Removal Sale

Having leased the store room of Mr. Clarkson next door to the post office, which will be modeled into an up-to-date room and ready for us April 15th, we will offer our entire stock at

20 Per Cent Off of Regular Prices

Commencing Saturday, Mar. 22

This great reduction on the extremely low prices this store always offers should close out this stock in the next twenty days so we will have very few goods to move.

Just think of it, goods that are sold regular at 20 to 25 per cent lower than others, then take off 20 per cent more and see what you may save.

Nothing will be reserved. We have secured extra clerks that all may be waited on. But please come in the forenoon if possible. Everything here you find is 5, 10 and 25c stores, many Dry Goods, Notions, Henderson Corsets, Crockery, China Ware, Granite Ware, everything for the kitchen.

Trimmed Hats

Just here, a line of Ladies' Trimmed Hats, ranging in price from $1.25 to $5.00. Remember, we have no trimmer to pay, no expense for this line. The work is all done by real, up-to-date city trimmers.

Save 50 Per Cent by Buying Your Spring Hat of Us.

We wish to thank the people of Manchester and vicinity for the liberal patronage that has made it possible for us to grow and now we propose to give you a better and more convenient place to trade with us. Remember there goods must be sold before we are ready to move.

THE FAIR

If you die today what would become of your children?

Any honest father is anxious for his children's future, yet sometimes forgets that in the event of his death their future might be a BITTER one. We none of us know just when we may be summoned. Why not prepare for YOUR CHILDREN'S FUTURE by having some money in the bank? Every fortune was made by making the FIRST start. Why do you not make your first start NOW and put some money into our bank?

We pay 3 per cent interest.

Union Savings Bank

Manchester Enterprise

Published weekly at Manchester, Mich

By MAT D. BLOSSER

THURSDAY, MARCH 20, 1913

LOCAL NEWS

Got the spring fever, eh?

More local news on the 5th page.

Fishing tackle will soon be in demand.

The new council held its first meeting Wednesday evening.

The streets are dry and dusty now but we may expect rain soon.

Mr. Sloan seems to be pretty busy sawing logs at his handle factory.

The country roads have been drying off and wheeling is improving.

G. H. Graham has rented the Steinkohl house on South Macomb street.

Comstock post G. A. R. added 2a member to its rolls Tuesday evening.

The boys have begun organizing base ball clubs and are practicing for game.

Manchester lodge F. & A. M. received several petitions at the meeting Monday night.

One of our grocers, J. E Seckinger, has bought a carload of sugar which he expects to retail at cost.

Sunday was a raw cold day threatening snow which seems to be a rush at night but not in any considerable quantity.

There was a large attendance at St. Mary's church Palm Sunday and no doubt there will be large attendance on Easter Sunday.

The dominant party will hold its caucus at the clerk's office on Saturday afternoon at 2:30, March 29 to nominate township officers.

Howard Clark has sold his place to Gust Hildinger and will move into the house where Mr. Graham lives, corner of Clinton and Boyne streets.

Fred L. Perkins and R. L. Nikon state bank examiners were here Monday and Tuesday examining the books of the People's and Union Savings Bank.

The young ladies society of Emanuel's church held its meeting at Geo. Helmerlinger's last Thursday evening and was entertained by Mr. Lewis Wolff.

Perhaps few of our citizens know that Prof Morrison of Adrian, who is giving wonderful lectures, is the author of that beautiful piece of music "Meditation."

When a man is so befuddled that he sends his horse into the house thinking hat is a barn, he's pretty badly soused. That's what a fellow did one night last week.

Don't neglect reading every advertisement in this paper. There is something new, something interesting in them for you and you may save some money by reading and heeding them.

The Fair is crowded for room and negotiations are being made for additional space. The present location is preferable if the whole first floor of the building can be leased, otherwise they may move across the river. Mrs. Barnes has made a fine success of the business thus far.

About a dozen western union telegraph line repairers are at work in this vicinity. They are repairing the lines along the Ypsilanti branch and are working near Saline where some poles have to be put in, old ones cut off and lowered, the cross arms tightened and wires re-strung making the line practically as good as new. Copper wires are put in at the junction west of town.

Some surveyors were here Saturday and Sunday and people were curious to know what they were up to. They were not at all talkative but attended strictly to their business. They left on foot Monday in the direction of Clinton. Some thought that they were surveying for an electric line, others thought that they were laying out a gas pipe line while others just thought.

Tom Thorn's faithful dog, "Shep," died yesterday. He was 16 years old and had traveled as many miles on foot perhaps as any dog of his age. For years he accompanied Mr. Thorn daily on his rural mail route and Tom says that he caught more than enough woodchucks to pay his tax. On legal holidays, when Mr. Thorn did not have to go, "Shep" would make the rounds alone and he knew just where to stop and get his dinner, but when he had eaten he would not be persuaded to stop until he had met tasted along as though he had a duty to perform and supple prove as faithful as his master.

Members of Adoniram Council R. & S. M. anticipate having a pleasant and profitable assembly on Friday afternoon and evening, May 2. The 7th and 8th next degrees will be conferred beginning at 2 o'clock. Arthur H. McOlond, the grand lecturer will be present to inspect the work and there will probably be a large attendance. Council members from neighboring towns have been invited. Mr. McCloud visited Jerusalem and the neighborhood two years ago and took a large amount of interest in the work. To more interest and Mat D. Blosser, T. I. M. of the council has invited him to give an illustrated talk at Masonic hall in the evening. Members of the Masonic fraternity and ladies of the O. E. S. will be welcome to hear it.

PROVED END OF THE ROMANCE

Contemplation of Work That Really Was Work Too Much for This Weary Willie.

"Oh, yes, we have romance in our lives," said the tramp, "but there is always something to spoil 'em. I had my last one last fall. I was pegging along a Rhode Island highway, thinking more of good food than romance, when a couple of wearies ahead of me turned into a farmhouse. I turned in as well when I came along up and I walked into the kitchen just as they had locked a girl up in a closet and were about to go through the house. They invited me to take a hand in their game, but I took two in my own. They made it interesting for me for three or four minutes, but the average weary is no boxer. He depends upon wild swings instead of straight punches. I had 'em both down when the farmer came up from the field and the girl was released and the fellows sent off to jail.

"Well, current jam, big red apples and mince pies were none too good for me for the next week. The daughter was a school ma'am about twenty years of age and I had won her romantic heart ere three days had passed. I think the old man would have sanctioned the match, but he didn't take me right. On the fourth day of my stay he took me out and showed me a ten-acre lot of the stoniest ground I ever saw in my life and intimated that I might start in plowing next morning. It was too much. That night I left the house by way of a window and daylight found me seven miles away. I would have helped gather apples or husked corn but when it came to plowing among boulders as big as barrels romance fled, and I followed close at her heels."

WRONG SIDE OF THE FENCE

Most People Will Be Inclined to Agree With Lunatic in His Opinion of His Dupe.

In some of the lunatic asylums the less violent lunatics are permitted to do work. At one asylum a lunatic had been told off to paint a portion of the railings in front of the asylum.

He was painting away, a passerby stood and watched him; the passerby was smoking a pipe. The lunatic looked at him for a minute and then said:

"If you will bring me a pound of tobacco tomorrow I'll show you where there is a great bag of gold hidden."

The passerby said: "Done be silly."

The lunatic replied:

"No, really, if you bring me the tobacco I'll show you where a great, great bag of gold is hidden."

The next day the man returned; the lunatic was still painting the railing. The man handed him the tobacco; the lunatic put it into his pocket and went on painting the railing.

"Yes, but," said the man, "how about the great bag of gold?"

"What bag of gold?" said the lunatic.

"You told me," said the man, "if I brought you a pound of tobacco you would show me where a great bag of gold was hidden."

"You know, you ought to be painting these railings."

Read Biographies.

A good tonic for the girl who is short on ambition and long on frivolities is reading biographies of men and women who have "arrived" after hard ups and disheartening downs. They reproach her for accepting the third wooer of her life and sometimes inject into her mind a healthy bacillus of discontent.

The girl who enjoys biographies enjoys achievement and wins zests for the latter point to the former as a source of inspiration and enlightenment.

It is best to read of the doings of much more successful people than reached the top in your own line of work, for these make the strongest appeal to your will, and if you cannot read between the lines and pick out pointers for yourself you will at least feel the washing challenge to pack up and do likewise, if not a little better.—Exchange.

Teaspoon for Travelers.

Convenient for the feminine traveler who uses only a special brand of tea is a spoon with a cover that can be opened similarly to a tea ball. This spoon works on the principle of a pair of scissors, being governed by a spring near the end of the handle, which sends the base of the contents close in one direction and the lid in the other. By soaking this spoon of solid or plated silver—in a cupful of hot water which railway porters are always able to provide, the traveler who is a bit "fussy" about the quality of the cheering beverage, may have it precisely to her liking.

Jealousy a Handicap.

"Some people would rather lose a dollar themselves than see another man make two," said a man who had been trying to bring about unity and co-operation among his employes. "They are so interested in fighting other people's plans that they have no time to push their own, and seeing somebody else succeed seems to trouble them more than failing themselves." Yet a figure of mind not confined to any one trade business; it blocks the wheels of progress in many directions. The greatest problem in the carrying out of much good work is the elimination of jealousy.

Lawyer Had No Such Scruples.

A town character who had been in trouble with the office many times was arrested recently on a minor criminal charge. The accusing officer was amazed when the fellow appeared in police court with a lawyer prepared to make a defense. Finally his case was called and the judge asked:

"Prisoner, are you guilty or not guilty?"

"Let my lawyer plead not guilty for me, judge," was the reply. "I ain't got the nerve."

Have Your Tires Repaired

BY THE

Ypsilanti Vulcanizing Co.

NOW OPEN FOR BUSINESS

Any make, size or style of casing or inner tube can be successfully repaired if taken to the right place.

We Can Re-tread Your Old Tires

with either non-skid or plain treads and guarantee you 2000 miles service.

All Repair Work Guaranteed

Ypsilanti Vulcanizing Co.

Ypsilanti, Mich.

Located in the old Hawkins Garage formerly occupied by Schaible-Wiedman Auto Co.

WHY Buy Wall Paper at HAEUSSLER'S?

Because:

1st. We buy in large quantities getting the paper cheaper and **SELLING IT CHEAPER.**

2nd. We have it in stock so you can get more or return what you don't need.

3rd. **WE TRIM IT** for you with our new high grade trimmer, giving it a perfect edge.

YOU LOSE MONEY

by Sending for Wall Paper

Better Than Ever

"We are not content to stand still. We must improve. Every day we work to make our store better, more deserving of your patronage. New lines of Merchandise are constantly being added.

New Goods for Spring

consisting of

Ratines in all colors, 25c and 50c per yard.
Silk Striped Crepes, 35c per yard.
Linens in colors, 25c and 50c per yard.
Voiles, white and colors, 25c per yard.
Poplins in colors, 25c, 50c and $1.00 per yard.
Embroidery Flouncings in swiss and batistes with dainty embroidered edge, some exquisite designs for infants' and misses' dresses and large ones for dress patterns. We have them at 50c, $1.00 and $1.50.
Beautiful Embroidered Voiles $1.00. Full skirt length.
Nice House Dresses, prices $1, $1.25, $1.50 and $1.75.
Children's Dresses 25c, 50c, $1 and $1.50

Just received a line of

Room Size Rugs and Samples of Carpets

to select from. Prices that are right, come in and inspect them.

G. H. BREITENWISCHER

"THE BEST CIGAR for the money **I EVER SMOKED"**

That is what they all say after they have tried one of our

EDNA 5-cent CIGAR

For 30 days I offer a box of 50 Cigars for $1.65 delivered by mail

E. H. WINT

1324 Broadway, Ann Arbor.

SPECIAL! SPECIAL!

30 Days Sale

in

Furniture & Crockery

20 per cent off on all Crockery

E. C. Jenter

Funeral Director and Licensed Embalmer

Manchester.

The First ALARM

Is the one you should heed if you do not you are liable to miss the opportunity of getting up in the morning and the day will be begun before your chores are finished. I have a large stock

OF CLOCKS

which I would like to show you. Because I am the only dealer here I have not advanced my prices and do not intend to, so come in and see what I can do for you.

At the same time bring in your watch or clock and have it repaired

ROOT THE JEWELER

Proof of Quality

52 Bakings in a Year and Everyone a Success

Why? Because she used

"State Seal" Flour

Get a sack of it, dear lady, and stop your baking troubles. We mix the best grades of hard wheat grown in the north west with our Michigan wheats to produce superior flour, "State Seal."

Bran and Middlings

always on hand.

Lonier & Hoffer

MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE.

