THE AMERICAN HOME

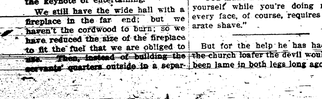
W. A. RADFORD, EDITOR

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 178 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

The word "Colonial," as referring to house construction and also to furniture design, is frequently used without a definite idea of its meaning in this connection. Properly speaking, a Colonial house, or Colonial furniture, dates back to a time before the Declaration of Independence, when this country was a dependency of Great Britain and classed as a colony or colonies. Some good houses were built at that time by emigrants from England and other countries, and the best ideas of building then known were incorporated in these houses. There is abundant evidence of the influence exerted on the minds of builders in those days by the free expanse of new territory. Some of these old-time builders came from the narrow streets of old London and other large cities, where narrow fronts and a dingy outlook were the rule even in the case of the better and more expensive dwellings.

A broad front and square rooms with a wide hall in the center, was the elegant plan adopted by the more generous-hearted entertainers of a long ago. They could afford to be prodigal in the expenditure of space because they had had congested habitations, and the influence of their new environment had suggested broadened lines in regard to house room as well as affairs of state.

Many ideas have since resulted in the modification of this commendable style of house building, but down to the present time we have many admirers of the old-fashioned square house with a parlor on one side and



a drawing-room on the other. These old houses had a broad hall, often ten or twelve feet wide, in the center of the house. This great hall sometimes was furnished with a big brick or stone fireplace in the far end, where cordwood sticks were burned and the warmth from the fire was diffused through the open stairway to the rooms above.

It is easy to imagine the cordial reception the guests received on entering the wide, thick paneled front door encased in a heavy frame of timbers. There was a heavy door with its several lights of glass on each side of the door-frame, sometimes reaching nearly to the floor, and generally there was a big brass knocker, and an immense lock with a key nearly a foot

is close and convenient as possible to the range.

During the interval between the old Colonial days and the present time, we have added a hot-water heater to our kitchen range, and connected it with a water-pressure supply that carries hot water to the bathroom as well as to the kitchen sink.

Our modern bathrooms effect a great saving in performery bills. When hot water was scarce and bathrooms were the exception rather than the rule, scent bottles and sachet bags were a necessary accompaniment of the toilet. Our hard-headed, practical, inventive geniuses and mechanics probably had no intention of putting the scent makers out of business, but they are responsible for the change, whether they intended to be or not.

Because of the light construction of this house, it is less expensive, even in these days of high prices, than a similar house constructed a hundred years ago. With all improvements, a house built after this plan, 28 by 30 feet, may be built complete with heating apparatus and plumbing, in the smaller cities and country places, for about $2,800.

Thrifty Denmark.

One-fifth of the 2,500,000 population of Denmark live in Copenhagen. There are no other cities of importance, the next largest being Aarhus, with fifty thousand inhabitants. The state religion is Episcopal Lutheranism, and all Catholic tradition pleads with Protestants to be economical. The islands forming about one-third of the total area of the kingdom, are fruitful and prosperous. The farms are owned by the agricultural banks and loans are made by the government, and facilities given to farm laborers who desire to acquire land. It is estimated that, as regards equal distribution of wealth, Denmark is the richest country in Europe. It produces great quantities of butter for export and abounds in cooperative creameries, egg circles and and slaughter houses—all products being characterized by superior excellence. The trade mark is said to be threatened by Germany, the theory being held that, geographically, Denmark is necessary to complete that empire and give it the required access to the ocean.

China's Position.

Wu Ting-Fang, well known here as a former Chinese ambassador, sent recently to a Washington lady an interesting letter about the situation in the new Chinese republic.

"You say, dear maiden—so the letter ran—"which side China would take if certain great powers began to scramble over her.

"Well, madam, I would ask you in return if you ever saw a half-dozen dogs fighting over a bone. I hear you answer yes. And now I would ask—

"But did you ever see the bone do any fighting?"

His Facial Resources.

"I see you by the way it takes you so long to shave.. I've been watching you, Rivers."

"Well?"

"You make a lot of hideous faces at yourself while you're shaving. If the ugly face, of course, requires a separate shave."

But for the help he has had from the church louter the devil would have been lame in both legs long ago.

MENACED BY "DEVIL"

Missionary Has Thrilling Adventure in Africa.

Elder D. C. Babcock Narrates His Experience With Followers of Heathen God "Manaka," Who Demands Hosea of Women.

Sierra Leone, West Africa—With the arrival of the Seventh-Day Adventists' headquarters in Takoma Park of Elder D. C. Babcock and wife and little son from Sierra Leone, West Africa, to attend the quadrennial session of the general conference, was heard the story of a horrible , devil-worshipping celebration among the heathen of that country and a threat to slash off the nose of Mrs. Babcock if she left the house. Mr. and Mrs. Babcock have spent several years as missionaries in Africa. Elder Babcock recently told of the threats made against him by the devil worshipers.

