



## FOR SUMMER SLEEPING ROOM

Japanese Critic Creeps an Inexpensive and Always Available Curtaining to Be Used.



## SOFT GINGER COOKIES

OLD RECIPE WORTH RETAINING IN THE MEMORY.

Cleveland Claims It as Its Own but Rightly It Should Belong to All the World, So Here It Is.

When Labor Slept  
by Harry Irving Green

It chanced that once upon a time remote, The weary giant, known as Labor, smote His high sounding wak and cried, "I'm blest, But I have toiled enough and now I'll rest. I'll let the world wag onward as it may, While I go home and have my holiday." So, Labor laid aside his tools and crept Deep in his cavern, where he promptly slept.

An hour went by, an hour without a sound, The shops were still, no more their wheels went 'round, The mills were fastened close with bolt and lock, The steamship idly rubbed against her dock, The engine moored sleep, the arctic stood As silent as a gravestone in a wood.

While Monkland, started by the awful still, Together whispered, aed, "Is Labor ill?"

And as the moments passed o'er town and farm, And all was still, there rose a great alarm, Went forth the giant Commerce, loud to shout, Deep into Labor's cavern, "Friend, come out, You're needed by us—needed in a trice. Please come at once! We'll pay you any price. You've slept an hour already—all your soul. Come forth at once. The world is standing still."

And Labor, wakened by the other's cries, Stretched forth his brawny arms and rubbed his eyes, And a mist, but with good-natured smile, Said, "Yes, I'll come, but make it worth my while. One day each year you'll give me privilege free, One day each year you'll consecrate to me, While o'er day I will consecrate to play, And (chuckling, said), we'll call it Labor Day."

—Against the sky  
Lies to a fog that floats on high  
And leads us to a vast, unquenched host  
To meet the sun.

"(Oh! I'll give up the sport!  
What's making all that racket? Ho!  
Some carpenters at work, you say.  
Well, who can anybody write?  
It sounds like burning dynamics.)

Majestic force that shapes the world, Built on the smoke-wreath card  
Against the sky—

(Confusing the luck!)—

—Majestic force that shapes the world, Built on the smoke-wreath card  
Against the sky—

—Lies to a fog that floats on high  
And leads us highway fair and straight  
From city gate to city gate.

It turns our dreams into deeds;  
The future's great demands it bears  
And (What? Blows my soul!)—

They're dumping in the seas!—

Majestic force at our command—

Force of the strong and brawny hand,  
Of strong men and stout as steel,  
Of hale and hardy.

At this last and rousing shout  
Of sound—a wild-sounding roar!—

There's that's off!

—Of shoulder's wide—

Of faith that labor's eager—

Of strength that's dash and dash—

—Of strength that's dash and dash—

The price of ice remains high, no matter how many icebergs are sighted at sea.

The buffalo is overlooked when it is placed on the new nickel. It has long served on \$10 bills.

Most of the jokes at the expense of college men are written by smart guys who quit school in the sixth grade.

After reading the advertisements a bachelorette might be pardoned for wondering what makes a pinches slip.

Chinese patriots seem to be burning their fingers trying to take their republic off the fire before it is done.

The sultan of Turkey has more trouble on his hands, but a revolution is a mere trifle to a man who runs a kingdom.

The Chicago woman who demanded \$10 for a broken heart is not what might be called a devotee of frenzied advice.

Having "the blues" is regarded as a possible sign of approaching insanity. This makes it possible for a man to be his own attorney.

"Eat soup and grow healthy," says a doctor. In addition to its health giving properties, sometimes develops an ear for music.

In New York society it is proper to be a good neighbor, a good player, an opposite sex. Father and son have not yet started tattling contests.

Every time we hear of a boxer who's automobile has been wrecked beyond repair, we feel a little more sure than ever that the world is getting better.

By the time the last of the Joneses nook who call public officials to find wives for them has passed away the world will be well along toward the millennium.

The observe the man who haughtily refuses to help wash the dishes when at home, but who glories in the camp while he is in the world.

Careless products can tell us what is in it. A hammer scarcely enough for an abled-bodied man suddenly increased its capacity when a pretty girl hovers in sight.

When a restaurant orchestra takes one of its occasional lapses from ragtime into a dirge some arrangement should be made to prevent the waters from weeping into the bouillon.

Baltimore scientists propose to make a careful study of the mental affection as "the blues." Any student of the subject will be sure that the team will be able to furnish plenty of subjects.

About the only person who does not pay according to what he receives, is the half-baked man, who is charged just as much for a haircut as any male relative of the seven Sutherland sisters.

Southern chickens reports a shortage of spring chickens. Stories of disaster can be and are received with indifference, and are received with indifference, if this is true, is a matter of importance.