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THE ENTERPRISE

Published Thursdays

This almost every home in Southern Washtenaw County, 20 miles from Ann Arbor, the County Seat and University City; 25 miles from Ypsilanti and the Normal School; 20 miles from Jackson, the Union City; 24 miles from Saline; 10 miles from Tecumseh; 7 miles from Clinton; 9 miles from Ypsilanti. Telephone Connections with Ann Arbor, Ypsilanti, Tecumseh, Clinton, Saline, Manchester, Stockbridge and Munith. Electric Lighting Plant. Plenty of Good Water Pressure. Rich Farming, Fruit and Stock Section. Everything Up-to-Date.

SOCIETIES

MANCHESTER LODGE No. 148, F. & A. M. Meets at Masonic Hall Monday Evening on or before full moon. Visiting brothers are invited. Frank G. Lesson, W. M. Jos. H. Depew, Secretary.

MERIDIAN CHAPTER No. 43, R. A. & M. Meets at Masonic Hall Friday Evening on or before each full moon. Companions are invited. Frank G. Lesson, H. P. E. E. Root, Sec. F. E. Spafard, H. P.

ADONIRAM COUNCIL No. 24, R. & S. M. Meets at Masonic Hall Friday Evening on or after each full moon. All visiting Masters are invited. Frank G. Lesson, T. I. M. W. W. Cole, Recorder.

MANCHESTER CHAPTER No. 161, O. E. S. Meets at Masonic Hall Friday Evening on or before each full moon. Visiting members are invited. Mrs. Frances English, W. M. Ella Leary Seitner, Secretary.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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General Practice
Particular attention given to Diseases of the Eye.
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MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.
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Is prepared to do all kinds of Dental Work
Nitrous Oxid Anaesthetic for Painless Extraction. Office Upstairs in Servis Building.

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Office and Residence, corner Jefferson and Beaufort streets. Office hours: Until 8:00 a. m. 12 to 1 and 5 to 8 p. m.

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C. F. KAPP
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Office and Residence on Clinton street. Hours: 7 to 9 a. m., and from 2 to 4 p. m.
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Veterinary Surgeon,
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Attorney
and Counselor at Law. Office over Union Bank.
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

LEO L. WATKINS
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Sales in Town and Country promptly attended to at reasonable rates. Dates can be secured at Enterprise Office.

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Manchester Hotel Barbers
Shaving, Shampooing, Haircutting, Scalp Massage manner.
Hot and Cold Baths.

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City Meat Market
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.
Dealer in Fresh and Salted Meats and Poultry. Sugar Cured Hams and Bacon a Specialty.

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Tinsmith and Plumber.
Gasoline Stoves, Pipe and Fittings.
Have Troughs, Tanks, Bath Tubs, Closets and Sinks Repaired and Put in Place Promptly.

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Prints and Binder.
Posters for Sale, Dances, Concerts, Club meetings, School, Township and Lodge Work.

FARMERS!
Ask to see Envelope and get prices on
LETTER HEADS AND ENVELOPES
With your name printed on. We'll Print Them Neat and Quick. Prices Reasonable.
ENTERPRISE

Order your
Wedding Stationery
Of the ENTERPRISE
Various Styles. Latest Styles
Lowest Prices
Visiting cards, Announcements and Receptions.
MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE,
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Blotting Paper.
WRITE ON
COLORED
Blotting Paper
Sold at the ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

ENVELOPES! ALL SIZES
Those neatness cards, sold by box or postage printed or plain, at the
Enterprise Office

MICHIGAN AGAIN STORM SWEPT

MANY TOWNS REPORT DAMAGE FROM WIND AND RAIN OF EASTER STORM.

PAPER COMPANY SUFFERS LOSS FOR SECOND TIME.

Railroads and Telegraph and Telephone Companies Are Put Out of Business Following Destruction of Lines, Etc.

Cadillac is without electric power as the result of the storm of Sunday night. At Mesick, a quarter of a mile of track on the Ann Arbor road is washed out; at Manton a dam was washed out, leaving the lower part of the town under a foot of water, and another dam in the place is in danger. The dam at Reed City is gone. There is a bad washout on the G. R. & I. at Walton Junction. At Harrietta the pond at the state fish hatchery has gone, with millions of small fish. The Hawthorne Paper Co., at Kalamazoo, which was unroofed by the storm on Friday, suffered an additional loss, of $50,000 when valuable stock and equipment was ruined by the rain.

Reed City experienced its worst storm in a quarter of a century, with severe lightning and hail. The buildings of the Babcock Co. were struck and only the heroic work of the firemen saved the main building. Three houses were burned, with a loss of $2,000. Railroad bridges are washed out, and train schedules annulled. Train 55 was saved on the brink of a washout.

A portion of Pere Marquette railroad track at Petoskey, approximately 50 feet in length, was washed into Lake Michigan and a car 60 feet deep was made in the state road by a washout as the result of heavy rain. The loss will aggregate several thousand dollars' damage to the railroad and county.

The Boardman river dam at Mayfield, near Traverse City, went out, carrying John Hawthorne, night watchman, to his death. The dam furnishes power for Morse & Kingsley, Maple City and other points.

In Grand Rapids the roof of Holy Name Catholic church was partially blown off and the Michigan and Central league base ball park was badly damaged.

The Michigan-and-Northastern railroad cancelled all trains because of washouts. Upon the Grand Rapids & Indiana and Pere Marquette traffic was delayed by washouts.

One house blown down, several barns and outbuildings uncooked or demolished, and an immense damage to wheat from hailstones, are included in the toll of a fierce wind, rain and electric storm at Battle Creek. Over 1.50 inches of water fell. A farm house owned by Gilbert Nichols, south of the city, was destroyed when Cognus Scarle was swept by a gale. Hail drove young wheat into the ground, doing several thousand dollars' damage in this vicinity.

Holds 15 Per Cent Provision Valid

In direct opposition to what Judge Mesick, of Grand Rapids, held, Circuit Judge Bridgeman of St. Joseph has handed down an opinion declaring the primary law valid and the 15 per cent provision constitutional. The Court says the only question is whether the legislature has the right to impose such a restriction and quotes Michigan authority to show that the lawmakers have this prerogative.

One Killed in Trolley Wreck

One man was killed, and four seriously injured when an interurban car on the Michigan United was wrecked at Holt, south of Lansing in a rear-end collision. Impaired telephone service makes it impossible to determine the extent of the injuries or the names of the persons who were hurt. It is feared that the rails were covered with sleet and the air brakes refused to work.

Teachers Meet In Ann Arbor

The 48th meeting of the Michigan Schoolmasters' club will hold a three-day session in Ann Arbor April 3, 4 and 5. It is estimated that at least 1,200 teachers will attend. At the same time the Michigan Academy of Science will hold its annual session, and some of the meetings will be held jointly.

Many schools in Eaton county have been closed to check the spread of measles.

Oscar Hennes was caught by fire indendiarism of the Benton Harbor high school, stripped of his clothing and paraded about the school grounds. A result five of the boys of the school in the affair were immediately suspended and may be expelled.

The mystery surrounding the disappearance last fall of Clarence Dewan and Don Ranney, of Kalamazoo was cleared when their bodies were found in Long lake. The boys were drowned last fall when a small row boat they were crossing the lake in turned over.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF

Dr. V. C. Vaughn, dean of the medical department, told his class in hygiene that three to five cups of either coffee or tea, were beneficial to anyone.

Mrs. Mary E. Eberhart has been awarded a verdict of $3,125 against the city of Pilot for injuries sustained when she fell in an open sewer catchbasin.

Reservation of hotel quarters is now being made for the twenty-seventh annual convention of the Michigan Bankers' association which will take place in Lansing, June 10-12.

School boys who study manual training can, if hurt, demand compensation under the workingmen's compensation law, according to a ruling by the industrial accident commission.

At the same time the body of Ira P. Simpson, the 76-year-old man who killed himself, in Saginaw, was found, the funeral of his sister-in-law, Mrs. A. R. Simpson, was being held.

Allegan city is anxious to secure an electric railroad connection with the outside and there was great disappointment when the Kalamazoo-Grand Rapids line decided to leave the city out.

Hundreds of people are leaving the Michigan copper country weekly and seeking jobs in Detroit factories. Repeated rumors of a strike among the employes of the mines is given as the cause.

Christopher Conklin, 64, was killed in Johnson's feed mill, at Allendale Center, Saturday. His clothing caught on a shaft and he was wound around it, nearly every bone of his body being crushed.

Fire destroyed the J. W. Marks Co. warehouse in Jackson, Monday evening with a loss of about $5,000. The building contained several hundred tons of hay. Tramps are supposed to have started the blaze.

Ward H. Parker, Grand Blanc, has been chosen as farm instructor of Genesee county at a salary of $1,800 a year. The board of commerce and the agricultural society have made a two-year contract with him.

The Second Reformed church, the largest in Grand Haven, and built but five years ago, following its being previously burned to the ground, was destroyed by flames again. The loss is estimated at close to $20,000.

Prosecuting Attorney Kelley has caused to be thrown out of use in Oceana county, hundreds of slot machines, dice games, card tables and has stopped the playing of pool and billiards for money cease at once.

The new Saginaw and Bay City interurban line will be in operation by July 1, according to General Manager J. A. Cleveland. The present line, owned by the same company, will be used for freight and local service.

Frank Steel, a Detroit boy aged 19, who was arrested in a saloon at Grand Rapids, offered a job by Judge Hess who was passing sentence on him. The youth, who stated he was looking for a job on the boats, accepted the court's offer.

There will be no prison term for the 13 young men who were recently arrested as the result of a vice crusade in Kalamazoo, Judge F. E. Knappen, in circuit court, refused the offenders on probation. All entered pleas of guilty.

Mysterious circumstances attend the finding of an unidentified male corpse in the flume of the Grain Products Co. mill. While the man has evidently been in the water some time, the body was not in the flume a month ago, when it was cleaned.

One hundred and seventy-seven miles of road on the Grand Rapids division out of Plymouth, and the Chicago division out of Grand Rapids, of the Pere Marquette system, will be replaced. New standard rails will be used.

W. H. Wallace was appointed trainmaster of the Toledo district of the Pere Marquette. J. D. Chisholm goes to the Western Maryland road, making the sixth man that Supt. A. R. Merrick has placed since he left the Pere Marquette.

Fire from unknown causes completely destroyed the Warner schoolhouse in Calhoun county, one of the best equipped rural schools of Michigan. The loss is $2,500, with $1,200 insurance.

As a result of the storm the Flint Transfer and Storage Co.'s building collapsed at Flint. Six car loads of lumber, the property of which had been undermined by the heavy winds and rain, fell against one of the walls. About $10,000 damage was done to the two-story cement block structure and to its contents.

William Kop, of Foster's, has brought suit against the Chas. S. Mott road, a branch of the Grand Trunk from Durand to Bay City, for $5,000 damages. He alleges he was ejected from a train without cause and lost a diamond pin.

Henry R. Sullivan, of Detroit, chairman of the legislative committee of the Michigan State Osteopathic association, has written Gov. Ferris protesting against the passage of the Odell sterilization bill, now pending in the house of representatives.

THOUSANDS PERISH IN FLOODS WHICH DEVASTATE OHIO CITIES

DAYTON COVERED WITH WATER IS HELPLESS AND PEOPLE ARE DROWNED LIKE RATS IN TRAP.

SWOLLEN RIVERS BREAK LEVEES AND SWEEP OVER MANY TOWNS.

Dayton at Time of Highest Tide Has Twenty Feet of Water in Principle Streets of the City With Fires Raging Unchecked.

Fully 8,000 people are reported drowned in the death-dealing floods which swept through Ohio, bursting reservoirs and swelling rivers into crushing lakes.

According to the latest dispatches, 5,000 are reported drowned in Dayton, 1,000 in Hamilton, 540 in Piqua, nearly 100 dead and missing in Delaware and hundreds in other cities through the state.

The four days of steady rain filled every reservoir in the state to overflowing. A big power plant reservoir burst Wednesday morning, sending six thousands of tons of water into the Miami valley. A wall of water seven feet high swept down upon Dayton, carrying all light structures before it. The water continued to pour into the city and hundreds of people were forced to flee from their homes. They had little warning and many of them were caught in the flood and drowned.

The water continued to rise until there was 30 feet of water over the downtown section of the city. Reports from a telephone operator in Dayton flashed over the wire to a suburb where communication was established for a short time that scores of bodies were floating through the street past the telephone building. Later a report from Richmond, Ind., was received that 8,000 were dead in Dayton and then word was received from the mayor of Dayton, who had escaped the flood and reached a suburb with telephone connections, that the dead in this city will number fully 5,000.

The dam at a reservoir just north of Hamilton burst and the town was inundated. The people had no warning and according to reports from refugees fully 1,000 are dead.

In Piqua the swollen river burst the levees and swept through the town. People were trapped in their homes and finally the houses were swept away in the swift current, and it is said 540 persons were drowned.

Mr. Stevens on P. M. Debt.