"One evening we left a village about 150 miles interior from Free Town," said Mr. Babcock. "It was rumored that 'Manaka,' the greatest of these devils, would appear in the village. In the English 'Manaka' means an ape-like devil, and he especially takes vengeance on women. There are many women with their noses cut off by this monster. They tell you that if any woman looks at him she will surely lose her nose. The wives of the chief came over early and advised Mrs. Babcock to go into her room and hide away so that she would not become disfigured.

"'Manaka' is now under the control of an old woman; the chief of a neighboring village, who claims that she has passed from the stage of womanhood to that of a man, and allows no one to call her mamma, but daddy. Her very appearance strikes terror to the people of the town where she visits. For some days before the coming of Manaka she would pass our rooms, evidently hoping to terrorize us so that we would not dare to be outside when her devil appeared.

"At last the evening arrived when he was to make his appearance. The moon shone brightly, and the Bundu women (a secret society) were out in the bush beating their drums, dancing and singing. It was late in the night and Mrs. Babcock had retired, thinking the singing would transpire. Personally, I was anxious to see what would come of the report that had come to us, and I sauntered out on the veranda until about 11 o'clock. Away in the distance there was heard the most hideous sounds I had ever heard.

"The noise from the Bundu women at once ceased, and within ten minutes no one could be found on the streets. The silence of death reigned in the village.

"As Manaka neared the village the sounds became dreadful. It was at least one hour from the time I first heard him until he entered the town. Some times the sound that he was coming direct to the chief's compound, where we were lodging, drew my chair close to the edge of the veranda so I could get a good view of him. In a short time the chief woman, the 'Daddy,' appeared through the gateway and there followed a large company of men and boys. By this time Manaka had become two hundred of one, and occupied a position in the center of the crowd. Some frantic demonstrations were at once entered into, and then silence prevailed.

"The old 'Daddy' walked up and looked me squarely in the face. Her high cap, peculiar garment, long staff, and a long grass mane, reminded me of the picture of the old witch riding a broom. The old 'Daddy' continued her devilish gaze at me, and I was glad when she walked over to the house of a man that could talk a little English and told him to inform me that my wife must not even peep out at the door or she would surely lose her nose.

"For fully an hour the entire company was frantic, and worked itself to a high pitch of excitement, seemingly when the heathen is worshiping his god. They then sent word to me that I must go inside, but I informed them that the God I worshiped was stronger than their god, and that I could not offer them.

"That was something they had never met before, and after a short time they moved on, to the chief's house. They left about two o'clock in the morning.

"This is only a sample of what must be met by the missionary who seeks to carry Christianity into West Africa."

From Comedy to Priesthood.

Loretto, Pa.—The mystery surrounding the sudden disappearance from the stage of Michael Byrne, of the Byrne Brothers, of "Eight Bells" fame, has been cleared. He has been in seclusion at St. Francis' academy here for two years and will be ordained a priest in June. Michael Byrne, who is fifty-four years old, has been one of the sons of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Byrne, of Moscow, Pa., and a daughter, Miss Bessie Byrne, is a trained nurse in New York.

SMILES

CAUSING A COOLNESS.

The two bosom friends met fortuitously and rushed into a mutually fond embrace.

"Oh, dearie," cried the first to get her breath, "I so wanted to be the first to congratulate you on your engagement! How mean you were not to give your dearest friend a hint as to what was expected."

"Well, dear, I—"

"Now, don't tell me you concealed things from me on purpose."

"I—"

"I know. And that charming fiance of yours! Weren't you perfectly surprised to death when he proposed?"

"I can't say I was. Why should I have been?"

"Why, everybody else was."

A coolness has now arisen.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Explanation Demanded.

"Have you heard about poor young Hicks' trouble with his wife?"

"No. I've been out of town for the last month. What is it?"

"He sent his office boy up to the house for his raincoat one day last week and she found a memorandum in the pocket reading 'Ribbon for typewriter,' and Hicks is having a devil of a time trying to explain."—Lippincott's.

THEY DON'T CARRY MONEY.

First Burglar—Does Snatchem, the pickpocket, make much money?

Second Burglar—No. He works almost entirely among women shoppers.

Tennessee Art.

A man who comes from Tennessee takes great pride in having sat silent at dinner the other day while a New Yorker, who has never been south of Philadelphia, told, amid applause, this story—and planted it in a Tennessee town:

Small Girl (to grocer)—Ain't yer got no onions?

Grocer—I ain't said I ain't.

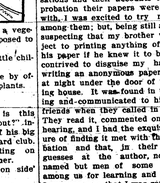
Small Girl—I ain't ast yer ain't yer ain't. I ast yer is yer ain't. Now, is yer or ain't yer?

Doing Good.

Mrs. Flitterby—So you are on the visiting committee of your social workers society? I should think you'd find it decidedly irksome, making all those slum calls.

Mrs. Hunter-Padde—I'm willing to make the sacrifice for a good cause. Every visiting day I send my maid around with my cards.—Judge.

TRUE TO PRINCIPLE.



Mr. Converse—My uncle is a vegetarian, so, of course, he is opposed to eating eggs.

Miss Wabble—And so his little children can't have any?

He has tried to compromise by offering them painted eggplants.