That the lobster is becoming extinct is the foreboding of many who may be presumed to be informed on the subject, and the next generation may know it only as a human type.

"Find Well-Dressed Girl," Mind.

Blank, says the headline in a Chicago paper. It's easy to find well-dressed men anywhere whose minds are so bent a blight that the difference isn't worth mentioning.

As lightning six times struck a castle where the reigning family of Baden resided, the ruler was not only buried hitherto, modern science will at once begin investigating whether royalty has any peculiar insulating power which might be developed for modern benefit.

The "advent of the auto, many feared, would result in decreasing demands for the horse, whence the coming of the motor car, which has not been hitherto, modern science will at once begin investigating whether.

The festivities lasted an entire week and were a most imposing and memorable character. The chief feature was the coronation of the new king of New York, officially taking the problem of an actual scarcity of steeds. There is still work for old Dibbin to do.

That youth is not necessarily a matter of years, despite the Caledonian, is the opinion of a man who at the age of seventeen, is not only preparing to wed, but is also about to take a trip to Europe to do it.

Philadelphia women are so prone to plead that it has become necessary to remove mirrors from elevators in the city, so that women may not be compelled to look at themselves.

There was also that Philadelphia merchant who will be compelled to have their plate glass windows frosted.

It is a day of surprise. Two women lawyers pleaded a case in Kansas City, and, contrary to the traditions of their sex, their pleas were the shortest in history of that court and they won too.

A California man's wife ran away with her in an automobile. He has had to file for divorce, and the court has granted it. The wife has been caught for stealing the machine, but seems to have no concern whatever regarding the wife. One inference is that he prizes his autonomy, but he does his wife.

# WHO and WHO and Why

THINKS MARKETING ONE OF LOST ARTS



(By E. O. SELLING, Director of Marketing Department, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR SEPT. 8

THE MISSION OF THE TWELVE.

HEAVEN TEXT—Matt. 9:20 to 10:6 and 10:16 to 23.

ODIUM TEXT—Life that receives you.

QUESTION—What is the meaning of the twelve?

ANSWER—The twelve.

# Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER

For nearly 44 years the news never for Manchester and surrounding towns. We furnish every news. We want to know you and to know us. We want to tell you that if you can't write us, sign your name. We want our address. We want to know you and to know us.

We want to take the Enterprise and never pay for it. We want to be a subscriber and never pay for it.

Write us a year. Single copy 5c

and make it a year.

Notice of any event where a man is engaged in business, be it a business of his own or that of another, 5c each line, but other notices of events will be 10c each line.

We want to hear about your relatives. Ask John Leland to send notices to the Enterprise.

John Leland to send notices to the Enterprise.

When you write or phone, don't say for anybody just say.

THE ENTERPRISE.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5 1912

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The prison closed because the grub was not to their liking. Extra guards had to be summoned and the officers appeared to be afraid of the convicts, a large number of whom were armed with knives and other weapons and which they trust through the cell doors at whenever comes in reach.

It is high time that the state officials give the prison a thorough investigation.

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County merchants are fearful that the system will give the mail order houses a great leverage over them. Rural carriers will also have to provide themselves with hampers in which to place packages and they will have to have different vehicles than they are now using as they must provide protection for packages and rain gear.

Packet packages, 11 pounds and under will be delivered and carriers will have to collect charges on some packages. The system will have to be worked out between now and January first.

The persistence of nature attempting to do its work under the most degrading circumstances, can be seen in front of the masonic temple. Out of the cracks between the stones of the curb where there is no soil and hardly any space, a green bunch of clover bravely struggles for existence. It has been trampled on by passersby, cut off by horses standing on the curb, but looks as well today as any rivals in field or corner lot. —Patriot. That is the motto of the masonic fraternity which is always trying to do its work under the most degrading circumstances. Despite the efforts of many ignorant people to destroy it, it thrives and is a blessing and an aid to mankind.

In the death of B. F. Burgess of Norwell, the editor of the ENTERPRISE loses an old and valued friend. Mr. Burgess was the Norwell correspondent and a good one for many years. We have fished and hunted together many days and by those means found a friendship that only death can sever.

We were well pleased to have his family wife was as true as steel and loving and tender as God could make her. The death of their only son Herbert, they never ceased to mourn, no words of ours could soothe their aching hearts. When he lost his wife having been similarly stricken, we tried in vain to comfort him but it was a blow he seemed unable to withstand and gradually declined until death ended his sorrow. We bow to the inevitable.

Government to Aid Good Roads.