That innocent stockholders would suffer and the reputation of the state would be blighted if the state made a reduction by force in the debt of the Pere Marquette railroad was the declaration made by Frederick W. Stevens, former general counsel for the road and now with J. P. Morgan & Co., at the close of Friday's testimony before the legislative committee investigating the increase of the funded debt of the Pere Marquette from $25,000,000 to $70,000,000 in 14 years.

He said that all of the stock issued by the Pere Marquette had the stamp of approval of the state of Michigan upon it and was bought by the holders with the assurance of its legality. If the state attempted a forced reduction of the debt, the common stock would be the first item that would have to be reduced, next would be the $5,000,000 in debentures issued to the stockholders who contributed that sum to the road in 1904, and next would come the $8,000,000 in notes issued in 1911 to defray legitimate expenses, making a total of close to $25,000,000, all of which would come from people who had acted in good faith with the road.

Detroit Suffragists.

A two weeks' open-air suffrage campaign, during which the entire city of Detroit is to be thoroughly covered, opened Saturday night with meetings at the corners of various streets, with stirring addresses by Mrs. Glendower Evans of Boston and Mrs. Susan M. Sellers, vice president of the Wayne County Equal Suffrage association.

During the next two weeks six automobiles will be in commission every night. In each of these two speakers will be carried who will address open-air meetings in different parts of the city. The equal suffrage workers, if the weather does not disturb their campaign, have planned to spread the gospel founded on woman's rights in every part of the city and are hoping to win a large following to their cause as a result.

The Balkan War.

The developments of the last week appear to make the conclusion of the Balkan war a matter of only a few days.

Turkey, having no hopes of obtaining more money, has entrusted her interests to the good offices of the powers, and the allies have accepted the powers' offer of mediation.

The supreme court reversed the decision of the Saginaw circuit court granting a verdict of $1,500 to Mrs. Elizabeth Reimeuig in her suit against the Saginaw-Bay City railway company for alleged injuries.

At the good roads meeting, held in Traverse City, an association was formed to incorporate the West Michigan Highway association.

A fourth division of the second battalion of the Michigan naval brigade will be mustered in at Marquette if certain conditions which were outlined at a session of the state naval board. A member of the battalion must be secured by Marquette citizens before the decision will be formally recognized and they must pay the current expenses of the division.

Association Passes New Rule.

The executive board of the Intercollegiate Peace association at its meeting held at Ypsilanti after the state oratorical contest made an important amendment to the constitution of the association providing that any contestant in any other oratorical contest shall be ineligible to the state peace contest.

The new officers of the association are: President, Prof. F. B. McKay, State Normal college; secretary, Prof. H. D. T. Hollister, University of Michigan; treasurer, Prof. T. W. Nadal, Olivet college; vice presidents, Prof. C. H. Woolbert, Albion college, Prof. W. W. Johnston, M. A. C. and Prof. H. D. Larrabee, Hillsdale college. Next year the oratorical contest will be held at Olivet college.

The Eaton Case.

More testimony showing that Mrs. Jennie Eaton, widow of Rear Admiral Joseph C. Eaton, knew she is accused of having poisoned, possessed what may have been a hallucination in regard to his dabbling with deadly drugs, was brought out.

Charles E. Nordstrom, a private detective, says that last June Mrs. Eaton made an effort to engage him to shadow her husband and obtain evidence for his arrest upon the ground that the admiral was trying to poison his family. Mrs. Eaton is held as the poisoner of the rear admiral.

To Have Ten Ballots.

For the first time in several years there will be three tickets in the field this spring in the three cities and nearly all the townships in Calhoun county.

In this city there will be 10 separate ballots. Besides the state, county and city tickets there are five amendments to the constitution, the local option question and the question of bonding the city for $50,000 for sewer and paving, as well as the question of revising the charter.

Funeral of King George.

The funeral of the late King George, it is officially announced, will take place March 30.

A funeral service for the late King George of Greece was held Saturday in the Greek church in London. It was attended by representatives of King George of England, Queen Mother Alexandra and most of the members of the diplomatic corps.

The committee appointed by the board of directors of the Saginaw West Side Rescue mission to investigate charges current regarding Supt. George Newberry, of the mission, have made their report. They exonerate Mr. Newberry.

A bill of several thousand dollars for expenses entailed in the grand jury investigation at Jackson prison four years ago will be presented to the board of state auditors soon. The bill also embraces the court costs of a number of prison cases that were tried.

The campaign for a reduction of the number of saloons in Saginaw and the raising of the city license to $500 began in every church in the city Sunday, and from almost every pulpit the clergy urged the congregations to do everything possible to aid the cause of regulating the saloon business.

THE MARKETS.

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Produce.

Detroit—Cattle—Trade was not as brisk as it was a week ago, and everything with the exception of bulls was 10 to 20 cents lower, bulls selling fully as well. Several buyers from the country were on hand looking for something to feed, and a few loads went back to the farmers. Milch cows and springers averaged about $2 per head lower. Receipts, 566; market 10 to 15c lower than last week, we quote best steers, $8@8.25; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, $7.50@8; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000, $7@7.50; steers and heifers, that are fat, 500 to 700 $6@7; choice fat cows, $6@6.25; good fat cows, $5.35@6; common cows, $4.50@4.75; canners, $3.75@4.25; choice heavy bulls, $6.50@7; fair to good bologna bulls, $5.75@6.25; stock bulls, $3.25@5.75; milch cows, large, young medium age, $50@75; common milkers, $35@45.

Veal calves—Receipts, 183; market strong, last week's close; best $11@12.50; others, $5@10; milch cows and springers steady.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,105; market steady at last week's prices; best lambs, $8.75; fair to good lambs, $8@8.50; light to common lambs, $6.75@7.50; yearlings, $7.75@8.10; fair to good sheep, $5.25@5.50; culls and common, $3.75@4.50.

Hogs—Receipts, 974; market steady at last week's close. Range of prices: Light to good butchers, $8.15@9.20; pigs, $9.20; mixed, $9.10@9.15; stags, one-third off.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Receipts, 120 cars; market generally steady except common cows and heifers, which sold 10@15c lower; best 1,350 to 1,500-lb steers, $8.75@9; good to prime 1,200 to 1,300-lb steers, $8.50@8.65; good to prime 1,100 to 1,200-lb steers, $8@8.25; coarse, plainish, 1,000 to 1,200-lb steers, $7.75@7.85; medium butcher steers, 1,000 to 1,100 lbs, $7.35@7.75; butcher steers, 850 to 1,000 lbs, $7@7.50; light butcher steers, $6.50@7.25; best fat cows, $6.25@7.25; butcher cows, $5@6; best fat heifers, $7.85@8.25; medium butcher heifers, $6.75@7.10; light butcher heifers, $6@6.25; light butcher cows, $4.25@5; cutters, $4.25@4.75; trimmers, $3.50@3.75; stock heifers, $5@6; best feeding steers $7@7.50; light common stockers, $6.25@6.50; prime export bulls, $6.50@7; fair to good bologna bulls, $5.75@6.25; stock bulls, $5.25@5.75; fresh cows and springers steady to 10c lower; best $75@85; common to fair kind do. $40@50.

Hogs—Receipts, 60 cars; market 10c higher; yorkers, $8.55@8.75; mixed Yorkers and pigs, $9.70@9.75; roughs, $8.70; stags, $7@8.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 60 cars; market fairly active; top lambs, $8.40@9.25; culls to fair, $7@9; yearlings, $8@8.50; wethers, $7@7.25; ewes, $6@6.50.

Calves, $5@11.75.

GRAINS, ETC.

Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, $1.08; May opened with an advance of 1-4c at $1.05 3-4 and advanced to $1.06 1-2; July opened at 92 3-4, advanced to 93 and closed at 92 3-4; September opened at 92 1-2 and closed at the same figure; No. 1 white, $1.01.

Corn—Cash No. 3, 1 car at 50 1-2c; No. 3 yellow, 2 cars at 51 1-2c; No. 4 yellow, 50c.

Oats—Standard cats, 34 1-2c; No. 3 white oats, 2 cars at 33 1-2c; No. 4 white; 32 1-2c asked; sample, 1 car at 31c.

Rye—Cash No. 2, 82c.

Beans—Immediate and prompt shipment, $1.89; May, $1.90.

Timothy seed—Prime, 1 bag, 75 bags at $11.60; sample, 20 bags at $11, 24 at $10.75, 14 at $9.25; prime alsike, $12.50; sample alsike, 12 bags at $11.50, 8 at $10.25.

Timothy seed—Prime spot, 100 bags at $1.70.

PRODUCTS OF THE FARM.

Apples — Spies, $2@2.75; Baldwins, $2.50@2.75; spys, $2.75@3; steel red, $2@2.50; common, 75c@$1.50 per bbl.

Cabbage—Home-grown, $1@1.25 per bbl.

Dressed hogs—Light, 10@10 1-2c; heavy, 9@9 1-2c.

Dressed calves—Choice, 14@14 1-2c; fancy, 15@15 1-2c per lb.

Potatoes—Michigan, car lots in sacks, 43@45c; store lots, 45@50c per bu.

Honey—Choice to fancy white comb, 14@15c; amber, 13@14c; extracted, 9 1-2@10c per lb.

Dressed Poultry—Spring chickens, 16@17c; hens, 16@17c; old ducks, 17@18c; geese, 14@15c per lb.

Live Poultry—Spring chickens, 16 1-2@17c; hens, 16 1-2@17c; No. 2 hens, 11@12c; old roosters, 10@11c; young roosters, 12@12c; ducks, 16@17c per lb.

Hay—Carlots, track Detroit: No. 1 timothy, $13.50@14; No. 2 timothy, $11@12; light mixed, $12.50@13; No. 1 mixed, $11@12; rye straw, $9@10; wheat and oat straw, $8@9 per ton.

Onions—45@50c per bu.

Cheese—Wholesale lots: Michigan flats, new, 14 1-2@15 1-2c; Michigan flats, old, 17@17 1-2c; New York flats, 18 1-2@19c; brick cream, 15 1-2@16c; limburger, 17 1-2@19 1-2c; domestic swiss, 22@24c; imported Swiss, 26@28c; block Swiss, 30 1-2@32c per lb.

MANY PERISH IN WESTERN STORMS

LOSS OF LIFE IN OMAHA IS OVER ONE HUNDRED AND PROPERTY LOSS IS GREAT.

**DAMAGE IN R

Manchester Enterprise
BY MAT D. BLOSSER.
THURSDAY, MARCH 27, 1913.

At this time of the year every baseball team is a pennant winner.

How annoying it is when the mercury practices the scale on the thermometer!

In Mongolia, women smoke and ride astride, but leave the husband's trouser pockets unmolested.

Japan's new minister of finance is Baron Korekiyo Takahashi; a very appropriate name indeed.

It has been at least a year since the government has advertised for an xylomotist. Still no response.

A Milwaukean has failed at four attempts at suicide. He may be endowed with as many lives as a cat.

China now has a full fledged agricultural department where chop suey ingredients are given official attention.

It is not lawful to beat an umpire in Illinois, but baseball fans will give this no thought until the occasion arises.

Over $172,000,000 worth of property changed hands in Chicago last year, not counting the cash gathered on the highways.

In the name of humanity, why not start a society to provide early worms and hot water bottles for the presaucon robins?

If a woman could have her real wish she would desire nothing more than to visit the 900 department stores in the United States.

But for all that, no pampered aristocrat of an effete monarchy has anything on the American ball player in his spring training.

Many baseball players would secure prettier photographs if they would lay aside their quids while looking into the camera.

China wants a good-sized air fleet with French officers. The new republic is strictly up to date with all the modern improvements.

London, always noted for curiosities, has a tramp who inflates his chest just like the mutips and spends glorious times in the infirmaries.

Now that it is established that the American eagle is a ben, some of our chatteroperous neighbors to the south will begin to complain of being cheapecked.

A demonstrating car in Philadelphia cost its owners over $12,000 in accident damages. After a demonstration like that its value seems to be problematical.

Some Americans are eccentric enough to refuse to pay money at a bank either for the sake of seeing an actor who has been divorced ever so many times.

To keep from snoring a specialist declares the best method is to keep one's mouth closed. Incidentally, the same method will keep one from many other afflictions.

Every time the unloaded pistol tragedy is repeated we are convinced afresh that much of the fitter needs a able bodied assistant or at least a caddy to carry his tools.

Two Los Angeles chauffeurs stole thirty-one automobiles in twelve months. It is sad to contemplate just what would happen if they were turned loose in an auto plant.

A Chicago judge holds that a wife should account for the money her husband should hand it over without being asked. Usually it is the husband who does the asking.

France is all excited over a device that invisibly shows when the engising of an aeroplane practically impossible. We would like to see it in operation—from the ground.

Being a grand opera song bird demands a night in one thing; being in the grand opera chorus at $2.50 is something else. For all singers life is not one grand sweet song.