Fully Explained.

"Swank, swank! What is this swank you hear so much about?" inquired a Harvard freshman of his big brother graduate at the Harvard club.

"Why, swank means 'putting on side,' of course," replied brother.

"And what does 'putting on side' mean?"

"If you really want to know," was the reply, "both of them are Pressley for the good old Missouri phrase 'throwing the dog.' Now keep quiet."

Pat and the Clock.

One of the inmates of a New York insane asylum, an Irishman, was sent to an adjoining ward to find out the correct time. He returned in a moment and announced:

"Twinty minutes t' twelve."

"Pat, are you sure that clock is right," he was asked.

"Right, is it," he replied. "Dye think it wud be in this place if it was right?"—Judge.

Self-Preservation.

Mrs. Hicks was telling some woman about the burglar scare in her house the night before.

"Yes," she said, "I heard a noise and got up, and there from under the bed I saw a man's leg sticking out."

"Mercy!" exclaimed a woman, "the burglar's legs!"

"No, my dear! My husband's legs. He had heard the noise, too."—Ladies' Home Journal.

SHE KNEW HIM.

Mrs. Jones—I'll never have any confidence in his veracity again.

Mrs. Smith—Why not?

Mrs. Jones—He went on a fishing trip with my husband.

Credits and Debits.

Some boys are credits to their dads; Others are debits, we'll say.
But then we know that other lads
Are liabilities.

Sized Him Up.

Bookseller (having taken an order for note paper)—Have you read "Pelleas," sir? Had a wonderful sale—

"The Author of 'Pebbles'—Has it I think I could write as good a book myself."

Bookseller (always prepared to agree with a customer)—Do you? Well, I really believe our boy could, sir.—Punch.

Between Girls.

Maud—Why, the creature even insisted that I am indebted to the druggist for my complexion.

Ethel—The idea! I know positively, dear, that you always pay cash.

Obtuse.

"I'm afraid poor Twobersly has no sense of humor."

"I'm afraid so, too. Twobersly could not appreciate my joke on his omission and never crack a smile."

Hard to Please.

Grocer—What was that woman complaining about?

Clerk—She thinks long wait, sir.

Grocer—And only yesterday she was kicking about the short weight. You can't please some people.

Eligible.

Alfred Noyes, the English poet who alone among the twentieth poet tribe makes a living out of poetry, said at a dinner in New York:

"I wish it to be understood that my poems are not putting me in the Carnegie or Rockefeller class.

"While my poems afford me a competence, I am still hit hard by the story of Mrs. Blanco.

"'Why, is the young man who is paying you such marked attention?' Mrs. Blanco, a society leader, asked her daughter.

"'He is a poet, mother,' the young girl replied.

"'Gracious!' cried the mother. 'And can you, a millionaire's daughter, seriously contemplate throwing yourself away on a starving poet?'

"'Oh,' said the young girl, 'you don't understand. He has an ordinary poet. He writes poetical advertisements.'

"My darling,' said the mother, 'call him up at once. I'll ask him to our week-end house party.'"

Garden Weeder.

Have a weeder made for use when weeding or digging in the flower borders. It will be found far more convenient than a trowel or hoe. Any blacksmith could make it for you. Get a sandy boy could make one from the following directions: Take a piece of iron four or five inches long, fifteen-tenths of an inch thick, one inch wide and twelve inches long. Bend it to form a triangle, then have about four inches where the ends join to be straightened together and thrust into a short wooden handle. This chops weeds down in a hurry, and is convenient for hoeing around small flowers.

Thoughts for Girl Who Works.

It is all wrong for girls to start out with the idea that their employers are tyrants, and that duties are to be avoided. If you start out with the idea that your employer is, as long as you stay with him you must do the work you are paid for.

If he proves too unpleasant, then go elsewhere, but do not run the risk of the weakness of not doing what you come to those who refuse to recognize the obligation of the day's work well done.

Fashion Set by Prince.

The late King Edward, when he was the Prince of Wales, set and introduced many fads and fancies. As a younger man he wore the stiffest of stocky bulbs, and the high pointed linen collars, in vogue at that time, held a prisoner his face in a vise. One night he purposely grasped the points, bent them over, and it didn't take long for the English dandies to find the scheme an excellent and practical one, adopt it, and make way for our present turn-down collars.

He Believed Her.

"Do you know, I'm sure I've seen your face somewhere before."

"I don't doubt you at all, madam. This isn't the first time I've worn it.

Going Down.

Bacon—Hitch said that an oyster is as complicated as a watch.

Egbert—Well, I know both of them run down easily.

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Well Done.

"I thought you were going to try to borrow only $10 from him, but you say you got twenty."

"Yes. I happened to remember just the nick of time that anything worth doing at all is worth doing well."

Behind Her Back.

Hoe-Ah, that Miss Rockingham has a face only good for a photo!

Jabber—Why, do she look like that?

Hoe—Yes; I have often noticed her.

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Hoe-Ah, that Miss Rockingham has a face only good for a photo!

Jabber—Why, do she look like that?

Hoe—Yes; I have often noticed her.

