FIRST VISIT TO EUROPE

ON THEIR WAY TO EUROPE

EVERY summer thousands of Americans make their initial trips across the Atlantic to tour Europe. All bad sailors know the moment when it is best to seek a chair and keep still, if the situation is to be saved. The man in the picture has reached this stage. All would probably be well had not the woman with the baby dropped the feeding-bottle. Her maid, in the background, is past hope. The man's duty is clear. But, then if he moves?

One of the most interesting features of an American's first European tour is the comparison of transatlantic customs in hotel and railway with those of the land of the brave and the home of the free. Many things that to the seasoned traveler have become commonplace long ago strike the tourist on his initial trip as highly amusing.

Col. Brotherton of Kentucky, for instance, had been recommended to a quiet Italian hotel. Returning late from San Carlo, where almost every tourist goes on his first night in Naples, he was amazed in passing along the corridor to see outside nearly every door in addition to the boots on the floor sundry dress skirts and trousers hung upon large branching brass hooks. A garcon who was sitting in the corridor tried in broken English to explain it was the custom for travelers to leave the clothing they had worn during the day outside their doors to be brushed. But the colonel was incredulous. "Never saw anything like it in America," he said. "Likely as not it's some sort of skin game, and all those fools will wake up in the morning and find their clothes stolen. Not I! I'll brush my own."

Wouldn't Leave Her Key.

Miss Clarissa Blythe of Vermont was perfectly astounded at having her chambermaid rush after her as she carefully deposited the key of her room in her beaded reticule, and exclaimed:

"But, madam! Please leave your key beside the door. I must have it to go in and do your room."

"But where is your passkey?" she demanded.

"I have none," the maid replied. "See," she said, pointing to the hook at the side of the door, the same hook dedicated to skirts and trousers, "you must hang your key here when you go out."

An Englishman who was sailing from Boston not long ago was reduced to one pair of really comfortable boots. These he placed outside his door to be polished on the eve of his departure, and he woke in the cold gray dawn to find his boots gone and not a porter in the hotel who could trace them. He was forced to descend in his slippers and buy a new pair of stiff, uncomfortable boots to wear to the steamer, and to this day he has not ceased to curse American hotels.

In Germany one of the up to date hotels has a little locker in every guest room between the bedroom and the corridor, with a door on either side. He opens the door in his room, puts in his trousers and boots or whatever clothing needs attention. The valet passes along the corridor, opens each door with his own pass key, and removes the clothing to brush it, returning it and locking the door carefully upon it, and when the owner awakes he has only to open his little door, and there are his clothes all ready for him.

The European bed always strikes the uninitiated American traveler as a huge joke. In France they commence to impress him with their height and narrowness and he looks dubiously at the enormous Turkey-red cotton "couvre-pied" of elderdown which looks something like a mountain; and he wonders how he is ever going to bear all that extra weight on his person. But when he has slipped between the sheets and the grateful warmth communicates itself to his cold bones—if it is winter they are sure to be like icicles—he discovers that it is deceptively light and deliciously comfortable. In Switzerland the beds attain a little more height, but it is in Germany that they become of such an altitude as to necessitate a pair of steps to mount them.

Tricks Played on the Traveler.

Sometimes in European hotels the tourist is taken solemnly to one side and told that by paying a few francs or lire more he can have the royal bedchamber. A certain hotel in Sorrento, where a dozen or more royal heads have lain in one season, is even more generous, for if the rooms are empty they make no extra charge. And the traveler lives to recount when he is back on his native heath how his cheek pressed the same pillow that had been used by the little queen of Holland or the king of Saxony. But that is not a purely European custom, for to this day in a certain Boston hotel the sacred chamber occupied by Prince Henry of Prussia is listed at about $10 a day more than any other room in the house.

Most American travelers on their first trips abroad are astounded when upon the day of their departure from a hotel they are presented with their bill by the head waiter instead of by the landlord or by his chief clerk. But it is the custom and this important individual is thus assured of his tip.

The traveler thinks it a little strange that coffee is always extra at luncheon and dinner, but when he orders coffee, at an average of 5 or 6 cents extra, the cup, it is freshly made expressly for him and is not the coffee that has stood for hours in the pot. Another thing that strikes him as funny is the fact that there are elevators to go up, but that he cannot use them to go down. One European sign in a small hotel reads: "No one is allowed to descend in the elevator but invalids and the aged." In the larger hotels the lifts are used as they are in America, but so leisurely are they that one usually prefers to run downstairs on shank's mare.

Economy in lights is another trait, and where, as usual, there are two electric lights in the room, one over the bed to read by and another in the ceiling, one cannot be turned on without turning the other off. But a young American engineer solved the difficulty by unscrewing the porcelain cap of the switch and sticking in a hairpin to make the connection. He had two lights, and no one was ever the wiser. And his conscience? It never troubled him at all; it was one of those elastic ones you read about.

It does not take long to remember, after you once know, that if you want to buy salt in Italy you must go to a tobacco shop to get it; for both salt and tobacco are government monopolies. And it is a pleasure to learn that in France you can buy stamps and postcards at tobacco shops, which are under government jurisdiction there as well. Also that in both countries you can send telegrams at as low a rate as 14 cents for ten words, and that special delivery letters will go for 6 cents in Paris if you remember to write across your envelope "Pneumatique," which means that the letter will be shunted through a pneumatic tube in no time at all, and delivered almost as soon as a telegram.

Manuring With Mud.

In China and Japan, according to Professor F. H. King, as much labor and time are spent in special fertilization of the soil as in seeding and harvesting the crops. In addition to barnyard and household manure, great quantities of bean, rape seed, cottonseed and peanut oil cake are used as fertilizers, and an enormous tonnage of canal, reservoir and river mud is also applied. Single dressings of mud sometimes amount to from 70 to 100 tons per acre. The practice of irrigation is very extensive, and all irrigated areas are placed under conditions which practically eliminate surface erosion. Both canal and reservoir mud are fermented in organic matter to be used as fertilizers. The Mongolians practice systematically the culture of legumes as a source of nitrogen. The dense population and increasingly smaller holdings both necessitate and render possible the bestowal of extreme personal care upon the crops.

Hard Luck.

"I hear the play you wrote was a failure."

"Yes. I always was unlucky."

"Do you think it was merely a case of luck?"

"Certainly it was. It happened that the leading critic of the town in which the play was produced wore a pair of new shoes to the opening performance. How was it possible in the circumstances for us to get a fair write up?"

Candor.

"Do you enjoy fishing?" she asked.

"Yes," replied the glib promoter, "but not for fish."

IS A MODERN NERO

Moroccan Sultan the World's Most Cruel Ruler

Denounced as a Monster for Whom Only the Later Roman and Byzantine Empires Can Find a Rival.

London.—The most cruel ruler today is Mulai Hafid, the sultan of Morocco. Mulai Hafid is a monster of cruelty for whom only the later Roman and Byzantine empires can find a rival. It is almost impossible to believe that so monstrous and barbarous a relic of medievalism as Hafid's court in Fez should exist at the very door of Europe.

Mulai Hafid's reign has been marked by the most outrageous cruelties from the outset. Immediately on assuming power he began by mutilating and torturing his prisoners, and his abominable brutalities evoked outspoken protests from the consuls of the powers at Fez, who drew up a collective note demanding that in future all punishments involving mutilation or a lingering death should cease. To that Mulai Hafid's practical answer was the putting to death by throwing to the lions of his hapless state prisoner, the pretender El Roghi, who had for some time past been undergoing a cruel punishment, being carted about on show, cramped up in an iron cage.

One of the worst cases of torture laid to Mulai Hafid's charge, the details of which have just come to light, is that of the wife of Ben Aissa, the late governor of Fez, who himself had died from the tortures that were inflicted on him. The object of the torturing was to discover Ben Aissa's supposed hidden treasure, the poor woman's right shoulder was dislocated, possibly broken, and much swollen, causing intense pain. Her right arm hung almost useless, and the hand was apparently permanently closed. It showed scars and unhealed wounds—the effect of chains or ropes—and her legs and feet were also scarred.

Sultan Mulai Hafid.

The mother of Ben Aissa's wife was another victim of this bloodthirsty tyrant. She was rescued just half alive after five weeks' confinement in a dark cell, where she was loaded with fetters. Those acquainted with Moorish customs have been able to gather from her condition what she had undergone. First, they say, her right hand was sewn up in a damp rawhide, which by contracting crushed the hand and rendered it useless. Then she was hung up by ropes or chains fastened to her forearms or wrists, which had to bear her whole weight, the strain causing her bonds to cut deeply into the flesh; and her legs and feet were at the same time chained. Hafid cares not whether his bloodthirsty soldiers harm the innocent or the guilty. In either case they serve his purpose in making terrible the name of Mulai Hafid.

The credit of exposing these brutalities is due to the persistency of two women connected with the Fez Medical mission and the French and English consuls.

Train Girls in Artillery.

Trenton, N. J.—Girls of the Broad Street Park Methodist Episcopal Church here are to be taught the use of firearms. Under the direction of their pastor, Rev. William Stone, the girls have organized the Rangers' club. They are to be trained in artillery and also will devote themselves to athletic sports. The object is to get them to exercise in the open air.

Mosquitoes Chase Mill Hands.

Vancouver, B. C.—Mosquitoes are so plentiful on the lower mainland British Columbia that they are seriously interfering with haymaking. One sawmill, 40 miles from Vancouver, was forced to close on account of the mosquitoes and railway surveyors for the Canadian Northern, though protected by gloves and nets, were forced to stop work.

Pastor Fined Men With Coats.

York, Pa.—The Rev. William F. Rothrock announced recently that he wanted the men and boys of his congregation to come to church without their coats. Since that time every man or boy who wears his coat in church has been fined five cents for each offense.

Diamond Anklet in Street.

New York.—Mrs. Louise Winterfeldt, wife of the banker, who has an apartment at the Ritz-Carlton, created a mild sensation in the hotel the other night by going out about eight o'clock wearing a diamond anklet over a block silk stocking.

Raises 11-Pound Tomato.

Louisville, Ky.—Eleven-pound tomatoes, eight of them, are being displayed by J. B. Johnson, a railroad machinist. Gardening is his hobby. Mrs. Johnson cans those of ordinary size, using but two to each quart can.

Love Works by Wire

By M. J. PHILLIPS

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"Hello," said Neil Blanding; "is this Broad five-nine-eight-seven?"

"Nine" and "five" sound much alike, especially when the line is not working well. A girl's voice at the other end of the line said "Yes," in that faraway, eerie, impersonal tone that a contrary telephone will sometimes impart.

"This is the Williams-Valentine Machine company. Please send one of your trucks down for a pickup."

"Just a moment, please," returned the other voice, a little more distinctly, "you have the wrong number. This is Broad five-five-eight-seven."

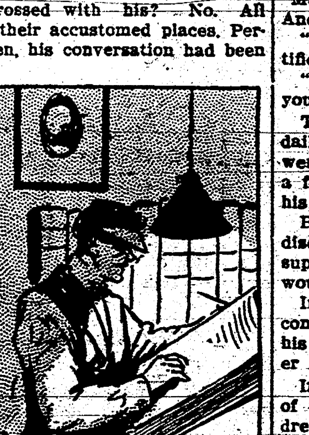
"Oh!" ejaculated Blanding; "I wanted five-nine instead of five-five. Beg pardon."

"Granted—Mr. Blanding!"

Blanding secured the express company's office and delivered his message before allowing himself to ponder on this most surprising rejoinder. The girl with the faraway voice knew his name.

He was a humble unit in the big office force of the Williams-Valentine company. He knew scarcely a score of persons in the city's swarming hundred-thousands, and certainly, he recalled to himself, not a girl with so pleasant and well-modulated a voice.

Blanding looked about the office speculatively. Was it a joke of one of the stenographers, using another phone crossed with his? No. All were at their accustomed places. Perhaps, then, his conversation had been carried on with the private office of Mr. Williams or Mr. Valentine.



There Was Work to Be Done.

But this guess proved incorrect. The doors were open; from the president's office came the urgent click of Miss Peters' typewriter. From the other room sounded the steady drone of Mr. Valentine's voice as he dictated to Miss Marion.

Neil Blanding put the mystery away for pondering during less urgent moments. There was work to do now. He lay awake half that night in his narrow, stifling hall bedroom. But the baking heat seemed more bearable than usual. He had the incident of the day to think about.

The next day, when the hands of the clock pointed to 11 Blanding found it necessary to call the express company again.

He smiled as he took down the receiver. It was just this hour yesterday he had called, and had been given the wrong number. Of course the incident was closed, as far as he was concerned. In due time he would undoubtedly find out who that girl was.

"Number?" said Central.

Blanding replied "Broad five-five-eight-seven."

He realized, before the words had barely passed his lips that he had called the number which had been uppermost in his mind for 24 hours.

"Broad five-five-eight-seven," said the girl's voice, as familiar to Blanding's waiting ear as though he had been hearing it for years.

"Oceanic Express company?" he queried, craftily.

Came a little ripple of laughter. "No, Mr. Blanding; you have the wrong number—again."

"Who is this?" he demanded boldly.

"Broad five-five-eight-seven," came the demure reply.

"Yes, but who is that?"

"Why don't you look it up in the book?" was the retort, in a voice fairly bubbling with mischief. He heard the receiver click back on the book.

Why, indeed? It would be a monumental task, as he divined by a glance at the ponderous, blue-bound book.

Blanding loitered that night until he was the last person in the office. Then he took the telephone book from its shelf and hurried out with it.

After midnight he found the number and its complement: "Frank Zolinski, 328 Twenty-fifth street."

That didn't sound very encouraging; but then, with swift loyalty he told himself that it would be all right. He fell asleep and dreamed about a girl of wonderful beauty with a voice of gold.

He was two hours early the next morning, partially that he might go far out of his way to pass 328 Twenty-fifth street, and partially to return the telephone book before it would be needed.

His heart sank to his boots when he stopped in front of the number. It was a small, dingy brick store in a neighborhood of small, dingy brick stores. Over the store was a big sign: "Frank Zolinski, Fine Wines and Liquors."

He rebounded happily when he saw that the place was empty, and that a "To Rent" sign was displayed prominently in the window. Of course! The phone number had been transferred to another subscriber, whose name was not yet in the book.

That day he called Broad 5587 without subterfuge. The girl was pleased to be serious.

"You mustn't think I am doing something I shouldn't," she said. "Mamma knows I have talked to you. And since we are acquainted—"

"I know you?" interrupted the mystified Blanding.

"Yes, indeed. How easily you forget your friends!"

The habit of talking with the girl daily was now established. They were not long chats, never more than a few minutes. But they brightened his labors materially.

Blanding made no further efforts to discover her identity. He had a half-superstitious feeling that in time it would be revealed.

Insensibly she grew deeply into his confidence. He told her of his home, his hopes and ambitions; of his mother and father.

In Blanding's mind a certain dream of the future began to form itself, a dream in which himself and the girl whose voice only he knew were the central figures. And that dream spurred him to promotion and more pay.

He was pegging away one evening, long after the others had left, for there was work which could not be put over, when the president himself came in. Mr. Williams started at the sight of the shirt-sleeved figure beneath the single light.

"Still at it, Blanding?" he asked.

"Yes, sir."

"Well, don't work too hard. We're going to need you in the future more than we do now. I guess you've done enough for tonight. I want you to do a little errand for me."

"All right, sir," said Neil.

"I'd like to have you go up to the house with this package for Mrs. Williams. It's pretty valuable, and I don't want to entrust it to an ordinary messenger. You can ride in my car."

"Yes, sir."

"I'll tell them you're coming," and he took the telephone receiver down. "Broad five-five-eight-seven, please."

So that was the solution of his mystery! Broad 5587 was Mr. Williams' phone; then the girl with whom he had been talking each day for weeks was the president's daughter, Maryette Williams.

He had met her once in the office with her mother. To him she had been a beautiful vision as unattainable as the farthest star. And yet—she liked him. Their daily talks proved that.

While he—he loved her, because she was his mate, intended for him since the world was fashioned. She was near to loving him, too—she would care for him dearly. That glorious certainty thrilled him.

Back in the office Williams was saying over the phone:

"I've just sent young Blanding up to the house, mother. If you like him, invite him to call. He's worth a dozen of the average chaps of the day. He's got the stuff that partners are made of."

"You've prejudiced me already in his favor," replied Mrs. Williams.

"I don't suppose he has $300 to his name," mused the president.

His wife's voice unconsciously took on a note of tenderness when she replied: "Neither had you, Fred, when we were married!"

Should Supply Furniture.

Mother—"In his last letter, my son asked me to send him half a dollar to buy him a logarithm table." Friend—"Well, really, I do think his college should at least supply his furniture."

Made Lively Corpse.

The next time Paul Gill, the lumberman, calls the police to look after a case of murder in his yard he'll first make a personal investigation. The last time he called upon the authorities he put faith in the breathless statement of an employee that a man had been killed in the yard and that both legs were gone. The fact is that a man, who had overindulged his appetite for drink, got into a fight, bled freely from his nose and acquired a most ensanguined appearance. Then some one, to keep him from further harm, had unbuckled his two wooden legs and let him snooze off his souse in the lumber yard.

It was at this angle that he was discovered. But when the police awakened him he proved a very lively corpse.—Cleveland Leader.

May Close Bar to Statesmen.

M. Brisson, who presides over the French chamber of deputies, is credited with the intention of proposing that when the house meets again the bar shall be closed at 7:00 p. m., as he believes that the evening meetings would then be more orderly. The list of liquids consumed during the last session, which lasted 62 days, seems to support the president's views.

It includes 84 barrels of beer, or an average of over 280 pints a day. Absinthe was consumed to the amount of 72 pints; vermouth, 185 pints; bitters, 128 pints; orangeade, 376 pints; lemonade, 1,637 pints, and cassis (black currant essence), 178 pints. Besides there were consumed 2,306 pints of various syrups, strawberry, currant, etc.

With these liquids went 3,200 sandwiches, 196 pounds of cold meats, 17 Gruyere cheeses and 222 Camemberts. It is true that there are nearly 600 deputies.

With Reno So Handy.

Editor—You say here in your report that Mr. Jones has "taken a partner for life."

Reporter—Well, I suppose the expression is a trifle bromidic.

Editor—It isn't its bromidic quality I was thinking of; but don't you know our policy is never to be extravagant or dogmatic in our statements?

WOMAN IS LICENSED TO FLY

New York Girl First in America to Qualify as an Aviation Expert.

Hempstead, L. I.—The first woman in the United States to receive a license to fly an aeroplane is Miss Harriet Quimby, a New York girl, who qualified here the other day. In her trial for the license Miss Quimby came within seven feet nine inches of a designated spot. Her figures are close to a world's record, the official mark being five feet four inches by the late Ralph Johnstone at Squantum, Mass., September 8, though Tom Sopwith, the English aviator, is credited with having landed recently within a foot of the mark. Miss Quimby made two attempts to qualify, the first being unsuccessful.

Miss Quimby is a pupil of the Moisant Aviation School and made her record in a monoplane. She is a native of California, but has made her home in New York for the past six years. She took up aviation last February and has made most of her flights between 4 and 5 o'clock in the morning, going to business in New York afterward.

Asked if she was not afraid while flying hundreds of feet above the ground she replied: "Not in the least. I feel safer flying alone than when I go as a passenger. At the helm one has a sense of security that couldn't be had if another person is doing the driving. For several years I have driven an automobile, but I find more real pleasure in an aeroplane."

Miss Quimby says it is not her purpose to take up aviation as an occupation, but she will fly at all of the big meets. Miss Quimby wears the conventional aviator's garb of brown shirt and trousers, close-fitting skull cap and goggles during her flight. Her face was covered with grease and dirt, but her blue eyes flashed happily over her success in winning a license. She is the second woman in the world to win such an honor, the other being a French lady.

GIANT ALOE A FOREST FREAK

Tree With Wonderful Medical Virtues Also Has Deep Religious Significance to Mohammedans.

Cape Town, S. A.—The aloe is a tree that from the remotest antiquity has furnished medicine for man. Wonderful virtues were ascribed to it. Herodotus says it once sold for its weight in gold. It is found in many parts of the world, but the giant aloe of Southwest Africa is a remarkable tree.

A Giant Aloe.

A mountainous tract about 50 miles from Cape Town is completely covered with aloes, varying in height from a few inches to 30 feet. Its leaves provide material for bowstrings, hammocks, fishing lines, ropes, etc. The aloe also has a deep religious significance for the Mohammedans, and those who have made pilgrimage to Mecca hang it over their doors as a sign that they have made the great journey to the Moslem shrine.

Abdul Hamid Wants Birds.

Vienna.—From Constantinople comes a quaint story concerning the ex-Sultan, Abdul Hamid, who now seems quite recovered from his recent violent spell. As showing his restoration to a peaceful frame of mind, the exiled Sultan recently sent a letter to his brother, the present sultan, Mehmed V., requesting him to send a quantity of birds. Abdul Hamid has always been a bird lover, his favorites being pigeons. He used to spend hours among them. Mehmed kindly complied with his banished brother's request, dispatching a whole wagon load to Salonica.

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SAN-JAK dilutes the ropy secretions and dissolves all abnormal in the blood and urine. SAN-JAK greatly promotes elimination, creates downward peristalsis, stimulates a flow of digestive juices. It dissolves the sticky mucous in the mouth and throat allowing the membranes to be bathed in their natural secretions. SAN-JAK is the great medium of exchange in the body, by enabling the kidneys to absorb and eliminate alkaline sulphates which are the products of intestinal decomposition and is renal weakness or the real cause of Bright's disease.

Man does not wear out like a piece of machinery by constant disintegration for he is self renewing. When he loses his ability to self renewal or fails in process of making young blood, the nerve tissue is not sufficiently nourished and his strength and health fail.

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

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Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats.
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15,000 CARLOADS OF FRUIT IN MICHIGAN

CROP TRANSPORTATION IS LIKELY TO REACH NEW HIGH LEVEL THIS YEAR.

PEACHES, APPLES AND GRAPES ARE MAIN CROP.

Railroads Have Big Task on Hand and Rush Will Continue Until the End of October.

Railway men have made preparations to handle from 13,000 to 15,000 cars of fruit before the new year; perhaps 75 per cent of this crop will have been moved by fall.

May Reach New High Level.

The Pere Marquette and the Michigan Central railways will haul the lion's share of the crop, which is said to be likely to reach a new high level this year, unless a blighting frost injures the grapes before they are gathered.

F. E. Wolcott, state agent of the Fruit Growers' Express, the company which supplies a great part of the refrigerator cars in use for the transportation of perishable fruit, whose headquarters are at Grand Rapids, is reported to have placed the estimate of carloads of fruit to be handled at 13,000.

The additional work to the railway men is no mean task.

The Pere Marquette railway has already made arrangements to move 5,000 cars of fruit for the season. The Armours control the Fruit Growers' Express and 700 of these cars are awaiting the growers' signal. True, some of these shipments are moving already. The present season is fully a fortnight earlier than last year.

The peach crop is the Pere Marquette railway's immediate problem. Muskegon, Pentwater, White Cloud and Fremont are the chief points from which the shipments are made. Some grapes are already moving out of the Traverse City region. The Grand Rapids & Indiana railway gets a portion of this traffic also.

The week ending August 21 saw 158 carloads of fruit pull out of Pere Marquette railway points. The rush will continue well on until the end of October, if 1910 is a criterion whereby the business of 1911 can be approximated. For the next few weeks the average will be 70 cars of fruit a day over the Pere Marquette.

One estimate made for the Pere Marquette railway sometime ago was as follows: Peaches and plums—August, 205 carloads; September, 1,900 carloads; October, 45 carloads.

Apples, pears and grapes—July, 179 carloads; August, 425 carloads; September, 1,600 carloads; October, 180 carloads.

The apple shipments, however, generally continue on this line until after the Christmas holidays.

M. C. Handles Grapes.

Michigan Central railway men are prepared to handle 5,000 cars of fruit this season. Grapes will form the principal part of this. Lawton, Decatur, Mattawan, South Haven and Grand Rapids are the chief shipping points for this great industry.

The fruit shipping season of the Michigan Central is a great deal shorter than is that of the Pere Marquette, for there are comparatively few apple orchards on the former line. The busy season this year, according to the Michigan Central car distributing office, will begin September 3 and will continue until October 7. The heaviest week is expected to be that of September 24, when it is estimated that 1,000 cars will be hauled.

The Michigan Central has a number of refrigerator cars of its own, but it, too, has to depend upon the rolling stock of the Fruit Growers' Express to handle part of the season's business.

Grand Trunk Gets Little.

Grand Trunk railway lines get but a small part of the fruit business of Michigan. Five hundred cars will be the outside amount of the first grade of fruit which this line will haul this fall, according to the estimates made by their traffic experts. Five hundred carloads of apples is the outside approximattion of the haulage of lower grade fruit of this kind which will be drawn into Holly to be ground into cider.

The Wabash railway which, as far as Michigan is concerned, may be considered a through road, gets very little fruit. Just now, however, it is handling four carloads of celery a day on an average from Kalamazoo. It is being shipped to St. Louis. This is not the celery season, either.

An idea of what the railroads receive on those perishable shipments may be gained from the charges of the Fruit Growers' Express which from the Michigan fruit sections to New York run to about $40, inclusive of the icing. The average receipts of the Pere Marquette railway for the haulings is about $50 a car, taking the long and short hauls into consideration. The railways, in addition, have to pay to the Fruit Growers' Express people three-quarters of a cent a car mile for the cars.

Dr. G. B. McGoogan, U. S. consul at Progresso, Mexico, died of fever after an illness of four days. He was a resident of Fort Wayne, Ind. His wife was with him when he died.

Prayers were rejeated Sunday at St. Andrew's cathedral, Grand Rapids, for Fr. George B. O'Brien, who is seriously ill. For a year, Fr. O'Brien was a member of the faculty of St. Joseph's seminary in Grand Rapids, at the same time acting as pastor of the church at Holland, going there each Sunday. He has been relieved from duty for a year and is now at Grayling seeking recovery.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF

Flint will get the next A. M. E. conference.

A branch of the Boy Scouts will be organized in Menominee.

Fire did $5,000 damage to the Bennett furniture factory in Charlotte.

While the rest of the family were at a ball game, Jerome Philps, of Tekonsha, cut his throat.

It is believed that the apple yield in the 300-acre orchard of Mrs. H. C. Ward near Pontiac will be about 17,000 barrels.

Sherburn Gates of Durand has received notice that his nephew, the late John W. Gates, left him and family $14,000.

William Hopper, who threw Grace Lyons over the rail of the steamer Puritan, was sentenced to life imprisonment at Marquette by Judge Padgham at Holland.

Washtenaw county owners are pleased that the state valuation was raised 32.2 per cent, for it will mean an increase of $208,462.50 in the university income each year.

Before he could arrest Adam Shafer at Flint for beating a horse Patrolman Crites had to shoot Shafer and lick the whole Shafer family. Shafer was only slightly wounded.

Wm. H. Boyne, superintendent of the Michigan Free Employment bureau of Grand Rapids, has begun the plan of systematizing the four free employment bureaus in the state.

In order to make more friendly relations, 400 Bay City business men and 1,400 citizens attended the Caro fair, making the trip in automobiles and three special D., B. C. & W. trains.

At the sixteenth annual Michigan conference of the Methodist Protestant church, held at Gull lake recently, resolutions were adopted opposing the proposed union with the Methodist Episcopal church.

Glen Curtiss, the aviator, closed a contract for six exhibition flights over Portage Lake and Lake Superior in a hydroaeroplane, the last week of September, during the Houghton county fair in Calumet.

Land Commissioner Russell announces the appointment of William A. Mulhern of Grand Rapids as state trespass agent, succeeding Glenn R. Munshaw, who became deputy land commissioner some time ago.

The merchants of Battle Creek and Marshall are planning on improving the road between the two cities. Deputy State Highway Commissioner Ely lately inspected a mile of state reward road in Eckford township.

Seventeen young men from Ludington and Hamlin lake submitted to contribute a large portion of cuticle to be used in saving the life of Bessie Campau, who is near death from burns she received a few days ago.

Becoming frightened the team belonging to Frank Hopper ran away at Petoskey and went over a 75-foot embankment, the wagon flying over the horses' heads. The animals fell on the railroad but were not seriously injured.

George Clapperton, local attorney, succeeded Samuel M. Lemon as collector of internal revenue at Grand Rapids. Andrew Fyfe, former state senator and lawyer, at the same time succeeded Sheridan F. Master as surveyor of customs.

The death rate of children between the ages of 1 and 4 years has been larger in Lansing during the months of July and August in the years 1908, 1909 and 1910, than in any other city in the state. The rate was 18.1 or more than twice as large as Detroit.

Gifford Pinchot, former chief of the forestry bureau, will address the National Peace Congress in Kalamazoo next month. It is expected he will be there the same time as President Taft, who will also lay the cornerstone of the new Y. M. C. A. building.

Leroy D. McWilliams, assistant principal of the Hastings high school for the last two years, has resigned to become instructor in biology in the schools at Leadville, Col. McWilliams graduated in 1909 from Olivet college, where he was an athletic star.