A suitor, seeking to impress a girl with boldness, lost her when he claimed to be a train robber. He might have experimented progressively, beginning with petty larceny.

A movement is to be started to make the war on flies world wide. To date the flies have very much the better of the exterminating crusade, so the movement should begin with more concentration than expansion just at this stage.

The minister of education of Wurtemberg invights contest the charging of spelling of German names in American schools, but then the educator has never been inside an Yankee learning institution in his life.

A Chicago court bailiff has a scheme to dress himself in a bright green uniform, figuring that the advertisement of the victim's delinquency obtained by the public spectacle of the bailiff's squattles on the doorstep will encourage prompt payment. Or a hurry call for an ambulance.

In Massachusetts happiness essay advises wives not to complain that their hair or gowns are mussed when their husbands come home. It might have added that with gladsome receptions of the missing caresses new gowns may be tactfully extracted from the same.

A western cow, having lost an eye, dropped her product from eight quarts to four, but being equipped with a glass eye, now gives ten quarts. She ought to boom the glass eye industry among the dairying interests

NAVAJOS are Self-Supporting

NAVAJO VILLAGE.

THE Navajo Indian reservation, lying partly in New Mexico and partly in Arizona, overlaps the Continental divide like a gigantic saddle blanket, and may be briefly described further as a great broken plateau of some 25,000 square miles in area, semi-arid in its climatic features and overgrown quite generally with a hardy growth of vegetation, including many valuable forage plants unsurpassed for grazing purposes—a resource long since turned to account by its interesting inhabitants. The Navajos, the owners of 2,000,000 sheep, the income from which renders them practically independent of the whites and the benevolent paternalism of the federal government.

At the time of the American occupation of New Mexico in 1848, the Navajos had become quite generally a pastoral people, subsisting upon their flocks, which were added to, according to accounts of the times, by others stolen from the Pueblos and the Mexican settlers with whom they were not infrequently at enmity. During the '60's when the tribe was at war with the United States their herds and property were ruthlessly killed and destroyed and the men, women and children carried off captively to Fort Sumner.

Children Belong to Mother.

Following their release and return to the reservation, the United States government, in 1869, gave them 15,000 sheep and 2,000 goats, which by careful husbanding they have increased to the present extensive dimensions, becoming the principal possession of each family and its chief mean of support, the flocks of the more thrifty, in many instances, numbering several thousand head, thus enabling as a rule, the children to spend their winter pasture lands, the family occupy the same locality, in each case, year after year; the tribal laws provided in some manner among the various clans that constitute the Navajo tribe, and again subdivided among the families, where it is handed down through some system of entail from one generation to another. In a secluded place remote from springs, watering sites and trails near a small grable tract, the summer hogan is situated, near which are the corrals for the sheep and goats.

The size of the flocks owned by the individual families vary considerably in some cases. The number possessed by the smallest holders is rarely less than 250 head. While the more wealthy have as many as 2,000 or more. Some of the wealthiest hold at their disposal from 6,000 to 10,000 head, but instances of this kind are few and are not known to exist in but ten or twelve cases. Of seventy-seven herds counted near Keams canyon, Arizona, the average sized flock was found to be very nearly 700 head, which is probably a fair estimate for other sections of the reservation. If there is any difference elsewhere it will exceed those figures rather than fall below them. A herd of this size will easily support an average Navajo family of two adults and three children. The wool sold direct to the traders as it is taken from the sheep should bring $300. It made into blankets it will exceed this amount by two or three times. Adding to this the returns from the sale of a few lambs or of the matured animals, it is obvious that the ordinary Navajo family can live easily of the income from their flocks, considering that they are at no cash outlay, except for their clothing, flour, coffee and a few other domestic necessities exclusive of meat, which is supplied from the herd. While no definite figures are obtainable, it seems very probable that the average sheep per capita for every man, woman and child on the reservation, which is amply sufficient to solve the broadand-butter problem for them for generations to come, granting, of course, that they do not lose their herds from epidemics or from unfavorable range conditions.

Perfect Chronometers.

The French watchmaker, notwithstanding years of trial, is not yet able to rival the Swiss, nor is he able to manufacture chronometers equal to those made in Geneva. The Chronometrical Observatory of Besancon has interesting records on this subject. This observatory subjected watches to severe tests under a great variety of conditions before formulating the rules which go to be perfect must meet with not less than three hundred requirements. Judging by this standard, the Swiss watches are no perfect watches in the world; yet certain pocket chronometers have certain of the points laid down by the observatory.—Harper's Weekly

Optimistic.

"Well, Bill," said the temporarily retired burglar to his pal, "there's one thing we gotter be thankful for here in the pen."

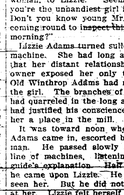
"What's that," said Bill.

"We don't hafter stand dodgin' cotermobiles, or worryin' over the high cost of livin'," said the I. R. B.—Harper's Weekly.

Brotherly Love.

"Ah!" said a conceited young person, "I have this afternoon been preaching to a congregation of asses."

"Indeed!" said the other; "and always called them beloved brethren," replied a strong-minded lady.—Life



He Is Jealous.

TO NATURE FOR REAL REST

Excellent Advice Couched in Language That Savers of the Fancy of the Tree Poet.

"Tired, are you? Want a recipe for real rest? Well, here's one, recommended by Nicholas Vachel Lindsay—he's a poet, but don't hold that against him—in Parnes and Fireside:

"Go to whom the universe has become a blast furnace, a coke oven, a slide-rule, a drill, a dynamo, a lathe, a steam-drill. Let the tragedy of all ages is a tragedy with the climax now to whom our dingy and our gay are but play, the things of the hypocrite, turn to the soil, turn to the earth, your mother, and be healed. Here and Hereafter, ever so little, from your black broodings. Think with the farmer once a week, your father, your father. Serve with the farmer our centuries-old rural civilization, however little it meets the crisis of today. Revere the rural economy and our fine rural institutions that have their roots in the immemorial benefits of nature.

"There is perpetual balm in Gilead, and many city workmen shall turn to it and be healed. This by faith, and a study of the signs, we proclaim."—Detroit Free Press.

Fox Made the Cat Dizzy.

Augustus Johnson, a machinist employed by the Seth Thomas Clock company in Thomaston, tells this story:

I went fox-hunting by moonlight. Near Henry Pickett's house a large cat came along pursued by a fox. The cat climbed a tree whereupon the fox began to circle about the trunk. The cat watched the fox until it became dizzy and fell to the ground at the fox started away with the cat in shot and got both fox and cat."—Hartford (Conn.) Dispatch to New York American.

Broke Records for Height.

It is reported that a sounding balloon sent up from the observatory of Paris, the headquarters of upper air research in Italy, attained the unprecedented altitude of 22.4 miles. The previous record, 20.16 miles, was made at the royal observatory of Belgium June 9, 1911. The American record, 18.64 miles, was made at Huron, S. D., September, 1910.

MAID OF THE MILL

When the Clatter of the Reawakened Machinery Turned Into Music.

By HAROLD CARTER.

"Seems to me you young folks don't think of nothing but pleasure," said Mrs. Adams querulously, as she watched her daughter Lizzie put on her new hat. "I never had clothes like those you've bought since you've been in the mill.

"For the Lord's sake, mother, don't you want me to go out at all?" replied the other crossly. "There, I'm sorry," she added, as she stooped to kiss the invalid. "I won't be gone long."

"Well, see that Si Winton brings you back safe," grumbled the older woman, watching her daughter enviously as she passed through the door and into the village street.

But Lizzie Adams was not thinking of Si Winton, whom her mother had selected as her beau. Si was not unwilling that he should be the subject of parental approbation, for the Adams family was the first in the county, and it was a collateral branch, the Winthrop Adamses, who owned the big new cotton mill which employed thousands of young people from the mountain districts to work there. Lizzie Adams, however, was of the poorer branch. Her small wages was all that sustained their family of two—and before that they had lived in the utmost penury. Their tiny cottage was at the end of the village street, and almost bare. Mrs. Adams grudged Lizzie the few dollars she withheld for clothes.

Lizzie Adams was not going to the village. Instead she made her way toward the brand new brick mansion of her cousin Herbert, who had come from college the week before to take charge of the mill upon the occasion of his father's sudden demise. They had been sweethearts in the good old days, before Winthrop Adams had risen from a country storekeeper to a country magnate, by a shrewd investment. But doubtless Herbert had long ago forgotten her. For she had not seen him for three-five years, it must be. And her last memory of that stolen kiss under the maples, and her still more shameful acquiescence in it, made her cheeks redden as she walked.

She was not hoping to meet Herbert; she was just taking a stroll, attired in her best hat and her only wearable gown. And if he should remember his promise about some day visiting her, Lizzie Adams thought, she flitted through her little head.

Those who seek, find. Lizzie met Herbert, driving a smart rig, and by his side sat a young lady, dressed in what seemed to Lizzie the height of fashion. And because there was ample room to pass the trap stopped, and Herbert recognized her and bowed and smiled and turned to the lady by his side and spoke. Then she smiled scornfully, and the trap disappeared behind her.

"You haven't quarreled with Si Winton?" asked her mother, crossly, when Lizzie returned.

"No, I didn't meet him," answered the girl. "Two minutes later she was sitting her sons upon the knee of a little room adjoining the invalid's.

If Herbert had no thoughts for her upon the street, how he forgot her in the mill when, dressed in her working clothes and covered with lint, she toiled at the machine! Sundays and Sunday and of their beaux.

"Now, then, don't stand dreaming there!" shouted Mrs. Jones, the forewoman, to Lizzie. "Seems to me you're the unhandiest girl in the mill, even if he was an employer, to keep coming round to inspect this place this morning!"

Lizzie Adams turned sullenly to her machine. She had long ago learned that her blunt relationship to the owner exposed her only to derision. Old Winthrop Adams had never liked the girl. The branches of the family had quarreled in the long ago, and he had justified his conscience by giving her a place in the mill.

It was toward noon when Herbert Adams came in, escorted by the foreman. He passed slowly along the line of machines, listening to his guide's explanation. Half way down he came upon Lizzie. He must have seen her. But he did not even look at her. Lizzie felt herself reddening, as she heard Miss Jones snicker audibly behind her. Herbert passed on.

"Seems to me some folks ought to know a little more," Miss Jones remarked to one of her friends, "and not go making eyes at their betters."

Lizzie worked on in silence. The clatter of the machinery seemed a torture. She felt herself caught helplessly in the jaws of these monstrous jaws, just as the cotton was caught, rattled, shredded and seeded. She was equal! Are future it there?

So Long as Her Mother Lived She Must Go Back.

stretched away, as far as she could see, equally hopeless. She would never be able to leave the mill—unless Si Winton—

At noon she began away to spend the half hour's recess somewhere under the trees, away from the prying eyes of those who had seen the incident of the morning. The forest extended almost to the mill fence; it was part of the old Adams estate and sacred against the axe. In the distance, through the trees, Lizzie could see the red brick house. A thought came to her. Why should she not rest there? Why not just walk and walk and walk into those green vistas of trees, anywhere, so long as she never turned back?

No! So long as her mother lived she must go back, from day to day, to endure the jeers and scoffs and contemptuous speech of those others who recognized that she was not one of them, and envied and hated her.

Suddenly a shadow fell across her path and she found herself looking up into the face of a bronzed young man whose eyes were bent upon her with unmistakable interest.

"Lizzie!" exclaimed the mill owner. "I was you leaving the grounds and followed you. How do you do? I've often thought of you since we parted—let me see, years ago. It must be."

"You seemed to forget your politeness this morning in the mill," the girl retorted, struggling to keep back her tears.

"Why," exclaimed the young man in astonishment, "really, I was so embarrassed—I thought it best—"

"Mr. Keith," the girl interrupted because I wasn't dressed like your friend yesterday," she blurted out, and could and almost bare. Mrs. Adams grudged Lizzie the few dollars she withheld for clothes.

Lizzie Adams was not going to the village. Instead she made her way toward the brand new brick mansion of her cousin Herbert, who had come from college the week before to take charge of the mill upon the occasion of his father's sudden demise. They had been sweethearts in the good old days, before Winthrop Adams had risen from a country store-

Poor lights are often caused by the condition of lamps and wicks. The lamp should be filled and the charred portion of the wick removed each time before lighting. New wicks should be put in every month. Used wicks should be dried before the fire, every two weeks and put back into the oil while still warm. The wick is the vital part of the lamp. Do not try to economize by using clogged wicks. Wicks are cheaper than oil or eyesight. The proper size for a good light is a good oil, a clean chimney, and a dry, well-trimmed wick. Chimneys may be easily cleaned by holding the breath into the chimney and wiping out with a newspaper or a dry cloth free from grease. If these directions are followed there will be less trouble from poor lights.—J. P. Lockhart.

Profession of Motherhood.