Nobody else may ever care because you have a broken heart.

Nobody else, if you should err, may be inclined to take your part.

But she will know, and she will pray That God will take your woes away;

When all fair weather friends forget, when Fortune turns and smiles no more.

Her faith in you will linger yet, she will love you as of before.

Nobody else may ever see your native worth, your nobleness of soul;

Nobody else may know, but she will know what talents you possess;

Though others underrate you, there's only seek to drag you down

She will never cease to think of you true, and with sweet triumph in her bosom.

Achieve her rarest blessings through the favors through which you are blest.

Nobody else may weep because your dearest plans have come to naught;

Nobody else may have cause to pause, if sin's meshes you were caught;

To ask if you had been to blame.

Or seek to rid you of your shame;

But she would still, with all her heart, proclaim your innocence, your worth!—

So, strive, my boy, to do your part to gladden her brief days on earth.

Proof.

"Henry," said Mrs. Winkleman, "I believe you are deceiving me!"

"Why, my dear," he asked, "what has put such an idea as that into your head?"

"This box of candy that you have brought for me. It is the first time you have done anything of the kind since we got back from our wedding trip. I am afraid you have a guilty conscience and are trying to atone to you a much cheaper grade would answer the purpose."

An Empty Promise.

The man who didn't get the nomination

Smiles and avows that he'll "support the ticket"—

Then wants his bladder Thencefor- ward his vocation

Is looking for a spot where he may stick it.

The Drop of Ink Again.

He noised a drop of ink upon his pen. "What thoughts that one drop may give the world," he said.

The drop fell on his shirt front—ah, then he knew.

His thoughts rolled out like hailstones off a shed.

Talent.

"Mrs. Bingley is a wonderful woman."

"In what way?"

"When she takes the second prize at a card party she always contributes with what she gets that she always makes the winner of the first prize jealous and dissatisfied."

Eminence.

"Who is the leading citizen of your town?" asked the northern man who was spending the winter months in Georgia.

"You mean the one who is always at the head of things, I s-pose?" the native asked.

"Well, I—"

"Well, Ab Hinson across the street yondah genally leads the lynchin' mobs and puts the nooses on."

Criticism.

"So you intend to be a critic?"

"Yes."

"Why?"

"Well, it's so easy to find fault with things, and if a fellow can get paid for doing it he ought to be one long, sweep snap."

One Lucky Man.

"Do you have any trouble keeping your temper?"

"Nope. I'm married to her."

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MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE.

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THE ENTERPRISE
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MERIDIAN CHAPTER No. 97, R. A. M. meets at Masonic Hall Wednesday Evening on or before full moon. Visiting companions cordially welcomed. Geo. W. Bell, E. H. Priest, Sec. F. E. Spaford, H. P.

ADONIRAM COUNCIL No. 24, R. & S. M. assembles at Masonic Hall, Tuesday Evening after each full moon. Visiting companions invited. Mat D. Blosser, Jr., C. W. Spaulding, T. I. M. Miss Lucy Schaffer, Secretary.

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

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PROMINENT CITIZEN OF STATE IS DEAD.

Thomas Witherspil Palmer, Former U. S. Senator, Minister to Spain and President of World's Fair Passes Away.

Between $500 and $1,000 will be saved to Calhoun county each month this summer by the plan of working prisoners on the roads, according to the first report filed by Sheriff Fonda of the county auditing committee. The county pays the prisoners 25 cents a day and out of this deducts for tobacco, candy and fruit.

Contractors who have taken contracts to build stretches of road in the county are far behind in their work because they cannot hire a sufficient number of men. Because of the advantage of having prisoners the county was the first to compete a stretch of road.

The prisoners have started to work on a piece of state reward trunk line road in Marengo township.

Prominent Citizen Is Dead.

Thomas Witherspil Palmer, ex-senator, president of the Chicago world's fair, ex-minister to Spain, giver of Palmer park and one of Detroit's best known citizens, both at home and abroad, died at his residence on Walnut Lane, near Palmer park, in his eighty-fourth year.

Death was immediately due to a complication of diseases incident to advancing years, but his robust constitution would probably have saved him for some years yet had it not been for an accident about two years ago. At that time the senator was seriously injured when his auto was struck by an interurban car at the six-mile road. He was thrown out and was badly cut about the head. While he regained his health to a large extent he had never fully recovered from the shock, and his decline dated from this time.

Heir to Large Estate is Found

Margaret Hawkinson, who has been sought as one of the heirs of David Shafter, of Vassar, has been found. She is Mrs. M. S. Wilson and her husband is an employee of the Adams Express company at Louisville, Ky. Mrs. Wilson's mother was a daughter of Shafter and after her death Margaret was adopted by a man named Ladd, of Chicago, who later was obliged to return her to the orphanage from which she took her.

Then she was adopted by Mr. and Mrs. George B. France, of York, Neb., who gave her the name of their daughter, the name of Eva Hawthorne France. In 1902 she was married to M. S. Wilson. Since then the Wilson family name might be retained. Mrs. Wilson caused to be filed in Lincoln, Neb., a record of all the papers concerning her adoptions and of her heirship to claim the $450,000 estate left by her grandfather.