The Knights of Columbus building company was organized in Grand Rapids with a capital of $50,000, of which $9,000 has been subscribed and $3,500 paid in. The stock is to be divided into 5,000 shares at $10 each. The order expects eventually to build a home for itself.

H. B. Coleman of Kalamazoo was elected head of the Michigan postmasters; A. L. Fitch, of Charlevoix, vice-president, and H. A. Hopkins, of St. Clair, secretary and treasurer, at the Charlevoix session. The next meeting will be held at Port Huron. Over 120 were present at the banquet.

Gov. Osborn named following delegates to the National Conservation congress, to be held at Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 25, 26 and 27; William Kelley, Vulcan; Charles A. Mearfield, Grand Rapids; Prof. Filibert Roth, Ann Arbor; L. W. Watkins, Manchester; Thomas A. Green, Ontonagon; Carl E. Schmidt, Detroit; William B. Mershon, Saginaw; H. C. Spencer, Flint; Henry N. Loud, Au Sable; James B. Knight, Norway; Mrs. John C. Sharpe, Jackson; E. N. Dingley, Kalamazoo; Prof. E. A. Lyman, Ypsilanti; J. E. Beal, Ann Arbor; Marcus Schaff, Roscommon.

The pardon board is in session in Marquette. About 60 convicts are asking for paroles.

The quarterly conference of the Saginaw Board of Commerce was held at Winona beach on Saginaw bay. Those present were addressed by Bransford Hunt, of the United States engineering corps of Detroit, on plans for deepening the Saginaw river. The attention of the conference was directed to a discussion of transportation facilities. It was pointed out that reciprocity with Canada would solve the problem, as trade could be carried out with Canadian lake shore points.

OTHERWISE HE MIGHT HAVE KEPT RIGHT ON

HEY! DON'T FORGET THAT THIS IS THE TIME WHERE YOU ARE TO STOP! —REMEMBER THAT, OLD COCK!
ATWOOD
LONG DISTANCE RECORD.
FATHER KNICKERBOCKER

CHICAGO RECORD-HERALD

BEATTIE IN TEARS

ALLEGED SLAYER SOBS AS FATHER TELLS OF LOVE FOR WIFE.

GIVES WAY FOR FIRST TIME

Effort Made by Defense to Throw Discredit on Cousin's Alleged Purchase of Gun Which He Says He Gave to Accused.

Chesterfield Courthouse, Va., Sept. 1.—Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., indicted for the murder of his wife, sobbed like a child when his gray-haired father, in a low, tremulous voice, told of the domestic felicity of his son and the slain woman, Louise Owen Beattie.

It was the first time that the stoical calm of the prisoner had given way during the trial.

The testimony of the father in behalf of young Beattie came as the dramatic close of a long day's battle by the defense against the evidence heaped up by the prosecution.

He told how his life had been saddened by the death of some of his children, how Henry in his infancy had been neglected because twins came into the family during his boyhood, and described how on this account, and the death of his own wife, he had grown attached to his son.

Tells of Deep Love.

He declared a strong love had existed between Henry and the ill-fated wife, and testified that he himself grew to love his daughter-in-law as one of his own children.

The father spoke highly of his son's character and controverted the testimony of many witnesses for the prosecution that Henry showed no signs of great grief after his wife's murder. He declared that young Beattie sobbed and moaned almost all night after the tragedy.

Knew About Escapades.

"Did you know about Henry's being involved with Beulah Binford two or three years ago?" the witness was asked.

"Yes. I heard rumors and asked him all about it."

"Did he tell the whole truth about it?"

"Yes."

"Had his relations with Beulah Binford been broken off prior to his marriage?"

"Yes."

Attacks Cousin's Veracity.

Battering constantly against the testimony of Paul Beattie, cousin of the prisoner, as to the purchase of the gun with which the murder is alleged to have been committed, his delivery of it to Henry and his subsequent conversations with the accused, the defense introduced several witnesses to cast doubt upon the veracity of Paul.

It emphasized that point when it produced David D. Beattie, Paul's grandfather and the uncle of Henry, who testified that Paul's character was not good.

The most surprising refutation against Paul's testimony came when Ernest H. Neblitt said that on Sunday, July 16, he saw Paul Beattie on the bridge where he worked handling a single-barreled shotgun. Paul had maintained ever since the coroner's inquest that he disposed of the shotgun the same day he bought it, Saturday, July 15, by giving it to Henry.

GEIDEL IS FOUND GUILTY

New York Bell Boy Held for Murder of Guest After Long Jury Battle.

New York, Sept. 2.—The jury in the case of Paul Geidel, the seventeen-year-old bell boy, charged with the murder of William H. Jackson in the Iroquois hotel there on July 26, returned a verdict of murder in the second degree. The jury had been locked up all night.

By the verdict of the jury Geidel escapes the electric chair, but will be sentenced for a long term in either Sing Sing or Auburn prison.

OIL TRUST NO MORE; OBEYS COURT DECREE

Standard of New Jersey Closes Up Books and Relinquishes Control of Thirty Subsidiaries.

New York, Sept. 1.—The Standard Oil company of New Jersey, the corporation which has been the storm center of anti-trust agitation throughout the country for years, has passed out of existence, as far as its present form and functions are concerned.

Henceforth this famous corporation will cease officially to carry on its operations as the head of a vast organization whose activities extend into almost every part of the world.

In obedience to the decree of dissolution of the supreme court, it is to relinquish its control of the subsidiary concerns.

With the end of the business Thursday the company's transfer books, containing the list of stockholders, close and the stocks of its subsidiaries, were distributed among the stockholders in the parent organization as on record at that time.

The work of apportioning the company's holdings of the stock of more than thirty subsidiaries affected will occupy at least three months, it is expected, so that the readjustment will not be complete prior to December 1.

The New Jersey company, in addition to acting as the holding corporation, conducts a large oil business and has extensive property holdings. The company, however, has never made a public report, and no opportunity has been afforded for gauging the value of its business, and of its tangible assets.

ELEVATOR DROPS 18 STORIES

Three Men Have Narrow Escape From Death When Lift Crashes to Bottom of Pit.

Chicago, Sept. 2.—Three occupants of a derelict elevator cage in the Masonic temple fell 18 stories to the pit below. They were buried in a mass of twisted iron and wood at the bottom of the shaft.

That none was killed is regarded as little short of miraculous, and it is due to the fact that the falling cage was checked somewhat in its descent from the eighteenth to the fifth floor by an unwinding cable.

The crash of the falling cage was heard all over the building and even on the street outside, and hundreds rushed to the scene of the accident. The car had crumpled up like a bandbox and the heavy cable rested on the twisted framework of the roof. The force of the fall had been sufficient to destroy the car almost completely.

DOCTOR SLAYS WIFE AND SELF

Former Illinoisan Enacts Double Crime in California as Result of Domestic Troubles.

Los Angeles, Cal., Sept. 2.—An argument over a three-dollar cleaning bill, coming as the climax to a long series of domestic difficulties, resulted in the killing of Mrs. Essedilier Ryan by her husband, Dr. Walter Owen Ryan. Doctor Ryan committed suicide a moment after killing his wife.

The Ryan family came to California from Illinois six months ago. Doctor Ryan was fifty-four years of age and a resident of Springfield, Ill., for many years. He was one of the leading physicians and surgeons of Illinois and was also interested in the drug business in Springfield. His wife was forty-five years of age.

WAR 46 YEARS FOR $2.31

War Veteran Gets Money From United States After Long Fight for Claim.

Denver, Colo., Sept. 2.—Forty-six years after he made a claim against the government for $2.31, James B. Earl, a veteran of the Civil war, received the money. The government pays no interest. August 16, 1865, when he was mustered out of the Union army, Mr. Earl's pay check was short $1.60, and his clothing allowance 71 cents. He served with the Fifth Iowa.

PRESIDENT TAFT ASKED TO OPEN FAIR

DETROIT MEN SEND WIRE TO WHITE HOUSE OUTLINING PROGRAM.

MAY SPEAK ON RECIPROCITY

Nation's Executive Has Been Asked to Attend the Opening of the Michigan Fair in Detroit September 18.

Lansing.—President Taft has been asked to open the Michigan state fair in Detroit the morning of September 18, the first day of his visit to this state. Mayor Thompson, Milton McRae, president of the board of commerce; Secretary Staley of the Bankers' club, and Congressman Smith of Pontiac were in conference at the Detroit club arranging a program for the president's visit. At the conclusion Mr. McRae sent a wire to the White House outlining the following schedule:

The presidential special will arrive in Detroit at 6:55 a. m., and will be met at the Michigan Central station by the committee from the board of commerce. It is probable that there will be a dining car on the special for Mr. Taft and his party, but if there is not one will be attached here and at 7:05 the trip to Pontiac will begin. The local committee will accompany the president on this trip, arriving in Pontiac at 8:30. A stay of an hour and a half will be made there.

On the return to Detroit, if the president is willing to visit the state fair, the special will stop there about 10:45. Thirty minutes have been allowed for an address at the fair grounds, and the run to the city will be finished about 12 o'clock.

At 12:30 the board of commerce luncheon will be held either at the Light Guard armory or at the Wayne Casino. There will be about 1,500 members of the board of commerce at the affair, and Gov. Chase S. Osborn, Senators Smith and Townsend and several of Michigan's congressmen are expected to be present. In case the president intends to speak on reciprocity a number of prominent Canadian citizens from Windsor and vicinity will also be invited to attend. The luncheon and addresses will last until nearly 4:25, at which time the presidential party will leave for Bay City.

Faster Increase Shown in Cities.

Michigan urban population increased nearly eighteen times as rapidly as the rural population gained in the decade preceding 1910, according to federal census statistics just made public. The percentage of the state's inhabitants classed as urban was 47.2 in 1910, compared with 39.3 in 1900. There were 35 counties in which the population living in rural territory decreased.

The population of the state classified as urban in 1910 is contained in 70 cities and nine villages. The rural territory of the state consists of 357 cities and villages of less than 2,500 inhabitants and the unincorporated territory.

Over one-half of the state's increase was in cities of 100,000 inhabitants or more. The gain in such cities was 9.8 per cent. in 1890, 11.8 per cent. in 1900 and 20.6 per cent. in 1910.

Detroit and Grand Rapids increased in population over three times as rapidly as the population of the state as a whole, and the cities having 25,000 to 100,000 inhabitants increased almost three times as rapidly, while the group of places having from 2,500 to 25,000 inhabitants increased but a little more rapidly than the population of the state as a whole.

Michigan has 106 cities. Of the nine largest Flint shows the highest percentage of increase during the last decade, 194.2 per cent., and Saginaw the lowest, 19.3 per cent.

Wayne county, containing Detroit city, has the highest density, 857.4 persons per square mile, and Oscoda county the lowest, 3.5. Marquette county has the largest land area (1,870 square miles), while Benzie county has the smallest land area (314 square miles) of the counties in the state.

The following table shows the population of Michigan at each federal census from 1810 to 1910 inclusive, together with the increase and per cent. of increase during each decade, in comparison with the per cent. of increase for continental United States as a whole:

	Population.	Increase		Pct. of Increase
		Number.	Pct.	for U. S.
1910	2,810,173	389,191	16.1	21.0
1900	2,420,982	327,092	15.6	20.7
1890	2,093,890	456,953	27.9	25.5
1880	1,636,937	452,878	38.2	30.1
1870	1,184,059	434,946	58.1	22.6
1860	749,113	351,459	88.4	35.6
1850	397,654	185,387	87.3	35.9
1840	212,267	180,628	570.9	32.7
1830	31,639	22,743	255.7	33.5
1820	8,896	4,134	85.8	33.1
1810	4,762	......	....	....

U. of M. Allowance Raised.

Washtenaw county property holders are rather pleased, for while there has been a 32.2 per cent. increase in the valuation of state property, which will mean an increase in the university income of $208,462.50 each year, the state taxes in Washtenaw county will be ten per cent. less than they were last year. The university at present receives $650,287.50 as its share of the state funds, but under the new valuation it will receive $858,750.

Caldwell Heads State Golfers.

In the sixth annual tournament of the Michigan State Golf league, which began at Grand Rapids, J. T. Wylie of the Saginaw Country club won the gold medal in the low qualifying championship flight with a score of 75. This equals the amateur record of the local links.

At the annual business session of the league the following officers were elected:

President, A. B. Caldwell of Detroit; vice-president, John Duffy of Grand Rapids; secretary and treasurer, C. D. Bennett of Detroit. The next annual meeting will be held in Detroit on the Detroit Golf club's grounds.

During the year two clubs have been admitted to the league, Kalamazoo and the Bloomfield Hill club. The latter is near Pontiac, and is composed of Detroit golfers.

One of the features advanced at the annual session was the proposition to have public golf grounds in all municipalities, the same as the playground movement. The idea was launched by President Caldwell of Detroit and will probably take firm root throughout the state, as the league members are heartily in accord with it.

In the qualifying rounds the results were as follows: William Alden, Smith, Jr., of Kent defeated Wylie Carhartt of Detroit; T. S. Hanley of the Highlands defeated Tom McBride of Kent; W. J. Fenton of Grand Rapids defeated R. Jackson, Jr., of Detroit; Phil Stanton of Grand Rapids won over George B. Morley of Saginaw; Howard Lee, the state champion of Detroit, won over W. N. Corl of the Highland club; J. D. Standish, Jr., of Detroit won from Frank Smith of Ann Arbor; Bertram Smith of Saginaw defeated J. T. McMillan of the Detroit Country club.

Value of State Over Half Billion.

Apparently the poverty pleas of the various counties whose representatives appeared before the state board of equalization recently had little effect on that body, as the equalized value of the whole state has been tilted from $1,734,100,000 to $2,290,000,000, an increase of $555,900,000 since the last meeting of the board in 1906.

However, this increase is $673,553,822 less than the value placed on the state by the tax commission in its report filed with the board. It was the contention of practically every representative that the board of equalization should not follow the dictates of the tax commission in this regard, as it was the unanimous opinion of every one interested in taxation matters that the tax commission had gone slightly beyond the limit.

That the board of equalization reduced the values as placed by the tax commission is no surprise to those who have followed closely the proceedings of the last two weeks.

In 1906 the state board of equalization placed a valuation of $356,000,000 on Wayne county, but the total has been increased to $500,000,000 this year, an addition of $144,000,000. In its returns to the auditor general, the board of supervisors placed the valuation of Wayne county at $468,559,389, but after reviewing the report of the Wayne county board the state tax commission tilted the amount to $695,913,145.

Therefore the present equalization of the richest county in the state is $31,440,611 more than the supervisors prayed for, and $195,913,145 less than the valuation of the state tax commission.

County Ought Be Good Roads Unit.

Philip T. Colgrove, president of the Michigan State Good Roads association, gave the opening address of the annual convention to several hundred members who gathered in Representative hall.

"Just as long as we remain under the township system and continue the patch-work road business," he said, "we will continue to squander the people's money and accomplish but little, if anything. If the time ever comes when we are to have permanent roads built by competent men to benefit the whole people, the sooner we adopt the county system the better.

"The appropriations made by the legislature are collected from the taxable property of the whole state. Every county pays its share according to its assessed valuation. In six years the state has paid out over $600,000 in award money. Is there any reason why Saginaw county should draw $72,508 and Genessee $5,064? Saginaw is getting more than her share, but what of it, so long as the others stand back and do nothing?"

Over 1,000 motor car owners are members of the association. Motor car manufacturers of the state have placed $1,150 at the disposal of the association. President Colgrove recommends that a paid representative be selected in each county in Michigan to push the good roads movement.

Makes $80,000 Selling Tax Lands.

Selling tax lands seems to have been a pretty profitable business for the state according to a report showing that for the lands sold in the last 11 years the state secured $80,000, more than the taxes assessed against the land. Under the law which authorizes the auditor general to deed to the land commissioner for sale, all delinquent tax lands which have been held for five years, the state has secured $1,886,656.17 from the sale of such lands during the past 11 years.

Manchester Enterprise
BY MAT D. BLOSSER.
THURSDAY, SEPT. 7, 1911.

Is it not time now for the joy riders to quit?

The reckless autoist and his liberty should be parted.

Europe without a war scare on its hands would be unhappy.

Why become excited if you do not happen to own any sheep?

Possibly you wouldn't like to be the ice man if you had to carry the ice.

Mark Twain's estate foots up nearly half a million. Evidently he wasn't joking for nothing.

And now the fair ladies have taken up the practice of wearing false eyelashes. False woman!

Indiana farmers break into print by predicting an early winter. Rushing the season, as it were.

Women are displacing men in all walks of life. One of them has been killed in an aeroplane flight.

The eastern woman who died and left ten sets of teeth evidently was well equipped to chew the rag.

A new ocean liner is to be called the Gigantic, and in this case no doubt there will be something in a name.

Now comes a learned scientist and proposes that the snake shall be substituted for the cat as the household mouser.

Doctors tell us that the old oaken bucket is unsanitary, but it strikes us that our forefathers were healthy individuals.

The hobble skirt is to go, which will be a loss to the contemporary humorists but a decided gain to society at large.

A Chicago traction road has awarded a gold medal to a polite conductor. Such a rarity in Chicago certainly merited some recognition.

A Western oil man has lost his wife in New York for the second time. Always thought opportunity was supposed to knock only once.

The Denver man who has an aching void where his appendix once held forth also has an aching void in the vicinity of his pocketbook.

New York is going to keep a card index of the drunkards, which shows that the bigness of an undertaking doesn't daunt little old New York.

It is to be illegal in New Jersey for women to wear birds on their hats. The women will doubtless be able to find something equally expensive.

The insect that bit a St. Louis clergyman and stopped a wedding evidently wanted to show that his sting was more effective than Cupid's dart.

A Tacoma man on a bicycle won a race with a wild cat, but he cannot hope to compete with the French aviator who won a battle with an eagle.

Squirrels are busy destroying the Kansas corn crop. Don't blame the squirrels. If they were not destroying the crop something else would be doing so.

Pennsylvania has a book agent one hundred years old. Undoubtedly he is tough enough now to stand all the alleged witticisms that will be printed about him.

Mary MacLane, silent in a literary sense for nine years, says confidentially, "Take it from me," in giving an impression. This phrase is not countenanced even in the discerning use of slang.

Tearing his shirt from his back, an Ohio man flagged a train and saved it from a wreck. That was good for a mere man, but the regulation article for flagging a train in an emergency is a red petticoat.

The New York Tribune has heard of a woman who desires to draw five pensions because she was married to five men who served in the Civil war. It looks as if she had tried to turn matrimony into a sort of progressive pension game.

They have put a man in a lunatic asylum in Ohio because he believes he has invented a telephone that will enable him to establish a direct connection with heaven. If they are going to shut up all people who think the universe listens when they speak the asylums will soon be overcrowded.

At a recent plumbers' convention there was a spirited discussion over the question: "Why Do Plumbers Not Make More Money?" The reason probably is that they don't send back to the shops often enough for tools.

A clergyman in South Carolina prayed so successfully for rain that farmers, fearing for their cotton crop, were about to try and get an injunction against his praying any more. Which shows again how a sense of humor can help in keeping people from making themselves ridiculous.

A Chicago man was chased for three blocks by a woman with a horsewhip and then knocked down by a blow from her fist. She claims he was fast, but his lack of speed appears to have been lamentable—if she was wearing a hobble skirt.

A Danish novelist on a visit to the United States says that the American husband is not appreciated, and that he is neglected and unloved. Perhaps none will be more astonished at this wholesale arraignment of American wives than American husbands.

The AWAKING of the OLDER NATIONS

On the Scene of the Recent Massacres in New Turkey—Even the Men Who in Cold Blood Slew Americans Are Permitted to Walk at Liberty.

By WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Adana.—I watched Baltimore burn. I trod the smoking ruins of San Francisco. I have threaded my way through camps of myriads of starving Chinese, in the great famine of four years ago. But no experience I have ever undergone has been so depressing as a visit to Adana, the center of the Armenian massacres of a year and a half ago. Throughout these investigations in Turkey, Adana has kept arising as a specter.

Now I have seen what remains to be seen of that holocaust of blood and fire and pillage. The heart of the city is still in ruins. People are only beginning to rebuild. Widows and orphans bulk largely in the population. A measure of self support is coming through the picking of the cotton crop, at which a family may earn as much as 25 cents a day. It seemed to me, as I walked about the streets of the city, and had pointed out to me individuals as well as neighborhoods which had been responsible for a share of the five thousand deaths, as if there were a cynical leer upon the faces of the Turks who watched the stranger pass.

A Pall Upon the Country.

I came down through Asia Minor to Adana and two days back in the Taurus mountains I was told that "Here the massacres began." The Christians were harried through many villages and into Adana and Tarsus. The whole region ran blood. One cannot enter into conversation with a group of people without quickly hearing echoes of those awful days. I chanced to meet six prisoners just out of jail, where they had been imprisoned since the massacres, because they had defended their village against the Turks who assaulted it. Some of the stories of the defense of individual homes and village communities are thrilling to the last degree. One English speaking young man told me quietly when I questioned him that he had not been in Adana at the time, but in a near-by village which had successfully resisted the attacks of the Moslems. At the last attack, when the Turkish soldiers and the fanatics came upon them, the men of the village moved in a body outside the walls, to make there a last stand for their homes and loved ones; for they knew if the butchers got within the gates, all would be over.

The massacre swept like a forest fire over all this beautiful region. It gives a visitor a creepy feeling to have a resident point out to him, here and there, an individual who led in the attacks upon the Christians. The real leaders in the massacre were never punished. To the credit of the young Turks, be it said, they hanged fifty-six unimportant persons whom they held responsible. On the spot I find an ominous questioning as to whether the party in power has not been obliged to make terms with the reactionaries.

Unavenged Americans.

It comes as a surprise to learn that nobody has been punished for the cold-blooded murders of Rogers and Maurer, the two Americans who were shot down while engaged in carrying water to extinguish a fire. The very names of the murderers are mentioned here. It would seem as if the simplest kind of detective work on the part of the government could find the culprits. I saw the exact place of the tragedy. The men were shot from a window that was pointed out to me, while they were engaged in a work of mercy. It was not random balls from a distance—the nature of the street precludes that—but well-aimed shots from the home of a well known citizen, occupied at the time by Turkish neighbors. Trowbridge, the third American, escaped only by falling on his face.

Here arises an important question. The safety of all other Americans in Turkey is endangered by the immunity of the murderers of Rogers and Maurer. The fanatics have not been slow to spread the news that two foreigners had been killed and nobody punished. If this may be done with impunity once, why not again? Americans in this part of the world are quite perturbed over the situation, and they point to the well-known usage of Great Britain in following to the bitter end whosoever sheds British blood. The deepest instinct of nationality calls for the protection of citizens abroad. The department of State has filed a caveat with the Turkish government, so that the way is yet open to demand the punishment of the offenders and indemnity to the families of the slain. It is true that a few persons of no consequence were punished for the murders of fifteen thousand Christians; but nobody has been punished specifically for the death of the murdered Americans.

The Reason for the Massacres.

"When the hive is full we gather the honey," is the way one Turk is quoted as having explained the Adana massacre, and those that have preceded it throughout the past fifty years. That is to say, many foreigners resident here believe that the prosperity of the Christians, which is markedly superior to that of the Moslems, is a temptation that provokes the massacres. This would make the end chiefly sought not vengeance but simply loot. Certainly, in addition to the massacres, the houses and stores of the Christians were completely gutted. I saw whole lines of shops that had been stripped bare by the Turks. The latter are no better for all their plunder, for "Come easy, go easy." Most of it has been spent in dissipation and gambling. The latter vice sits heavily upon Adana.

Another reason, greater than the loot, was the carrying off of Christian girls and women to Turkish harems. This is a phase of the massacre which naturally cannot be written about in detail. It was no case of haphazard plunder, such as that in which the Sabines used to figure; it was rather Turks making choice of the daughters of neighbors with whose unveiled faces they were familiar. Each man had his prize marked before the signal was given. And this applied also to loot as well as to lust.

One typical instance was recalled to me, as I met a woman who had lost in the massacre every member of her own and her husband's family. Her daughter, I was informed, was one of the twenty-seven Armenian girls who braided their hair together and perished in a burning house, taking this means of making sure that none of them in an agony of pain would escape from the fiery prison, which was really a deliverance from the fate they most dreaded.

It is undoubtedly true that some of the Armenians had been indiscreet in the use they made of the liberties granted by the constitution, they talking patriotism and a possible renewal of the ancient Armenian kingdom. They followed the general custom of carrying firearms and they openly practiced with them. They were flamboyant and injudicious, and gave this slight pretext for the awful crimes which followed.

The Holy Law of Blood.

The fundamental cause must be sought deeper than any of the considerations named. The reason lying at the bottom of the massacres may not be doubted. It is clear to whoever would look. It was the appeal of Abdul Hamid to the holy law of the Sheriat. One need not go farther back than the indubitable fact that the one line of division which marked the massacre was the line of religion. It was Islam raising the sword against Christianity. The Sheriat was the bond that held together the murderers' legions. The power of the hodjas and mollahs was the machinery chiefly used in organizing the massacres. The one great weapon left in Abdul Hamid's hands was his office as Caliph, "the Commander of the Faithful." So, to confound the plans of the Young Turks, and to invoke foreign intervention, he gave the command to strike. Only the power of the Young Turks prevented similar massacres in many places. This is a chapter mostly unwritten. Sometimes it was a forceful governor who prevented the fulfillment of orders from Constantinople. In one case it was a Young Turk military officer, who, upon receiving news of the plan, went into the presence of the Governor and said: "I want you to understand that if there is to be a massacre here, it will begin with you."

International Mission Hospital, Adana.

In Adana, strangely enough, most of the Christians still blame the Young Turks for at least a measure of responsibility. They say that the Young Turks wanted to give a lesson to the turbulent Armenians and Macedonians. They point out that the worst massacre occurred nine days after the first, the Christians having been disarmed in the interval. The Salonica soldiers they charge with participating in the slaying of the Christians. There are some things that cannot easily be explained about the massacre, if the New Regime is to be acquitted of all responsibility, yet there is no doubt, whatever agencies contributed, the real power of the massacre lay in the ineradicable hatred for Christians on the part of the followers of the Prophet.

Will There Be Another?

When I asked the Minister of the Interior in Constantinople, Talaat Bey, if there could be another massacre, he lifted up his hands and cried, "God forbid." The Sheikh ul Islam assured me positively, and he was speaking as the religious head of Islam in the Turkish government, that such a thing could not occur again. The enlightened and strong-handed governor of this province, Djemal Bey, gave me his word that there would be no more massacres in the region of which he has since taken charge. No assurance could be more positive than these I have had from the highest quarters.

None the less, in the interior of the country the people feel otherwise. The Christian community, which represents many denominations of the older churches, stand solidly together in a conviction of a possible repetition of the massacres. At Adana I had an interview with the leaders of the orthodox Greek church, the Greek Catholic church, the Armenian Catholic church, the Gregorian Armenian church and the old Syriac church, and they were a unit in declaring that the attitude of Islam toward Christians has not changed, and that the worst is still possible, although they have confidence in the good intentions of the present Governor. Even the Rev. W. N. Chambers, the American Board missionary, who has been the foremost figure in events subsequent to the massacres, and is easily the leader of the community, is under the same cloud of depression. Small wonder, when he recalls the murdered friends who died in his arms, and the bodies which he rescued from mutilation.

The argument for the possibility of another massacre lies in the fact that there has been no change in the minds of the people. The Moslems have not been made over by the punishment of an inconspicuous few of their number. They still look upon the Christians with antipathy. The village Moslem children cry at their Christian playmates: "I am going to get that dress when we kill you."

A Crop of Orphans.

The aftermath of the massacres is the multitude of orphans, each with a story as individual and as tragic as if his were the only story of sorrow in the land. I have met many at Tarsus, where 5,000 Armenians refugeed in the American school, so that only two hundred were slain. I saw a little boy of 7 or 8, whose father and brothers had been killed before his eyes. I asked how he escaped. With a significant gesture he answered: "I lay among the dead"; that is, he had fallen down as if slain and had waited until the murderers left.

The mission schools are overwhelmed with these orphans. In Adana they are so thick in one of the schools, which the missionaries hope may one day be made larger, that they sleep on the floor so closely that the teachers must pick their way among their bodies in order to reach their own rooms. Pathetic tales of the murders are legion. Here is one, for instance, of a widow who has to support a swarm of little children, an aged mother, and an idiot sister, and who herself has no training for earning a livelihood. The missionaries have started industrial work among the Armenians, and they have also established an international hospital, which is to be a permanent memorial of the Adana massacre.

Surveying the Situation.

It seems to me as if "Remember Adana" should be written on the mind of the Young Turk party when it is tempted to boast; and also before the eyes of all the statesmen and publicists who have anything at all to do with affairs in the Turkish empire. There are some reasons why this massacre may not easily be repeated, but there are greater reasons why a duplicate of it may burst upon the world at almost any time. For the mind of Islam has not changed.

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Barney Won.

Henri Gressit, the Savage advance man, who, it is claimed, is the perfect sartorial gem of his profession, sailed yesterday on the Cretic for Mediterranean points on a five weeks' pleasure trip. At 9 o'clock yesterday morning Barney Reilly decided to go along. They had to hurry, but they caught the ship. Quite pompously Henri went abroad. Barney followed him in anything but a pompous manner.