It is a difficult profession—this profession of motherhood. In the animal kingdom as the offspring grow older, the parents withdraw their attentions, but in the human family the older the children grow, the more diplomacy and enthusiasm is needed by the ruling spirits. When the boys begin to get unruly and the girls begin to get giddy—as they will, and gets less and less—the parents let me see, years ago. It must be."

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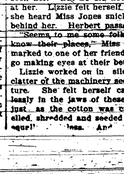

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In the southwest corner of Washtenaw County, 12 miles from Ann Arbor, the County seat, and University City; 7 miles from Saline, 9 miles from Clinton, 12 miles from Tecumseh, 18 miles from Ypsilanti, 20 miles from Dexter, 38 miles from Detroit; 48 miles from Toledo.
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Ed. N. Root, Secretary.

MERIDIAN CHAPTER No. 48, R. A. A. M. Meets at Masonic Hall, Wednesday Evening on or before each full moon. Visiting companions invited. MAT D. BLOSSER, T. I. M.
C. Case, Recorder.

MANCHESTER CHAPTER No. 161, O. E. S. Meets at Masonic Hall, Tuesday Evening on or before full moon. Visiting members invited. Mrs. Ella Scritchfield, W. M.
Miss Lucy Schaffer, Secretary.

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RICH MEN'S CHILDREN

By GERALDINE BONNER

Author of THE PIONEER, TOMORROW'S TANGLE, etc.

Illustrations by DOM J. LAVIN

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SYNOPSIS.

Bill Cannon, the bonanza king and his daughter Rose, who had married a Mr. Carpenter, first met at San Francisco. Bill accompanies Rose to Europe and Dominick Ryan calls on his mother to beg a ball invitation for his wife, and is refused. The determined old lady refuses to recognize her daughter-in-law. Dominick had been trapped into a marriage with Bernice Iverson, a stenographer, whom he married when she wanted to leave, since they have frequent quarrels and he sighs for his freedom. Dominick's wife is arrested for an Antelope, Nevada, Ryan is rescued from storm in unconscious condition and brought to Antelope hotel. Antelope is cut off by storm. Rose Cannon pursues Dominick back to life. Two weeks later Bernice discovers in a paper where husband is and writes telling of trying to smooth over difficulties between them. Dominick at last is alone with fellow snowbound prisoners in hotel parlor.

CHAPTER VII.—(Continued.)

"Didn't the people at the Rocky Bar Hotel try to dissuade you from starting?" said Buford. "They must have known it was dangerous. They must have been worried about you or they wouldn't have telegraphed up."

"Oh, I believe they did." The young man tried to hide the annoyance the questions gave him under a dry brevity of speech. "They did all that they ought to do, I guess. I'll see them again on my way down."

"And yet you persisted?" The actor turned to Rose with whom, as she sat beside her at table, he had become quite friendly. "The blind confidence of youth, Miss Cannon. Isn't it a grand, inspiring thing?"

Dominick shifted his aching feet under the rug. He was becoming exceedingly irritated and impatient, and wondered how much longer he would be able to respond politely to the conversational assiduities of the stranger.

"Now," continued Buford, "I hope I satisfy my curiosity on one point. Why, when you were told of the danger of the enterprise, did you start?"

"Perhaps I liked the danger, wanted it to tone me up. I'm a bank clerk, Mr. Buford, and my life's monotonous. Danger's a change."

He raised his voice and spoke with sudden, rude defiance. Buford looked quickly at him, while his eyebrows went up nearly to his hair.

"A bank clerk, oh!" he said with a falling inflection of disappointment, much chagrined to discover that the cold and unimaginative life was his profession. "I—I—was not aware of that."

"An assistant cashier," continued Dominick in the same key of exasperation, "and I managed to get a holiday at this season because my father was one of the founders of the bank and they allow me certain privileges. If you would like to know anything else ask me and I'll answer as well as I know how."

His manner and tone so plainly indicated the resentment of the inquisitive curiosity that the actor flushed and shrank. He was evidently well-meaning and sensitive, and the young fellow's rudeness Mark rather than angered him. For a moment nothing was said, Buford making no attempt to change the subject from his throat, while he stretched out one arm and pulled down his cuff with a jerking movement. There was constraint in the air, and Rose, feeling that he had been treated with unnecessary brusqueness, sought to palliate it by lifting the book on her lap and saying to him:

"This is the book we were talking about when you came in, Mr. Buford, 'Wife in Name Only.' Have you seen it?"

She handed him the ragged volume, and holding it off he eyed it with a curiosity all the more marked by the frown of the brown eyeing him from its like bushy caves over his eyes.

"No, my dear young lady, I have read of 'Wife in Name Only.' That tells a whole story without reading a word. Were you going to read it?"

"No; Mr. Ryan and I were just looking over them. We were thinking about adding some to our library. This one happened to be on the pile."

"To me," continued Buford, "the name is appalling because it suggests sorrows of my own."

There was a pause. He evidently expected a question which, indeed, he was not going to come from Dominick, who sat fallen together in the armchair looking at him with sombre displeasure. There was more hope from Rose, who presently turned her soft and sympathetic brown eyes upon him with an unspoken demand for more. Such glances are irresistible and faster than his glance on her, so that, she, the cause of his sorrow, had encountered the full force of the beguiling appeal of his "Sorrows of your own?" she said, sedately, but with the expected inflection of interest.

"Yes, my dear Miss Cannon," returned the actor with a melancholy smile which was full of a rich, dark enjoyment. "My wife is one in name only."

There was another pause, and neither showing any intention of breaking it, Buford remarked:

"That sorrow is mine."

"What sorrow?" said Dominick sullenly.

"The sorrow of a deserted man," returned the actor with sob, for the first time, something of the dignity of real feeling in his manner.

"Oh," the monosyllable was extremely noncommittal, but it had the air of finality as though Dominick intended to say no more.

"Has she—er—left you?" said the girl in a low and rather awe-stricken voice.

The actor inclined his head in an acquiescent bow.

"She has gone."

Again there was a pause. Unless Buford chose to be more biographic, the conversation appeared to have come to a deadlock. Neither the listeners could at this stage break into his reserve with questions and yet to switch off on a new subject was not to be thought of at a moment of such emotional intensity. The actor evidently felt this, for he said suddenly, with a relapse into a lighter tone and letting his eyebrows escape from an overshadowing closeness to his eyes:

"But why should I trouble you with the sorrows that have cast their shadow on me? Why should my matrimonial troubles be allowed to darken the brightness of two young lives which have not yet known the joys and the perils of the wedded state?"

The pause that followed this remark was the most portentous that had yet fallen on the trio. Rose cast a surreptitious glance at the dark figure of young Ryan, lying back in the shadow of the arm-chair. As she looked he stirred and sat with the abrupt, hard dryness which had marked his manner since Buford's entrance.

"Don't take too much for granted, Mr. Buford." The brown sons of the joys and perils of the wedded state say:"

The actor stared at him in openeyed surprise.

"I'm rightly understand," he said, "that you are a married man?"

"You do," returned Dominick.

"Really now, I never would have guessed it! Pardon me for saying it, ling given you the full dues of your profession. Your wife, I take it, has no knowledge of the risk she recently ran of losing her husband?"

"Not a bit."

"Well," he replied with a manner of sudden cheery playfulness, "we'll take good care that she doesn't learn. When the wires are up we'll connect a telegram that shall be a masterpiece of diplomatic lying. Lucky young man to have a loving wife at home. Of all of us you are the one who can best realize the meaning of the line, 'Tis sweet to know there is an eye to mark our coming and—'"

Dominick threw the rug off and rose to his feet.

"If you can get Perley to help me I'll go upstairs again. I'm tired and I'll go back to my room."

He tried to step forward, but the pain of his injured foot was intolerable, and he caught the edge of the table and held it, his face paling with the agony of it. The actor, startled by the abruptness of his uprising, approached him with a vague proffer of assistance, but was arrested by his sharp command:

"Go and get Perley! He's in the lobby. I can't stand this way for long. Hurry up!"

Buford ran out of the room, and Rose somewhat timidly drew near the young man, who had sunk into the table, his eyes down-bent, his face hard in the struggle with sudden and unexpected weakness.

"Can't I help you?" she said. "Perhaps you may not be there. Mr. Buford and I so enjoyed—"

"Oh, no," he answered, his words seased by a very impatient and ugly temper.

Buford had found Miss Cannon one of the most amiable and charming ladies he had ever met, and it was therefore a good deal of a surprise to have her turn upon him a face of cold, reproving disagreement, and remark in a voice that matched it:

"I don't agree with you at all, Mr. Buford, and you seem quite to forget that Mr. Ryan has been very sick and is still in great pain."

Buford was exceedingly abashed. He would not have offended Miss Cannon for anything in the world, and it seemed to him that he was being an compact of graciousness and consideration would be the first to censure an exhibition of illbumor such as young Ryan had just made. He stammered an apologetic sentence and it did not add to his comfort to see that she was not entirely mollified by it and to feel that she exhaled a slight, disapproving coldness that put him at a great distance and made him feel mortified and ill at ease.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Unknown Eros.

"The ten days that followed were among the most important of Dominick Ryan's lives. Looking back at them he wondered that he had been so blind to the transformation of his being which was taking place. Great emotional crises are often not any more recognized by the individuals, than are great transitional epochs are known by the nations experiencing them. Dominick did not realize that the most supremely compelling passion he had ever felt was slowly invading him. He did not argue that he was falling in love with a woman that he could never own and of whom he could ask for the moment to argue or think about anything. He was as a vessel gradually filling with enchanted water, and like the vessel he was passive till some great wind shake it and the forces would run over. Meanwhile he was held by a determination, mutinous and unreasoning as the determination of a child, to live in the present. He had the feeling of the desert traveler who has found the oasis. The desert lay behind him, burning and sinister with the agony of his transit, and the desert lay before him with his horrors to be faced, but for the moment he could lie still and rest and forget by the fountain under the cool of the trees.

He did not consciously think of Rose. But if she were not there he was uneasy till she came again. His secret exhilaration at her approach, the dead blankness of his lack of her when she was absent, he did not analyze. These were the feelings he had, and they filled him and left no coolwisdom of reason wherein to watch and guard. He was taken unawares, so drastically confident of its allegiance to the idea of a tragic tragedy that he did not admit the possibility of a love affair. A sense of rest was on him and he let it rest—if he ever thought of it at all—to the relief of a temporary danger. Your Dominick, with his inexperience of sweet things, did not argue that respite from pain should be a quiescent, contented condition of being, far removed from that state of secret, troubled gladness that thrilled him at the sound of a woman's footnick had been not a man but a patient—about the same to her as the doll is to the little girl. Then when he began to get better, and the man rose, tingling with manhood life, from the ashes of the patient, she quickly fell back into the old position. With the inherited, dainty deceptiveness of generations of women, who, while they were virtuous, were also charming, she relinquished her dominion and retreated into that enfolded maidenly reserve and docility which we feel quite sure was the manner adopted by the ladies of the Stone Age when they felt it necessary to manage their lords.

She was as unconscious of all this as Dominick was of his growing absorption in her. If he was troubled she was not. The days saw her growing gayer, more blithe and lightheartedness. She sang about the corridors, her smile grew more radiant, and every man in the hotel felt the power of her awakening womanhood. Her boyish frankness of demeanor was still undimmed by the first burning breath of passion. If Dominick was not in the parlor her disappointment was as candid as a child's whose mother had forgotten to bring home candy. All that she showed of consciousness was that when he was there she was more effectual in fanning the growing flame if designed by malicious Fate. There was only one sitting-room, and, unable to go out, they sat side by side in the bay window. They read together, they talked, they played cards. They were seldom alone, but in the presence of Bill Cannon groaning over the fire with a three-weeks-old newspaper for company, was not one that diverted the attention from each other; and Cora and Willoughby, as opponents in a game of euchre, only helped to accentuate the comradeship which leagued them together in defensive alliance.

The days that were so long to others were to them of a bright, surprising shortness. Playing solitaire against each other on either side of the fireplace was a pastime at which hours slipped by. Quite unexpectedly it would be midday, with Cora putting her head round the doorpost and calling them to dinner. In the endless afternoon the darkness crept upon them with the stealthy swiftness of an enemy. It would gather in the corners of the room while Cora was still heated and flushed from her efforts to instruct Willoughby in the intricacies of the game, and yet preserve that respectful attitude which she felt should be assumed in one's relations with a lord.

The twilight hour that followed was to Dominick's mind the most delightful of these days of fleeting enchantment. The curtains were drawn, a new log rolled on the fire, and the lamp lit. Then their fellow prisoners began dropping in—the old judge slowly limping down a way in the corridor with a cane, Willoughby and Buford lounging in from the bar, and Mrs. Perley with a basket of—the family mending, and the doctor all smoothness from his round. The judge for Rose's readings had expanded from the original listener to this choice circle of Antelope's elite. The book chosen had been "Great Expectations," and the pathos of that greatest tale of a great romance fell on the snow-bound group and held them entranced and motionless round the friendly hearth.