Sight of Aged Man Restored

Dr. Abraham T. Metcalf, of Battle Creek one of the oldest thirty-third degree Masons in this country, and inventor of dental supplies, was the center of a remarkable occurence. for 62 years Dr. Metcalf has been in a state of near blindness, during which period he has worn two pairs of glasses, each with double strength lenses. Recently while he was walking down the street he lost his sight, apparently, and pulled off his glasses to rub his eyes. As he did so he found he could see as well as ever. The one pair of eyeglasses put his glasses in his pocket and walked home, astonishing the family. was left severe weight like a step without double glasses.

Prisoners Attempt to Burn Jail

Two prisoners in the county jail at Bay City, Tony Marasc and Joe Metonas, the latter an Indian from Kawkawlin, made a daring attempt to escape Friday morning. They tore the window casings of their cells afire.

A woman passing by notified the police and a couple responded. The fire department stopped the fire before any great damage was done. The men were nearly suffocated, however, before they were taken.

Battle Creek is forming a military company to enter the Michigan national guard, 43 out of the required 50 men having signed the roster.

Henry W. Wallace was awarded a verdict of $114,04 by a circuit court jury in a $10,000 damage suit in which the Grand Trunk Railway Co. is defendant. The plaintiff, Henry Wallace sued as administrator of the estate of Mrs. Ella B. Cole, of Perry, killed by a Grand Trunk freight engine at the first Perry crossing of the Perry last December.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF

Notice has been received that the Benjon Harbor postoffice is to be advanced from second to first-class, making this office the only first-class one in the fourth district.

George Taylor, 68, an inmate of the soldiers' home, at Grand Rapids dropped dead while waiting to march with his comrades Friday. He was admitted to the home from Traverse City two years ago.

Rev. Charles Christensen, for several years pastor of the Franklin Avenue Presbyterian church in Lansing, has resigned his pulpit and will go to California to become the proprietor of a ranch near San Francisco.

The board of state library commissioners is making large preparations for a summer school in library work, to be held at Traverse City, from July 14 to August 15. This school will be helpful to all teachers, parents and to the librarians.

Frank Johnson has sold the Corunna Independent, also a long-established paper. Shearly will combine the two and Corunna will have but one weekly newspaper.

The state high school oratorical contest was held at Traverse City with ten schools represented. The first prize in oratory was awarded to Paul Richie, Ishpeming, subject, "Slaves of Toil"; second, Millard Fobly, Traverse City, "The Fellowship of Nations."

John Powell, Detroit, and Frank Burpee, of Hudson, were awarded the first and second prize, respectively, in a French composition contest held at the University of Michigan. The prizes are two silver medals, provided by the Alliance Francaise of Detroit.

Gustave Spearing, a farmer, was found drowned in a small creek half a mile from West Branch. He had started to walk home, stopped at the creek for a drink and fell on his face. The water was less than a foot deep. Spearing has $575 in his pockets.

Three fires in quick succession in the business section of Jackson, and the manner in which they started, led Fire Chief King to believe they were of incendiary origin. One fire consumed the barn of Scott & Helmers, grocers. Three horses were burned to death.

Rural mail carriers, working for Alpena, are the highest paid for forest fires on orders from the postal department, which issued the order at the suggestion of the secretary of agriculture. The men are required to immediately report any fire to the nearest firewarden.

A petition is being circulated and will be presented to the common council, of Grand Haven, asking that the $20,000 bridge bonding proposition be submitted to the voters, before any appropriation is made for temporary repairs on the Spring Lake bridge, which is in a dangerous condition.

George H. Mitchell has received a letter from Washington to the effect that the senate has confirmed his nomination as postmaster at Birmingham. He served as postmaster four years under Cleveland and was succeeded by Wm. Coolidge, who resigned. Mr. Mitchell is a publisher of the Birmingham Eccentric.

J. A. Yandis, of Kalamazoo, who is state secretary of the boys work of the Michigan Y. M. C. A., has just been elected secretary of the executive committee of the Association of the Boys' Work Secretaries, which has headquarters in Culver, Ind. Mr. Yandis conducts the Y. M. C. A. camp at North Lake every summer.

Ann Arbor is to have a Chautauqua, or, at least is to offer a course of public instruction similar to the nature of a Chautauqua, which it is thought will be carried on in conjunction with the summer school of the university. The course will include such work as china painting, burnt wood, music, domestic science, nature study, freehand drawing, etc.

The Eaton and Calhoun county road commissioners met in Battle Creek to settle the route of the proposed state trunk line through Calhoun and Eaton counties. It was decided the Eaton road will meet the Calhoun county road at Charlotte. The one from Charlotte north to Lansing will probably follow the present state road to Lansing, touching Potterville and Millett.

The supreme court handed down a decision reversing a judgment of $20,000 damage case of George Sonsmith against the Pere Marquette railroad. Sonsmith's case was most have invoked the sum of $12,868.33 for the loss of his left leg at the city. The Sonsmith case was the first one filed in Michigan under a law that involved the constitutionality of the workman's liability law. Several similar cases have been instituted, but none have reached the supreme court.