A few moments before the moorings were cast off Henri, talking to another passenger, said:

"My man and I had to hurry to get here in time."

Barney heard him. He knew he was that "man," and he wasn't exactly pleased. Stepping up to Henri he asked:

"Where did you tell me you're to be head waiter when you return to New York?"

Henri turned away, drew a pink silk handkerchief from his sleeve and mopped his brow.—New York Telegraph.

Dig for Gold to Pay for Building.

The local lodge of Odd Fellows has engaged in mining at the site where its new building is being erected. While workmen were excavating for foundations for the building a rich prospect of gold was discovered on bedrock. A sluice box was put in and all dirt excavated is being run through it to extract the gold. Good values are being taken out daily, and the total sum will amount to a large figure. The lodge will use the gold toward paying for the building.

When excavating was first started a gold coin of early mintage was found. It is engraved on one side, "Augustus Humbert, United States Assayer, 1852," and on the other side "United States of America, $10, 884 thous." One side contains an eagle and the other side a beautiful scroll. Such coins are rare now and worth a large sum.—Placerville correspondence San Francisco Chronicle.

Use of Ice in Germany.

"Household ice has always been looked upon as a necessity by our American friends," says a writer in Die Kuche, "and it is becoming more so every year with us. Its usefulness for keeping meats and vegetables in good condition is always appreciated, but of late the American ice water is asserting itself in Germany, and the American who orders it with his dinner is no longer looked at with large eyes, but his example is frequently followed by those who once wondered at the custom." The writer then give the price of ice as quoted by a Hamburg firm. For five pounds daily, $1.80 a month; for ten pounds daily, $2.40 a month; for fifty pounds daily, $5.70, and for one hundreds pounds daily, $8.25.

Some Uses for Antiquities.

Old parchments on which state documents were written have been sold in England for various purposes. Fishmongers and tobacco dealers made use of many tons of them, a gold beater bought large quantities to be sold to boys to be used in whipping tops, and some were turned over to a pastry cook, who intended to make jelly out of them, but found them too poor for the purpose.

Advertising Talks

GREAT NEED IN ADVERTISING

Simplicity in Words, Statements and Description of First Importance in Publicity Work.

Nathan C. Fowler, the famous Boston advertising expert, believes that simplicity in words, sentences, statements and description is the great need in advertising. He says:

"Advertising, like everything else, has a number of great needs, and nobody knows its greatest need. It is still in the back yard of progress, and getting nearer to the center of the house every day.

"'If there is a 'greater need,' it is, I think, that of plain and simple simplicity, the use of common words, understandable sentences, and statements and descriptions, which not only appeal to the reader, but give him a fair idea of what the advertiser is talking about.

"Advertising is a commodity, although it does not appear to be so considered by more than half of the advertisers, who fill their advertising space with erratic sentences and meaningless illustrations.

"I have always labored under the impression that the object of advertising was, preeminently, to sell goods either directly or indirectly. If this be the case, then it would appear obvious that good advertising is simply a printed argument, briefer, yet similar to that used by a successful salesman.

"Think of the salesman who, when trying to sell a breakfast food to a retailer, using such an expression as 'I love my mamma, but oh, you skidded wheat jumper.' Verily, he would lose his job. Yet, this sentence appears in nearly every magazine.

"Imagine, if you can, a shipping clerk, who addresses packages with a form of lettering like some of the type faces we see in leading magazines.

"A salesman may be genuinely witty, but he never uses humor when describing his goods.

"The good salesman always gets down to business.

"Many of the advertisements try to get business by getting away from business.

"I would suggest that these advertisers read 'Robinson Crusoe,' Bunyan's 'Pilgrim Progress,' 'Franklin's Autobiography,' and the 'Old Farmer's Almanack.'

"It will do them a mighty lot of good.

"Simplicity is art.

"The fool is always erratic and complicated."

> One thing first of all must go into a good advertisement—vitality. Otherwise, it is like champagne, twenty-four hours uncorked. Unless your advertising appeals to the reader's profit-hungry eye, the claims you may make fall like parabled seeds upon a stony glance.

GREAT LITTLE SCHEME, NOT?

Scenery of Ohio to be Wonderfully Improved (?) With Big Advertising Signboards.

A company has been organized at Columbus to erect guide posts at all the principal crossroads in Ohio upon which will be fastened signboards ten feet high and three feet wide to be used for advertising purposes.

Great scheme, isn't it? comments the Danville (Ill.) News. The appearance of these boards along the country roads will, no doubt, be hailed with delight by farmers, automobilists and travelers generally.

They will give a piquant touch to rural scenery that will immeasurably increase its attractiveness. It will be so pleasant to have these boards dart out of the woods and hit you in the eye with a green ad. of Bylesby's Bilious Bitters, a pink ad. of Smith's Furniture Palace and a yellow ad. of Tantomount Tea!

As an advertising medium the crossroads signboards will be simply great. In order that the various ads. shall surely be read it is planned to bury among them the names and distances of towns, so that the traveler will be compelled to hunt for them.

This little trick may cause some annoyance, and may make him mad if he is in a hurry, but that, of course, doesn't matter much so long as he reads the ads. He will get over his pertubation after awhile, and by the time he reaches the next nearest town he will, no doubt, feel just like going to a drug store and buying a bottle of Humer'ms Epigastric Accelerator or dropping in at Martin's Meat Market and getting a piece of corned beef for Sunday's dinner.

Advertising as Money Saver.

The greatest possible testimony that advertising is an economy to the consumer is the fact that the great majority of woman purchasers of the world favor advertised goods. Women are acknowledged to be good buyers. If they felt they did not receive full value for their money, in advertised goods, they would not buy them.

Making It All Right.

Marks—I know your wife didn't like it because you took me home unexpectedly to dinner last night.

Parks—Nonsense! Why, you hadn't been gone two minutes before she remarked that she was glad it was no one else but you.

Wholesale Eaters.

Perhaps the reason farmers get cheaper meals at country hotels than travelers is because, having better appetites, they are allowed wholesale rates.—Chicago Tribune.

AD POINTERS.

By GEORGE S. BANTA.

Are you much of a boxer? Not unless you are in the habit of giving some time to the practice of the "manly art." Then why say that you can't write good ads if you never took a reasonable amount of time in learning the most profitable accomplishment a merchant can have?

It will be a big help with your ad-writing, Mr. Merchant, to go to your newspaper and say, "I'm from Missouri. I want you to show me how the printer goes about it to set up an ad." In ten minutes you will learn so much about type and borders that you will be just about crazy to write an ad just to see how it will look when the printer finishes it.

THIS IS IN CAPITAL LETTERS.
This is not.

You notice a difference, right away, don't you? When you write a headline for your advertisement, if you want it put in capital letetrs, just draw a mark from the headline to one side and write "caps." The printer will get your point and will put it in capital letters for you. Study the effect and see if you like it. I don't, as a general rule, but when you begin to make distinctions of this kind you are in a fair way to get enjoyment out of writing your own advertisements.

If you positively can't write your own ads, or will not take the time to do so, put the task on a wide-awake assistant. Give him regular time to prepare "copy" and encourage him to use original ideas in his advertisements. But this is only suggestive and the principal thing is to BE SURE TO ADVERTISE.

CHANGE YOUR AD COPY OFTEN

Same Arrangement Does Not Appeal to All People, While New Matter Always Interests.

Speaking on "Frequent Change of Copy," at a recent luncheon of the Buffalo Ad club, Carl J. Ballett said that he had noticed that many business men did not seem to think that a change in an advertisement was ever necessary.

"The advertisement does not always appeal to every reader of it," he said. "If the ads have been seen every day right along, always in a new and fresh form, but always with the name and trade-mark unchanged, when a man needs the article advertised he thinks at once of the thing he has seen mentioned in so many forms.

"He certainly will not read the copy through every time he sees it if that copy is unchanged. He may not read it even if the copy is changed frequently; but he will notice it every time. The name, the trade-mark, the slogan will stick in his mind even if he does not know it, and he will ask for that thing.

"It is a short-sighted policy, to my mind, that of the man who, after trying several varieties of copy, finds that one particular form is much more successful than all the others, and sticks to it. The copy will soon be stale and will cease to give results.

"I glanced through the magazines the other day and there was scarcely one ad that was the same as it had been the previous month. This shows that copy changing is widely popular."

The Age of Advertising.

This is an age of advertising, writes Herbert S. Gunnison, business manager of the Brooklyn Eagle, in Leslie's. We cannot do business successfully without it. Recently, when the Chicago papers stopped publication for three days, business in the city stores was practically at a standstill. I remember when certain large establishments in New York boasted that they did not advertise or said that a satisfied customer was the best advertisement. Tiffany, Brokaw Brothers and other well-known houses did not advertise, but they do today, and so does eevry large concern. In those days the merchant sold his goods over the counter and the manufacturer sent out his salesmen, but today people buy the goods which they want and which they know something about because of the information given by the advertisements.

> Don't be afraid the farmer won't pay the price.

Advertising Valuable Asset.

Right advertising is more important than the purchasing of the goods intended to be sold, because right advertising brings the buyer. It would be foolish for a man to buy a corner lot in a big city and retain it for years unoccupied and bringing in no revenue, or building a poor house on it bringing in but a little revenue, when the same corner could be made a magnificent financial investment. In the same way newspaper and other advertising space should not be treated as a hopper to be filled in a haphazard way, but a valuable asset to the firm capable of retaining what has been put into it in the shape of snappy and attractive advertising.

Foundation of Service Necessary.

Advertising by itself does not pay. There must be back of all advertising the quality of product and the ability to administer to a human want, a sales organization and something tangible upon which to build, for all the good advertising in the world will not be permanently advantageous unless properly backed up by efficient service.—S. C. Dobbs.

Most Likely.

The unconscious stranger lay on the sidewalk breathing heavily and groaning. Two teeth were missing, his eyes were marked and his nose was bleeding. "Who can he be?" said the crowd again and again. "I guess he was some peacemaker," suggested the ambulance surgeon, surveying the wreckage.

A Happy View.

When I dig a man out of trouble the hole he leaves behind him is the grave in which I bury my own trouble.—F. Parnell.

DANIEL AND HIS COMPANIONS

Sunday School Lesson for Sept. 10, 1911

Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Daniel 1:8-20.
MEMORY VERSES, 8, 9.
GOLDEN TEXT.—"It is good neither to eat flesh, nor drink wine, nor anything whereby thy brother stumbleth."—Rom. 14:21.
TIME.—B. C. 605-4. The third year of King Jehoiakim (Lesson VII.). The accession year of Nebuchadnezzar, when Daniel was carried captive to Babylon. The next year is called his first year.
PERIOD.—Three years, B. C. 605-4—603-2, on Nebuchadnezzar's return to Babylon after defeating the armies of Egypt.
PLACE.—Babylon on the Euphrates. Before his captivity Daniel lived in Jerusalem.
PLACE IN THE HISTORY.—2 Kings 24:1-6; 2 Chron. 36:5-8.
PROPHETS.—Jeremiah and Habakkuk were prophesying at Jerusalem when Daniel was carried away, and Ezekiel was his contemporary in Babylonia, but not in the city of Babylon. He was on the river Chebar, southeast of the city.

At the time of this lesson the two great world powers were in deadly conflict. The Egyptian army under Necho had marched toward Babylon as far as Carchemish on the Euphrates.

On the other hand Nabopolassar with the assistance of the Scythians had conquered the Assyrians, and destroyed Nineveh, the capital, B. C. 606. The Babylonians marched up the Euphrates and met the Egyptian army at Carchemish, and defeated them. Nabopolassar, king of Babylon, sent his son Nebuchadnezzar on to Jerusalem, who besieged that city. Jeremiah speaks of the seige as in 604, Jehoiakim's fourth year, probably in the early past, so that a difference in the period covered by the Babylonian and the Jewish years would account for the variation. The last part of 605 is treated as Nebuchadnezzar's accession year, and 604 his first year as king.

At this time Nabopolassar died and Nebuchadnezzar hasted back to Babylon, taking with him a number of captives including Daniel and his three companions, from royal or princely families, either as hostages or persons whom he could train for his official service.

The names of the four young princes were all compounded with the name of God. Daniel—God is my judge; Hananiah—Jehovah is gracious; Mishael—This is as God; Azariah—Jehovah is a helper. Their new names were compounded with those of royalty or of idols. Daniel was named Belteshazzar, favored of Bel or Beltis, the great Babylonian god and goddess. The custom of changing names continues up to this day; any change from Mohammedan to Christian, or the reverse, being accompaning by a change of name. These four were selected from among the captives on account of their noble descent, talent and promise of ability, to be trained in the language and literature of the Chaldeans, to be trusted officers.

When these young men were selected for their future career, several things were appointed for their training, like the training of young men now in professional schools, after college graduation. Their names were changed, as noted above, so that, at least officially, they would be in harmony with the administration, and not known distinctively as Jews. They were to be trained in court customs and ways, doubtless with other young men of heathen morals and religion. They were given luxurious foods such as the king ate, and costly wines such as the king drank.

Now here was a strenuous test of the faith, the courage and the self-control of the young men. The eating of the king's food would be a breaking of the Jewish law as to food, and thus be a repudiating of the religion of the true God. The dietary would almost certainly comprise articles of food, such as the flesh of swine, hares, etc., which the law interdicted to the Israelites.

The young men were greatly favored by having a friend at court. God had brought Daniel into favor and tender love; had made him to find kindness and compassion. God had made Daniel lovable, giving him attractiveness of person and wisdom of mind; moreover, the Holy Spirit had doubtless moved directly upon the heart of Ashpenaz, turning him toward Daniel. All true love and friendship are inspired by God.

Said Daniel to Melzar: "Give us pulse to eat." Rather, vegetable food in general; there is no reason for restricting the Hebrew word used to leguminous fruits, such as beans and peas, which is what the term "pulse" properly denotes. "And dater to drink instead of the wine." They began the simple life.

The result of the test was better physical condition, countenances fairer, fatter in flesh. The simple life brought better bodily health, more beauty, greater strength and activity, all that was needed for the best work and the highest joy, of which the body is capable.

Every trainer in athletics in all our colleges throughout the land will confirm this fact, and acts upon it.

Therefore stood they before the king, were the personal advisers, and among the leading officers of the kingdom. All officers and servants stood when in the presence of the monarch. He found them ten times better than all the magicians and astrologers. The magicians were the learned class, the scribes, the priestly class. "The astrologers," reasoners from the stars, were the scientific men, versed in magic and occult science.

The Best of All Habits.

As an alienist and one whose whole life has been concerned with the sufferings of the human mind, I would state of all the hygienic measures to counteract disturbed sleep, depression of spirits, and all the miserable sequels of a distressed mind, I would undoubtecly give the first place to the simple habit of prayer. Such habit does more to cleanse the spirit and strengthen the soul to overcome mere incidental emotionalism than any other therapeutic agent known to me.—Dr. Hyslop.

BRITZ of HEADQUARTERS

By MARCIN BARBER

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with a scream from Dorothy Marche in the opera box of Mrs. Missioner, a wealthy widow. It is occasioned when Mrs. Missioner's necklace breaks, scattering the diamonds all over the floor. Curtis Griswold and Bruxton Sands, society men in love with Mrs. Missioner, gather up the gems. Griswold steps on what is supposed to be the celebrated Maharanee and crushes it. A Hindoo declares it was not the genuine. An expert later pronounces all the stones substitutes for the original. Detectives Donnelly and Carson investigate. They decide that the theft of the original gems was accomplished by some one in the house. Miss Elinor Holcomb, confidential companion of Mrs. Missioner, is suspected. One of the missing diamonds is found in her room. Mrs. Missioner protests that Elinor is innocent, but she is taken to prison. Meantime, in an uptown mansion, two Hindoos, who are in America to recover the Maharanee, discuss the arrest. Detective Britz takes up the case. He evidently believes Elinor innocent and asks the co-operation of Dr. Lawrence Fitch, her fiance, in running down the real criminal.

CHAPTER VIII.

Britz Takes Action.

Lieutenant Britz occupied a unique position in the Detective Bureau. His official grade was the same as that of Donnelly and Carson, but, by sheer force of his ability, he had lifted himself so far above them that when working on a case they accepted his orders like subordinates. Britz was one of the four or five men of the entire detective force who could not be classed as a "stool-pigeon man." That is, he did not depend on the use of stool-pigeons for his results. He needed no staff of thieves to inform him of the doings of other thieves. His detective ability was developed to a high degree, combining an acute analytic sense with remarkable industry. These talents were reinforced by a rare detective instinct, which often led him irresistibly to the goal of his pursuit.

He was a bundle of twitching nerves beneath a placid exterior. Nature had endowed him with an inscrutable countenance, an iron will, and a restless energy that seemed to flow from an inexhaustible inner fountain. He matched his resourcefulness against the tricks of the criminals he pursued and, having the keener mind, he invariably won.

Britz's enthusiasm never bubbled to the surface. He carried himself with an appearance of masterly ease, as if he held his impulses in complete subjection. There was nothing striking in his stature, yet he left an impression of hidden strength as of a steel framework behind a light coating of plaster. His eyes, deep set beneath the arched outline of his eyebrows, seemed to emit a mysterious, inexplicable current that circled around one and drew one closer within its constantly narrowing circumference. The shade of melancholy that gloomed his nature was not hidden by the mask of superb indifference that rested on his well-defined features, with their crowning breadth of lightly furrowed forehead. It revealed itself with the slightest twitch of his facial muscles as well as in the drooping line of his mouth. By some peculiarity of the blood, his complexion ran a yellow ivory, never varying its color under the stress of the strongest emotions. It required superhuman courage to meet the steady gaze of his eyes and lie to him. Though somewhat abrupt of manner and speech, there was something engaging about him, some subtle magic of personality that brought one under the thrall of his mind. Almost without the utterance of a syllable, he could bend weak natures to his will. Only the strongest persons were able to resist his domination.

He was one of those strange beings who live mostly within themselves, yet there were times when he felt a desolation of heart, a longing for companionship, for intimate association with his fellow beings. On such occasions, his life seemed to lack something of the beauty of other lives, as if it had been cast in a more somber shade. He could feel a wave of melancholy coming on him, and to avoid its depressing influence, he turned his mind resolutely to his work, feasting on the crime at hand as on some tempting dish. Without knowing why, the Missioner diamond robbery held for him a fascination more powerful than that called up by any other crime within his memory. He recognized surface indications of a deep cunning in the conception and execution of the theft. His experienced eye saw that no ignorant or vulgar mind had engineered the substitution of those marvelous diamonds. The pursuit of the criminal fairly sparkled with exciting possibilities, and Britz felt the thrill of the chase even before he started the pursuit.

Britz paced nervously up and down his room, revolving the incidents surrounding the discovery of the theft in his mind, but he was unable to pick a clew on which to work. Nor did the occurrences in which Donnelly and Carson participated furnish any promising material.

"I'll begin at the very bottom," he murmured, "and work gradually to the top." He sauntered out of the house, walking with the air of one trying to lengthen moments of reflection. In front of the Missioner home he stopped, surveying the massive stone walls, as if trying to figure the possibility of nocturnal intrusion. The front door was of heavy bronze and was swung open by the butler in response to the ringing of the bell.

"Is Mrs. Missioner at home?" asked Britz.

The butler eyed him suspiciously.

"Who wishes to see her?" he asked.

"Lieutenant Britz, of Headquarters."

After a long delay, he was ushered into the same room in which the incidents preceding Miss Holcomb's arrest had occurred.

"I have come to inquire more minutely into the disappearance of the jewels," he explained.

Mrs. Missioner's face showed lines of deep suffering. Heavy rings encircled her eyes, deep furrows scarred her forehead.

"I am more than anxious to supply you with all the information in my possession," she said. "It is meager enough, and I almost despair of ever seeing my jewels again."

"Madam, no case is hopeless," Britz soothed. "The immense value of the diamonds will make their recovery all the easier. I feel safe in surmising that none of them, or only a very few of them, have been disposed of as yet. Now, do you recall the last time you wore the collarette?"

"It was a week ago, at dinner in my home," she replied.

"And when before that?"

"About two weeks before, at a dance in the home of a friend."

"How long have you owned the collarette?"

"About ten years."

"It was a gift from your husband, I believe?" Britz asked.

"It was," the widow answered.

"Where was it purchased?"

"The Maharanee was bought in India. The other stones were gathered from time to time, and were strung together in the form of the collarette at Tiffany's."

"That was ten years ago?"

"It was."

"Since then, has the collarette been out of your possession at any time?"

"I recall only one instance," she replied.

"When was that?" he asked.

"About two years ago. I sent it to Tiffany's for resetting."

"The substitution was hardly made there," he smiled. "You are absolutely sure the collarette, with that one exception, has been in no one else's possession?"

"Absolutely sure," the widow answered.

"May I examine the safe?" he asked.

Through a magnifying glass he studied the steel door of the compartment, after which the widow set the combination and swung open the safe. The interior was as bare of suspicious marks as the exterior.

"Donnelly and Carson are right to this extent. It is an inside job," he pronounced.

"We must ascertain the day of the robbery as closely as possible," he said. "Two years ago is too remote a time on which to begin work. I understand that you called in Mr. Ranscome the other night? Has any other expert seen the jewels in the last two years?"

"No other expert, but Mr. Ranscome and I looked over the collection before I went abroad eighteen months ago. He saw the collarette at that time."

"Good!" flashed Britz. "Of course, he said nothing as to the jewels being paste?"

"Nothing," answered Mrs. Missioner.

"Then it is almost certain that the real jewels were in your safe then," pronounced Britz. "Since then, who has been with you when you wore the collarette?"

"Mr. Griswold and Mr. Sands were my escorts to the dinner two weeks ago. They and Miss March also were my guests at the opera."

"Now, please tell me exactly, who was in the room when you put the collarette on and when you took it off on coming home two weeks ago?" Britz inquired.

"Miss Holcomb was in the room when I opened the combination of the safe. I believe the collarette lay on the table until I was fully dressed. Then Mr. Sands and Mr. Griswold arrived, and were shown into the room. I recall that I had difficulty in adjusting the clasp, and Mr. Griswold snapped it shut."

"Were you out of the room for even a moment while the collarette lay on the table?"

"No," Mrs. Missioner answered.

"Did you observe anything suspicious in the movements, actions, or conduct of Miss Holcomb that evening?"

"Nothing."

"What occurred after you came home? Who helped you to undress?"

"My maids were asleep," said Mrs. Missioner, "and I called Miss Holcomb, who occupies the room next to mine. She helped me take off the jewels and she saw me place them in the safe."

"And with the exception of yourself, Miss Holcomb is the only one who knew the combination of the safe?" Britz flashed.

"Only Miss Holcomb," responded the widow.

"On the night of the opera, who was with you when you put on the collarette?"

"Miss Holcomb, Mr. Griswold, Mr. Sands, and Miss March," the widow informed him.

"Did any of those present help you place it about your neck?"

"No. Mr. Sands had taken the collarette from the table, and was looking at it. I took it from him and fastened it myself."

"After you took the collarette from the safe on those two nights, did any servant enter the room?"

"The footman, of course, announced Mr. Griswold and Mr. Sands. I remember, too, that my East Indian servant brought my new dress."

"Do you believe Miss Holcomb is the thief?" suddenly fired Britz.

"I cannot believe her capable of it," she said.

"Then if we eliminate her," Britz retorted, "we must look for the thief among Mr. Sands, Mr. Griswold, the footman, and the East Indian servant. Miss March, of course, is out of the question."

"So are Mr. Sands and Mr. Griswold," came in positive tones from Mrs. Missioner.

Britz made no comment. His eyes moved restlessly about the room, falling finally in a steady gaze on the widow.

"How long has the footman been in your employ?" he asked.

"More than fifteen years," she responded promptly.

"And the other servant?"

"About a year. He came very highly recommended, and I do not see how he possibly could have substituted the paste necklace for the real one."

No Longer Could She Find Solace in Tears.

"Neither do I," agreed Britz. "Did either Mr. Sands or Mr. Griswold ever have opportunity to pass through Miss Holcomb's room?"

"Not that I am aware of," replied Mrs. Missioner.

Britz eyed the woman impressively. "We must bear in mind," he said, "that whoever stole the jewels must have been in possession of the real necklace long enough to have a duplicate made. Either that, or he must have been so familiar with every stone in the setting as to enable him to have duplicates made from description. The only reasonable supposition is that the duplicate was made directly from the original. It is barely possible, however, that some other means were employed."

"That is the most puzzling feature of the theft," said Mrs. Missioner.

"How long have you known Mr. Sands?" asked Britz.

"From girlhood."

"And Mr. Griswold?"

"About five years."

"Both saw the necklace on you frequently?"

"Very often."

After several thoughtful moments, Britz remarked:

"The only one who could have taken the necklace out of the safe without your knowledge was Miss Holcomb. One of the original diamonds was found in her room. It is absolutely clear to me that she is innocent."

"Do you really think so?" the widow asked eagerly.

"It is as certain as that someone stole the necklace," answered Britz.

"Then we must get her out of jail at once!" exclaimed the widow.

"We must do nothing of the kind," corrected the detective. "We must allow all suspicion to be directed toward her."

"But it is cruel, it is inhuman, to keep her in prison," protested Mrs. Missioner.

"It is necessary," assured Britz. "My dear madam, don't excite yourself. My blundering colleagues have done all the harm they can possibly do to Miss Holcomb. Far more important than the recovery of the necklace is the establishment of her innocence in the eyes of the world. With all the suspicious circumstances of this case woven about her, your mere belief in her innocence will not clear her. Therefore, you will have to leave this entire matter in my hands."

The widow bowed submissively. A shade of sorrow crept over her face as she contemplated the plight of her secretary.

"May I go to the jail and assure her of my belief in her?" she asked.

"That would be fatal," replied the detective.

"Then what can I do—I must do something for her," groaned Mrs. Missioner.

"The only thing we can do for her is to find the real thief," said Britz. "Kindly give me the addresses of Mr. Sands and Mr. Griswold."

He wrote the addresses of the two men on the back of a card and left. Britz headed straight for Headquarters and entered the office of the Chief. He threw himself wearily into a chair with the air of one vainly trying to discern a glimmer of light in the enshrouding darkness.

"It's going to be hard work," he said.

"I expected it would be when I put you on it," the Chief replied.

Britz recounted the information he had gathered from Mrs. Missioner and then walked into his own office. Summoning two subordinates, he directed them to go to the Missioner house and trail the footman and the East Indian servant. Two other men were assigned to shadow Sands and Griswold.

"That's all I can do to-day," he murmured.

CHAPTER IX.

Word From Logan.

A week of agonized suspense in the Tombs seemed drawn into an eternity of suffering to Miss Holcomb. Conscious of her own innocence, she had, nevertheless, ceased to struggle against the relentless fate that marked her as its victim. Her sensitive nature recoiled from contact with the miserable creatures into whose midst she was suddenly thrust. No longer could she find solace in tears, for the long drain had exhausted the supply. The gloom of her surroundings penetrated the innermost sanctuary of her soul.

Doctor Fitch was in the reception room.

A groan, as of physical pain, came from Fitch as he beheld Miss Holcomb in the wan light that filtered through the window. Her distress reacted on his sensibilities; he could utter no word of encouragement.

"It is awful," he moaned, as he led her into a corner of the room.

"And they all believe me guilty?" she asked despairingly.

"Not all," he returned, "there is one whose faith is unshaken, I talked with the lawyer to-day. He says they haven't sufficient evidence to convict, and that while the case looks ugly, there is nothing to fear. He is in favor of a speedy trial."

"Then even if I am set free my name will remain smirched," she declared.

"Your name will be cleared of all suspicion."

"It is so good to have you near me," she said. "I feel as if no harm could come to me."

They became vaguely conscious of a man's form outlined in the murky light of the room. As the figure gradually shaped itself to Fitch's eyes, his hand slipped from her waist and he rose to his feet.

"Lieutenant Britz!" he exclaimed.

The detective came out of the obscurity of the opposite wall, and, doffing his hat, respectfully addressed them:

"It is unusual, I know, for a police officer to ask information of a prisoner held for the Grand Jury. Before Miss Holcomb replies to the questions I am about to ask, I think it might be well for her to seek the advice of counsel."

"Miss Holcomb will answer any questions you may ask," Fitch replied. "She has nothing to hide."

The impenetrable face of the detective gave no insight to his thoughts. He drew a chair close to the expectant couple, shifting his gaze from Fitch to the face of the young woman. Though he gave no sign of it, he read the acute suffering she felt.

"Miss Holcomb," he began, "when were you last in Europe with Mrs. Missioner?"

"A little less than a year and a half ago," came the the quick response.

"Was that before or after the East Indian servant entered the employ of Mrs. Missioner?"

"He was engaged after we came back."

"Did you meet Mr. Sands or Mr. Griswold abroad?"

"We met both of them in London and Paris."

"Did Mrs. Missioner have the collarette with her? I mean the one with the Maharanee diamond?"

"She did."