The young man's eyes passed from face to face, avoiding only that of the reader bent over the lamp-illumined page. The old judge, sunk comfortably into the depths of his arm-chair, listened, and cracked the joints of his lean dry fingers. Willoughby, his dogs crouched about his feet, looked into the fire, his attentive gravity broken now and then by a slow smile. Mrs. Perley, after hearing the chapter which describes Mrs. Gargery's methods of bringing up Pip "by hand," attended regularly with the remark that it was a queer sort of book, but some way or other she liked it." When Cora was forced to leave to attend to her duties in the dining-room, she tore herself away with murmurous reluctance. The doctor slipped in at the third reading and asked Rose if she would lend him the book in the morning "to read up what he had missed." Even Perley's boy, in his worn corduroys, his dirty, chapped hands rubbing his coy crimson his nose, was wont to sidle noiselessly in and slip into a seat near the door.

The climax of the day was the long evening round the fire. There was no reading then. It was the men's hour, and the smoke of their pipes and cigars lay thick in the air. Out of from the world in this cranny of the mountains, with the hard, shining stars above, the buffets of the wind and the snow blast pressing on the panes, their misfortunes swept back to the wild days of Bill Cannon's youth, to the epic times of from Hangman and Jackass.

The judge told of his crossing the plains in forty-seven and the first Mormon settlement on the barren shores of Salt Lake. He had had encounters with the Indians, had heard the story of Olive Oatman from one who had known her, and listened to the sinister tale of the Donner party from a survivor. Bill Cannon had come by the Isthmus" in forty-eight, a half-starved, ragged lad who had run away from uncongenial drudgery on a New York farm. His reminiscences went back to the San Francisco that had started up around Portsmouth Square, to the days when the banks of the American River had swarmed with miners, and the gold-lust fever brought prospector's pan. He had worked there shoulder to shoulder with men who afterwards made the history of the state and men who died with their names unknown. He had been an eye-witness of that blackest of Californian tragedies, the lynching of a Spanish girl at Downieville, had stood idle and sick under a pine tree and watched her boldly face-her murderers and meet her death.

The younger men, warmed to emulation, contributed their stories. Perley had reminiscences bequeathed to him by his father who had been an alcalde in that transition year, when California was neither state nor territory, since time immemorial, recognized aids to romance. Rose, if an unawakened woman, was enough of one to enjoy, after the manner of her sex, to stimulate cosseting and ruling one in the natural order of things, should have stood alone in his strength, dictating the law. Perhaps the human female so delights in this particular opportunity for tyranny because it is one of her few chances for indulging her passion for authority.

Rose, if she did not quite revel in it, discreetly enjoyed her period of dominance. In the beginning Dominick had been not a man but a patient—about the same to her as the doll is to the little girl. Then when he began to get better, and the man rose, tingling with manhood life, from the ashes of the patient, she quickly fell back into the old position. With the inherited, dainty deceptiveness of generations of women, who, while they were virtuous, were also charming, she relinquished her dominion and retreated into that enfolded maidenly reserve and docility which we feel quite sure was the manner adopted by the ladies of the Stone Age when they felt it necessary to manage their lords.

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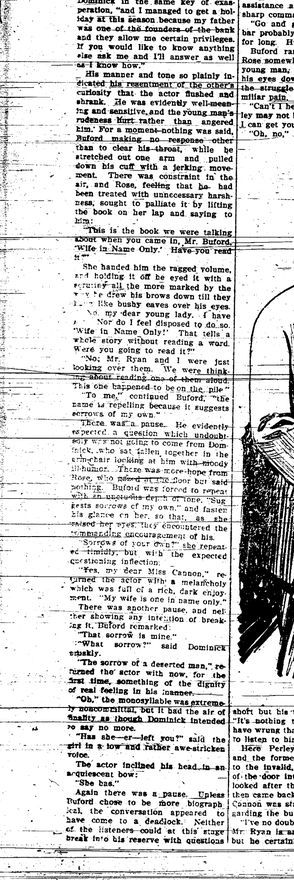

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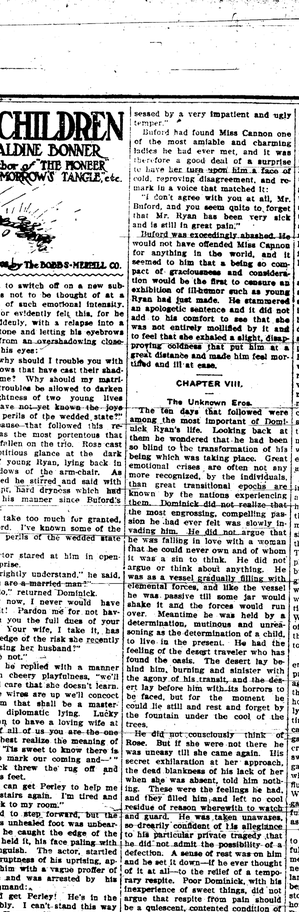

He Was Reading the Letter, His Body Close Against the Window-Pane

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Relieve Feverishness, Constipation, Flatulency, Wormy Disorders, Sick Headache, Teething Disorders, Mother's Delight for 22 years. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Mother Gray's Sweet Powders, Le Roy, N. Y.

PISO'S REMEDY

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25c.

A JOLLY GOOD DAY

Follows A Good Breakfast

Try a dish of

Post Toasties

tomorrow morning.

These sweet, thin bits made from Indian Corn are cooked, toasted and sealed in tight packages without the touch of human hand.

They reach you fresh and crisp—ready to eat from the package by adding cream or milk and a sprinkling of sugar, if desired.

Toasties are a jolly good dish.

Nourishing Satisfying Delicious

Loss of Power

and vital forces follow loss of flesh or emaciation. These cases from impoverished blood.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

enlivens a torpid liver, purifies the blood—stops the wasteful strength and flesh-robbing night sweats, gives the proper body weight. As a tonic and strengthener, it is unrivaled. It aids digestion and nutrition, makes every organ, from natural and healthy action, and brings back health and strength.

Can cure you. "Feast or famine" is over. Take it.

Stiff Joints Sprains, Bruises

are relieved at once by an application of Sloan's Liniment. "Don't rub your leg on lightly."

"Sloan's Liniment is the cone most good than anything I have used for bad sprains. I was so lame I could hardly walk. I had to stop work right in the business part of the town. I was at first that I would have to have my leg amputated. I got a bottle of Sloan's Liniment and cured my hurt." MATHEW BRADY, Norfolk, Mass.

Good By Broken Sinews

"I used Sloan's Liniment for broken sinews in my shoulder. It gave me a fail deal to my great satisfaction. Was able to start in to work in less than three weeks after the accident."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Fine for Sprains

Mrs. Henry A. Vogel, 84 Somerset St., Pittsburgh, Pa., writes: "A friend sprained his ankle so badly his ankle was swollen. He could walk only. I told him that I would have him cured in a week. I used Sloan's Liniment and in four days he was working and in a week's was a right good linesman."

Sloan's Liniment kills pain.

Dr. Earl S. Sloan

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold everywhere. In boxes. 10c., 25c.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. & $1.00 at Druggists.

Pettit's Eye Salve GRANULATED EYELIDS

Also a Good Soap

Red Cross Ball Blue gives double value for your money, goes twice as far as any other. Ask your grocer. Adv.

Don't flag the busy little bee when he is going straight ahead.

Be thrifty on little things like bluing. Don't accept water for bluing. Red Cross Ball Blue, the extra good value blue. Adv.

BIGGEST RACE PROBLEM.

DISFIGURED BY SKIN ERUPTION

If That Is Your Plight, Let Resinol Clear It Away.

Pimples, blackheads, rashes, ringworm and, worst of all, those itching, scaly torment, eczema, vanish when you use Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment. There is no doubt about it. Even though your skin is so unsightly with eruption that you shun your friends and feel miserable, Resinol makes it clear and healthy—quickly, easily and at trifling cost. When you are sick of wasting time and money on tedious, expensive treatments, get Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap. Test them on one cuticle and you will quickly see why it has been prescribed for eighteen years for just such troubles as yours.

The Resinol treatment works so gently, and is so free from all irritating ingredients that could injure even the tenderest skin, that it is perfectly safe for the most troublesome of infants and children. You can test Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap at our expense. Write to Dept. 2-R, Resinol, Baltimore, Md., and we will send you a generous trial Resinol Ointment (50c and $1) and Resinol Soap (25c), by parcel-post on receipt of price.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nice times in bed when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Will make you happy compel a lazy liver to do its duty. They Cure Constipation, Indigestion, Biliousness and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

Brew Good Saskatchewan

Your Opportunity Is Now

In the Province of Saskatchewan, Western Canada

Where 160 acres of Free Land can be secured by each settler, and 160 acres more can be purchased at $3 per acre. The area is becoming more limited every year. Homestead Regulations: Entry fee $10. Cultivation for 6 months in each of three years. Patent issued on completion of entry. Duties and fees, $5 per acre. Stock Regulations: Not more than 160 acres can be secured by one person. Stock to be owned before entry. Duties: 6 months' residence in each year for 3 years. Patent issued on completion of entry. Duties and fees, $5 per acre.

Price 25c. Sec. 50c. and $1.00

Author of "Western Canada" and "Western Canada in Wartime" and Lecturer on Western Canada in Wartime. Send at once for literature, maps, and information. Free. Address

W. V. McInnes, 176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Canadian Government Agent, or Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN

Relieve Feverishness, Constipation, Flatulency, Wormy Disorders, Sick Headache, Teething Disorders, Mother's Delight for 22 years. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Mother Gray's Sweet Powders, Le Roy, N. Y.

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Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25c.

RAISING THE WIND

How Mark Gilson Paid Off the Mortgage on the Old Farm.

By MILDRED C. GOODRIDGE.

Mark Gilson had two objects in life; first, to raise the mortgage on the old folks' farm; next, to marry Nettie Estes. The mortgage was only $500, and, that paid, all hands, pretty Nettie included, could live very comfortably. For over a year, however, Mark had striven and struggled in the city, and his savings few and far between.

Recently Mark had added a side line to his regular occupation and, time given, there might be some prospering results. With capital, things might have been hastened. Not having the capital, Mark worked in a small way, but learned a good deal. Mark's side line was old coins and rare specimens.

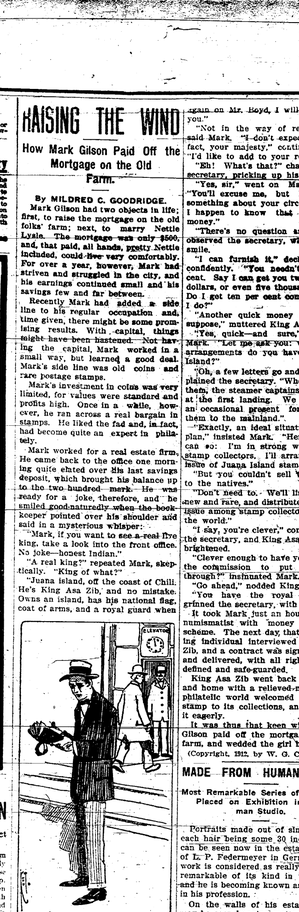
Mark's investment in coins was very limited, for values were standard and profits little. He was a waltz, however, he ran across a real bargain in stamps. He liked the fad and, in fact, had become quite an expert in philately.

Mark worked for a real estate firm. He came back to the office one morning quite elated over his last savings deposit, which brought his balance up to the two hundred mark. He was ready for a joke, therefore, and he smiled goodnaturedly when the book keeper pointed over his shoulder and said in a mysterious whisper:

"Mark, if you want to see a real live king, take a look into the front office. No joke—honest Indian."

"A real king?" repeated Mark, sharply. "King of what?"

"Juana island, off the coast of Chili. He's King Ass Zib, and no mistake. He's down in the office now, in a brown coat of arms, and a royal guard when



A Momentary Inspection of the Wallet Revealed No Money.

at home. Erratic down Easter, they say, who preempted Juana island, got recognition from the king of four South American republics, and has come here to finance his island. Old friend of mine, you know. He's got a hard turn down, though."

"How is that?" inquired Mark.

"Why, he brought along a lot of ore specimens, thinking he'd struck gold on his island. Mr. Boyd had an assay made. His mine wouldn't pay to work."

Just then the king in question came out of the office. Mark thought he looked at him. He did not in the least appear royal. He looked disappointed, dejected and his kingly robes comprised a faded check suit.

"Tell Mr. Boyd I have gone back to my rooms at the Prospect hotel," the king advised the bookkeeper. "I may see him tomorrow.

"Very well, sir."

Later, Mark went out into the building corridor to mail some letters. As he passed the street stairway he saw the king kicking something sulky. Picking it up, he found it to be a wallet.