The boulevard lighting system will be installed in the business section of the city, replacing ordinary arc lights. The cost of the improvement will be $1,690.

Martin Henry Schrauch, three-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Casper Schrauch of Rich township, Tuscola county, met death in a peculiar accident. He went out to the barn for eggs, climbed up and took his head through a small hole in the loft floor. The picture he was standing on slipped slightly and he strangled to death before his mother arrived.

NOMINAL DAMAGES IN LIBEL CASE

COLONEL AGREES TO VERDICT AGAINST EDITOR FOR SIX CENTS.

PUBLISHER ADMITS HE CANNOT PROVE CHARGES.

Famous Law Suit Which Brings Many Notables to Michigan Comes to An End When Defense Accepts Defeat.

The famous libel suit of Ex-president Theodore Roosevelt against George A. Newett, editor of the Ishpeming Iron Ore, which had attracted the attention of the entire nation and has brought to Marquette probably the largest galaxy of noted men ever assembled in one place in Michigan, is at an end. When the defendant took the witness stand in his own behalf he made a statement to the effect that he had printed the article on which the action was based on good faith and had believed it to be true.

The Ishpeming editor, worn and a little haggard from the grueling he had received during the week, spoke in a loud voice and with great feeling. At times his voice rose to an oratorical pitch and once or twice he appeared to stress of mind under which he labored caused his voice to break. In particular, Mr. Newett's voice faltered when he referred how friends of his in Ishpeming, men in whom he had the greatest confidence and who knew of conditions in Washington, had told him that Roosevelt frequently got drunk.

The statement of Mr. Newett was simple, direct and completely to the point. He told of his support of Col. Roosevelt previous to the campaign of 1912. He said that he intended to make a second choice for the presidential nomination at the republican convention. When Mr. Roosevelt bolted into the progressive party, however, Mr. Newett strongly opposed him. He told how the colonel made what he (Newett) considered an unwarranted attack on the judiciary, particularly in his speech in Marquette in October.

Mr. Newett said he had heard the reports about Roosevelt's drinking for years, and that they had come to him from so many sources that he finally believed them and that he printed the article in the Iron Ore in good faith.

He told of the starting of the suit against him. He said he did what seemed to him the only thing to do. He started to prove the statements he had made, if possible. He told of seeking out witnesses in various sections of the country, men who stated they had seen Col. Roosevelt when they thought he was intoxicated. Mr. Newett admitted he had failed to find a witness who could testify to having seen Col. Roosevelt drink liquor excessively.

"Mr. Newett said he had been profoundly impressed by the evidence offered by Col. Roosevelt. He declared that it was sufficient for him to prove the untruth of the statement he had made in the alleged libelous article, and that he, therefore, would convict himself in the suit with the position that he had printed the article absolutely without malice.

"Attorney for the plaintiff then announced that their distinguished client wished to make a statement to the court. Col. Roosevelt then addressed the court stating that his fight in this case was not for money but for vindication and that he would be content with a judgement for nominal damages. (Six cents.)

"I wished once for all during my lifetime thoroughly and completely to deal with these slanders, so that never again can any man in good faith repeat them," the colonel said with deep feeling in the course of his address to the court.

Col. Roosevelt, in his hour of triumph, was magnanimous. Beaten, hopeless, crushed down under a weight of powerful testimony, his every gun spiked, the defendant was completely at his mercy. The testimony would have warranted an assessment of damages in the full amount asked, $10,000. Judge Flannigan told the jurors in instructing them to bring a verdict for nominal damages, but the colonel gave up the opportunity for at least partial financial recompense for the heavy expenses incurred in the case and at first and at his request to the court nominal damages of six cents were assessed against Mr. Newett. Col. Roosevelt spoke for two minutes for opportunity to assess the costs of the suit against his beaten opponent. He will pay all the expense of his side of the court action. Mr. Newett will have only to pay what the unsuccessful effort to make a case against Col. Roosevelt cost him.

Cleaning up to have a new $40,000 school building as the result of favorable action taken on a bonding proposition at the annual school meeting. The ballots reading 175 yeas and 12 nays.

The city commissioners of

Manchester Enterprise

BY MAT D. BLOSSER.

THURSDAY, JUNE 5, 1913

Loafing as a steady job seems to be inaugurated by this brand of weather.

It is time to teach Towser that all really fashionable dogs wear muzzles.

You will have to do your own swatting. The regular fly cops have other duties.

Here's hoping the home team can let up the goose egg long enough to hold storage.

While swatting the fly 'tis well to remember to cover the sugar and butter bowls.

In the National league they are passing the pennant hopes around for general inspection.

Monte Carlo is reported to have clean nearly $40,000,000 (one hundred years). So, what's the use?

One complicated way of being unhappy is envying the man who has to worry about the income tax.

New Jersey has barred the sharp-tipped hatpin. Thus it will be no joke, even if the cops see the point.