The detective settled back in his chair, his chin in his hands, as if lost in deep thought. The strange pallor of his face, shaded by the waning light, gave him the appearance of a dark clay image. Miss Holcomb looked inquiringly at him, seeking some explanation of his puzzling questions.

"The case is more baffling than ever," he said in response to her questioning look. "When I began my investigation, I was firmly convinced of your innocence—"

"And now?" interrupted Dr. Fitch.

"I am seeking the light."

"Do you wish to ask Miss Holcomb any further questions?" Fitch asked. "She is only too anxious to enlighten you."

The detective's eyes narrowed on the young woman.

"There is some information that I want, Miss Holcomb; I believe you can supply it." After brief reflection, he asked: "Mr. Sands and Mr. Griswold are frequent visitors at the house of Mrs. Missioner?"

"Both call very frequently," Miss Holcomb replied.

"And their visits are inspired by a feeling that is stronger than friendship?"

Miss Holcomb looked at Fitch as if in doubt what to say.

"Be perfectly frank," he advised.

"I believe both have proposed marriage to her," she informed him.

"And Mrs. Missioner—she prefers which one?"

"I don't know," came the prompt response.

"You mean she has never indicated her preference to you? Come now, surely in a burst of confidence she dropped some hint as to her inclinations?"

It was plain to Britz that Miss Holcomb revolted against violating the intimate confidences of her employer. To reveal the secrets that had come to her through association with the woman who seemingly had turned her back on her now was so inconsistent with Miss Holcomb's entire character that Britz recognized the necessity of urging his question.

"I am not asking this out of any motive of idle curiosity," he said. "It is of vital importance I should be informed of Mrs. Missioner's relations with Mr. Sands and Mr. Griswold, as well as of the opportunity each had for obtaining the diamonds."

"I am sure neither of them would or could have taken them," Miss Holcomb said.

"That may be perfectly true," replied Britz. "I do not say either of them took the diamonds, but I must follow every line of inquiry that reveals itself to me. Now, isn't it a fact, Miss Holcomb, that Griswold was the preferred suitor?"

"I do not think so," she said in a low voice.

"You mean she preferred Sands?"

"Yes."

"Miss Holcomb, do you know the history of the Maharanee diamond?" he suddenly fired.

A quick spark of memory kindled her mind, and with the first flash, she understood the import of his question.

"Mrs. Missioner told me the history of the stone," she said. "I believe there was some scandal connected with its purchase in India. She told me that when her husband obtained it, there was some talk of it having been stolen from a temple and that the provincial native government tried to regain possession of it. Mr. Missioner succeeded, however, in retaining it as part of his collection."

"What opportunity did the Indian servant have of obtaining the necklace?"

"None at all," she answered hopelessly, "unless he broke into the safe, and I believe that was not done."

"Mrs. Missioner informed me that on one occasion, when the necklace was lying on the table, the servant entered the room with a box. You were in the room at the time. Was he close enough to the table to touch the necklace?"

"I remember the incident very well," she replied. "I took the box from him at the door and he turned around and went downstairs. I do not believe he was within ten feet of the table at any time."

"I don't know what to think," Britz said, after some reflection. "Almost as soon as a new clew bobs up, it falls down and I have to begin all over again. I have no more questions to ask to-day."

Fitch accompanied the detective out of the prison, begging vainly for some word of encouragement. Britz answered his questions with monosyllables, as if he feared to commit himself with regard to the outcome of his investigation. Just before parting, however, Britz said:

"Every line that develops in this case, you can rest assured, will be followed to the end. So far, nothing has been discovered that changes the aspect of the case in the slightest degree."

The detective walked to Headquarters and entered the office of the Chief.

"Has Donnelly or Carson reported anything new?" he inquired.

"Nothing," answered the Chief. "And you?"

"Nothing that throws any light on the case."

"Britz," the Chief remarked, as though delivering some weighty conclusion, "I think you're working on the wrong hypothesis. You seem to have decided that Miss Holcomb is innocent. If you will survey the case as it stands, you will have to acknowledge that absolutely everything in it points to her guilt. I do not undertake to say what her motive was in stealing the jewels, unless it was simply the feminine lust for ornaments. I feel certain, also, that she was not alone in the crime. My belief is that she took the necklace out of the safe, turned it over to Dr. Fitch, or someone else, to have the duplicate made, and then returned the false jewels to the safe."

"But where were the paste gems made?" inquired Britz.

"That's for you to find out," snapped the Chief.

"I have personally visited every manufacturer of paste gems in this city and in Philadelphia, Boston, Buffalo, and Washington. My men have been to all the places in the smaller cities. Manufacturers in all the other cities of the country have been visited by the local police, and I feel absolutely sure that the duplicates were not made in this country. Logan is on the way to Paris now, and until we hear from him I don't think we are safe in venturing any opinion as to the identity of the thief. I am receiving daily reports of the movements of Sands, Griswold, the butler, and the Indian servant, but they show nothing."

"Why do you think Logan will discover anything? Has the real necklace ever been abroad?"

"Mrs. Missioner had it with her on the other side, but I don't know that it ever left her possession."

The Chief's lips coiled into an amused smile.

"Kind o' looks as if you're on the wrong scent," he baited.

"Wait till we hear from Paris," Britz returned.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Librarian's Requirements.

"I want the book about the toad-hunters," said the young woman to Miss May Greiner, who is in charge of the Burrows Bros.' Book club.

"Without a moment's hesitation Miss Greiner handed out "Colonel Todhunter of Missouri," the book written by Rip Saunders of the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. Miss Greiner isn't a professional mind reader, she says, but she does know books and titles.

One young woman asked for a book, the name of which she'd forgotten, but "it had to do with a lock, or a latch, or something." "The Bolted Door" was the name of the book she wanted.

So, when another patron inquired for "The Green Umbrella," Miss Greiner had not a moment's hesitation in handing out the required volume, "The Purple Parasol."—Cleveland Leader.

COL. GREEN'S SPORTY OFFER

How the Good-Natured Financier Got the Best of the Confidence Man.

Just because Col. E. H. R. Green is fat and looks good-natured, and has a sort of out-of-door air, some of the sharpers in New York had him sized up as easy when he first returned from Texas to take care of the properties of his mother, Mrs. Hetty Green, writes a correspondent. It may be, too, that the colonel's breezy candor kind of coaxed the boys along a bit. He will talk on any subject when he feels like talking, with a frankness unusual in the banking fraternity. "Here's my old friend, Mr. Hinks," said the colonel the other night, at his hotel, grabbing at a well-dressed man, who was walking by without speaking. His old friend, Mr. Hinks, shrunk into himself and was obviously embarrassed. After a moment's talk he got away, and the colonel's well-padded sides shook. "Hinks is one of 'em," said he. "I'd just landed in town when Hinks came up to me one night in the hotel. He had met me in Texas, he said. So-and-so had introduced him. I didn't remember him, but the name he mentioned was that of a good friend of mine, and I thought maybe my memory was at fault. By and by he opened the trap. He told me of the good thing he had under cover, and that I could make a million dollars if I'd just put in a few thousands. It was a gold mine, and he had the gaudiest maps and prospectuses I have ever seen. I listened to him until he got through. 'Hinks,' said I, 'just between friends, I've got a gold mine of my own that I want to sell. Now, I won't buy a mine, but I'll tell you what I'll do, I'll draw cards with you, the winner take both. That's all either is fit for.'" Colonel Green got another good laugh out of it. "There's a free masonry among these fellows, I think," said he. "No one has offered me a gold mine since."

Brown Bread and Beans.

The story of brown bread and baked beans is more interesting and important than local historians appear to think. Perhaps the most incisive record of Boston brown bread is the entry in the selectmen's records, January 7, 1746, or January 18, 1747 (n. s.). It calls brown bread that which has a good proportion of Indian meal. June 20, 1764, the selectmen ordered that the proportion of Indian meal in brown bread must not exceed one-half. The use of Indian meal in bread is mentioned in the selectmen's order of October 29, 1722. Apparently the use of Indian meal as a substitute for wheat flour was due to poverty. Or is there any evidence to show such a use of Indian meal in the seventeenth century? The term "brown bread" is mediaeval, but had nothing to do with Indian meal, it seems, until Major Thwing acted in 1747. He was a famous man.

WAS NOT THE WHOLE THING

Sweet Girl in Error When She Imagined Herself Sole Empress of "His" Heart.

She imagined his room with her photograph smiling down at him from over the mantel, while another of her photos looked demurely at him from a leather case on the dressing table. She could see him often standing in front of her mirrored likeness and making vows of constancy and fidelity. She knew he would rather part with anything he had than those likenesses. But they had quarreled and she felt she must ask him to return her photographs, and she wrote him accordingly.

When she received his reply she nearly fainted. Here is what the wretch wrote:

"Dear Mabel: I would like awfully much to return your photos, but, honestly, you girls all dress and pose so much alike for the camera that I can't tell any two of you apart. If you like, I will send you over 300 or 400 photos that I have of miscellaneous girls and you can pick yours out. Hoping this will be satisfactory, I am, sincerely, etc., etc."—Royal Magazine.

HANDS WOULD CRACK OPEN

"About two months ago my hands started to crack open and bleed, the skin would scale off, and the good flesh would burn and itch dreadfully. When my hands first started to get sore, there were small blisters like water blisters which formed. They itched dreadfully, it just seemed as though I could tear the skin all off. I would scratch them and the skin would peel off, and the flesh would be all red and crack open and bleed. It worried me very much, as I had never had anything the matter with my skin. I was so afraid I would have to give up my employment.

"My doctor said he didn't think it would amount to anything. But it kept getting worse. One day I saw a piece in one of the papers about a lady who had the same trouble with her hands. She had used Cuticura Soap and Ointment and was cured. I decided to try them, and my hands were all healed before I had used one cake of Cuticura Ointment. I am truly thankful for the good results from the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, for thanks to them I was cured, and did not have to lose a day from work. I have had no return of the skin trouble." (Signed) Mrs. Mary E. Breig, 2522 Brown Street, Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 12, 1911.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 6 K, Boston.

Worries of Rich Women.

After receiving requests from begging letter writers for sums amounting in all to $22,000,000, Mrs. E. H. Harriman of New York, the widow of the railway magnate, has appealed to the bureau of municipal research to superintend her mendicant mail and to assist her in wisely dispensing charity. She is not alone in discovering herself the target of innumerable professional begging letter writers. Miss Helen Gould has received in the last twelve months 50,000 such letters containing requests for sums amounting to $2,000,000. Wedding rings and offers of marriage from poverty-stricken correspondents are a daily feature of Miss Gould's mail.

Consolidation.

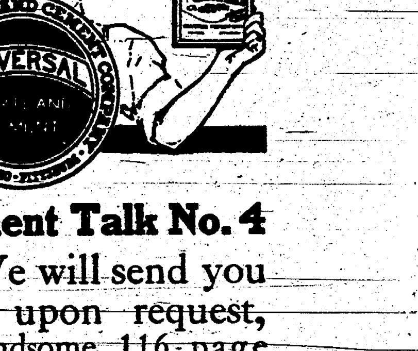
"You say I'm a liar, sir?"

"You claim that I'm a thief, sir?"

"Say"——

"Well?"

"Let's go into partnership. You get the money and I will pay the taxes."



Cement Talk No. 4

We will send you *free* upon request, a handsome 116-page book with illustrations, entitled "*Concrete in the Country*," describing how to build various things out of *concrete*. It tells in plain, simple language how permanent, enduring structures can be built on your place with *cement*, sand, gravel or crushed stone. It will pay you to write for this book today and it will cost you nothing except the postal card. Up-to-date people are now building fence posts, barn floors, foundations, cisterns, sidewalks, cellars, stairways, feeding floors, and so on, of *Portland cement concrete*. Things built of *concrete* are easily constructed, cheap and everlasting. They cannot be destroyed by fire and make permanent, handsome improvements on any place. Write us today for the free book. *Universal Portland cement* handled by representative dealers everywhere.

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Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER

For nearly 44 years the news giver for Manchester and surrounding towns. We invite everybody to call at the ENTERPRISE building and see us. We want to know you and you to know us. We want to know what you know, if it's worth telling to the public. If you can't call, write us, signing your name. We want your advertisement, your job printing and order for stationery.

Phone 44

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

$1.25 a Year ; Single Copy 5c

and must be paid in advance.

Notices of any event where a fee is collected must be paid for: also obituary notices, card of thanks, etc., 5 cents a line, but other notices of social events may be inserted free.

We want to do your probate advertising. Ask Judge Leland to send notices to the ENTERPRISE and he will.

When you write or 'phone, don't ask for anybody just say : THE ENTERPRISE.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1911.

Every body is preparing for Sports day which takes place here next Tuesday.

Motorcycle riders have the country watch dog to contend with and it keeps them on the lookout. The dogs grab at the riders feet and legs and often bite them or cause them to be thrown from their machines. Some riders carry revolvers to shoot interfering dogs.

We are anxious to induce the few straggling ones who do not take the ENTERPRISE to become subscribers. We want to carry the news to every home for miles and miles around. We will send it to such subscribers until January 1, 1912 for 40 cents and the sooner you begin the better it suits the publisher.

In commenting on a recent editorial in the ENTERPRISE the Clinton Local intimates that we called Manchester a "four cornered burg," but if he will re-read the item he will find that we did not, for it is not and we do not make a practice of misstating things nor of running down our town. But we do think that all our business men should advertise in the ENTERPRISE.

There are now enough places near by where the streets have been oiled for two or three years, to keep down the dust, so our citizens can go there and investigate without incurring much expense. It is not necessary that the council send a committee, there are enough of our citizens who go to those places on business that if they have the good of our village at heart, will make a personal investigation and report to the council. Let us take up this matter now, there is a need of action along this line.

The remains of DeHoughton Stringham nephew of D. O. Stringham, were brought here Monday and buried beside those of his parents in Sharon. He was formerly a resident of Sharon and taught school at one time in the McMahon district west of the village. His sister, Mrs. Blackborn of La Fayette, Ind., had taken him from home at St. Ignac to Chicago for treatment for goiter, but he was beyond help and died from strangulation. She brought the remains here Monday where they were kept at Jenter's undertaking rooms and on Tuesday morning were taken to Sharon for burial. Miss Minnie Stringham of Marinett, Wis., another sister accompanied the remains here.

For the past few years there has been a demand for dairy butter never before heard of, and the price paid for prime goods has been way up. Why do not all the farmer women make good butter? they could if they would. But the merchants for the sake of getting her trade will pay about as much for poor butter as they would for a prime quality, she argues and what is the use going to the trouble. Allowing this to be true it seems to us that there ought to be some satisfaction in making an article that will bear the inspection of the most discriminating and, as sly as you keep it, the merchant does pay a few cents per pound more for such butter. Of course this is done on the sly, but it is done just the same and every butter maker ought to work for that extra price.

Lenawee County

We did not know that Tecumseites were such fresh water clam eaters as the following item would indicate: "Agents from Muscatine, Ia., have contracted with Tecumseh parties for clam shells for a consideration of $16 per ton for the smooth variety, with the others ranging from $8 to $10. Clams are gathered in large quantities here from the Raisin river, brought up on the bank and cooked, after which the clams are removed from their shells. The shells will be used for pearl buttons, handles for penknives, pearl ornaments and chicken feed."

Between Tecumseh and Sand Lake is an old barn which people throughout that vicinity persist in believing haunted. Belated wafarers and especially fishermen tell weird tales connected with the ancient building, famous for the fact that each night at midnight the doors of the barn open although they may be securely locked at the time. Tradition has it that at an early date a party of horse thieves from Indiana stayed there all night and one of them came to a mysterious death at the place while attempting to steal a horse from the barn. Since that time, the story goes, any horse left in there for the night is always found in the morning outside, fully bridled and tied to the bushes a short distance away.

PERSONAL MENTION

George Kies of Clinton was in town on business Thursday.

Mrs. Frank Spafard visited friends in Tecumseh Saturday last.

Miss Sophia Vogelbacher spent Sunday in Adrian visiting relatives.

T. B. Blosser of Lansing spent Sunday and Monday here with his brother.

Carl Wiedman spent last week in Ann Arbor visiting his brother and sister.

Art Bailey of Detroit was home visiting his parents over Sunday and Monday.

Carl Lehr of Detroit came Saturday night to spend a few days with his wife.

Mr. & Mrs. Horace Moffit of Milan visited Mrs. Jennie Barnes Wednesday.

Charles Younghans began work in Rudolph Mahrle's barber shop, on Monday.

Miss Gertrude White went to Parma, Monday where she will teach the coming year.

Mrs. Niebling of Okemos, visited her sister, Mrs. O. Vogelbacher part of last week.

Mrs. A. J. Austin and daughter Lucile visited at Mat D. Blosser's Monday afternoon.

Miss Georgia Wurster who is working in Detroit spent Sunday and Monday at home.

Mr. & Mrs. Arthur Pickles of Jackson spent Labor day with Rev. Scheurer and family.

Frank Marshall will take charge of one of J. H. Bihlmeyer's threshing outfits.

Clarence Dietle who is working in Ann Arbor spent Monday here with his parents.

L. L. Watkins went to Clinton and Tecumseh Wednesday distributing bills for sports day.

Henry Kirchhofer of Detroit came home on Saturday and visited his parents until Tuesday.

Rev. & Mrs. Scheurer and daughter Sadie visited at Clayton Gieske's in Sharon Sunday.

Miss Emma Schaffer left for Whittaker Saturday morning where she will teach the coming year.

Miss Winifred White returned to Sturgis Saturday, to resume teaching in the school there.

Miss Lizzie Graham of Chelsea visited at Dan Gage's last week and other friends this week.

Miss Emma Lehr is spending a two weeks vacation in Detroit visiting Mr. & Mrs. Rolland Lehr.

Miss Sadie Scheurer burned her hand and arm quite badly Wednesday morning with a gasoline flatiron.

Charles Moehn took a number of men out Tuesday and Wednesday to post bills for sports day, next Tuesday.

Will Schuldt who works in Briegel & Lauterhahn's barber shop has gone to Ohio to visit friends this week.

Seymore Coon went to Boston last Saturday on business with the National Lumber Co., for whom he works.

The Misses Farrell returned from Buffalo last Sunday night and Miss Marian is again on duty at the post office.

Mr. & Mrs. L. A. Fisher of Lansing visited from Friday until Tuesday with their parents Mr. & Mrs. George Dietle.

Miss Oeta Hall who spent the summer in Michigan left last Friday for Charlotte, N. C., to continue her work.

Mrs. Saxton of Cleveland was a guest of Mrs. Wm. Burtless and visited other old friends in town last Friday and Saturday.

J. E. Ruth of Hillsdale who is fireman on the passenger train between Hillsdale and Detroit, was in town Wednesday on business.

Miss Anna Thompson of Sarnia, Canada, came Saturday to visit friends a few days. She will trim in Lansing the coming season.

Fred Tracy rural mail carrier left Sunday night and will spend his vacation in South Dakota. Dr. Davidson went with him as far as Chicago.

Miss Edith Kapp who has been spending her vacation here with her parents, left for Detroit Monday to resume teaching in the Scripps School.

Mrs. Paul Kern of Adrian visited her brother, Joseph Kramer from Saturday until Sunday, when she went to Ypsilanti to visit her sister.

Mrs. B. F. Burtless went to Jackson last Friday afternoon to meet her husband who came from Lansing to visit her and other relatives until Tuesday night.

Mrs. John Cahill of Tiffin Ohio, and daughter Mrs. Kittie Cahill one of the matrons of the Kalamazoo asylum, have been visiting M. N. Hough and family.

The two boys who have been spending the summer at John Gumpper's have returned to Chicago. Irving Diess went on his motorcycle but Paul Muns went on the cars.

We learn that Mrs. Barels who has been ill at the home of her daughter in Jackson, has recovered and has gone to Tecumseh to visit another daughter, Mrs. VanWinkle.

Miss Cora Wolf who made her home with the late Sarah Wier and daughter at Ann Arbor has been visiting her mother here for several weeks but returned to Ann Arbor Monday.

THE FORD.

Whizzing through the valleys,
Climbing rugged hills,
Crossing over bridges,
Spanning laughing rills,
Speeding through the country
At a rapid rate,
In a jaunty auto
That's strictly up-to-date.
You feel your pulses quiver,
And gaze with eager eye,
On a little streak of lightning,
As you "watch the Fords go by"
The iron horse may rush along
A firmly bedded rail,
But then it isn't in it
When a Ford is on its trail.
For business or for pleasure,
For profit or for fun,
You can stake your bottom dollar
On the speedy little one.
When business cares oppress you,
Don't commit the sin
Of worrying under pressure,
But take a quiet spin,
To brush the cobwebs from your brain,
And well the lesson learn,
That our most valued friends in life
Are the dollars that we earn.
So do not spend too rashly
Your accumulated hoard,
But when you buy an Auto
Don't fail to buy a FORD.
—From Ted and Jack—

Ever met Ted Schaible and Jack Wiedman, the FORD Agents in Saline, Mich., and Saline should have been in Missouri instead of Michigan,—you have to show them down there. That's why you should see them, they show 'em.

On Wednesday last, August 30th, Ted and Jack accompanied by Misses Laura Landwehr and Florence Roller, drove to Grand Rapids in a Ford touring car. From Saline to Grand Rapids it's 154 miles, and the run was made in seven hours. After spending a few hours at Grand Rapids they returned home making a total of 326 miles in the one day without one minute's trouble not even a puncture.

18 gallons of gasoline and 1 lonely quart of cylinder oil covers the fuel consumption for the day's run. "That's going some—eh?" This breaks all touring records in this vicinity for the season.

Pay Your Village Taxes.

The annual Assessment Roll of the village of Manchester is now in my hands and I am ready to receive taxes. All tax paid on or before August 20th, 2 percent, thereafter 4 percent added. Please call at the Laundry.
CLARENCE LEHR, Treasurer.

Jas. Lee of Norvell township has the banner cows for their age. One two year old and two three year old heifers produced forty gallons of cream or 33 07 pounds of butter fat in two weeks, which netted him $8 26. Pretty good Mr. Lee, keep up the good work. R. G. SORTOR.

J. M. Jones & Son will be at Hotel Green Thursday, Sept. 14th with full line of Fall and Winter Suitings, Over Coatings and Trouserings in the piece. Showing you the full size suitings instead of the small samples. Call and see them.

One of our farmers expects to sell about 80 tons of hay at $16 a ton. Now isn't that a snug sum? He also has a good corn and potato crop for which he will get big money. Farming surely pays.

My wife, Mrs. J. E. Ruth has left my bed and I hearby notify every person not to give her anything on my credit. I will refuse to pay. J. E. RUTH, Hillsdale.

WANTED.—A buyer for desirable village property, three acres of land with orchard, good house and barn, nicely located. A. F. TAYLOR.

Wm. Mount of Norvell was in town this morning. He has just returned from a northern trip and visit with his son Webb at the Traverse City asylum.

Wanted to buy 10 or 12 Shoats to weight 80 to 120 pounds. Will give the highest market price at Manchester Creamery.

Bundles of newspapers for general use about the house, 5 cents at ENTERPRISE office.

New White Eldorado seed wheat for Sale. A bald wheat and a good yielder. FRANK LOWERY.

Live poultry wanted every Wednesday at the Central Market. LUCKHARDT & KIEBLER.

Wanted, a young man to learn the clothing business. JOHN WUERTHNER & SONS.

For sale, good 6 year old mare with colt by her side. Mrs. Mary Hildinger.

Doctors should send to the ENTERPRISE for measles placards, only 8c each.

Ice Cream at the Manchester City Bakery.

For Sale, a Clough & Warren Organ. ELMER BOWERS.

House and lot for sale. Inquire of FRED LEHMAN.

For Sale—Fifteen good fine wool breeding ewes. FRANK STAUTZ.

T A G S

SHIPPING TAGS, various sizes, DUPLICATE TAGS, with strings, for checking garments packages etc. MERCHANT TAGS, with strings, with pins, MILK TICKETS. Card Signs of all kinds at The ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

Gosmer's is the place to get your Pictures Framed to suit you. A new addition to our line, also the place to get Ready Framed Pictures We have a good assortment, all new and strictly up-to-date Gosmer

The Splendid Patronage given us since we opened our store has proved that there was a demand for A Store on the East Side of the River and we thank you for your trade. We have added to our stock until we now have a very complete line Fresh Groceries canned goods, etc. when you want Fruit of All Kinds whether foreign or home grown, drop in and see what we have or call us by phone No. 180. I WANT YOUR GOOD BUTTER, EGGS, ETC. and will pay the highest market prices. We will appreciate your patronage. J. H. DELKER

NEW and USED School Books Of all kinds. Als a large new Line of Pencils, Penholders, Tablets, Pencil boxes Book Straps, etc. Old Books taken in Exchange. Bring them in NOW Haeussler & Son

Your Engagement Ring awaits you at Root's Jewelry Store. Also the gifts for those who are to be confirmed at St. Mary's Church. Be sure and Call for Them Early I have some elegant things suitable for gifts to the boys and girls about to graduate. ENGRAVING DONE PROMPTLY H. L. ROOT

N-O-W is the time to buy your Fertilizer Buy the Best, It's the Cheapest. Lonier & Hoffer

AT THE SHARON STORE I have a large quantity of Standard Binder Twine which I shall sell at the special price of 7 Cents Come quick and get it. R. C. ORDWAY

IT IS Not What You Pay THAT MAKES A BARGAIN But What You Get

Suppose you buy a Monument from one of the many outside agents and it fails to give satisfaction, you pay your good money for a stone that looks all right when erected, but later on, after six months or a year, it fades and checks, who will pay for your disappointment, when you have found out too late what you have bought, will the agent make good your loss?

We Have Never Heard of One Doing So.

We stand back of every piece of work we sell and will gladly replace any work that proves unsatisfactory just as long as we are in business. We cannot afford to sell you an inferior article as we depend on our reputation for straight dealing and honest value. Your good opinion and recommend of us is worth a lot more than the extra profit we would make by using inferior material.

Anyone Can Cut Prices, But It Takes Brains To Make a Better Monument.

The CAREY-MORAN GRANITE CO. MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

We Are Now Showing A new line of Printed Scrims In a beautiful line of Patterns.

Just what you will want for your Dining Room, Bed Room, Hall, etc. Some of these goods are now on display in our show window. They range in price from 12½—15—20 to 25c per yd.—36 inches wide. Why not select what you will want now and get the Choice from a New Stock.

SUNBURST SILKS

A 36 inch mercerized Fabric, suitable for Waists, Petticoats, Linings, Pillow covers, etc, in all the New Shades. Will wash and retain their lustre. All Shades. Price 35 cents per yard.

YOCUM, MARX & CO.

Wanted!

WANTED—GOOD HOUSEKEEPING MAGAZINE requires the services of a representative in Manchester to look after subscription renewals and to extend circulation by special methods which have proved unusually successful. Salary and commission. Previous experience desirable, but not essential. Whole time or spare time. Address, with references, J. F. Fairbanks, Good Housekeeping Magazine, 381 Fourth Ave., New York City.

OPPORTUNITY For a wide-awake man to secure the sole agency in this town and surrounding territory for a well known and largely advertised make of automobiles. For particulars address Draw E, Manchester

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

OUR DEPOSITS GROW because the people of MANCHESTER realize that we are giving excellent service in our manner of handling business men's bank accounts. THE REASON IS PLAIN, as it's due to courteous treatment to all and liberal accomodations, combined with safety. We especially solicit YOUR account. The Peoples Bank, Manchester, Michigan

If You Have Eczema or Any Skin or Scalp Trouble Here is Good News

You have probably tried one or more remedies with small success. This costs money and it is uncertain. We want you to try ZEMO, the clean liquid remedy but we do not want you to pay for it unless you are satisfied with results. We have so much faith in Zemo that we want you to try it by sending to the E. W. Rose Medicine Co., 3032 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo., 10c in stamps to pay postage for a generous sample of ZEMO and ZEMO (antiseptic) SOAP and our 32 page booklet on skin diseases OR get a bottle today at Haeussler & Son's Drug Store and if you are not pleased with results they will refund your money.

ZEMO is a clean scientific preparation that washes away and destroys the germ life and the poisons that cause the trouble. Stops the itching at once and results can be seen after one application ZEMO absolutely cures eczema in all its forms as well as hives, rashes, acne, tetter, barbers itch, prickly heat, etc., on infants the same as on grown persons.

Indorsed and sold by druggists everywhere and in Manchester by Haeussler & Son's Drug Store

DOING BUSINESS ON THE SQUARE is the rule in every department of our store Among many other high grade tools, we point with pride to our line of CARPENTERS' STEEL SQUARES We handle the product of the best manufacturers. They are carefully made and well finished. The markings are clear and plain ALL SQUARES ARE NOT SQUARE Do not buy a square "unsight and unseen," but come to us and we will show you how to test a square to learn if it is true. One thing you may be sure of our prices are just right ; you cannot beat them anywhere. F. G. HOUCK, Manchester, Michigan

That Brass Bedstead shown in our window is a beauty, the last word in elegant furnishings. Come Right In and look over our large assortment of Furniture of all kinds and get our prices. Believe me, you will not then go to the city to buy. E. C. Jenter Undertaker

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Manchester Enterprise

Published weekly at Manchester, Mich.