Mark recognized the value of the article presented to money, but a variety of papers, in less than no time, convinced Mark he learned that the wallet belonged to his recently departed kingship.

"I'd get right down to his hotel with it, if I were you," advised the bookkeeper, when Mark had told about his find. "The old gentleman may be worrying about it."

"All right," assented Mark, and was forthwith on his way to the Prospect hotel. He learned the location of King Ass Zib's apartments. The door of the anteroom was open. Mark entered and sat down.

Voices echoed through the open doorway of the next apartment. Very speedily Mark became aware that it was the king talking to his secretary. His royalty was very pessimistic, and his "grand vizier" had the blues.

"I did I'd never left home," mourned King Ass Zib. "We've fallen down on everything."

"Yes, sire, my way is to go back and bury our dreams of wealth, and get down to humble tilling of the soil again," agreed the secretary.

"It's the getting back," observed the king, with a dolorous sigh. "Money was scarce at home, you remember. I've spent about all I brought with me. I had no doubt of selling those mines, concealed in my wallet, to cut crop, something. Now, there isn't a chance. Our scheme is exploded. Some way I've got to raise a few hundred dollars."

Mark was interested. Not only that, but, engaged in the game, he was a "hard luck" victim himself. Of a sudden his eyes snapped. He uttered a great idea.

"A brilliant idea," he declared. "Why, it's an inspiration," and walked upon tiptoe into the next room.

"From the office of Boyd & Co.," he said, "I believe this is your property, sir. You dropped it in the corridor."

"Why, sir! Ial" exclaimed King Ass Zib. "I am greatly obliged to you [illegible]

again on Mr. Boyd, I will not forge you."

"Not in the way of reward, sir," said Mark. "I don't expect that. In fact, your majesty," continued Mark, "I'd like to add to your revenues."

"Eh! What is that?" challenged the secretary, pricking up his ears.

"Yes, sir," went on Mark boldly. "You'll excuse me, but I've heard something about your circumstances; I happen to know that you need money."

"There's no question as to that," observed the secretary, with a sickly smile.

"I can furnish it," declared Mark confidently. "You needn't invest a cent. Say I can get you two thousand dollars, or even five thousand dollars. Do I get ten per cent commission, if I do?"

"Another quick money scheme, I suppose," muttered King Ass Zib.

"Yes, quick—and sure," asserted Mark. "Let me ask you: what postal arrangements do you have at Juana Island?"

"Oh, a few letters go and come," explained the secretary. "When we send to the mainland we generally put them in the first landing. We give them an occasional present for carrying them to the mainland."

"Exactly, an ideal situation for my plan," insisted Mark. "Here's what I propose: I'm in stamps, I have the stamp collectors. I'll arrange for an issue of Juana Island stamps."

"Why, you couldn't sell ten a year to the natives."

"Don't need to. We'll let them go free and fare, and distribute the whole issue among stamp collectors all over the world."

"Ah, you're clever," complimented the secretary, and King Ass Zib's eyes brightened.

"Clever enough to have you give me the commission to put the deal through?" insinuated Mark.

"Go ahead," nodded King Ass Zib.

"You have the royal sanction," grinned the secretary, with a chuckle. It took Mark's breath away to get numismatist with money into the scheme. The next day that enterprising individual interviewed King Ass Zib, and a contract was signed, sealed and delivered, with all rights clearly defined and mutually understood.

King Ass Zib went back to his island home with a relieved mind. The philatelic world welcomed the new stamp to its collections, and paid for it eagerly.

It was thus that keen willed Mark Gilson paid off the mortgage on the farm, and wedded the girl he loved.

(Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Chapman.)

MADE FROM HUMAN HAIRS

Most Remarkable Series of Portraits Placed on Exhibition in German Studio.

Portraits made out of single hairs, could not be forged or altered, hence, can be seen now in the establishment of L. P. Federmeyer in Germany. His wonderful creations are believed to be remarkable of its kind in the world and he is becoming known as a genius in his profession.

On the walls of his establishment may be seen hanging mottoes and designs and, higher up, large bust portraits of world famed men. You would glance at any picture on entering a home, but when you are told that these pictures are made up entirely of human hairs, without a single line of paint, crayon or pencil, you are half inclined to doubt the veracity of the proprietor. When he produces a magnifying glass and you see hair, some of it chopped almost to powder, your doubts are satisfied.

There are pictures of Victor Hugo, Gambetta, the French statesman, and Napoleon I. There is one picture of a group of cabinet ministers. The reader may think about it is that each of the seven portraits comprising the cabinet is made up of a single hair, not longer than thirty inches.

Penn's Tiechnantiile Elm Tree.

When the old elm tree was still alive and in its prime, the Penn family, of Pennsylvania, used to meet under its shade, and, in the harmony of the church in all the centuries. A before the Revolutionary war, the Penn family, of Pennsylvania, used to meet under its shade, and, in the harmony of the church in all the centuries. A few years of it were spent in the Pennsylvania Centennial in Philadelphia in 1876 a most interesting was given to the many visitors to the great show. Many of the several planing mills had all they could do to supply the demand. Probably never was a tree so remarkable for its versatility. Pretty and useful articles of pins, maple, walnut, oak, and cherry were made from the great elm and sold to the reverential tourists from all parts of the world. Some of the articles bought by the careful statistician who compiled the facts for this work that nor less than a dozen of the leaves of trees sticks, with the bark on, were made of this great elm and sold to centennial pilgrims from the city.—G. J. Burdette, "William Penn."

Where Is Your Washing Done?

The Woman's Anti-Tuberculosis society of Knoxville is conducting a vigorous campaign against family washing being done where members of the family are afflicted with the dread "white plague." It has had a committee of women, accompanied by a physician, visiting homes in various parts of the city, visiting homes where this disease has taken hold, and through the medium of the press, has been trying to arouse interest in a fund to establish a tuberculosis hospital for the treatment of such cases. In many instances the committee found homes where the mother and daughter of the family made a business of living by taking in washing. The danger of contagion was impressed upon these women by photographs, showing the washing laid out on chairs, beds, etc., in many instances in the very room in which a patient lay.

Suspicion.

He—My dear, when I went up that hill awhile ago, I saw a big snake twisting back and forth under my feet. (scornfully)—Why not say so thinking it was a rope?

Harriet Beecher Stowe

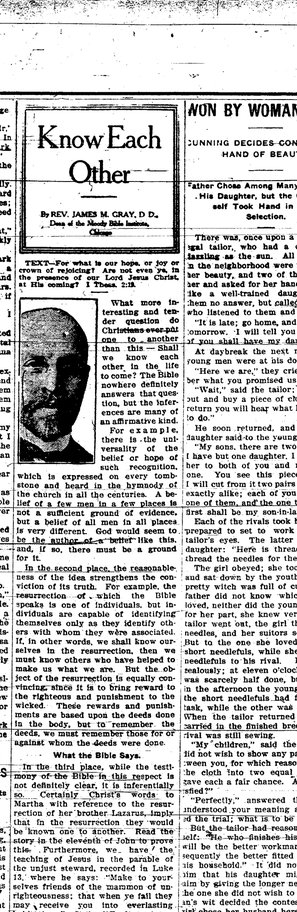
Know Each Other

CUNNING DECIDES CONTEST FOR HAND OF BEAUTY.

Father Chose Among Many Suitors for His Daughter, but the Girl Herself Took Hand in Final Selection.

By REV. JAMES M. GRAY, D.D., Dean of the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.

TEXT—For what is our hope, or joy or crown of rejoicing? Are not even ye, in the presence of our Lord Jesus Christ, at His coming? 1 Thess. 2:19.



What more interesting and tender question do Christians ever put one to another than this—Shall we know each other in the life to come? The Bible nowhere definitely answers that question, but the inferences are many of an affirmative kind.

For a simple reason, there is the universality of the belief or hope of such recognition, which is expressed on every tombstone and heard in the hymnody of the church in all the centuries. A belief of a few men in a few places is not a sufficient ground of evidence, but a belief of all men in all places is very different. God would seem to be the author of a belief like this, and, if so, there must be a ground for it.

In the second place, the reasonableness of the idea strengthens the conviction of its truth. For example, the resurrection of a whole the Bible speaks is one of individuals, but individuals are capable of identifying themselves only as they identify others with whom they were associated. If, in other words, we shall know ourselves in the resurrection, then we must know others who have helped to make us what we are. But the object of the resurrection is equally convincing, since it

It Costs No More

to be Correctly Dressed?

Nothing helps a man more than well tailored fine fitting, attractive looking clothes.

If you want the best that money can buy without throwing your money away get acquainted with the Stadium and Smart Set Clothes. We guarantee every garment to be right in all respects

Right in Quality
Right in Style
Right in Fit
Right in Price

In pure, all wool fabrics only at popular prices

YOCUM, MARX & CO.

W. H. MILLER

Experienced Plumber

from Detroit has opened a plumbing business in connection with

LOUIS KUEBLER, Tinsmith

on Railroad Street

Steam and Hot Water Heating

Work Guaranteed.

Come in and see our goods and get prices.

Better Than Ever

We are not content to stand still We must improve. Every day we work to make our store better, more deserving of your patronage New lines of Merchandise are constantly being added.

New Goods for Spring

consisting of

Ratines in all colors, 25c and 50c per yard.
Silk Striped Crepes, 35c per yard.
Linens in colors, 25c and 50c per yard.
Voiles, white and colors, 25c per yard.
Poplins in colors, 25c, 50c and $1.00 per yard.
Embroidery Flouncings in swiss and batistes with dainty embroidered edge, some exquisite designs for infants' and misses dresses and large ones for dress patterns. We have them at 50c, $1.00 and $1.50.
Beautiful Embroidered Voiles $1.00. Full skirt length.
Nice House Dresses, prices $1, $1.25, $1.50 and $1.75.
Children's Dresses 25c, 50c, $1 and $1.50

Just received a line of

Room Size Rugs and Samples of Carpets

to select from. Prices that are right, come in and inspect them

G. H. BREITTENWISCHER

Aristos Flour contains a high percentage of gluten—the first essential in a really nutritious flour.

It is a strong, water-absorbing flour that yields a large wholesome loaf, sweet, with brown crust, fine texture and full of flavor.

It is uniformly milled from Red Turkey Wheat, a sound, hard wheat famous for its unusual merit.

Starch of the highest value and correct proportion is found in Aristos Flour. Its moisture content is low, testifying to its high efficiency as a solid food and to the soundness of the dry, ripe grain from which it is made.

Order a sack of Aristos from your grocer and learn today to bake a superb loaf of bread, delicious light cake, and rich tender pastry.

You get excellent, practical recipes in the Aristos cook book. Sent FREE—write for it today to The Southwestern Milling Co., Kansas City, Mo.

ARISTOS FLOUR

This Trade-Mark on Every Sack

Manchester Enterprise

Published weekly at Manchester, Mich

By MAT D. BLOSSER

LOCAL NEWS

More local news on the 5th page.

Lewis Kuebler has finished a new steel ceiling in Dietle's cafe.

Manchester lodge F. & A. M will confer the 3-d degree Monday night.

Frank Merithew has stored his household goods for the summer at least.

Lonier & Hoffer have just installed a new and larger cornsheller in their mill.

It looks favorable for three tickets to choose from this spring, democratic, republican and progressive.

W. H. Miller of Detroit a young man claiming to be practical plumber, has come here to engage in business with Louis Kuebler.

We have a good many new advertisements this week. Look the paper over carefully and read all the advertisements as there is instruction in each one.

There was a good attendance at the Methodist church Easter morning and all seemed to enjoy the pastor's sermon, and the especially prepared music by the choir.

The weather turned somewhat colder Tuesday and Wednesday morning the sidewalks were very slippery. Trees, shrubs, telephone wires, etc., were coated with ice.

The damage to the telephone lines here and in the surrounding country was not as great as would be expected and Manager Graham soon had everything in good order again.

Workmen have torn down the old catholic church on south Macomb street. We learn that part of the material will be used in building a rectory by the side of St. Mary's church.

Mrs. John Jackson talked with a nurse at the hospital at Ann Arbor Wednesday who said that her brother Peter McCallum was getting along nicely. They expected to amputate his foot today.

Miss Lucy Schaffer fell down the steps at the railroad crossing on Ann Arbor street, last Tuesday and she said that she came near breaking her neck. Ed. Rorer fell there that night and nearly sprained his wrist.

L. R. Hatch is distributing the water meters to those who are using water now. Every person who uses water will have a meter and pay for what he uses. The same plan has been adopted for the lighting system.

The weather man must have forgotten about the Easter party on Monday evening as Jupiter Pluvius did his best to drench all who ventured out. However over 26 couple were present and seemed to enjoy themselves as well as if the weather had been bright and moonlight.