To the mind of the rough neck, there's no doubt that there is more than one slap in simplified spelling.

Yes, he's in again. The pest appeared in our office yesterday with that eternal question, "Is it hot—?"

That Chicago man whose goat chewed up his $1,000 was shrewd enough to realize that there is money in goats.

That young woman who plays the piano with her feet must be able to put her whole sole into her selections.

The man who tries to hide behind a woman's skirts in this year of grace must be thinner than his own yellow streak.

A large number of our American girls have married rich men, only to find that they have poor husbands on their hands.

Automobiles have been with use for fifteen years. What means of joy riding will be provided for use fifteen years hence?

There is no sense in littering the streets in the food expectorant that the school children will clean them up some time.

It has frequently been said that the wife is the better half, but assuredly hubby claps the honor when the baseball season opens.

Newest skirts for women have pockets in them just like a man's. Well, perhaps they will never contain plugs of chewing tobacco.

"Shot at sunrise" continues a popular pastime in Mexico, but there's lots of regular sunrise stuff who are half shot long before midnight.

Are the high steps on street cars an argument against hobble skirts or are hobble skirts an argument against the high steps on street cars?

Virginia young man drove two miles before discovering that his best girl had fallen out of the buggy. Maybe he was driving with a rein in each hand.

Anyway those women whose babies did not win a prize at the fair show have the satisfaction of entertaining a distinct opinion about the judges.

And now Chicago is censoring the modern song-and-dance. Perhaps, perhaps. Anyhow, they can't censor a whistle.

Some one has told us that a girl with painted cheeks is like a stale piece of beer—nice to look upon but very disagreeable to the taste.

If the neighbors keep feather ministrels in their poultry yards you will find no difficulty in waking up early every morning about daybreak.

In France lately thieves fell off of a mountain, destroying grapes and orchards. This seems very careless. They should have better land laws.

'Tis no wonder that Paris is regarded as a city of high livers. It is reported there are nearly 200 different registered aviators living within its confines.

Dr. Josiah Oldfield of London is of the opinion that those incapable of falling in love should be drowned lest then there are those who fall in and swim out.

This country consumes $37,000,000 worth of breakfast food annually, and yet some people kick at the cost of living.

The larger courthouse in the world is being built down in New York, and it would be difficult to think of a place where it is needed more.

"Come, live in my heart, and pay no rent," warbled the inspired poet. More easily arranged, we dare say, then meeting the monthly installments of the bungalow.

Parents should warn their children of the dangers of hitching to lightning bolts and other vehicles, while roller skating on the streets.

Dr. Osler's rule for a long life, "Forget the past and the future," is a good one and has been observed from time immemorial by mud turtles.

It has been decreed that there shall be no more "starboard" and "port" in the navy. Next thing we know somebody will be breaking into the ball season opens.

WEALTH OF THE INCAS

MUNICIPAL PALACE, LIMA

PERU is conceded to be the third richest country in the world. Its own leading men believe positively it is the richest, and no one can say just how great is the wealth of its unexplored hills and canyons. The efforts of its statesmen to redeem it, as recently reported, by land concessions to immigrants and railroads to carry the products of the fields and the mines, which are now carried on the backs of natives, has attracted more attention in Europe than the United States, which is godfather to it.

It is said to be the one country in South America where there is no racial antipathy to Americans, as this country did Peru a good turn probably before that spirit was born among the Latin races to the south. It was in 1855 that the United States restored to Peru the Lobos guano islands, to which some adventurous Americans had laid claim. The fairness of this government has since then been something of a tradition down there.

Wealth Back of Desolate Coast.

Much of the wealth that Spain has dissipated, her gold and silver that was made into ornaments as well as money, and the precious stones belonging to the royal houses are, reported to have been largely carried back from Peru by the Conquistadores.

For a thousand miles the coast of Peru presents a bold, unspeakable desolation—a narrow strip of land up toward the cloudless skies day after day as one pursues his slow way through a desert where not even a bush can be seen, but back of the barrier is the wealth of the forests, and cotton, coffee, rubber, and spices and fruits and rare woods. Nowhere does the desert run back of the Andes, 80 miles from the coast, and usually not so far. Then there is the long stretch of grassy plains, the foothills and then the great interior table lands.

From 1530 to 1824 Jesuit priests are credited with making 27 miles of pure silver out of a single valley, while other mines are said to have yielded hundreds of millions of dollars, and even with the primitive system employed by the monks and native Indians. But one-half or half a century or more Peru went backward, and became so poor that it was forced to retire a line of shops. But that period has passed, and with permanent peace has come a steady increase in its prosperity.

Silver is one mineral that is, perhaps, most abundant, and that is to be found in every section of the public—in many places it is found in a native state, and the deposits are of great richness. Copper mining is comparatively a new industry in Peru, as it was in the depreciation of copper, and mines in the vicinity of to copper, when it was found that it existed in large quantities in the silver districts. Within the last few years the Haggin-Guggenheim copper mines at Cerro de Pasco have produced enormous quantities of ore, and modern smelting works have been established at several of the more important centers.