By MAT D. BLOSSER

THURSDAY SEPTEMBER 7, 1911

BRIEF LOCAL ITEMS

We are having a little rain.

"The fair" has a new advertisement.

We had a little more rain Thursday, not enough.

Lonier & Hoffer have a new advertisement about fertilizer.

Attention is called to the bank statemen's in another column.

Charles Burtless brought in a carload of western sheep last week.

The masons did not work on the church Tuesday on account of rain.

They are about ready to put the tile roof on the new Catholic church.

Some of our people are pretty well stocked with Sharpstine's medicine.

There seems to be a considerable amount of clover cut for seed this fall.

The regular meeting and election of officers of the Star chapter occurs Friday evening.

Mr. & Mrs. G. H. Putnam returned Monday from a visit with her relatives in Indiana.

Hickory nuts, will be plentiful this fall and the boys are on the lookout for a place to get a supply.

The Michigan Pathfinder official railroad guide of Michigan has made its September appearance.

We are in receipt of a premium list of the 84th Lenawee County Fair to be held at Adrian Sept. 25—30.

The dry weather had its effects on the trees and shrubs whose leaves are turning and in some instances falling off.

A county Sunday School convention will be held at Tecumseh Sept. 13 and 14. Several noted speakers will be present.

We learn that a good crowd attended the races at Clinton last Thursday and they saw some pretty good trotting and pacing.

Those who are always looking for trouble are examining the corn husks and declare that we are to have a very cold winter.

A. Sloan has moved his residence back six feet onto a new foundation. He will build an addition on back and have a porch in front.

The array of cider barrels in front of certain places indicate that preparations are being made for liquid refreshments for the coming winter.

While M. Welch manager of the telephone exchange, is in Grand Rapids attending the K. P. convention his wife is in Oxford visiting her relatives.

Dr. M. F. Stein of Detroit has an advertisement this week announcing that he will be at Dr. Conklin's office Thursday the 14th, to fit your eyes with glasses.

Labor Day was a quiet one in Manchester. Some shops and stores were closed all day and some were closed in the afternoon. But few farmers were in town.

Misses Abbie and Edna McClue of Jackson came Friday to visit at D. O. Stringham's a few days. Miss Edna returned Saturday but Miss Abbie remained for a longer visit.

Merchants declare that there is an improvement in business. Some say that it is better this year than it was last. It needs a little hustling to keep trade lively, and some advertising too.

We have to thank our friend Woodward for a basket of excellent eating apples and a few large peaches he sent to the ENTERPRISE on Monday. It is needless to say they were first class.

A quiet wedding took place at the home of Mr. & Mrs. William Neebling Wednesday, when their daughter Elizabeth was married to William A. Peabody of Ann Arbor. The happy couple left for an extended trip to the west.

We have seen several farmers drawing corn harvesters home within the past week which reminds us that the season of 1911 is more forward than usual by one or two weeks. It is rare that corn is ripe enough to cut in August, yet some places were cut and shocked.

Last Saturday forenoon a man was driving along the street when some cattle, which were being driven to market became frightened and one cow ran against the carriage turning it completly on its side. The driver was not hurt, the horse did not run and nothing was broken but those who saw the affair could not help laughing.

The water has been low in the river most all summer and Lonier & Hoffer have let but little run over the dam, but have used it at the mill. That has given the electric light plant water so the dynamos could be run nearly every night all night, but as the Norvell pond is being refilled this week we may be shy a night or two.

Teachers and others interested in school work should remember that there is to be an institute at the M. E. church in this village on Saturday, beginning at 10 o'clock a. m. Supt. Essery and Prof. Abigail Pearce of the normal school will attend. A reading circle for the teachers living here and in the surrounding townships, will be organized.

Mrs. Myron Silkworth and daughter Ruth went to Detroit Saturday morning to spend a few days visiting relatives. Mr. Silkworth and Elmer went down Sunday morning.

Fred Lehman assistant cashier of the Peoples Bank and Dr. Emmet Lowery and their wives returned Sunday from Wampler's lake, where they had been enjoying an outing in a cottage. They had pretty good luck fishing.

Miss Batha Kirchhofer arrived home Tuesday afternoon from a three months visit with her brother Hugo and wife in Hollywood, Cal. She visited her uncles Sam Kirchhofer in Kansas City, and Conrad Kirchhofer and Theopheles Schmid in Chicago en route.

Ed. Fargo of Lansing visited George Kief on Labor Day and they favored the ENTERPRISE with a call. Some of our old residents will remember Mr. Fargo as a resident here when a boy and afterward when he made his home in Grass Lake he often came here to dances and to visit friends.

The german Sunday School convention was attended by a good many from this section of the county. Among the delegates were: Lydia Grossman, Julia Landwehr, Marie Kirchhofer, Michael Schaible, Rev. & Mrs. Wulfman, Lena Schaible, Bertha Schaible, Lelah Grossman, of Manchester Amanda Trinkle Freedom, and Martha Layher, of Jackson.

Next Monday at 2:30 p. m. Manchester lodge, F. & A. M. will open for a lodge of instruction called by Grand Lecturer Gilbert. Napoleon lodge officers will confer the first degree, and Tecumseh lodge the second. Clinton lodge is also summoned to be present. Supper will be served in the banquet room begining 5 o'clock and in the evening Manchester lodge will confer the third degree. All anticipate having a fine time.

The telegraph brings us the sad news of the death of Rev. D. R. Shier of Landum, S. C. and formerly of Manchester, at the home of Wm. Stuerwald in Hudson where he was visiting. He was found dead in bed on Wednesday morning. When here Homecoming day he said that he was not feeling well and said that his heart was troubling him. He was over 70 years of age and had been a brilliant public speaker and pulpit orator. He was a graduate of the law department of the U. of M. but afterwards entered the ministry and was a member of the Methodist conference until he went south. A former wife and daughter live at Marine City and one daughter lives in Detroit. The funeral will be held at the place where he died 2½ miles south of Hudson at 2:30 Friday afternoon, but no arrangements had been made for the burial when the ENTERPRISE went to press.

Short School Notes.

The seventh grade numbers 21 members.

Dr. Servis was a visitor at the school Tuesday morning. He spoke to the pupils in the second primary.

School opened with a good attendance Tuesday morning. The number of pupils enrolled in the high school 91, grammar room 42, intermediate 44, second primary 33, first primary 36, ward school 24.

The eighth grade numbers 21 members. At their class meeting on Tuesday evening they chose the following officers: President, Rolland Schmid ; vice president, Helena Landwehr ; secretary, Bernice Koehler ; treasurer, Elmer Silkworth. An honor diploma has been promised as in preceding years.

A Big Day at Manchester.

As all the sport had to be cut out on Homecoming Day on account of rain, the money raised for that purpose was not used, and in order to satisfy the desire of many for a little amusement, more money has been raised and arrangements made for a day of fun.

Bills have been printed and next Tuesday, Sept. 12 is the time. A Hillsdale band will furnish music.

Two balloon ascensions have been arranged at 10 a. m. and 7 p. m. A decorated automobile parade for prizes at 11. At 1 o'clock p. m. sports will begin such as foot races by men and boys for prizes, catching a greased pig, 3 legged race, a tug of war, dutch vs irish, swimming races, a ball game between Clinton and Tecumseh teams for prizes.

Howard Clark, A. J. Wurster and W. A. Klopfenstein will have charge of the sports but all who wish to enter should give their names to L. L. Watkins, secretary.

BRIDGEWATER.

Grace Randall has been at Napoleon the past week visiting relatives.

Mrs. Willard Messler of Defiance, Ohio, is visiting at George Schmid's.

Elbert Warner and Miss Kate Hulet were married last week Wednesday.

Ed. Merz left for Elmhurst, Ill., Tuesday morning to resume his school duties.

George Colon of Wolverine is visiting his neice, Mrs. F. A. Randall and family.

Mrs. Wm. Clarkson of Marshall is spending a few weeks visiting with Mr. & Mrs. Hugh Ager.

Mr. & Mrs. Adolph Schmidt and sons Raymond and Arthur of Lima visited at George Merz's over Sunday.

Mr. & Mrs. Hugh Ager spent Thursday in Adrian visiting Mrs. Ager's brother, on Friday they visited Mr. & Mrs. Floyd Ager at Tecumseh.

You Will Like Manchester

Read About It In The Enterprise.

Norvell Farmers' Club.

The adjourned August meeting was held with Mr. & Mrs. J. Clyde Beckwith in Norvell village on Saturday Sept. 2 about 20 persons in attendance. Mr. Beckwith treated his guests to grapes of several varities, some of the clusters shown were so perfect they would have drawn premiums at almost any fair. The home is constantly supplied with water forced up some 40 feet by a ram at a flowing well 40 rods away.

America was sung, the minutes read and Mr. Beckwith led in the response to roll call with Don'ts, with, Don't fail to respond at roll call, but not all took the hint. Mrs. Kimble said, Don't worry over your neighbor's success, get busy and win it for yourself and Mr. Halladay, Don't plant all your potatoes at one time.

After instrumental music by Amy Harper, the ladies had the first round in the discussion of Practical and Profitable Fall Work. Mrs. Wm. Ray thought the great thing was to perpare for winter and just now the work seems to be canning and pickling fruit. Some house cleaning must be done but a general tear up is not necessary or desirable. In this the ladies all seemed to agree, no one advising the taking up of carpets in the fall. Mrs. Halladay has a vacuum cleaner but has not used it enough to feel willing to recommend it.

A. B. Palmer digressed from the subject and spoke of the frequent mention of the idea that penny postage is at hand, but does not think the country is calling for it, the farmer would be little benefited as his correspondence is not extensive, the mail service had better be improved in other ways. As to the high cost of living, while the consumer pays much more than the producer gets, the middleman seems to be a necessity and, as a rule, does not seem to be getting rich very fast, though probably there are too many of them. In the meat business it is not the great profit but the immense business done that makes the packer wealthy. Fearing damage from Hessian fly for the next crop of wheat, he would make no effort to increase the acreage to be sown because of the good crop this year.

About fall work T. B. Halladay said that we all expect to harvest our cropsand should be careful not to cut corn too green and should haul and shelter the fodder as soon as it is in fit condition and not allow it to become weather beaten. He advised preparing for spring crops in the fall; the teams and the land are in good condition to work, and only by so doing can the ideal seed bed for oats be secured. He will sow timothy seed with the wheat, in spite of the high price of seed and the advice of Colin C. Lillie who says it is better to have nothing than to sow timothy.

There is no demand for one cent postage, but we want a parcels post and hope to see it established during the coming year. As to middlemen, statistic shows that the farmer gets 46 per cent of what the consumer pays and the middlemen get the remaining 56 per cent. The farmer ought to get a larger share.

The whole course if the present administration of the government has been planned to reduce the cost of living by lessening the price paid to the producer.

Vint Roberts spoke of varieties of wheat. The Goen in a fine red wheat but does not yield as it ought in proportion to straw. As a rule white wheats yields better than red. He is satisfied that it is better for the land not to cut clover for seed.

A question being asked about fertilizers Z. T. Kimble said that C. J. Harper was so well satisfied with results last year that he was buying quite a large amount to sow this fall. Sown in strips last fall the effects on the wheat could be plainly seen all the season through.

Mr. Halladay said that good common sense would seem to say that we must sooner or later do something to replace the elements of fertility we are constantly removing from the soil, and the sooner we begin the use of commercial fertilizers the better it will be for us.

Mr. Beckwith has lately returned from a visit in Wisconsin and as he saw it thinks Michigan is ahead. The farmers here are to be congratulated on the prospect for a crop of corn as compared with the west. Oats and hay were also poor there and farm buildings not so good as in Michigan.

No arrangements were made for a subsequent meeting of the club.

NORTH SHARON.

John Alber Sr. is quite sick.

Miss Mary Hawley of Francisco is spending a few days at home.

Mr. & Mrs. Gordon Cliff of Jackson spent Sunday at J. R. Lemm's.

Mrs. Olive Herrick is spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Alber.

Miss Ivy Ellis has returned to Ann Arbor where she will attend school the coming year.

Mrs. Bert Kellogg of Bellyille and Mrs. Claribel Sprague of Chatanooga, Tenn., spent Wednesday night with Mr. & Mrs. R. Cooke.

School began in the Irwin district Tuesday with Miss Lucie Reno of Freedom as teacher. Miss Florence Reno will teach in the Conch Dorr district.

Wanted.

First class cook, good wages. MRS. M. NORRIS, 337—W. Main St. Jackson.

NORVELL.

J. M. Aten is preparing to remodel his house.

Miss Violetta Saunt spent Monday in Jackson.

School opened here and on the Plains Monday.

A. J. Austin has gone to Chicago after more sheep.

Earl Beckwith made a business trip to Jackson Monday.

P. W. Ross of Ypsilanti was in town on business Tuesday.

Wm. Cobb of Jackson was the guest of his mother Sunday.

Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Spokes were in Jackson on business Friday.

Will Bancroft of Ann Arbor spent Sunday with relatives here.

Mrs. Eva Green made a business trip to Brooklyn last Wednesday.

A. B. Palmer of Jackson came Saturday to attend the farmers' club.

O. A. Wilson is on duty at the depot again after a week's vacation.

Harry Austin of SanFrancisco surprised his parents by a call Tuesday.

Mr. & Mrs. French of Jackson spent Sunday with Mrs. F. Winfield.

Miss Anna Pickett of Toledo was a guest of Miss Ida Yarrington Monday.

Mrs. O. Kimball visited friends and relatives at Grass Lake last week.

Mr. & Mrs. W. Hall of Eldred visited at C. Atkinson's a few days last week.

George Pratt of Detroit visited his brother, W. C. Pratt, over Sunday.

Mrs. Winfield and grandson left for Toledo Tuesday for a few days visit.

W. T. Waldrett of Alma and W. J. Reynolds were in town Friday on business.

Wm. Dresselhouse returned home last week after spending a year at Fowler, Kan.

Miss Florence Dennis of Chicago was an over Sunday visitor at the home of A. J. Austin.

Mr. & Mrs. C. P. Bancroft of Ann Arbor are spending the week with friends and relatives.

Erwin Bancroft of Ann Arbor came Monday expecting to remain in this vicinity a few weeks.

The Norvell farmers' club met at the home of Mr. & Mrs. F. C. Beckwith Saturday, Sept. 2.

Mr. & Mrs. John Maurer of Chicago came Saturday to spend a few days at Wampler's lake.

Mrs. A. J. Austin and Lucile were in Manchester Monday as guests at the home of M. D. Blosser.

Mr. & Mrs. George Rowe of Jackson spent Sunday and Monday at the home of the former's parents.

John Sauer and family of Jackson were guests at the home of Mrs. Coulson from Sunday until Tuesday.

Misses Mary Hyndman and Mae Morey of Jackson were over Sunday visitors at the home of Dr. Hyndman.

Kenneth Aten went to Jackson Monday where he has accepted a position in the Western Union telegraph office.

Mr. W. Kimble returned home Monday after spending several days at the homes of Z. T. Kimble and F. C. Beckwith.

Mrs. J. M. Aten and son Murl left for Charlotte Monday where they will help to celebrate the 88th birthday of her mother.

Mrs. F. E. Green spent last week with relatives in Detroit. Mr. Green went to Detroit Saturday returning with her Monday.

Mr. & Mrs. Harvey Welling of Detroit, Mrs. J. Matteson and Mrs. J. Sayle of Iron Creek were pleasant callers on Mrs. J. Beckwith last Tuesday.

After spending his vacation at Holly, Hugh Foskett returned the first of the week with his grandfather, Mr. Braden, who remained for a few days' visit.

Mrs. M. Hildebrand and Miss Florence returned from an extended visit with relatives in Vermontville. They were accompanied home by Mrs. Geo. Main.

C. H. Heaton, formerly of the Jackson Y. M. C. A. but who has had charge of the Baptist church here for several months was ordained before a conference of 30 delegates here on Tuesday. He is said to have passed a most satisfactory examination. Rev. S. S. Clark of Eaton Rapids was moderator, Rev. E. D. Randall of Jackson delivered the ordination sermon in the evening. Rev. Lemuel Severance of Rives Junction gave the charge to the candidate and Rev. S. S. Clark gave the charge to the church. Rev. Geo. B. Goodrich of Albion gave the hand of fellowship and Rev. L. D. Pettit of Jackson gave the prayer. The church presented Rev. Heston with a handsome library table.

CLINTON.

Miss Bena Mills has gone back to South Bend.

Mrs. Will Muir has been visiting Alma friends.

Miss Lydia Smith of Napoleon came here to attend school.

Mr. & Mrs. Frank Morey of Detroit visited here last week.

Ralph Halladay is having a heater installed in his residence.

Miss Bessie Brown will go to Minneapolis to teach the coming year.

Clinton masons will go to Manchester next Monday to a lodge of instruction.

IRON CREEK

Mrs. John Martin has a new piano.

Walter Bauer spent Sunday in Detroit.

A. D. English was in Ann Arbor Saturday.

Miss Nellie Sutton is visiting relatives in Saline this week.

Miss Olive Sutton is spending the week with relatives in Detroit.

B. F. Mattison and Julius Mattison visited relatives in Ohio last week.

Mrs. Georgia Rushton—Calhoun of Somerset visited her parents over Sunday.

Charles Paul and family of Bridgewater were Sunday guests at C. F. Bauer's.

Mrs. Kate Walker and two children of Grass Lake visited Mrs. Gall Thursday.

Arthur Gakle and family of Ann Arbor visited Emanuel Gauss and family Sunday.

The W. M. society will meet with Mrs. Albert Sutton Thursday afternoon Sept. 14.

Mrs. Will Kiebler and Mrs. Lizzie Goba and three children of Adrian spent last week with Mrs. Carrie Witherel.

School began in district No. 8 Monday morning with Miss Anna Dresselhouse as teacher, in district No. 5 Tuesday morning with Miss Florence Kern as teacher.

FREEDOM.

Miss Esther Burkhart visited her sister Mrs. G. C. Howard at Saline last week.

School commenced in district No. 5 Monday with an enrollment of 14 pupils. Miss Lillie Schaible is teacher.

Paul H. Lamparter returned Tuesday night from a visit with relatives and friends at Detroit, Lansing and Grand Rapids. He says that he intends to take a trip to Oklahoma, Colorado, Texas and New Mexico this fall.

Mr. & Mrs. Fred Rehnm of Ann Arbor Mr. & Mrs. Joe Gauss of Saline, Chas. Wurster, Clarence Braun, Clair Madison & Mr. Murry of Jackson, were guests of Mr. & Mrs. Ed. Braun Sunday.

Born.

LIMBERTS—In Clinton on Sunday, Sept. 3, 1911 to Mr. & Mrs. Otto Limberts a son.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE UNION SAVINGS BANK

At Manchester, Michigan, at the close of business, Sept. 1st, 1911, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts viz.,		
Commercial department	$71,541 90	
Savings department	37,250 75	108,792 65
Bonds, mortgages and securities viz.,		
Savings department		371,690 00
Banking house		11,000 00
Furniture and fixtures		1,700 00
Items in transit		700 00
RESERVE		
Commercial		
Due from banks in reserve cities	$11,712 02	
U S and National bank Currency	2,850 00	
Gold coin	450 00	
Silver coin	700 00	
Savings		
Due from banks in reserve cities	44,397 50	
Exchanges for clearing house	777 49	
U. S. and National bank currency	11,587 00	
Gold coin	10,555 00	
Silver coin	1,326 25	
Nickels and cents	104 87	
	$84,460 04	84,460 04
Total		$578,342 69
LIABILITIES		
Capital stock paid in		$25,000 00
Surplus fund		25,000 00
Undivided profits, net		6,055 92
Commercial deposits subject to check	$44,519 42	
Commercial certificates of deposit	1,299 35	
Savings deposits (book accounts)	358,560 34	
Savings certificates of deposit	117,916 66	522,286 77
Total		$578,342 69

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw ss. I, Ed. E. Root, cashier of the above named bank do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.
ED. E. ROOT, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of September, 1911.
JAMES KELLY, Notary Public
My commission expires Feb. 7th, 1912

Correct attest:
JOHN WUERTHNER,
J. H. SCHLICHT,
GEORGE HEIMERDINGER,
Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PEOPLE'S BANK.

At Manchester, Michigan, at the close of business, Sept. 1st, 1911, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts viz.		
Commercial department	$55,085 66	
Savings department	57,848 33	$112,933 99
Bonds, mortgages, and securities viz.		
Savings department	118,100 79	118,100 79
Overdrafts		1,748 19
Banking house		5,000 00
Furniture and fixtures		1,600 00
RESERVE		
Commercial		
Due from banks in reserve cities	$9,763 61	
Exchanges for clearing house	744 85	
U. S. and National bank currency	1,147 00	
Gold coin	260 00	
Silver coin	1,430 00	
Nickels and cents	91 59	
	13,442 05	
Savings		
Due from banks in reserve cities	$27,144 67	
U. S. and national bank currency	2,000 00	
Gold coin	10,000 00	
Silver coin	1,000 00	
	40,144 67	53,586 72
Checks and other cash items		162 72
Total		$293,132 41
LIABILITIES		
Capital stock paid in		$25000 00
Surplus fund		10,000 00
Undivided profits, net		1,117 22
Commercial deposits subject to check	$42,220 23	
Savings deposits (book accounts)	99,985 94	
Savings certificates of deposit	114,808 97	257,015 [illegible]
Total		$293,132 41

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss. I, C. W. Case, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.
C. W. CASE, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of September 1911.
WILLIAM J. HOFFER, Notary Public.
My commission expires Oct. 5th, 1912.

Correct attest:
E. M. CONKLIN,
F. G. HOUCK,
J. D. TORREY,
Directors.

Married.

WARNER—HULET—In Clinton, on Wednesday, Aug. 23, 1911, by Rev. Latham Mr. Elbert Warner and Miss Kate Hulet of Bridgewater.

BRIGHTON—TILDEN—At St. Mary's church, Monday, Sept. 4, 1911, by Rev. Fr. Fisher, Mr. Edward F. Brighton of Brooklyn and Miss Julia Tilden of Cambridge.

PEABODY—NEEBLING—At the residence of the bride's parents in this village, on Wednesday, Sept. 6, 1911, by Rev. Fr. Fisher, Mr. Wm. H. Peabody of Ann Arbor and Miss Elizabeth Neebling of Manchester.

Died.

STRINGHAM—In Chicago on Saturday Sept. 2, 1911, of goiter, DeHoughton Stringham of St. Ignace, Mich., aged 57 years.

Burial in Sharon.

WACKER—In Sharon on Tuesday, Sept. 5, 1911, of blood poison, Mrs. Charles Wacker, aged 36 years.

The funeral was held at the Center church Thursday.

Home Market.

APPLES—50c@75c ℘ bu.
BUTTER.—Steady, 18c@20c ℘ pound.
BEEF—Steady. Best steers, $5.00@$5.50; common, $4.00@$4.50; heifers, $4.00@$4.50; cows, $2.50@$3.50; canners, $1.50@2.50; calves, $6.00@$7.50
CORN—30c@33c ℘ bu.
EGGS.—16c ℘ doz.
HAY.—No. 1 Timothy $15.00@$16 ℘; No. 1 mixed, $15.00; clover, $12.00; Ma[illegible] hay, $6.00 ℘ ton.
HOGS—$6.00@7.00.
OATS.—Good demand. 37c@38c ℘ bu.
ONIONS—75c ℘ bu.
PEACHES—40c@60c ℘ bu.
POTATOES—$1.25@$1.40 ℘ bu.
POULTRY—Live weight. Old roosters 6c ; old hens, 9@10; broilers 12c ; ducks, 11c; geese, 10c; turkeys, 15c.
RYE—80c@$1.00 per bu.
RYE STRAW.—$5.00 ℘ ton.
SHEEP.—Wethers, $3.00@$3.50; yearlings, $4.00 ; lambs, $4.50@$5.00. ewes, $2.00@$3.00.
TOMATOES—25c@40c ℘ bu.
WHEAT—Fair demand. Red 83c@85c, white, 80c@81c.

Saturday, Sept. 9

we will offer the following

Special Prices

Wash Bowl and Pitcher	45c
Slop Jar	45c
Granite Tea Kettle	35c
Granite Preserving Kettles	25c and 35c
No. 1 Galvanized Tub	50c
White and Gold Decorated Dishes 38-piece set	$2.40
White and Gold Decorated Salad Bowls	10c
White and Gold Decorated Dinner Plates	10c
White and Gold Decorated Tea Plates	10c
Oblong Granite Bake Pan	30c

A Good Assortment of School Tablets and Pencils

THE FAIR.

YOUR EYES—Eyes tested free of charge by

M. F. STEIN

Famous Detroit Optician

If You Could But See,

the number of Headaches, Pains and Blues that come to me for relief, and if you could know the number of Headaches, Pains and Blues that Glasses have Entirely Wiped Out you would know that wearing of Glasses is not a sign of old age, nor is it a stylish fad. Wearing of Glasses stamps you as a man who recognizes the true value of health and the Greatest Gift of Nature.

He will be at the office of Dr. Conklin THURSDAY, SEPT. 14th

.SPECIALS.

We have a few White Summer Waists left that we will sell as follows :

All 50 cent	Waists at	39c
All 75	"	29c
All 85	"	69c
All $1	"	79c
All 1.50	"	1.19
All 2.25	"	1.79

A few regular $3.25 White Dresses, to close at $2.29

All men's ladies and childrens Oxfords, all white Petticoats, Nightgowns, Drawers, Dimities, Lawns, will be sold at a 20 per cent discount. A few childrens' $1.00 Lawn Dresses to close out at 79c. All 50c Lawn Dressing Sacques at 39c.

G. H. Breitenwischer.

Bee Keeping and other "Side Lines" on the Farm

SWARMING BEES

MODEL PIGEON COTE FOR CARRIER PIGEONS

A WOMAN BEE KEEPER AND HER FIRST OUTFIT

MAKING CUSHIONS AND DOOR MATS

RAISING PIGEONS ON A CALIFORNIA RANCH

IT is admitted by almost all students of the situation that if the present growth in the population of this country keeps up—we may have 150,000,000 people by the middle of the century—farming conditions will feel, as much as anything else, the influence of the greater congestion. The expected sequel is the total disappearance of the big farms. Indeed, for that matter, the "bonanza farms" that excited the wonder of the world a decade or two ago have been gradually disappearing in later years and probably the next generation will find scarcely one of them left unless it be in the most isolated sections of the country.

Now, of course, Uncle Sam's vast domain can support double or triple our present population without any suggestion of that crowding which is noticeable in Europe, where some of the countries have a population that averages 500 or 600 to the square mile. At the same time the new turn of affairs will tend to bring into favor here the small farms that have long been the standard agricultural holding abroad. Probably we shall not have many farms as small as the majority of those in Europe nor will the small farm be as universal in the New World in our time as it is across the big pond, but withal it is manifest that the era of the small farm is dawning. Given a small or moderate size farm, two general plans of deriving a livelihood therefrom present themselves to the American farmer. He may specialize, as so many of his brothers of the soil are doing—that is, concentrate all his energy and investment on the production of one product, in handling which he aims to become an expert, or, if he he hesitates to thus put "all his eggs in one basket," he may carry on diversified activities. Which of these plans is best cannot be determined by any rule of thumb. Each individual case must be a law unto itself. Much depends upon the size and location of the farm; its proximity to markets; the size of the farmer's family; the labor problem in the locality; and finally on the temperament of the farmer himself. Even given two farms of equal size, side by side, the owner of one might be qualified for specialization where his neighbor would attain better results by favoring that variety which to many people is the spice of life.

Probably, says an agricultural expert, in the case of the average, well-located small farm the ideal policy, theoretically, is that which prescribes specialization, but also plans for one or more "side lines," which will contribute to the farm income almost from the start and may ultimately develop into an important factor from a financial standpoint. This means, in effect, that the farmer should concentrate largely upon one product or group of products, which can derive the benefits that almost always accrue from undivided attention, but that he or members of his household should have minor or supplementary sources of income, such as bee keeping, poultry raising, etc., which, while well worth while, would not represent sufficient investment or present serious enough problems to distract the mind of the farmer from the main business in hand. With this latter consideration in view, it is especially fortunate when the "side lines" on the farm are such that the whole responsibility for them can be taken over by the women and children of the household without bothering the farmer with the matter at all during his busy season.

Ofttimes a "side line" becomes a double blessing, because it discloses a means of making use of waste products on the farm. It is being discovered that the one neglected "by-products" of our farms hold proportionately as much wealth as the "by-products" that have been utilized so miraculously in the manufacturing world. As illustrations of the application of this principle on the farm there may be cited the case of the farmer folk who now make lavish "pin money" by preparing preserves and jelly with the surplus fruit and vegetables that would otherwise be wasted, and of the country housewives who in their leisure moments make cushions and all manner of saleable novelties (not forgetting fancy hats from the corn stalks) that are worse than useless. Similarly, one rural resident is growing rich from raising water lilies on her little farm, and in the south and southwest some ingenious people have taken up "ostrich farming" and are selling the plumes from the birds at prices that make the enterprise well worth while.