A few weeks ago the newspapers stated that the government would expand vast sum of money in building new highways. This was disputed by someone at Washington, but it again comes from the capitol that an appropriation of half a million dollars was made at the last session of Congress to provide for the construction of several roads to provide good roads.

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# TURTLE HUNTING IN FLORIDA

ANNE AVERTED A CRIME  
By Marrying the Only Man She Loved.

By A. MARIA CRAWFORD.

His weekly letter, sent on Thursday morning, was not at her plate when she came down to breakfast. She ran through her mail hurriedly, but found nothing that concerned her.

"What does Tom write?" It is time for one of those—those roundups he does to us about when he was here?"

"No, he didn't say a word."

"What do you mean?"

"I don't know how he did it to speak to anybody when Standfield is around."

"Standfield Meyers?" What has he to do with your attitude to your old friends?"

"It is a strange thing that it has never been late before, in three or four years. I have never seen him as shall as one of my own children. His mother was my best friend, and she would appreciate my interest if she were alive."

"What's the matter with your memory, Anne? You've changed. I could sleep last night for thinking about him."

"What's the matter with you? I'm not coming to see him this morning."

"The poor boy must be ill. I have your father's telegram at once."

"I would rather you wouldn't do that just yet. Let me do it."

"It's only during recent years that common turtles, or loggerheads, and the easily raised water turtles, have been so widely appreciated as a source of food that they can be commonly enjoyed, instead of relegated to the choice dish of haute-cuisine. The northern forms, with their dark, wrinkled shells, are an important feature of his land, and the owner of spring-fed ponds on suburban grounds, may learn much from the turtle industry, as well as from the general promotion of agriculture, as well as from the early days, when all that portion of the coast of Florida swept by the Gulf of Mexico afforded abundant food for the turtle, which, in such a common article of food that they were little appreciated, but during recent years, their commercial value has increased."

The most important commercially are the green turtle, the turnbacks, the hawksbills and the loggerheads. Though most of them were not much specimens captured, the claim being made, on good authority, that the largest have been known to reach a weight of 1,000 pounds.

It is true that the green turtle is the commonest for all these various species, both the land and the marine turtles are known to be caught from various parts of the world, and are twisted crooked, or contorted, recording the crookedness of the curious feet and head protruding from the tortoise shells. His tail, however, is not so good as the green turtle, which is the best of all the species.

All the mother's solicitude deep in the heart of every woman, Anne, he had told her, "not a weekling, I don't want to stay in the east and be pushed by dad's friends, and the pressure of school and dinner parades. I am going to get away from the people who know me so well."

"What's the answer? I wrote to you four or five times while I was hurt."

"Hurt?" cried Anne in alarm. "Tom, how?"

Tom burstled with me and I unfortunately got mixed up with a machine that happened to be in the way. The boy hurried me off to St. Joseph's hospital, where they patched me up, and I am an arm until the next day."

He had found the west, robed of its glamour of romance and adventure, to be the very place to test his strength and ability. Discouraged

mountains. Anne. You look today just as you did that morning up at old Chester when I went to stammer good by to you. I was such a kid. Remember?"

Anne tossed the petals of a wild rose on the clear little stream that flows from Deep Rock.

"No, she said, quietly. "That was a dream."

"What's the matter with your memory, Anne? You've changed. I could sleep last night for thinking about him."

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"What's the answer? I wrote to you four or five times while I was hurt."

"Hurt?" cried Anne in alarm. "Tom, how?"

Tom burstled with me and I unfortunately got mixed up with a machine that happened to be in the way. The boy hurried me off to St. Joseph's hospital, where they patched me up, and I am an arm until the next day."

He had found the west, robed of its glamour of romance and adventure, to be the very place to test his strength and ability. Discouraged

mountains. Anne. You look today just as you did that morning up at old Chester when I went to stammer good by to you. I was such a kid. Remember?"

Anne tossed the petals of a wild rose on the clear little stream that flows from Deep Rock.

"No, she said, quietly. "That was a dream."

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"What's the matter with you? I'm not coming to see him this morning."

"The poor boy must be ill. I have your father's telegram at once."

"I would rather you wouldn't do that just yet. Let me do it."

"It's only during recent years that common turtles, or loggerheads, and the easily raised water turtles, have been so widely appreciated as a source of food that they can be commonly enjoyed, instead of relegated to the choice dish of haute-cuisine. The northern forms, with their dark, wrinkled shells, are an important feature of his land, and the owner of spring-fed ponds on suburban grounds, may learn much from the turtle industry, as well as from the early days, when all that portion of the coast of Florida swept by the Gulf of Mexico afforded abundant food for the turtle, which, in such a common article of food that they were little appreciated, but during recent years, their commercial value has increased."

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