Some people complain about the cost of the new road west of town. Our highway commissioner was inexperienced in that kind of road making and he had many difficulties to contend with. One was the scarcity of teams as many were employed in work on the water works job and a higher price had to be paid for what he got in consequence. He could build another road perhaps for less money because he knows how to do it. One trouble is we change commissioner and have a green hand too often.

For Sale—House and lot just opposite Douglas Baldwin's residence on Macomb street, also that beautiful building lot with four rods frontage on Jackson Street just west of Martin Traub's residence. Will be on sale but a short time. Inquire of Steinkohl & Son Company, 606 Prudden Block, Lansing Michigan, A. A. Snowman.

Circulars have been sent to a large number stating how you can secure 42-piece dinner set direct from the factory. If you have not received one write the Dean Brokerage Co, 407 Buhl Block, Detroit.

Samples of Medusa White Marble Cement Monuments and Markers can be inspected at D. M. Alvord's in Sharon. They are guaranteed to stand for centuries. Give me a call for cut prices this fall. WM GLATZ

All Electric Light bills will be due and payable to Village Treasurer, Charles Seckinger, between the 10 h and 15th of each month, beginning January 1913

WM. J. HAFER, Village Clerk.

Wanted.—Local man to represent Pierce Arrow motorcycle in Manchester and vicinity. Address or telephone B. A. Thomas, 1605 Wells Street, Ann Arbor, Mich., Tel. 1766 L.

Guernsey Hollow Tile Silo, best silo made, also Saginaw Wood Silo, best wood silo. I help erect all silos I sell. Inquire of Fred N. Randall, agent.

If any of our readers have Fountain Pens that need repairing they might bring them to the ENTERPRISE office

Live poultry wanted every Wednesday at the Central Market.

A. M. KIEBLER.

Plenty of Rye Feed at $1 25 per 100 pounds Special price in ton lots. Norvell Roller Mills.

School Notes.

The Spafard school is enjoying a week's vacation.

School closes Friday for a week's vacation. The spring term opens April 7th.

Arnold Jacquemain of St Joseph and Lawrence Schaffer of Clinton visited the first primary last week.

Lorne McCallum who is teaching in the Harbor Beach school visited the high school Monday morning.

The botany class took a trip to the saw mill last Thursday to study the logs and watch the sawing of the same.

Herman Marx and Fred Delker of Jackson and Charles Thorn and Tossel Knorp of Ypsilanti visited the high school last Monday afternoon.

Herman Haarer and Myrtle Hartbeck of the second grade, and Clyde Sloat and Luella Breitenwischer of the first grade had "E" in spelling for the whole month.

Rolland Schmid Helena Landwehr, Irene Borkhardt, Viola Dietle and Amanda Braun who had been attending the german school re-entered the high school Monday.

May E Cash, teacher in the Spafard district reports the following as neither absent nor tardy for March: Anna, Johnnie and Freddie Buss, Mabel and Elnora Haschley, Anna Koehler, Clarence Miller, Amanda and Alice Schaible.

During the wind storm last Friday morning, a chimney on the high school building was blown down. The scholars were so excited over the matter that Supt. McCallum dismissed them for the forenoon. In the upper story one could feel the building shake. Work resumed in the afternoon.

Roll of Honor.

Total enrollment of boys	111
Total enrollment of girls	132
Total number enrolled	243
Total days attendance	4707.5
Average daily attendance	235 27
Total number of tardy marks	12

The following pupils have been neither absent nor tardy for the month ending Mar. 21, 1913.

HIGH SCHOOL
C. W. McCallum, Supt.
Marie Kirchhofer, Prin.
Elva B. Hickox, teacher.
James G. Warren, teacher.

Rosa Adrion	Edna Bacon
Evan Bowins	Ruth M. Bowins
Maree Bowins	Edna Dietle
Grace Dresselhouse	Cora E. Dresselhouse
Elizabeth Face	Minnie Faulhaber
Ila Foor	Fern Frye
Ivan Frye	Heral Gardinier
David Hutch	Eugene Jedele
Linden Jenkins	Iva Kern
LeRoy Kiebler	Benj Knickerbocker
Verena Koehler	Lulu Lehman
Margaret Mahrle	LeRoy Marx
Amanda Merz	Vaughn Ordway
Marguerite Riedel	Edna Rauschenberger
Albert Riedel	Clair Riedel
Mabel Rudisiler	Anna Rudisiler
Alma Schlafer	Ruby Stautz
Ethel Spafard	Elmer Silkworth
Wesley Silkworth	Iva Sloat
Roy Sloat	Edith Sutton
Guy Tracy	Ruth M. Trolz
Florence Uphaus	George Wegener
LaVern Walter	Gaita Waters
Emerson Koebbe.	

GRAMMAR ROOM
Julia M. Conklin, teacher.
Madeline Kenward, assistant.

Alvin Abrens	Harold Dietle
Margaret Einkorn	Hulda Feldkamp
Mamie Hoffer	Matilda Haarer
Iva Jibbs	Erwin Kensler
Bernice Koffberger	Norma Mahrle
Alwin Pfeiffle	Lynda Steinegeweg
Lydia Schaible	Alma Uhr
Glenn Blythe	Clarence Ehnis
Arthur Face	Leo Frye
Lena Haarer	Dorothy Hill
Roy Kern	Charlie Knorpp
Irene Nisle	Mae Riedel
Donald Silkworth	Ethlyn Servis
Helen Wurster	Carl Wiedman

INTERMEDIATE ROOM
Lydia H. Grossman, teacher
Madeline Kenward, assistant.

Hazel Burch	Lyon Burch
Cyril Cash	Ruth Dietle
Helen Dietle	Cecile Face
Bertha Fall	Paul Heim
Leland Hoffer	Berneice Hough
Frank Hough	Merrick Hough
Miriam Hill	Allean Kensler
Lila Kern	Melvina Koebbe
Clifford Logan	Waldo Marx
Jennie Martin	Lowell Parr
Lauretta Paul	Miriam Payne
Ruth Steinegeweg	Reuben Steinegeweg
Ruth Sloat	Russell Silkworth
Emma Walworth	

SECOND PRIMARY
Nellie Ackerson, teacher.

Carmella Cash	Margaret Dietle
Pauline Einkorn	Arthur Feldkamp
Eva Face	Ruth Gampper
Estella Ganss	Lawrence Haschle
Herndon Hammell	Clarence Haarer
Ray Hoffer	John Hill
Blanche Kirk	Archibald Kirk
Mildred Kern	Hilda Kuebler
Harold Kiebler	Ethel Parr
LeRoy Paul	Vera Steineway
Willis Sloat	Vera Wurster
Blanche Yocum	

FIRST PRIMARY
Lucy M. Schaffer, teacher

Gordon Anthony	Luella Braun
Ruth Bleidell	Luella Breitenwischer
Harold Heffer	Ruth Haschly
Herman Haarer	Myrtle Hartbeck
Lawrence Haarer	Norman Higgins
Roy Kirk	Marian McCallum
Iola Riedel	Ada Sloat
Clyde Sloat	Leota Sloat
Mildred Tracy	Charlotte Vogeding
Orville Wurster	Elsie Youngman

WARD SCHOOL
Alice S. Case, teacher.

Harold Burch	Ethel English
Alice Heim	Caroline Kiebler
Charles Lesson	Raymond Paul
Albert Roller	Ewin Roller
Harold Servis	Lawrence Taylor
Sherman Fielder	

Farm Engine Bargain.

I can put you in touch with an opportunity to get a gasoline engine for about half price. See me or call me up by telephone. ALBERT A. GREEN.

See advertisement in this issue of the housewives direct pottery buying plan, where you can secure a dinner set at half price.

Fine writing Paper sold by the pound at the ENTERPRISE office.

Are you thinking success or are you thinking failure? If you are thinking success, you MUST begin by banking some money, because MONEY IS THE KEY TO SUCCESS. It will enable you to grasp a good business chance; it will give you better standing and better credit in your community.

Do YOUR banking with US.

Union Savings Bank

-- Removal Sale --

Still in Progress

Having leased the store room of Mr. Clarkson next door to the Postoffice, which will be remodeled into an up-to-date room for the convenience of our customers and ready for us April 15th, we will offer until then

Great Reductions in All Depts.

Nothing will be reserved.

We are showing a splendid line in

Ladies' & Misses' Trimmed Hats

ranging in price from $1 50 up to $7.50 These hats must be seen to be appreciated Save 50 per cent by buying your Spring Hat from us, The work is all done by experienced city trimmers. The styles and prices are the best found anywhere.

Specials for Saturday

Wool Twine at 9½c per lb.
7 bars Bob White Soap for 25c.
7 Rolls Best Quality Toilet Paper for 25c.
Table Oilcloth, best quality, white and colors, 18c per yd.

We are Showing a Splendid Line of Ladies' Shirt Waists

all new patterns at the lowest possible prices. Ask to see them.

THE FAIR

Proof of Quality

52 Bakings in a Year and Everyone a Success

Why? Because she used

"State Seal" Flour

Get a sack of it, dear lady, and stop your baking troubles. We mix the best grades of hard wheat grown in the north west with our Michigan wheats to produce superior flour, "State Seal."

Bran and Middlings

always on hand.

Lonier & Hoffer

The Price Is $1.25

for the

ENTERPRISE

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

Pay a Full Year in Advance

have it for $1. Some come in a month later and want it for the $1 00. No, don't ask us to do that.

MAT D. BLOSSER

Told in a Few Words.

Chas Dastledon, Cumberland, Wyo, says that he had the worst cough a man ever had, and cured it in a few days with Warner's White Pine of Tar.

DEVELOPING PRINTING ENLARGING

For Amateur Photographers Who are Particular

If you simply want your films "finished" let anybody do it, but if you are looking for results (perhaps better than you ever dreamed of) send 1 roll and 40c for trial development and one free sample print.

A. S. LYNDON, Ann Arbor, Mich.

"The man who makes thousands of pictures every year for Michigan students."

If You Want a Man Who Works

for the County of Washtenaw's interests

Vote for William Bacon

FOR

County Auditor

on the Repubican Ticket at the spring election April 7th A X in front of his name will do the business.

Housewives Pottery Buying Plan

A 42-piece Dinner Set of White and Gold Kokas China for $3 98

less than half what you pay at retail for this class of goods.

Direct from the Largest Pottery in the World, with privilege of examination before accepting same.

If you have not received a circular, write for one, with conditions of sale. You can't buy this set in the regular way for less than $10 00. We cheerfully refer you to the

First National Bank Detroit

as to our

Fair Dealing.

Sample Rooms, 407 Buhl Block, Detroit

The quantity of sets we sell makes this price possible. Every set that is seen sells another.

DEAN BROKERAGE CO.,
Manufacturer's Agents,
407 Buhl Block, Detroit

Registration Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, to the Qualified Electors of the Township of Manchester, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan. That a meeting of the Board of Registration of said Township will be held at the Township Clerk's Office within said Township on

SATURDAY, MARCH 29, A. D. 1913

for the purpose of registering the names of all such persons who shall be possessed of the necessary qualifications of electors, who may apply for that purpose

WOMEN ELECTORS

In accordance with Section 4 of Article 3 of the Constitution of the State of Michigan and Act 306 of the Public Acts of 1909, the Board of Registration of said Township will register the names of all women possessing the qualifications of male electors who make PERSONAL APPLICATION for such registration; PROVIDED that all such applicants must owe property subject to taxes somewhere within the County above mentioned, except that any woman otherwise qualified who owns property within said County jointly with her husband or other person, or who owns property within said County on contract and pays the taxes thereon, shall be entitled to registration. Following are the qualifications of male electors in the State of Michigan:

Every male inhabitant of this state, being a citizen of the United States; every male inhabitant residing in this state on the twenty-fourth day of June, eighteen hundred thirty-five; every male inhabitant residing in this state on the first day of January, eighteen hundred fifty; every male inhabitant of foreign birth who, having resided in this state two years and six months prior to the eighth day of November, eighteen hundred ninety-four, and having declared his intention to become a citizen of the United States two years and six months prior to said last named day; and every civilized male inhabitant of Indian descent, a native of the United States and not a member of any tribe, shall be an elector and entitled to vote; but no one shall be an elector or entitled to vote at any election unless he shall be above the age of twenty-one years, and has resided in this state six months and in the township or ward in which he offers to vote twenty days next preceding such election.

Said Board of Registration will be in session on the day and at the place aforesaid from 9 o'clock in the forenoon until 5 o'clock in the afternoon for the purpose aforesaid

Dated this 18th day of March A. D. 1913

W. E CHASE,
Clerk of said Township

Thinking About Making Garden?

It's too early yet, but I want you to know that I shall have everything you need to put in the ground when the time comes. Potatoes, onions and all kinds of

Garden and Flower Seeds

the kind that will grow. Just call up the store—phone 180—and I will deliver them with your grocery order.

John Delker

The East Side Grocer