Poultry raising is a side line that comes to mind the minute mention is made of any such activities. There have been thousands of instances where chickens, allowed to run wild on the farm, have ultimately been the means of swelling the family bank account, and to pursue the subject still farther, it may be cited that many a farmer or farmer's wife who began to "keep chickens" solely with a view to marketing the poultry has been surprised in due course to find that the eggs, to which scarce a thought had been given as a source of revenue, have rivaled the dressed fowl in the income yield. Particularly has this been the case in recent years when eggs have brought as high as sixty cents a dozen in city markets. Eggs as a "by-product" would yield even bigger dividends if care were taken to gather them at least twice a day and to get them to market somewhat more promptly, for, be it known, "gauranteed 24 hour eggs" will always bring five or ten cents a dozen more than the ordinary run of fresh eggs.

Without disparaging the merits of poultry as a side line, however, it may be suggested that bee keeping is perhaps the most truly ideal incidental occupation on the farm. Indeed, the experts strongly advise that bee keeping be not made a sole occupation, although there are many localities where an experienced bee keeper can make a good living by devoting his entire time and attention to the work, once he has the requisite knowledge. The beauty about bee keeping is that by beginning on a small scale the bees can be made to pay for themselves and for all additional apparatus, as well as to return some profit all the while. It may as well be admitted, however, that for all its advantages there are few occupations that require more study to insure success than does bee keeping. In years when the available nectar is limited, surplus honey is secured only by judicious manipulation, and it is only through considerable experience that the bee keeper can, under such circumstances, carry out the proper manipulation to save his crop.

All authorities on the subject emphasize the fact that the only way to make bee keeping a profitable business is to obtain naught but the first-class product—fancy comb honey or carefully prepared and neatly packed extracted honey. Under good management the average annual honey yield per colony will probably be 25 to 30 pounds of comb honey, or 40 to 50 pounds of extracted honey. Such yields can be expected only, however, when the bees are kept in hives of up-to-date type, with movable frames. Plain boxes may be well enough to start with if the bee keeper is not able to afford any investment for the superior apparatus, but all such make-shifts should be discarded at the earliest possible moment, for in such environment the bees will produce only a restricted amount of honey and that of inferior quality. The problems of American bee keepers have been considerably simplified of late years through the passage by various states of laws providing for the state or county inspection of apiaries for bee disease control.

Another "side line" that has gained in favor in the rural districts almost as rapidly as bee keeping is found in the raising of pigeons, doves, etc. The backbone of this industry is found, of course, in the raising of squabs for the market that has developed of recent years in all our large cities, but there is also much money made in raising the fancy varieties of pigeons for disposal as pets. Indeed, the whole pet stock industry in all its branches may be advantageously carried on as "side lines" on farms. Shetland pony farms have become a recognized institution in various parts of the country these past few years; rabbits and guinea pigs yield an income to many a farmer boy, and there are dozens of farmers' wives who derive profit as well as pleasure from raising blooded cats, gold fish, canaries and other furred or feathered household companions. In woodland districts the making of rustic furniture offers a profitable occupation for the men in the long winter days, and the women and children can employ their time to equal advantage in the production of pine pillows and those bark and grass novelties for which trere is always a good market at remunerative prices.

Spring Styles

"Have you any ancestors, Mrs. Kelly?" asked Mrs. O'Brien.

"And phwat's ancistors?"

"Why, people you sphrung from."

"Listen to me, Mrs. O'Brien," said Mrs. Kelly impressively. "Oi come from the rale sthock av Donahues that sphring from nobody. They sphring at thim."

Have Their Good Traits

English Humorist Puts In a Good Word for Feline Pets of the Household.

Cats have the credit of being more worldy wise than dogs—of looking more after their own interests, and being less blindly devoted to those of their friends. And we men and women are naturally shocked at such selfishness. Cats certainly do love a family that has a carpet in the kitchen more than the family that has not; and if there are many children about they prefer to spend their leisure time next door. But, taken altogether, cats are libeled. Make a friend of one and she will stick to you through thick and thin. All the cats that I have had have been most firm comrades. I had a cat once that used to follow me about everywhere, until it even got quite embarrassing, and I had to beg her, as a personal favor, not to accompany me any further than down to High street. She used to sit up for me when I was late home and meet me in the passage. It made me feel quite like a married man, except that she never asked where I had been and then didn't believe me when I told her.

Another cat I had used to get drunk regularly every day. She would hang about for hours outside the cellar door for the purpose of sneaking in on the first opportunity and lapping up the drippings from the beer cask. I do not mention this habit of hers in praise of the species, but merely to show how almost human some of them are. If the transmigration of souls is a fact, this animal was certainly qualifying most rapidly for a Christian. For her vanity was only second to her love of drink. When-even she caught a particularly big rat she would bring it up into the room where we were all sitting, lay the corpse down in the midst of us and wait to be praised.—Jerome K. Jerome, Idle Thoughts of an Idle Fellow.

A Greenland Duel.

It is rather a pity for the gayety of nations that French men of letters cannot fight their duels as duels are fought in Greenland. In Greenland when one man has been insulted by another the adversaries each compose a satire in verse. This each man recites to his household until the servants and the women know it by heart. Then a place of meeting is appointed. The two men, the insulted and insulted, the offender and offended, stand face to face, and each recites his poem. His friends and servants form a chorus. Each man tries to raise the laugh against his adversary. Each man speaks in turn, whipping the enemy with epigram and quip, and after two hours of the wordy battle the meeting gives the victory to him of the two adversaries who has amused the whole assembly most.

Very Unusual.

"The woman who did the shooting is an actress, of course?"

"No."

"Authoress, then?"

"No, just an ordinary individual."

"Hum," said the city editor, "this is a bigger sensation than I thought."

Sees Danger in Airships

"It is the ambition of the man who flies, and the men who with money and mechanism provide him wings, to sow the sky with machines as thickly as the sea is sown with ships; and once this fleet of steel-built frames has spread itself across the heavens, the beauty of the firmament will die. It may be said that the sky is vast, and man will no more spoil it with his iron keels than he has disfigured the sea by dotting it with a myriad of sails. The answer is that we behold the sea in patches, while the whole sky is ours at a glance, and no blot upon its face can remain unobserved. There may be compensations in store for us which it hath not yet entered into the heart of man to conceive, a beauty of the future may rise phoenix-like out of the ashes of the past; but before we shout a welcome to those who rob us of what we have, would it not be well to ask whether what they bring is comparably in any degree with what they take away?"—Rev. J. Dawson.

What Was the Use?

Something was up with Robinson, says Answers. He had sat all the morning at his desk with a doleful expression and had hardly uttered a word.

The pretty typist smiled at him. He made no response. The rain ceased and the sun came out. It shed no warmth upon Robinson's soul. The annual holiday was mentioned. Robinson scowled and bit his pen.

But when the boss came in and made a breezy joke Robinson's attitude became a real menace.

"Laugh, you idiot! The boss has made a joke!" muttered his neighbor, who was following the diplomatic lead of his fellow clerks, and indulging in hearty merriment.

"Why should I?" grunted Robinson in response. "I'm leaving on Saturday."

THE KITCHEN CABINET

HE THAT commends me to my own content,
Commends me to the thing I cannot get.
—Shakespeare.

"To market, to market to buy a fat pig."

WE GO A MARKETING.

It is wise to decide before making the visit to the market just what and how much is wanted. There will be plenty of opportunity to change the mind when you find there is nothing in the market that you had planned for.

It is not always possible to visit the market yourself, but it pays in quality and it pays in price when those visits can be made.

The experienced buyer notices the amount of bone, gristle and other waste which certain cuts have, and she will consider the family to be served, the amount likely to be consumed and what may be done with the left-over meat.

If you see the meat cut and weighed you will then know what you have bought.

The one who takes the trouble to do her marketing in person has the pick of the choice things, and those who telephone must take what is left.

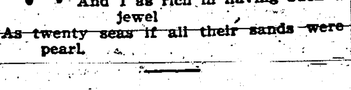
Beef to be good should be a bright color, the grain of the meat fine and the fat, yellowish white. Meat that has a fat, mottled appearance is doubtful. The suet of a good animal is white. Good beef is elastic to the touch and will not leave the impress of the finger when removed, although very tender beef may be easily pierced by the finger when pressed too hard.

If you have a good-natured butcher, he will not object to your looking over the meat; they appreciate an intelligent buyer, and the wiser they are in their business the more they enjoy a customer who wants to learn to buy intelligently. Mutton is known at a glance. Bright, crimson red, the fat white and firm. If you can get a sight of the liver it will tell of the state of health better than any other test.

Veal should never be eaten when hung more than a few days in summer, as it taints very quickly. If eaten too fresh it is apt to be tough and should be at least an animal of six weeks before marketing.

In testing fowls, a pliable breast bone is a good test if it isn't broken, a test some butchers use to deceive. The skin should be clean, the fowl plump and the legs and feet pliable, and the spurs short in young fowls.

Practice makes perfect in marketing as in other things.



WHY, man, she is mine own!
And I as rich in having such a jewel
As twenty seas if all their sands were pearl.

THE PICNIC PARTY.

In these days of swift transportation by auto, when a few friends, a shady nook at the water's edge is found, the picnic hampers unloaded and the men of the party hunt up the drift wood for a good fire, all are ready for the hearty picnic supper.

By digging a hole in the ground, laying in a few stones and covering with coals, a fireless cooker can be improvised for roasting corn and potatoes the like of which is hard to beat. A good stove is made with a piece of heavy screening or a piece of sheet iron. Build a fire and place several rocks to support the stove, then set on the coffee pot and the pail of water or the frying pan, and everything may be cooked in a short time.

Aluminum cups and plates are light, but more expensive than the paper goods of which there is now an assortment.

A picnic is not a dinner party, and when one tries to make it one the joy of the outing is spoiled.

The thermos bottles, which will carry hot or cold drinks, are very nice for a picnic.

The usual picnic dishes are those that may be carried easily. Sandwiches are the main starter, and fruit of all kinds is always appreciated.

Chicken sandwiches are usually the preferred of all kinds. Lamb also makes a good sandwich filling.

Cream cheese with olives or stuffed olives and walnuts all put through the meat chopper make a delicious filling mixed with mayonnaise dressing.

Deviled eggs each wrapped in waxed paper and sections of orange prepared at home and wrapped in waxed paper are nice little relishes.

Fried chicken, each piece wrapped in a waxed paper, is a very nice way to serve that always popular dish.

Small sponge cakes that have been hollowed out and the centers filled with whipped cream, then the slice from the top replaced, make a dainty dessert with fresh berries or fruit.

Nothing tastes better than good rich doughnuts well sugared, with a hot cup of coffee for dessert.

When one is picnicing the simple, wholesome, old-fashioned substantials are those most aprpeciated.

KNOW ye not that a little leaven leaveneth the whole lump.

Birth does not determine destiny.

All things are possible to a sound body.

CARING FOR PEACHES.

To each pound of pared and sliced fruit add three-quarters of a pound of granulated sugar. Add a cup of water to the sugar, and when boiling hot add the peaches. When thoroughly scalded remove the peaches and cook the sirup until thick and clear. Fill the jars with the peaches and pour over the boiling sirup, and seal.

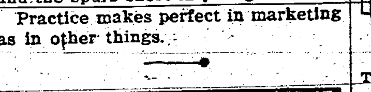
Peach Marmalade.—For every pound and a quarter of fruit add three-quarters of a pound of sugar. Remove the skin and pits from the peaches, add to the sugar and a cup of water, and cook until smooth. Stand on the back part of the stove and simmer for an hour. Add the juice of a lemon, then put into glasses. Seal by covering with writing paper wet with flour and water. This method keeps the glasses free from mold.

A delicious pie made from the fresh peaches sliced, is prepared as follows: Bake a good rich shell of pastry and fill it with the freshly prepared fruit; sweeten and heap sweetened whipped cream flavored with almond over the top.

Peach Ice Cream.—To a pint of cream sweetened to taste, add a cup of peach pulp that has been put through a sieve, and a tablespoonful of lemon juice added. Freeze as usual. Equal parts of peaches and apricots make a nicely flavored dish when frozen.

Baked Peaches.—Peel, cut in halves, remove the stones and place in a granite pan. Fill each cavity with a teaspoonful of sugar, one-half a teaspoon of butter, a few drops of lemon juice and a grating of nutmeg. Cook twenty minutes, and serve on pieces of buttered toast.

Brown Betty with peaches is delicious. One may use cake crumbs instead of bread. Butter a baking dish and put in a layer of peaches, then a layer of cake crumbs, a sprinkling of brown sugar and nutmeg. Repeat until the dish is full, leaving the crumbs on top for a finish. Bake until heated through.



OH, IT is excellent
To have a giant's strength; but it is tyrannous
To use it like a giant. —Shakespeare.

DISHES NEW OR UNUSUAL.

We are constantly looking for new dishes to vary the monotony of our diet. The following are some that will appeal to the tastes of some.

A Farmers' Dainty Dish.—The size of the pot will depend upon the size of the family and its appetite. Peel and slice five potatoes and one small onion; take half a pound of sweet salt pork, cut in thin slices, a pound of veal or beef cut in small pieces; shorten some bread dough and line the bottom of a greased stew pan, put in a few slices of pork, then a layer of meat, potatoes and onion; dust with pepper and salt and cover with a layer of bread dough. Repeat until the dish is full; finish with a crust on top and pour over sufficient boiling water to cover. Cook at the simmering temperature until the vegetables are soft.

The season for venison will soon be here. Just try this when you are fortunate enough to have a steak: Rub the steak with a little butter, and lay it in a hot pan; when cooked on one side turn it over and add a tablespoonful of orange juice and two of currant jelly. Simmer gently for about twelve minutes. Season with salt and pepper and serve.

This is a nice dish for a chafing dish party and can be easily prepared at the table.

Rabbit With Herbs.—Cut a rabbit in pieces and place it in a stew pan with butter, parsley, chives, mushrooms, bayleaf and thyme chopped fine. Add sufficient water to cook, and simmer until the rabbit is tender. When ready to serve add a spoonful of flour to the gravy to thicken it.

Wild duck are delicious roasted without stuffing, using instead a bunch of celery in each bird. Do not serve the celery.

Wil duck is better served a little more underdone than tame duck

Oxtail Soup.—Take two tails and put into a kettle with a gallon of water and a little salt. When the meat is well cooked take out the bones, add onion, carrot and tomatoes and boil an hour longer.

Nellie Maxwell.

Singular.

We noted yesterday the drowning of a boy named Johnny Ward in Mill river, and stated his body had not been found. That night a man who is familiar with the circumstances of the case had a dream in which he saw the boy, so he states, clinging to a post under a building. Yesterday a careful search for the body was made, and it was found under Daniels' mill, on Mill street, the arms of the lad firmly clasped about a piece of timber used for a support to the building. The finding of the body in the position as seen in the dream is singular. —Hartford Courant.

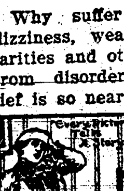
Flowers of the Sea.

The sea has flowers as the land has, but the most brilliant of the sea flowers bloom not upon plants, but upon animals. The living corals of tropical seas present a display of floral beauty which in richness and vividness of color and variety and grace of form rivals the splendor of a garden of flowers.

Pride in the Family.

Tip heard one dark-skinned citizen call another a liar, and looked around to see where he might hide when the razors began to fly. But there was no carving. Instead came this prompt answer: "Deed, I is a liah, but I'se de onliest liah in mah family, and yore whole family iz liahs." Right there the argument ended.

WHY BE WEAK?



Why suffer backache, headache, dizziness, weariness, urinary irregularities and other troubles that arise from disordered kidneys when relief is so near at hand? Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands. Mrs. George Earl, Madison, Neb., says: "For over a year I was afflicted with terrible kidney trouble. I was subject to hot flashes, became dizzy and felt tired and exhausted. Puffy spots appeared beneath my eyes and my feet were so swollen I could scarcely wear my shoes. I noticed improvement after I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and was soon cured. The swelling and bloating disappeared, I can rest like a child and have gained ten pounds in weight."

Remember the name—Doan's.

For sale by druggists and general storekeepers everywhere. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

The Man in Front.

"Who is 'at funny man standin' up in front of the band wavin' a stick?"

"That, my dear, is the conductor."

"Does he make the music go?"

"Yes, my child."

"Well, then, why don't they call him the motorman?"—Judge.

Stop the Pain.

The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolisalve is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Considering the Details.

Alphonso—Gwendolyn, why are you so cruel as to keep me waiting for my answer? It is now ten minutes since I asked you to be my wife.

Gwendolyn—O, pardon me, I forgot! I was simply choosing my bridesmaids! —Stray Stories.

Important to Mothers

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

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

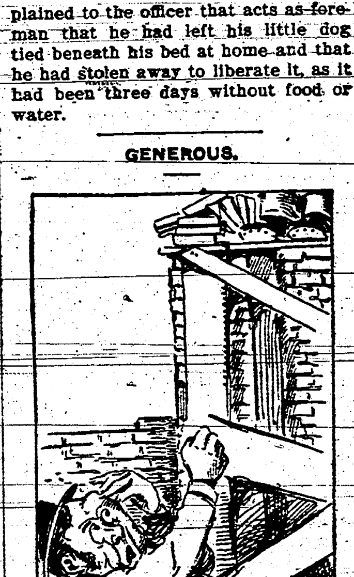
Would Purchase Index Finger.

One of the queerest advertisements which has ever appeared in a newspaper was one which the other day made known the wish of Mrs. Reginald Waldorf, a wealthy lady of Philadelphia, for a new index forefinger. Mrs. Waldorf's right forefinger was amputated after becoming infected by an accidental cut with a rusty knife. She appealed to Dr. Fred B. West, who advertised for a finger. He names no price, but says his patient is willing to pay liberally.

Risked Punishment for Dog.

A pleasing story of a prisoner's love for his dog comes from North Yakima, Wash. Michael Short, sentenced to the street chain-gang to work out his fine, escaped with two other men recently, but somewhat to the surprise of his overseers turned up again for work the next morning. Mike explained to the officer that acts as foreman that he had left his little dog tied beneath his bed at home and that he had stolen away to liberate it, as it had been three days without food or water.

GENEROUS.



The Pedestrian—That brick you just dropped hit me on the head.

The Bricklayer (on the scaffold)—That's all right—you can keep it.

FOUND RIGHT PATH
After a False Start.

"In 1890 I began to drink coffee.

"At that time I was healthy and enjoyed life. At first I noticed no bad effects from the indulgence but in course of time found that various troubles were coming upon me.

"Palpitation of the heart took unto itself sick and nervous headaches, kidney troubles followed and eventually my stomach became so deranged that even a light meal caused me serious distress.

"Our physician's prescriptions failed to help me and then I dosed myself with patent medicines till I was thoroughly disgusted and hopeless.

"Finally I began to suspect that coffee was the cause of my troubles. I experimented by leaving it off, except for one small cup at breakfast. This helped some but did not altogether relieve my distress. It satisfied me, however, that I was on the right track.

"So I gave up coffee altogether and began to use Postum. In ten days I found myself greatly improved, my nerves steady, my head clear, my kidneys working better and better, my heart's action rapidly improving, my appetite improved and the ability to eat a hearty meal without subsequent suffering restored to me. And this condition remains.

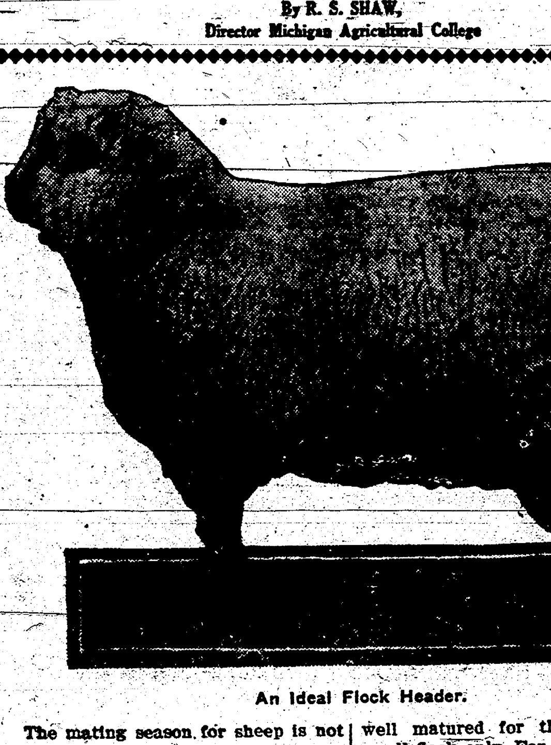
"Leaving off coffee and using Postum did this, with no help from drugs, as I abandoned the use of medicines when I began to use the food drink." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

PROCURE A GOOD STOCK RAM

By R. S. SHAW,
Director Michigan Agricultural College



An Ideal Flock Header.

The mating season for sheep is not far distant and the best selections of flock headers can be made early in the season. At this time one can choose from among the best of the ram lambs and yearlings or two-year-olds. Offerings of makes will go quickly as soon as the show season opens up and by the time the sheep is actually needed the market will be pretty well culled over. Procure a yearling or older ram if possible. Ram lambs should not be used unless exceeding well matured for the service of a small flock only. For a bunch of forty ewes time and money are well expended in procuring a mature ram. The accompanying illustration shows a mature Hampshire ram which headed the Michigan agricultural college flock a couple of years ago. Note the blocky compact form, masculine head and neck, strong bone, broad strong back, square heavy quarter and good covering of wool. Keep him in mind in selecting a ram for he is of almost model type.

CO-OPERATIVE CREAMERIES

By W. B. LIVERANCE, Instructor in Dairying, Michigan Agricultural College

The old saying that "In union there is strength" is nowhere more applicable than in a farming community. Co-operation in business means stability. Nowhere is this better illustrated than in the little country of Denmark, where the farmers unite in all matters and secure advantages that the individual could not get. In our own country where farmers' organizations have been attempted, the results have been very satisfactory. At Lawton, Mich., the grape growers organized in a co-operative way to dispose of their product and were so successful that they have received far better prices than ever known before. Not only have good prices prevailed, but a greater stability and surety has been given to disposal of their fruit.

The ideal creamery is the co-operative one. It is ideal because it returns all the profits from the manufacture of dairy products to the producer. The private creamery owner is receiving a good profit in the manufacture of the cream from farms. He gets his returns from the overrun that is made in the factory. This amounts to about one-fifth of the butter fat delivered and means about four or five cents for each pound of fat delivered. This, of course, does not mean a net profit, but after all expenses are deducted it means a good profitable return.

Well operated co-operative creameries oftentimes pay their patrons two to three cents more per pound of fat than do the private creameries. This is because that profit that has been going into the pocket of the individual owner is now turned back to the farmer.

A better grade of butter can be manufactured at the co-operative creamery than at the private plant. Creameries as a whole are making a much poorer grade of product than in former years, not because the maker is less proficient but because of the poor quality of cream received from the farm. Where co-operation is established and each patron realizes that his returns depend upon the quality of butter manufactured at the creamery he can be taught the necessity for better care of his cream. A private creamery because of sharp competition is forced to take cream of poor quality, but the co-operative creamery, with each individual a part owner, can be much more critical of the products taken in and as a consequence better butter is made and the top market price received.

Many co-operative creameries have been absolute failures. This may have been the result of one or more of many causes. A promoting company may have organized the company in a community where there was not enough cows kept to insure its success. Possibly it was not due to an insufficient number of cows but to the fact that the promoters followed their usual custom and charged an exorbitant price for the building and equipment. There two factors have been the greatest curse to co-operative creameries and the community desiring a co-operative creamery should never ask nor accept the aid of a promoting company.

Very often the failure of a co-operative creamery is due to mismanagement, the person selected to oversee the business affairs of the company being incompetent, due to lack of experience along creamery lines. The creamery manager should have had actual experience in butter making and understand every detail of the business. The best co-operative creamery managers are the butter-makers. A good, thoroughly competent man should be engaged at a liberal salary to look after the entire business of the creamery. With such a man its success is practically assured.

A factor working very detrimentally to the co-operative creamery is the lack of unity and co-operative spirit among farmers. This is a very serious condition, but is generally due to the lack of a competent head and in a creamery organization of farmers if a strictly reliable manager is engaged there is little trouble on this score.

As previously mentioned, the co-operative creamery is the ideal condition. The leading dairymen in each community should get together to talk over the matter and secure the services of some one from their dairy school or the state dairy and food department to assist them in the organization. It will pay them not only in securing a sure market for their dairy product, but a market that will guarantee better returns.

Fitting Aged Ewes for Market on the Farm

By R. S. SHAW

In maintaining a profitable flock of sheep careful selection must be practiced year after year. Some of the older ones must be eliminated and younger ones chosen to fill their places. As a general rule it is not desirable to keep ewes beyond their sixth year unless in the case of special individuals or flocks of strictly fine wooled types. The matter of age alone should not be the deciding factor in discarding the ewe, for her ability to raise a good lamb. The character and amount of fleece she produces and the condition of her teeth are factors to be considered as well. The profitable fitting and marketing of ewes too old to be useful further in and breeding flock is quite a problem, especially if her teeth are defective and she is in a thin condition because of having reared lambs during the past season. As a rule she cannot be fitted for market profitably on dry feed during the winter except with abnormal market conditions.

As soon as the old ewe's lambs have been weaned she should be given access to succulent pasture such as second growth clover, a well established new seeding or a patch of rape. To the forage thus secured may be added a liberal grain allowance of ground corn and oats in equal parts which would be improved some by the addition of a little bran or linseed meal if available. As soon as these conditions have fattened the ewe sufficiently for market then the best possible deal should be made with the drover or butcher before winter sets in.

AUTUMN FEED FOR THE FARM FLOCK

By R. S. SHAW

The question of pasturage for sheep in autumn is not as serious a problem as in the case of cattle or horses following a hot dry summer. The sheep grazes so closely it can thrive on pastures too sparse for other stock. It also relishes such a great variety of vegetation, including nearly all weeds, that sufficient food is to be found in lanes, fence corners, meadows, stubble fields, cut-over wood lands, corn fields, etc. As a gleaner the sheep is valuable in converting waste products into money and ridding the farm of weeds. Almost every cultivated field on the Michigan Agricultural College farm is gleaned by sheep during the autumn. We do not find injury resulting from grazing well established and thrifty new seedings, providing they are not cropped too closely. An interesting case was observed a year or two ago in the case of a Michigan potato grower who was unable to give his potatoes sufficient cultivation at the proper time, thus permitting numerous weeds to get a vigorous start. A flock of sheep was turned in the potato field with the result that they cleaned up the weeds entirely, leaving the potatoes uninjured. A rape pasture is very desirable for sheep in the fall. It may be grown alone broadcast or in drills, or it may be sown with oats or corn after the former has come up and at the time of the last cultivation of the latter.

Every failure is a stop to success; every detection of what is false directs us towards what is true; every trial exhausts some tempting form of error. —Whewell.

EXCELLENT VENTILATION OF STABLES OF ORDINARY SIZE

Most Satisfactory System is Described and Illustrated—No Plan That Will Automatically Meet All Conditions of Wind and Weather—The Cause of Corrosion of Metal Frames.

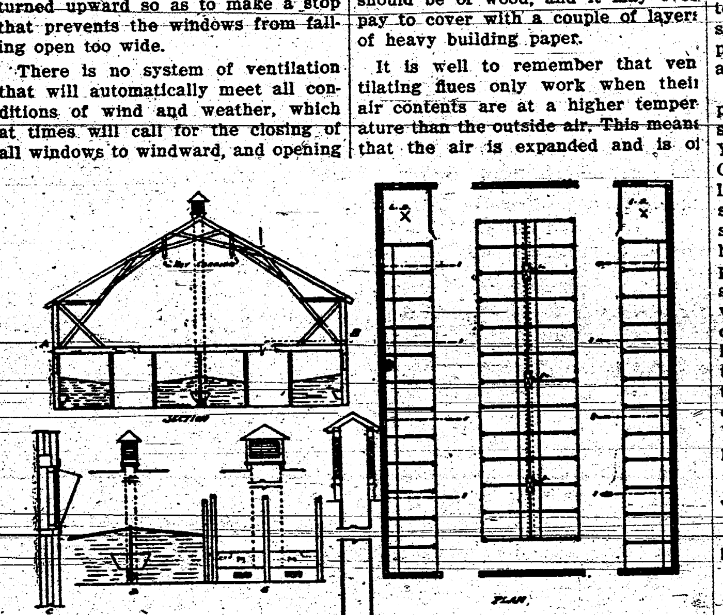
For stables of ordinary width, the common and most satisfactory form of fresh air inlet is a sash at each stall hinged at the botton, opening inward, but with galvanized iron pieces attached to the sides of the window frame, so that the only air admitted has to take an upward course over the top of the sash, writes George F. Weston in the Country Gentleman. This prevents direct drafts. A piece of chain stapled to the top of the frame, with a beheaded wire nail projecting from the top of the sash, allows the window to be opened any number of links. The free edges of the metal side plates are turned upward so as to make a stop that prevents the windows from falling open too wide.

There is no system of ventilation that will automatically meet all conditions of wind and weather, which at times will call for the closing of all windows to windward, and opening of those on the sheltered side a mere crack. In winter when the horses come in hot, and, in the case of work horses, cannot be rubbed quite dry, it will often save colds to keep everything tight until they are dry and have cooled off. The stable shown in the illustration is an extra wide one, and to secure sufficient fresh air inlets for the central double row of horses, it may be necessary to make ducts from the outside to the openings in the ceiling over the center of each passage, about 14 by 20 inches, and marked I, I, I in the plan. These can be closed by a board, with pin sliding on bottom of inside. The easiest way to make these ducts is to enclose between two ceiling joists, or if this cannot be done, make as at B on hay floor above.

The exhaust flues for a stable of this design should be three in number, about two feet six inches by one foot six inches, extending from bottom of manger clear to the roof. Each one connects with lateral flues below manger, so as to tap eight stalls, and the openings to each stall should increase in size as they leave the main flue, and be screened with half-inch wire netting to keep out rats. All main exhaust flues in a stable should also have two or the opposite sides made with a door just below the ceiling, and two feet down, so that this can be opened up against the ceiling and take out all hot air in summer. Frequently the hay chutes can be so arranged as to serve also for exhaust flues by having a tight fitting door at the hay floor, which is only opened for feeding. They can be of galvanized iron as far up as the ceiling of stable, but in such a climate as Canada, where the upper space is much lower in tempefature, should be of wood, and it may even pay to cover with a couple of layers of heavy building paper.

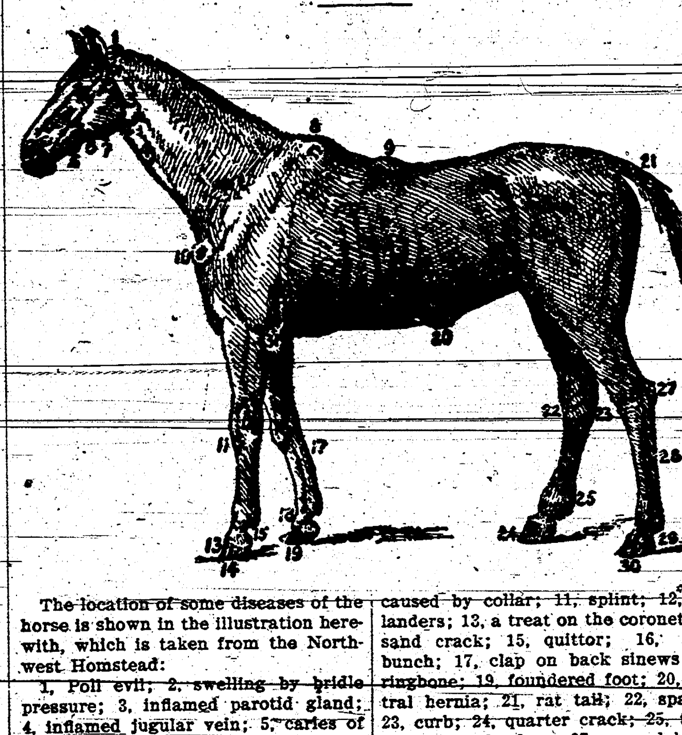
It is well to remember that ventilating flues only work when their air contents are at a higher temperature than the outside air. This means that the air is expanded and is of lesser weight than an equal column of the colder outside air. Finally there must be a material difference in temperature, for the stable air is loaded with moisture and products of animal combustion. There have been cases in northern winters of the metal flues being almost entirely stopped by condensed moisture deposited as ice on the inside top end. The best results are secured from many small inlets, instead of the few larger ones, especially as to prevention of injurious drafts.

Moisture condensed during cold weather is the cause of the corrosion of metal frames, and we suggest giving them a couple of coats of asphaltum paint over the interior surface, especially on the sash bars. When of metal the expansion of these is so much greater than of the glass that it is impossible to get a perfect seal or seat between these and the glass, and as a result there have been put on the market many special forms of metal sash to remedy the trouble of drip from condensed moisture. Under some conditions, cypress bars may be more durable than iron.



Plan of Stable Showing Method of Ventilation—A, Inlets between ceiling joists; B, Inlets on hay floor; C, Window inlets; D, Side section of double stall and exhaust flue; E, Back view, same; F, Exhaust flue and side connection; I, I, I, Location of passage inlets.

DISEASES OF HORSE LOCATED



The location of some diseases of the horse is shown in the illustration herewith, which is taken from the Northwest Homstead:

1, Poll evil; 2, swelling by bridle pressure; 3, inflamed parotid gland; 4, inflamed jugular vein; 5, caries of the lower jaw; 6, fistula of parotid duct; 7, bony excrescence; 8, fistula of withers; 9, saddle gall; 10, tumor caused by collar; 11, splint; 12, malanders; 13, a treat on the coronet; 14, sand crack; 15, quittor; 16, knee bunch; 17, clap on back sinews; 18, ringbone; 19, foundered foot; 20, ventral hernia; 21, rat tail; 22, spavin; 23, curb; 24, quarter crack; 25, thick leg; 26, malanders; 27, capped hock; 28, swelled sinews; 29, grease; 30, sand crack; 31, tumor of elbow.

TO DESTROY GROUND HOGS

May be Poisoned With Wheat Soaked in a Solution of Strychnine—Also Easy to Trap Them.

(By WALTER B. LEUTZ.)

Ground hogs may be poisoned with wheat soaked in a solution of strychnine, but they can easily be trapped at the entrance of their burrows. A better way is to soak a bit of moss or hay with bisulphate of carbon and place it well down into the burrow covering the entrance with a heavy cloth. The carbon being heavier than air it penetrates to the bottom of the burrow and kills the animals instantly. Great care in handling bisulphate of carbon must be observed because it is a deadly poison, and must never be inhaled. The bottle containing it should be kept tightly corked until the moment it is to be used.

Turkey Breeding.

The turkey crop hatched previous to June 1 should attain good growth by the last of November, the cock birds reaching ten or twelve pounds.

The turkey is not fully matured until two years of age, and is in his prime at three years, and nearly as good at four years old. It is therefore a mistake to sell off all the older birds and retain the young ones for breeding purposes.

Young turkeys are of a delicate nature until they are fully feathered and have thrown out the red on their heads, which usually occurs at about three months of age. After that they are hardy, and may be allowed unlimited range at all times.

Poultry in Ireland.

Ireland is the greatest poultry growing country in the world. It is far ahead of France, though we have always accepted the latter as the leading country in this industry. Ireland with a population of not quite 5,000,000, has 14,000,000 fowls; while France, with a population seven times greater, has only 10,000,000.

The National Grange

Conducted by Charles M. Gardner, Editor of the National Grange, Westfield, Mass.

FOR SAM WALTER FOSS DAY

Attractive Program Outlined for the Granges of Michigan by Miss Jennie Buell.

The lecturer of the Michigan State Grange, Miss Jennie Buell of Ann Arbor, has outlined an attractive program for a "Sam Walter Foss day," which is being extensively taken up and used by Granges in that state. Suggested outlines are given on Mr. Foss' life and experiences, while selections from his poems are given to show the nature of the man. It is also suggested that in connection with such an evening, the poem, "The House by the Side of the Road," which was Mr. Foss' own favorite, be read entire; while Grange lecturers do well to have this used for a recitation on some Grange evening, even if a full program in honor of the poet is not attempted.

Among other Sam Walter Foss poems named for use in a program such as outlined are these: "Land on Your Feet," "Hullo," "The Volunteer Organist" and "Is Little Bob Tucked In?" In concluding her outline for such a Grange evening Miss Buell says: "When the 'common people' heard that Sam Walter Foss had passed from this life, a sense of personal loss stole over us. Some Grange will surely like to devote a program, or part of a program, to his life and his simple, heart-reaching poems of the home and field. No finer entertainment, more uplifting or enjoyable, can be produced than 'An Evening With Sam Walter Foss,' by using his poems and discussing them."

YOAKUM'S TALK BEARS FRUIT

Farmers, Realizing Excessive Cost of Distributing Their Products, Turn to Co-operation.

The recent address at College, Tex., by B. F. Yoakum, the railroad magnate, appears to have furnished a text to many of the Granges, and they are discussing the matter in lively fashion all over the country.

Mr. Yoakum pointed out the startling fact that while the consumers of this country paid over $13,000,000,000 for the farm products they used the past year, yet the farmers who raised those products received only $6,000,000,000—making the cost of distributing the products of the farm greater than that of raising them! He was giving an address before the Texas Farmers' congress on "High Cost of Marketing," and he declaimed the truth, which none of his hearers could dispute, that a cost of $7,000,000,000 for marketing $6,000,000,000 worth of products was absurd in the extreme.

Mr. Yoakum's vigorous suggestions have therefore given added force to the Grange movement already in operation in many parts of the country for co-operative selling of farm products; and many sections and Granges are now earnestly discussing the matter who were not interested until Mr. Yoakum let in such a flood of light on the question. Certainly there is no more legitimate and practical line of Grange effort than co-operative selling of farm products.

REST ROOMS FOR THE WOMEN

Grange Committee in Michigan Is Establishing Them in the County Court Houses.

An interesting phase of Grange work is brought to light in Michigan, through a plan to establish "rest rooms" in the county hourt houses. This is a plan taken up by the woman's work committee of the Michigan State Grange and is already well under way. In Antrim, Oakland and several other counties, such rooms are set aside in the court houses, which are free for the use of any woman who wishes to rest during shopping, or desiring to use the toilet or lavatory, rearrange her hair, eat a box lunch or have a cup of tea; also to pass the otherwise weary time while waiting for trains or as an appointment place for meeting friends. The women of the counties already provided find these "rest rooms" a Godsend indeed and there is a call for their extension into other counties as rapidly as possible.

It is the present plan of the woman's work committee, when it shall be proved that these "rest rooms" meet a genuine need among the women of the state, to extend the idea by having the rooms fitted up very attractively, supplying them with numerous conveniences not yet attempted and having competent attendants in charge. That such rooms shall also be used as conference centers and as meetings places for various projects in which the women of Michigan are interested, is also one of the further objects to be striven for. There are more than seventy counties in Michigan, which affords a glimpse of the magnitude of the present movement, if the hopes of the promoters can be even approximately realized.

Future of the Grange.

President Butterfield of the Massachusetts State Agricultural college, recently said: "The time is coming when the true test of the Grange will be what it does or has done for the community. The Grange of tomorrow must be aggressive and work outside of the Grange for the reforms advocated in the Grange. It must also work out a better method of co-operation."

Binder Twine by Contract.

In many of the large grain states of the northwest contracts for binder twine are made by State Granges with the big twine manufacturers and then the farmers get the benefit of the lower prices thus secured. Binder twine is one of the largest articles of consumption by the farmers of those states and this phase of Grange effort is therefore fully appreciated.

Childish Wisdom.

Now and then the seemingly casual remarks of the little ones plumb impressive spiritual and psychological depths. Little Jean, for instance, listened to the conversation of two adults with silent interest, until one of the ladies, speaking of an unsatisfactory photograph, remarked that few mothers were pleased with portraits of their children, for the reason that the children did not look to others as they did to the loving maternal eye.

Said Jean eagerly:

"No, and children don't look at other people as they look at their mothers, either!"

Horse Sense.

"He has plenty of horse sense."

"Why so?"

"He never bets on one."

ASK FOR ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE the Antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes. Relieves Corns, Bunions, Ingrowing Nails, Swollen and Sweating feet, Blisters and Callous spots. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N.Y.

Nothing can be so inspiring to a human being as the idea that he is of value, that his help is really wanted. —Oliver Lodge.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Sore Throat will not live under the same roof with Hamlins Wizard Oil, the world's best liniment for the relief of all pain.

I have lived long enough to wait for misfortunes till they come without anticipating them.—Sydney Smith.

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

Always strive to practice what you preach, but do not stop preaching if you sometimes fall.—S. Eldon.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature Brent Good

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE. NORTHROP & LYMAN CO. Ltd., BUFFALO, N.Y.

POULTRY BOWEL TROUBLE CURED by a costless never failing home remedy. Cure the worst bowel trouble of fowls with one dose. Perfectly harmless and safe. Write me with stamp if interested. H. A. Catlin, Box 673, Homer, N. Y.

Pettit's For Sore Red Eye Weak Tired Eyes Salve

SALESMEN WANTED For choicest Grape Fruit Land in Florida. Good commissions. Write how to obtain ten acres free. NORRIS & JONES, New Albany, Ind.

MANUFACTURERS Let us hustle your business in the East. Send full proposition. UNITED AGENCIES CO., NEWARK, N. J.

DEFIANCE STARCH easiest to work with and starches clothes nicest.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 36–1911.

Woman's Danger Periods Made Safe

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The Change of Life is the most critical period of a woman's existence, and neglect of health at this time invites disease.

Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs. Here is proof:

Natick, Mass.,—"I cannot express what I went through during the Change of Life before I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was in such a nervous condition I could not keep still. My limbs were cold. I had creepy sensations and could not sleep nights. I was finally told by two physicians that I had a tumor.

"I read one day of the wonderful cures made by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and decided to try it, and it has made me a well woman. My neighbors and friends declare it has worked a miracle for me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth its weight in gold for women during this period of life. If it will help others you may publish this letter."—Mrs. Nathan B. Greaton, 51 No. Main St., Natick, Mass.

ANOTHER SIMILAR CASE.

Cornwallville, N. Y.—"I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for some time for Change of Life, nervousness, and a fibroid growth.

"Two doctors advised me to go to the hospital, but one day while I was away visiting, I met a woman who told me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and I know it helped me wonderfully. I am very thankful that I was told to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. Wm. Boughton, Cornwallville, N. Y., Greene Co.

The makers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound have thousands of such letters as those above—they tell the truth, else they could not have been obtained for love or money. This medicine is no stranger—it has stood the test for years.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

W. L. DOUGLAS

$2.50, $3.00, $3.50 & $4.00 SHOES

WOMEN wear W.L.Douglas stylish, perfect fitting, easy walking boots, because they give long wear, same as W.L.Douglas Men's shoes.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS

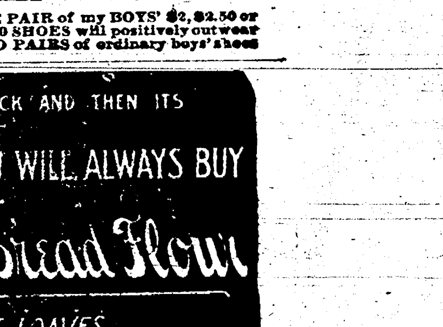
The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W.L.Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to hold their shape, fit better and wear longer than any other make for the price

CAUTION The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom

If you cannot obtain W. L. Douglas shoes in your town, write for catalog. Shoes sent direct from factory to wearer, all charges prepaid. W.L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

ONE PAIR of my BOYS' $2, $2.50 or $3.00 SHOES will positively outwear TWO PAIRS of ordinary boys' shoes



USE ONE SACK AND THEN ITS THE FLOUR YOU WILL ALWAYS BUY Henkel's Bread Flour MAKES MORE LOAVES THAN OTHERS.

For DISTEMPER Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any stage are infected or "exposed." Liquid given on the tongue; acts on the Blood and Glands; expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings and is a fine Kidney remedy. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures." Special Agents wanted.

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SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

ON THE LOOKOUT FOR FOREST FIRES

DISCOVERING FOREST FIRE FROM MOUNTAIN PEAK

HENRY S. GRAVES, chief of the nation's greatest fire department, sits in an office on the seventh floor of a building in Washington these days, waiting for news from the fire lines. Great maps of the national forest adorn the walls about him, covered with patches of red and blue, and with pins and legends telling eloquent stories.

Mr. Graves follows the rain area from day to day as it travels on the weather map back and forth across the northwest, and his fear of the telegraph messenger grows less as each day passes. So long as the weather man can attend to that section of the country, Mr. Graves and his forest patrolmen and fire brigades may rest easy; for rain is the one best ally of the forest guardian.

But throughout all of the states from North Dakota to California, where the national forests sweep over the valleys and mountains, the forest fire brigade stands at attention. More men that ever before; more and better supplies and fire-fighting apparatus; new trails into the dense parts of the forests; hundreds of miles of new telephone lines, and new lookout stations where men are constantly searching the horizon for signs of smoke or blaze, represent the work that has been done since the disastrous fires of last year to bring the forest protection force up to the highest possible state of efficiency.

It has been a year of supreme effort on the part of the forest service, and of the states, private owners and railroads that have been co-operating with Forester Graves and his men. The fire fighters are better equipped this year than ever before. They have been trained since last August at a "fire game" that rivals any of the war games ever played on the maneuver fields or along the Atlantic coast.

It is not hard to control the fires that start along well-patroled railroad tracks, or on traveled trails and roads through the forests. The forest service has been so well organized that none of these fires get beyond the infant stage. The greatest part of the damage last year was done in the Coeur d'Alene forests in Idaho, the most inaccessible of all. In the eastern forests of Montana, where the woods had been broken with trails and means of communication had been established, the fires did little damage, although the woods were as dry there as in Idaho.

The fire is regarded as the invading army. Plans are made to meet it at any point, and to arrange supplies, firemen and transporation that there may be no surprises.

Every sawmill or railroad force; every permanent cow camp; every logging operation, or other business going on in the woods, has been carefully inquired into and catalogued. In the forest ranger's cabin, which is the real fire department headquarters of the forest, is a record showing how many men he can get at Smith's camp, how soon he can get them, how far they will go, and how much they will be paid per day.

Today the forests are as carefully studied as any field of battle. When the report comes of a fire in a certain distant region there is no time lost in getting supplies or men, in figuring out the way to approach it, or in going over lost ground to gather up a fighting force.

Over 74 government fire-fighters were killed in the big fires in Idaho last year, mainly because they were not carefully trained. Scores of miles of trail had to be cut to get fire crews into the heart of some of the fires, and once there they had little chance to escape or to get reinforcements.

Forester Graves estimates that the government will have to spend $8,000,000 before the forests are completely under control. Forest trails that would stretch ten times across the continent, 32,000 miles, will have to be built before all portions of the great woods are accessible to fire-fighters. The "fire lines," those bands of safety that surround the more dangerous districts and often effectually stop the spread of a ground or surface fire, must be increased by 10,000 miles; 16,000 miles of new telephone line must be strung to lookout points and along the trails, and 6,700 miles of heavy wagon road built.

When all this is accomplished, in six or eight years; when supplies of tools are ready at every point, and the force of summer firemen is increased to the necessary number, it will be almost impossible for a forest fire to get such a start as did those of last year.

The sources of fire in the forests are now well known. Last year there were nearly 5,000 fires, but less than 15 per cent. of these did any great damage. Out of 4,656 of the fires carefully studied, 1,563 were set by railroad engines, 787 by lightning, 451 by campers, 284 by brush burning, 286 were incendiary in character and 17 were set by sawmills. The causes of over 1,000 were not known.

Against the campers a rigid campaign has been made. Signs have been posted all through the forest, printed in many languages, cautioning against carelessness and notifying men where fires can be quickly reported to the rangers.

The fighting of the big fires in the northwest last year cost the government over $1,000,000 in actual expenses; the lives of over 70 volunteer firemen, and destroyed government timber worth $25,000,000. Private and state losses were much greater than this.

FIRE

IN CASE OF FIRE ON THE NATIONAL FOREST. PLEASE PROMPTLY NOTIFY

[illegible]

[illegible]

TELEPHONE

FOREST FIRES!

EXTINGUISH CAMP FIRES!
REPORT FIRES TO FOREST OFFICERS!

To prevent fires Congress passed the law approved May 5, 1900, which—

Forbids setting fire to the woods, and
Forbids leaving any fires unextinguished.

This law, for offenses against which officers of the FOREST SERVICE can arrest without warrant, provides as maximum punishment—

A fine of $5,000, or imprisonment for two years, or both, if a fire is set maliciously, and
A fine of $1,000, or imprisonment for one year, or both, if fire results from carelessness.

It also provides that the money from such fines shall be paid to the school fund of the county in which the offense is committed.

JAMES WILSON,
Secretary of Agriculture

WARNINGS TO CAMPERS POSTED THROUGHOUT THE FORESTS

Hard to Educate.

"Old Mr. Gruncher has sent his daughter abroad to finish her musical education."

"I'm glad to hear that."

"Why so?"

"If she expects to stay over there until she finishes her musical education, she'll never come back."

Cynical Cynthia

By Dorothy Blackmore

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.)

"Family ties, love, sentiment and the like count for little nowadays," remarked Cynthia.

"Do they teach that at college?"

Cynthia Danvers raised her eyebrows, shrugged her shoulders and answered, "Perhaps they do. Who knows?"

Remington Ardsley looked her squarely in the eyes before he spoke.

"Then my daughters shall not go to college," he said.

Cynthia laughed. "You anticipate the future with flattery to yourself," she retorted.

"I'll deal in the present, if you prefer, Cynthia. Though, to be perfectly frank, I was happier in the past," he said earnestly.

Cynthia's eyes questioned him. She did not speak.

"Yes; when you were a sweet, unspoiled girl," he said deliberately. "Before you went to college," he added.

"Thanks," replied Cynthia, sharply.

They walked on in silence. The warm sunshine invited a lagging step; it cast over all the world of Glenmore, a lazy step. Even Cynthia, usually erect and quick of action, strolled.

"Four years ago when your stepmother sent you to a fashionable college, Cynthia, you were neither hard nor cynical," Ardsley continued. "You were gentle and hopeful and—womanly." He added the final adjective with some misgivings. He was not sure he dared to speak so frankly; and he watched her from the tail of his eye.

Cynthia raised her chin a trifle higher and began indifferently to hum an operatic air. She swung her parasol to and fro as she strolled.

"You Were Gentle and Hopeful."

"At least, Mr. Remington Ardsley, Jr.," she said, after a while, "they taught us, at college, to be polite."

"Politely pessimistic?" he asked.

She nodded. "Perhaps—even that," she said. "But I'm sorry you've taken the trouble to look me up again if I'm so—so different."

"It's only on the surface, I think—I hope."

Cynthia turned on him, an angry flash in her eyes. "Add dishonesty, hypocrisy to my list of acquired faults! I'm sure you've heaped compliments on my head this afternoon and no mistake," she declared angrily and quickening her step. "Even the oldest of friends can go too far in frankness."

Ardsley bit his lip to keep from uttering the words of forgiveness he fain would beg, but he felt it his duty to give Cynthia an idea of how her recently acquired notions affected her friends. It was hard but he had determined to do it. He believed he understood women and he felt this to be his duty plainly laid down.

After that there was little said between them and when he left her at her father's gate it was with a distant, curt word of farewell from her as she hastened up the rose-path and disappeared from view.

That night he thought only of Cynthia and the more he reviewed his own attitude and recalled his own accusations the more he hated himself. What right had he to sit thus in judgment of her? He had been brutally frank—cruel even—and she had tried at first to take him in jest. He had accused her of being not only unwomanly but hypocritical.

The next day he met Cynthia's brother at the club at lunch. The two men had always been friends, but somehow today when Robert Danvers took the seat opposite Ardsley at the small table, the latter felt strangely ill at east. How could he look into the eyes of a man whose sister he had treated so badly?

Luncheon was well under way when Danvers looked up at Ardsley.

"Rem, old man, you've always been a friend of the family, haven't you?"

Ardsley nodded, a pang of shame darting through his whole being. "Of course," he said.

"We're pretty proud, you know, Rem, as a family, but sometimes I think it's false pride and—well, Cynthia is suffering from it all."

"Cynthia?" repeated Ardsley, in a low tone. "How so?"

"The pater, as you well know, married a woman we did not care for—not that any woman living could have taken the place of our own mother—but Sis and I decided that, for Dad's sake, we'd make the best of it. And—we have. It's harder for Cynthia than for me for she has Mrs. Danvers all day, and now that she's home from college for good it's beginnig to tell on her. Last night I found the poor girl in tears out in the honeysuckle arbor all by herself. She said she had tried, in the four years that she'd been away at college, to acquire a hard, cynical view of life so that the little things at home would not jar on her and upset her so much. It seems that it is hard and she is unhappy in being unable to be her own, old self. Now—what shall we do? I hate to raise a scandal and break up the family by taking Cynthia away from home—and father—but, you know, old man, you can't sit back and see your only sister unhappy because of family pride."

The young man pushed back his chair and wiped his forehead. It had been hard—this confiding of a family trouble, even to so old a friend as Remington Ardsley.

"I—I hate to make a fuss, you know, Rem, but I had to speak of it today. Our family is so old and so proud," he added, his chin unconsciously elevated.

Ardsley did not speak for a full minute. "I appreciate your situation and I respect your confidence, Bob, but—you don't know how it has made me feel. I would like to disappear off the face of the earth at this minute."

"You? But it's not your family, Rem," said Danvers in surprise.

"No; but you don't know how much I have to do with it," Ardsley remarked, meaningly. "I—I'll try to tell you more about it some time. Now—I must rush off."

The two men separated as was their custom after lunch. Ardsley sought the Danvers home and Cynthia. He could not wait another hour before telling her how he had misjudged her, how abjectly sorry he was for his unwonted criticism of the preceding day.

"Words absolutely fail me, Cynthia, to tell you how woefully I midjudged you. Can you—will you try to—forgive me?" He spoke earnestly and looked down into her eyes as she stood with him out on the big veranda.

Cynthia did not answer for a moment. "Why—what have you done?" she asked, the old trick back again.

"Done? I accused you of being anything but the sweet, womanly girl you are, Cynthia. I thought in my great egotism—that I was the one to name your faults, to judge you. I did not understand what you have to—to put up with. I did not know it was all done for a noble purpose. Oh, Cynthia, I am sorry."

"Don't be, Remington," she said, generously. "I forgive you for thinking I had put on silly airs just to show that I had been away at college."

Ardsley smiled gratefully and took her hands. "Do you? And—will you prove it by promising to be my wife?"

Cynthia drew back—not too far back. "Am I not too cynical?" she asked.

"You're Cynthia," he said. "That's enough for me."

A Thing of the Past.

Investigators have found that people who have black eyes are impetuous.

In some cases, people who have black eyes have been impetuous, but they no longer thirst for combat.—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Fortifying Experience.

"You dictate all your letters?"

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum. "Sometimes you can get a pretty good idea of how little attention your letter is going to receive by watching the manner and facial expression of the stenographer."

Suspicious Dad.

"Pa, may I join the suffragettes?"

"Not if it calls for another gown."

IS RESIGNED TO HIS FATE

Daggleberry Has Come to the Conclusion That He Can Not Lose Hated Cane.

Daggleberry is in despair. It's all on account of a cane that was presented to him last Christmas. Daggleberry hates canes. He thinks a man who carries one is the quintessence of a mollycoddle. But this cane was given him by an old and dear friend, and there was no way out of it but to make a show of carrying it, for a while at least.

"O, well, I'll lose it pretty soon, anyway," said Daggleberry.

Sure enough he did. He left it in a hat store. He hadn't gone a block before a clerk came running after him with the cane and received Daggleberry's rather grumpy thanks.

A month later the cane was missing again. Daggleberry was happy. A whole week went by without the cane making its reappearance. "Gone for good, this time, I guess," was Daggleberry's thought.

The very next day the cane arrived at the house by messenger. He had left it in the cigar store he regularly patronizes. The proprietor sent a note along telling him that it would have been returned sooner but he had expected Daggleberry in any day. Daggleberry paid the messenger boy who brought it and said nothing, but looked unutterable things.

Last week it disappeared again, but this time as the result of a careful plot. Daggleberry had a friend who was going to the far west.

"This is my chance," thought Daggleberry. So he went to the station with his friend, and just as they were parting pressed the cane upon him and said:

"Take this with you, old man, as a little remembrance."

The friend was effusive in his thanks and Daggleberry was equally pleased. Three days later the cane came back by express "collect." Daggleberry's friend had lost it on the train and another friend of Daggleberry found it and recognized it as Daggleberry's. Daggleberry is now resigned to his fate.

MAN WHO STOLE BEES DOES RUNNING STUNT

WOULD BETTER HAVE CARRIED OFF RED HOT STOVE WITHOUT ASBESTOS GLOVES.

Savannah, Ga.—The man whose thievish instincts led him into the taking of a red hot stove without the protection of asbestos has been held up as an example of enterprise in this particular line, but he must step into second place for the man who attempted to steal a bee hive from E. W. Jewett, of this city. The particular hive selected by the thief in the absence of a census of its occupants is estimated to accommodate somewhere in the neighborhood of ten thousand bees.

The hive was found just outside the gate through which it had been taken, its position indicating that it had been left in a hurried manner. When Mr. Jewett found the hive its top and bottom were both off, and the ten thousand bees were circling around trying to repair the damage which had been done. Knowing the resentment that bees show when people knock the top and bottom off their hives and otherwise manhandle them, Mr. Jewett is uncertain just how far the bees chased the thief before returning home to take stock of the damages. Mr. Jewett's theory is that the thief knocked the top off going through the gate, and the bees sallied forth and began to puncture the marauder, causing him to drop the hive and start an extemporaneous effort to set up a few running records.

Thief Steals Bee Hive.

BALD EAGLE FIGHTS SOLDIER

Infuriated Bird After Being Wounded Savagely Attacks Man Who Fired the Shot.

Lynn, Mass.—Corporal Thomas Campbell, formerly of New York, of the 147th company, United States coast artillery, stationed in this city, is suffering from injuries received in fighting an American baldheaded eagle here. He was summoned into court charged with violating the game laws of Massachusetts and fine $20.

Campbell found the bird perched in a tree. He got a gun and fired. The bullet only stunned the bird, which then began to fight. Thomas Egan, who was with Campbell, had his overalls torn from his body while attempting to lasso the bird. It was finally overpowered. The bird is alive and under surgical treatment at the home of Game Warden Thomas Burney. It is six feet ten inches from tip to tip of its wings.

Eagle Attacks Soldier.

DOG A MOTION PICTURE FIEND

Newfoundland in Seattle Attends Three or Four Daily and Sometimes Expresses Approval.

Seattle, Wash.—This city has a simon pure canine motion picture fiend. His name is Rex and he is a big Newfoundland. He visits from three to four motion picture shows daily.

The dog has had to be put out once or twice for his unusual disapproval of pictures when some horrible view is shown. Recently a shipwreck was displayed and in one lifeboat was a Newfoundland dog similar in color to the one in the audience. Rex barked in delight at seeing an apparently old friend.

When two persons meet in combat on the films or when horses are racing across the prairie Rex shows disapproval or approval by quick barks or low growls.

STORIES OF CAMP AND WAR

GREAT REVIVAL OF RELIGION

One of Most Remarkable Features Among Soldiers During Last Days of Great Struggle.

"One of the most remarkable features of the Civil war," says an old ex-Confederate of St. Louis, Mo., "was the great revival of religion in the Confederate armies during the last 18 months of the struggle.

"While most of the Confederate soldiers were loath to admit it, yet after the fall of Vicksburg, which opened the Mississippi and cut the Confederacy in two, the awful defeat at Gettysburg, which proved the impossibility of a successful invasion of the North, it became clear to every thinking man in the south that the cause was lost. And yet, self-convinced that they were in the right, the soldiers could not persuade themselves but that in some mysterious way they would win. They hoped that complications between the United States government and Great Britain would take place, and when this hope was disappointed they looked confidently for trouble with France over the Mexican affair. Nothing came of it, however, and still the poor fellows clung to their hope of help from some unexpected quarter until some of them actually came to believe that supernatural aid would be extended at the last moment.

"The chaplains in the southern army were as a rule very earnest, devout men, and encouraged the superstitious hopes of the soldiers, until finally both chaplains and men came to believe that earnest prayer and supplication would bring about Divine intervention in their behalf.

"But the chaplains told the men they must first, as they expressed it, 'get right with God themselves.' So the men proceeded at once 'to seek their own salvation.' The movement first began in the Tennessee army, and among the regiments from the mountain districts of Georgia, North Carolina and Tennessee. Most extraordinary scenes were witnessed in the camps. All night, after a long day's march, perhaps skirmishing or fighting from dawn till dark, the men would gather round the fires, and what little rations they had—and the rations were often very unequal to their needs—then pray and sing, often until long after midnight.

"The preachers were everywhere. They went from one camp fire to another, encouraging those who were 'under conviction,' praying with those who were groaning crying, shouting with those who thought they had religion, clapping their hands, roaring 'Hallelujah,' and in every way seeking to promote the excitement which had already passed beyond their control. Many men seemed actually crazed with religious enthusiasm. It seems paradoxical to say it, but whole groups could be seen in a sort of hysteria, crying and laughing at the same time, embracing one another and performing antics that would have justified a looker-on in the belief that they were all insane. Many cases of the jerks occurred, many of the soldiers went into trances, some had visions, and one member of a Tennessee regiment claimed to have a revelation which foretold the coming of Jesus Christ, with 12 legions of angels to assist the Confederate cause. He said that all human help was vain, and after the Confederacy had been reduced to the last possible extremity, then Christ and his angels would appear, drive back the Union armies, and the cause would be saved. Of course the poor man was insane; he afterwards died in an asylum, but there were many like him, and many, too, who believed in him and his prophecies. But no wonder can be felt at the numerous cases of insanity, both religious and otherwise, which occurred in the Confederate armies during the last year of the war."

Foretold Coming of Christ With Legions of Angels.

Beautifying Army Posts.

Not to be behind Manila in its plan to beautify the city by straightening its lines, planting shade trees and other tropical foliage and converting its waste spaces into well ordered and beautified parks, the military authorities now propose to direct their efforts to improving and beautifying the various posts and garrisons throughout the islands, so that visitors to the Philippines will be impressed with the beauty and wealth of tropical foliage that satisfies the eye and pleases the senses, not only at Manila, but in other parts of the islands as well.

It Beats the World for Rheumatism

Aching and enfeebled muscles should remind you of slowness of tissue repair. Eruptions of the skin and catarrh of the mucous membranes show diminished nerve power in the tissues.

The Cure is San - Jak

In health or disease there is need of an internal bath. This is best obtained by drinking a glass of pure water with one or two teaspoonfuls of SAN-JAK thirty to sixty minutes before breakfast, washing the blood. This passes quickly from the stomach and stimulates the bowels to increased persistalsis, overcoming constipation and its attendant ills. It is quickly absorbed and entering the blood stream bathes the cells of the liver and heart, then passes to the brain and washes out the cobwebs and awakens to new life every cell in the body.

SAN-JAK dilutes the ropy secretions and dissolves all abnormal in the blood and urine. SAN-JAK greatly promotes elimination, creates downward persistalsis, stimulates a flow of digestive juices. It dissolves the sticky mucous in the mouth and throat allowing the membranes to be bathed in their natural secretions. SAN-JAK is the great medium of exchange in the body, by enabling the kidneys to absorb and eliminate alkaline sulphates which are the products of intestinal decomposition and in renal weakness or the real cause of Bright's disease.

Man does not wear out like a piece of machinery by constant disintegration for he is self renewing. When he loses his ability to self renewal or fails in process of making young blood, the nerve tissue is not sufficiently nourished and his strength and health fail.

SAN-JAK is the only medicine which will enable you to keep a perfect balance between the elimination and renewal of the body. Decay of the body at any time of life is unnatural. Permanent waste of the system can be avoided by the use of SAN-JAK.

Rheumatism, catarrh and bladder trouble, the source of trouble to humanity, is due to a too low or high specific gravity of the water, which may be regulated to normal by taking SAN-JAK.

Swelling under the eyes, grayish white or waxy color of the skin denote granular disease of the kidneys. The cure is SAN-JAK.

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A. A. Snowman,

Manchester, who is reliable and will return the price of one bottle if SAN-JAK fails to do good.

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

THE EXTRA COST IS SLIGHT, POSSIBLE BENEFIT GREAT.

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MERIDIAN CHAPTER No. 48, R. & A. M. meets at Masonic Hall, Wednesday Evening on or before each full moon. Companions cordially welcome. E. E. Root, Sec. F. E. Spafard, H. P.

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

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THREE ACCUSED BANKERS MISSING

GEORGE SWEET, OF DETROIT, HARRY MULLEN, OF PHILADELPHIA, ACCUSED OF LARCENY.

ASSISTANT IN BANK AT WHITMORE LAKE MISSING.

One of the Men Being Sought as the Result of Operations at Munith is the Son of a Detroit Minister.

The last seen of George Sweet, missing banker, was September 3. That day he entered the bank, accompanied by two or three strangers, and later left town. The Tuesday following Mullen packed things up in the bank and left also.

Deputy Sheriff William Dixon, of Munith, swore out warrants charging George Sweet, former proprietor of private banks, at Munith and Whitmore Lake village, with grand larceny. George Sweet is a son of Rev. John Sweet, of Detroit. A similar warrant was also issued for Harry Mullen, who acted as cashier of the Munith bank.

Sweet and Mullen came to Munith about three months ago and purchased the local bank, taking over the deposits. Sweet stated that he came from New York city, while Cashier Mullen stated he is the son of a Philadelphia millionaire. They claimed to be members of the United Bankers' association. Sweet was known by some in the village, and they believed he was all right. They did not take their money from the bank at the time of the sale.

The Munith bank had about 100 creditors, mostly farmers. The amount of the deposits range from $25 to $2,500, and it is stated that the total amount will reach about $25,000. Sweet purchased an automobile from a business man in Munith last week, paying him $1,800. The man deposited the money in the bank just before the closing hour. He believed he was out both machine and money, but later found his automobile in Jackson, where it had been abandoned.

$700,000 Awarded to Soo Company.

Judge Denison in United States court Monday announced his findings in the Sault Ste. Marie water power condemnation suit. The chief controversy is over the Chandler-Dunbar Co.'s property which the company claimed is worth $7,000,000 or $8,000,000.

The total horsepower possible to be developed is fixed at 40,000. The value of unimproved power is placed at $10 a horsepower for the first 3,000, $7.50 for the second 3,000, and $5 for all beyond. The government claimed the rate of capitalization should be 20 per cent, the company 5 per cent. The court fixes the rate at 10 per cent. The valuation of the 40,000 horsepower claimed would be $2,225,000. The valuation of the 6,500 horsepower allowed to the company is fixed at $550,000. This, with allowances for the upland, wharfs, dams, head race, etc., makes a total award to the Chandler-Dunbar Co. of about $700,000.

The rights claimed by the Michigan-Lake Superior Power Co. are held not involved, except with reference to one island in the rapids, for which $16,000 is awarded.

The matter of the International Bridge Co. was adjusted previously. The Edison Sault Electric Co., question was settled at $300,000 for its property and in connection with a lease of the water power necessary for its operation.

Minister Has Novel Subjects.

The Rev. F. L. Church, of the Michigan Avenue Baptist church of Saginaw, has startled his parishioners by the announcement of a series of modern parables. The subjects are:

Sept. 10—Gotch and Hackerschmidt; Catch as Catch Can.
Sept. 17—The Aviation Meet; Atwood King in the Air.
Sept. 24—Biffs and Bingles for Base Ball Bugs, Or Winning a Pennant.
Oct. 1—Throw in Your Clutch; the Honk Honk of Life.

New Au Sable-Oscoda.

Au Sable-Oscoda is joyful over the completion of the fiftieth building on the site of the burned towns.

The erstwhile homeless people are proving that they do not intend their home cities shall be of memory only. More buildings are in the course of construction. Not over 20 families still live in tents.

Optimists predict that in five years Au Sable-Oscoda will be one of the most prosperous cities on the Huron shore.

Rear-End Collision.

Ten persons were seriously injured and several others slightly hurt in a rear-end collision of cars on the G. R., G. H. & M. electric line at Grand Haven junction, one mile east of Fruitport. The accident was caused by a heavy fog which hid the first car from view until the second was too close to stop.

The Atlantic & Pacific Transport Co., of New Jersey, a $15,000,000 corporation, has been incorporated to bid on the ocean mail service through the Panama canal, for which Postmaster-General Hitchcock has advertised for bids.

M. C. Hubbard, who was paroled by the prison board from Jackson prison, where he was sentenced for a serious offense preferred by a Benton Harbor girl, has been returned to Ionia prison. It is stated the pardon board exceeded their authority, and that he must be pardoned by the governor if he gains his release.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF

Flower day for the Woman's Hospital of Saginaw netted $600.

The enrollment of the Flint schools this year is 161 greater than last year.

It is believed that the plant of the defunct American Electric Fuse Co., in Muskegon, will be sold.

It is given out unofficially that the Knights of Pythias will build a home in Saginaw as soon as enough funds are on hand.

The body of Julius Hinis, of Waters, was found floating in the lake, near Cheboygan. His pockets were bulging with money.

Fire destroyed the Cleveland Stone company's general store and meat market at Grindstone City. The loss will reach about $25,000.

Officers have been notified of the escape of Lemuel Brown, 30, from the Kalamazoo hospital. He returned to Hastings, but again disappeared.

The Michigan employment institution for the blind at Saginaw has decided to make an exhibition at the Michigan state fair at Detroit.

John Massine, Sando Lovanr and Niciolo Allalana, alleged members of a Black Hand gang, have been bound over to the circuit court in Saginaw.

Fred Cole, aged 25, of Ada, Mich., lost his left foot while attempting to board a moving Grand Trunk train at St. Johns.

Alfred English, who pleaded guilty to mistreating his stepdaughter, was sentenced at Albion to serve from six months to 15 years in Jackson prison.

The Saginaw board of trade has decided to make an effort to have 1,000 members to greet President Taft when he comes on his tour through Michigan.

With the opening of Saginaw's high school, each member of the local fraternity was served with a copy of the anti-frat law passed by the last legislature.

Lewis Lamirande, a convict at Jackson prison, walked away from the prison farm. He was captured by Warden Simpson about a mile from the institution.

John Douer, of Saginaw, died in St. Mary's hospital Thursday from blood poisoning, which was traced to a slight abrasion of the skin received while picking roses.

Arrangements have been made for an escort of 150 Bay Scouts for President Taft when he arrives Sept. 18. The chief executive is honorary president of the organization.

Workmen excavating for the Y. M. C. A. building in Kalamazoo unearthed a stone marked 1852. Old pioneers recognized it as the lost cornerstone of the old St. Luke's church.

Battle Creek is to have the commission form of government, as it is stated the committee appointed by Mayor Bailey to revise the charter will recommend the new form of city government.

Judge Coolidge has denied the petition of Benton Harbor to mandamus the council to take action regarding the saloons in the city. Benton Harbor has 20 saloons, and 18 is the legal number.

Hugh McLean of Saginaw, a veteran of the civil war, has just received a medal for service on the United States ships Ouachita and Red Rover in the naval engagements of '61 to '65.

At the Michigan Association of Postmasters' meeting, held in Charlevoix, a resolution was adopted opposing penny postage, and recommended that patrons of small towns be given carriers.

According to an official statement issued by the Italian government there were 1,635 cases of cholera and 593 deaths from the disease throughout Italy between August 20 and August 26 inclusive.

The sheriffs of northern Michigan are busy these days aiding Jackson authorities in capturing Convict James Boody, who escaped from Jackson prison. It is believed he is headed for Canada.

The first telephone consolidation in Calhoun county under the new Giles act occurred in Homer, when the Citizens' and Bell companies consolidated. It is all Citizens' now. The exchange has over 350 phones.

Walter I. Woodman, receiver for the defunct National Boat & Engine Co., of Muskegon, states that holders of common and preferred stock will receive practically nothing. The assets and liabilities are placed at $3,258,993.

Mary Collins Whiting, of Ann Arbor, has received word from Charles Irwin, a missionary in Korea, that a copper tablet has been installed in her honor. He also stated that the hospital erected by the lady is doing a vast amount of good.

Judge Joseph H. Steers, of Sault Ste. Marie, appointed a member of the supreme court by Gov. Osborn, has arrived in Lansing to assume his new duties and arrange to reside there. The court will not meet until the latter part of this month.

Plans are being drawn for a $3,000,000 municipal building for Brooklyn. The structure will occupy the site of the old Brooklyn city hall, erected when the borough was an independent city. Work on the new building will begin in January.

Daniel Alford, 45, killed himself in jail rather than go to Marquette for about 20 years for abusing his 14-year-old step-daughter. Just 15 years ago his wife's stepfather killed himself under the same circumstances.

Word comes from Lansing that the special tax commission will not confine its report to advocating a partial separation of state and local taxes, but will submit two plans; one the complete separation of state and county taxes and the other the partial separation plan which was made public recently in a statement issued by Patrick H. Kelley, of the commission.

MAYBE A FEW DAYS OFF WOULD HELP

STOLEN GIRL SLAIN

BODY OF GIRL KIDNAPED FROM MADISON, WIS., FOUND IN LAKE.

REVENGE PLOT IN DEATH

Discoloration on Neck Is Proof of Strangling, But Police Believe Annie Lemberger Was Murdered for Revenge—Thrown From Bridge.

Madison, Wis., Sept. 10.—The body of little Annie Lemberger, seven years old, who was supposed to have been kidnaped, was found in Lake Monona, murdered. It was only about ten feet from shore, near the Keyes sand pit, just at the south city limits. There was no visible evidence of violence so far as a superficial examination disclosed beyond, perhaps, a slight laceration of one ear. A discoloration on the neck, however, as if from unnatural causes, may indicate that the child was strangled. The little body was entirely nude and was discolored, having been in the water several days.

Found by Cement Worker.

The body was found by George Younger, a cement worker living at South Madison. There was a peaceful expression on the face of the child at the undertaking rooms, where she was brought by the police ambulance in charge of Capt. Henry Davenport. The most plausible theory is murder for revenge.

The child was stolen from her sleeping room at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Lemberger, early last Wednesday morning. The child was clad only in a night garment, but even this was gone. Long brown hair, wet and bedraggled, streamed down from the little head.

Perhaps Thrown From Bridge.

The body was found about a mile from the stricken home. It may have been dropped from the railroad bridge across the bay. If not, then the child was taken out in a boat and thrown overboard and drifted near the shore. It is about a mile from the place where the bloodhounds left the scent. No weights were on the body, nor was there a rope tied to it.

George Younger will receive the $500 reward. The mayor on Thursday offered a reward of $200 and on Friday the common council increased this to $500.

ARRESTED FOR TARRING GIRL

Eight Kansas Men and Boys Accused of Perpetrating Indignity on School Teacher.

Shady Bend, Kan., Sept. 9.—Eight men and boys have been arrested and placed under bond here for alleged connection with the tarring and feathering of Miss Mary Chamberlain, a young school teacher, ten days ago by a mob.

A strong effort is being made to keep the matter quiet, but County Attorney McCandless refused to allow the affair to go uninvestigated. The trials of several of the alleged perpetrators have been set for next month. Other arrests are expected.

Miss Chamberlain is a member of a prominent family. The only excuse given for the affair is that she "had talked about" other women of the community.

QUARRY BLAST KILLS FOUR

Dynamite Explodes Prematurely Near Elmhurst, Ill., and Workmen Are Torn to Pieces.

Chicago, Sept. 11.—Three men were blown into fragments and a fourth was crushed under several tons of limestone when more than a ton of dynamite exploded prematurely in a stone quarry near Elmhurst, Ill.

That more lives were not lost was regarded as a miracle, as nearly a score of workmen were within the danger zone of the explosion.

The accident occurred in the Elmhurst-Chicago Stone company's quarry, about a mile west of Elmhurst.

GRAIN DECREASE SHOWN IN GOVERNMENT REPORT

Figures Indicate Crops 734,000,000 Bushels Short of Conditions at This Time in 1910.

Washington, Sept. 9.—Grain crops of the United States aggregate 4,409,000,000 bushels, an increase last month of 136,000,000 bushels, but a loss of 734,000,000 bushels from last year, according to the government crop report.

While weather conditions practically throughout the country were reasonably favorable to growing crops during the month of August, the report did not indicate generally much improvement in the condition of the crops over that of a month ago.

Some improvement was shown in the great staple crop of corn as of September 1 over August 1, but it amounted to only seven-tenths of one per cent. in the aggregate. The yield of corn this year, as indicated by the report, will be 23.6 bushels per acre, as compared with 27.4 bushels last year. The acreage of corn this year, however, is larger than it was last year.

Wheat shows a falling off of approximately ten per cent. in condition as compared with the average for the last ten years and the yield per acre is about two bushels to the acre less this year than the average during the last five years.

Oats also shows a considerable falling off both in condition and in average yield per acre. While the indicated yield for this year is 23.9 bushels an acre, the final yield for 1910 was 31.9 bushels.

Rye, tobacco, potatoes, flax and hay all show a heavy falling off in condition and indicated total yield.

ASTOR AND MISS FORCE WED

Rev. Joseph Lambert, Pastor of Congregational Church at Providence, Ties Nuptial Knot.

Newport, R. I., Sept. 11.—Col. John Jacob Astor and Madeleine Force were married at Beechwood, the colonel's summer residence here, by Rev. Joseph Lambert, pastor of the Elmwood Temple Congregational church of Providence.

Half an hour after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Astor were aboard the yacht Norma on their way to Ferncliff, the millionaire colonel's estate at Rhinecliff-on-the-Hudson, where the honeymoon will be spent. As he handed his wife to the automobile ready to whirl them to the yacht landing the bridegroom paused long enough to say:

"Now that we are happily married, I do not care how difficult divorce and remarriage laws are made. I sympathize heartily with the most straitlaced people in most of their ideas, but I believe remarriage should be possible once, as marriage is the happiest condition for the individual and the community."

SCHOONER BLOWS UP; 14 DIE

Gasoline Tank Explodes on Board Vessel Off Nicaraguan Coast—Ship and Cargo Burn.

Port Limon, Costa Rica, Sept. 11.—The explosion of a gasoline tank on board the schooner Whisper caused the loss of fourteen lives and the total destruction of the vessel and cargo of valuable mahogany off the Nicaraguan coast, 100 miles southeast of here.

The Whisper was under the command of Capt. Winston Hall of Philadelphia, and had several large tanks of gasoline on board, and her crew refused to permit would-be rescuers to get within helping distance, fearing an explosion of the whole mass at any moment.

The vessel burned to the water's edge.

Predicts Attack on Jews.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 9.—Heliodorus, the "Mad Monk," declared in a public statement that attacks upon the Jews and the Russian intelligent classes would be commenced soon after the holding of the forthcoming congress of the "Black Hundred." The declaration of the semi-fanatical priest has created a tremendous sensation.

SHOE DEALERS END CONVENTION

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY IS FORMED—WILL BEGIN OPERATIONS JANUARY.

ELECT TEMPORARY OFFICERS

Albert Murray, Charlotte, Is Chosen President of New Organization—C. C. Weber of Kalamazoo Heads Association.

Lansing.—The convention of the Michigan Retail Shoe Dealers came to a close at Detroit with the proposed mutual fire insurance company a reality. After Chairman George Brode, Fremont, had reported for the committee, it took but a short time for the approval of the plan by which the shoemen will take advantage of the state law permitting the formation of such mutual companies.

Temporary officers of the company were elected as follows: President, Albert Murray, Charlotte; directors, O. D. Allan, Detroit; John Wehr, Ann Arbor; Jacob Martin, Monroe; Charles Olson, Cadillac; John Muffly, Kalamazoo, and George Brode, Fremont. Over $60,000 of the necessary $100,000 stock has already been subscribed for, and the charter will be obtained as soon as the full amount is in. The company, which will be known as the Michigan Retail Shoe Dealers' Mutual Fire Insurance company, will not begin active operation, however, until January 1, as it is necessary to report to the secretary of state December 31 of each year, and the company would hardly have time to get in working order by that time.

Charles C. Weber, Kalamazoo, was elected president of the association. Other officers elected were: Treasurer, Edward Stocker, Detroit; secretary, Fred G. Clark, Detroit; board of directors, William J. Dittman, Mt. Pleasant, chairman; William Gardner, Wyandotte; O. D. Allan, Detroit; L. A. Dudley, Battle Creek, and L. H. Hyde, Hart; vice-presidents, Fred B. Elliott, Flint; Leo Gruner, Ann Arbor; Rolla D. Chase, Owosso, and Joseph Brosett, Bay City.

Output of Coal Shrinks.

Michigan coal production has decreased in each of the last two years, according to statistics collected by the United States geological survey and the Michigan geological survey, working in co-operation. The output in 1909 was 1,784,692 short tons, which was a little more than 50,000 tons, or about three per cent. less than that of 1908. In 1910 the production amounted to 1,534,967 short tons, a decrease compared with 1909 of 14 per cent. The value decreased from $3,199,351 to $2,930,771, a loss of 8.39 per cent.

Although the decrease in value was proportionately greater than the decrease in tonnage, the reasons assigned for the decrease in 1909 are applicable to 1910—that is, a development for several years preceding 1909 of coal properties in excess of the ability of the market to absorb the product. The decrease in 1910 was also partly attributable to labor troubles, for of the 3,575 men employed 1,663 were on strike from April 1 to June 1 and the average time lost for each man on strike was 52 days. However, the time lost by the strike was only 11 per cent. of the time worked, and the decrease in tonnage was 14 per cent. The 3,575 men employed in the coal mines in 1910 worked an average of 211 days.

According to Alfred C. Lane, formerly state geologist of Michigan, there are seven horizons at which the coal occurs in workable thickness, although it was formerly supposed that there was only one workable bed in the state. The coal fields of Michigan are confined entirely to the lower peninsula. An area of approximately 11,000 square miles is covered by the coal-bearing formations, which lie almost in the exact center of the peninsula.

Women Forced to Work 14 Hours.

State Labor Commissioner Powers says his inspectors are finding many places in the state where the law regulating the hours of work for women is violated, and declares that as fast as possible these infractions of the law will be prosecuted. A letter from Harbor Springs received by the department tells that women clerks in some stores in that town are compelled to work from eight o'clock in the morning until ten o'clock at night.

"We are finding this law difficult to enforce for some reason," said Commissioner Powers, "and in consequence, the matter is receiving much attention. A circular is being sent out calling the attention of employers to the terms of the act. We have had 10,000 of these printed and in them all employers of women are notified that they are expected to comply strictly with the law."

State Undertakers in Meet.

The thirty-fourth annual convention of the Michigan Funeral Directors and Embalmers' association opened at Saginaw. Following the address of welcome by Mayor G. W. Stewart, President W. G. Wismer of Charlotte gave his address in which he said that the association failed to secure a chair at Ann Arbor because of the lack of funds. He said that there had been violations in the state because licensed men would fill out certificates and leave them for unauthorized persons to execute.

Penny Postage Not Called For.

Michigan postmasters are strongly opposed to Postmaster General Hitchcock's plan of penny postage for the United States, and are saying so, not only as individuals, but also as an organization, having adopted resolutions to that effect which have just been made public. Instead, these postmasters are demanding that the service shall be improved, and that free delivery shall be given to residents of the small villages and cities as it has been to rural districts.

Postmaster Seymour Foster, one of the members of the committee on resolutions, says that with one accord the postmasters assembled at the convention held at Charlevoix last week declared that there is no demand among the people of Michigan for penny postage for first-class matter. Postmaster Homer Warren of Detroit also admitted that from the poorer people of the city to the concerns which sent out hundreds of letters a day there have come no requests for a reduction in the price of sending letters. In fact, some of these are now buying two cent stamps for their circlars in order to assure themselves that their catalogues and circulars will reach their destination unopened.

"We commend the postmaster general for having reduced the $17,000,000 deficit," says Postmaster Foster. "He has brought about great economy without impairing the service, and made various publications pay their just proportion of transportation through the mails. But if the department has now reached the place where it is on a self-supporting or profit-bearing basis, the postmaster general should not reduce the postage on first-class mail, but instead, should use that money for the improvement of the service."

"For instance, when inspectors have come to Lansing to look over the service here, we have asked for free city delivery for the folks living in Caldwell's addition, or for some of those living near the school for the blind."

Daring Drivers at State Fair.

"The best there is in the auto racing game," is the slogan of the Michigan state fair this year. Instead of securing one great star as was the case last year when Barney Oldfield was brought to this city, a half dozen famous dare-devils have been signed up and will not only endeavor to chase Father Time clear off the map, but will enter into open competition in the big handicap races.

The greatest of all long distance automobile drivers, Ray Harroun, world's speedway champion, along with his famous Marmon Wasp racing creation, which won the 500-mile international sweepstakes at Indianapolis last Memorial day, will head the list of space annihilators.

Bob Burman, world's speed king, and holder of the present world's circular dirt track mark, who is already well known to most of the auto racing bugs in these parts, will be here and will bring with him the magnificent 200-horse power Blitzen Benz racing machine. Burman holds with this great machine besides the circular dirt track mark, all the world's short distance speedway, straightaway and competition records, and will again try for a new mark on the fair grounds course.

There are several other crack pilots already signed up for the big meet, which will be the biggest feature of the fair. Lou Heineman, former Marmon and Mercedes driver, will handle a little Case giant, the same machine that Louis Strang drove before he went to his untimely death in the auto accident in Wisconsin.

Billy Knipper will be on hand with his powerful Mercedes. This machine held the championship of the old world until it was brought to this country, and is the same machine that Janetzy drove at the rate of 133 miles an hour in Germany.

Mining Interests Cease Protests.

It seems to be the opinion among mining men here that the mining interests of the iron country of Michigan feel more than satisfied with the report made on their properties by Mine Expert Finlay, who was appointed by Governor Osborn to bring before the state board of equalization facts regarding the mining properties of the state that would show whether or not they are bearing thier just burden of taxation. Although the iron mining people have protested about the valuation of their properties made by Mr. Finlay he did not increase their valuations as much as they expected. It is believed, therefore, that they will not fight against the figures as they now stand. In Gogebic county, where the valuations of the iron mining properties were increased nearly 75 per cent., little protest is being heard. The copper mining people are more than pleased with what Finlay has had to say in his report in regard to their properties, for his report is merely in line with their contentions for years past that the copper mines have been paying a great deal more than their just share of the state taxes.

State Treasury Near Bottom.

State Treasurer Sleeper in his monthly report of the condition of the state's finances shows a balance on hand in the general fund of $839,197, which is $40,000 less than was in the fund providing for state expenses a year ago. It is pointed out in this connection, however, that one item going to make up the big tax levy of this year is $250,000 with which to wipe out this annual deficit, as well as another item of $00,000 to be used as an emergency fund.