Cerro de Pasco and Yauli are the most well known copper regions of Peru, but others are known to exist. The ores of Peru are always found in various combinations with different metals.

Gold, which constituted the great wealth of the Indians before the conquest by Pizarro, was not mined to a very great extent by the Spanish conquerors, for Spain's treasure was all their attention to silver mining.

Logic.

Logic is a method employed by some people to convince themselves that they are right upon any question in which it would be extremely inconvenient for them to be proved wrong.

Logic is indulged in almost exclusively by professors and young married men. Old married men know better. They usually employ silence instead.

Logic is generally used as a substitute for experience. It has small place, several occasions to compete with ridicule, but has generally failed to come to time after the latter has appeared. It has where poetry, invention, art and character. It is the last resort of mediocrity.—Life.

Cause for Worry.

Friend—Why, Elvira, what's the matter? Elvira—Oh, I don't know, I guess I'm worried to death. I've had the same girl six weeks, and she doesn't quit yet. Friend—She doesn't? Elvira—No, she's a word: She must be in love with my husband!—London Opinion.

HIS WORSE NATURE

It Is Each Man's Double and Becomes Harmless When Conquered.

By ALTON EDWARDS.

Nobody except the Governor knew that he had a double—not even the Governor's wife, who knew him, perhaps, better than anybody else. The two men resembled each other so completely that it would have been impossible for their most intimate acquaintances to distinguish them. If there was any distinction, it was that the expression of character and sincerity upon the face of the state's chief executive was replaced, upon the face of the other man, by a certain furtive cunning.

From his earliest years Governor Haines had been engaged in a constant fight against this man. He had intruded into his life, had placed him in invidious positions, had, in general, committed actions which had needed all the governor's ability to nullify. And he had followed him even to the executive chamber, blackmailing him, offering assistance, threatening.

The executive mansion was totally unguarded. In that sleepy little capital no formalities had not come into favor. The double strolled quietly across the lawn, entered this mansion and made his way to the Governor's office. His secretary, nodding at his desk, bowed to him, unconscious that this could be anybody but the Governor Haines he knew.

"Mr. Searles has telephoned that he will be here in half an hour, sir," said the secretary. The double nodded, passed into the executive chamber and sat down at his desk.

That he had an intimate knowledge of all the Governor's business was evident, for he began scribbling papers and emptying pigeon holes and reading memoranda. But he was awaiting the arrival of Searles, the state boss, with ill-concealed impatience. He knew that the man was interested in the proposed street railroad franchise, that he had been pestering Governor Haines for weeks to sign the bill now awaiting his decision. And he had not omitted to threaten. It meant the Governor's political future, the decision, he was impending.

The secretary looked in. "Mr. Searles is waiting to see you, sir," he said.

The state boss entered. He was evidently ill at ease, for he held his hat tightly and sat down nervously in the chair which the double offered him. The double swung round in his own chair and faced his visitor.

"You have called with regard to that railroad franchise bill?" he asked.

Searles cleared his throat and nodded.

"Then, plainly his hat down on the Governor's desk, he began:

"Now, Governor Haines, we have threshed this matter out, among others, for a long time. I have stood really you with the better interests of the state, but I have failed. I have pointed out to you that I may speak plainly."

"Surely," answered the double, smiling, and something in the double's expression sent new hope into Searles' heart. Hitherto he had always been up against an impenetrable barrier of character and rectitude. Now this man seemed almost to cringe before him. Searles had not ruled men for thirty years for nothing. He knew that this was the moment to terrorize—to bully. These means would succeed where others had failed.

"You got my letter, Governor?" he asked, his line parting in a wolfish smile. "Well, it amounts to this. If you don't sign that bill you won't have the renomination next time." That, of course, goes without saying. But I'm going to do more than that. I'm going to drive you out of public life' also gether. Twenty-five years ago, when you were a young man, you were involved in a scandal. Now, I'm not I mean. The people of this state won't stand for anything of that kind in their chief magistrate. Will you sign the bill or will you be exposed?

"The man who was involved in that scandal was not I. It was a double of mine," thought the double; but of course it was not to his interest to betray himself. The secretary looked at Searles with a faint smile. And Searles understood that smile.

"Let me come to the point, Governor," he said. "It is no use simply shallying or beating about the bush. He drew a paper from his pocket, bearing the Governor's signature. "This is your obligation for five thousand dollars," he said. "Buy 1 year this bond pieces and throw them into your waste-basket."

It was strange, the extraordinary revulsion that came over the double. He had his enemy at his mercy, this Governor Haines who had hated him since their boyhood; and on whom he could once take affectionate liberties. Somehow he felt that his whole material attitude was changing. He thought of the man, bravely and silently fighting down the scandal of his past life, of his unexpressive battle for purer politics. He stretched out his hand impulsively and in a sense of nobility.

"Give Finished With You."

"Give me that bond," he said. "I'll tear it up. I'm sick of this game. I'm sick of being a blackmailer. I'm sick of being a coward. I'm sick of being a double. Give me that bond, I'll tear it up."

Searles deemed completely nonplussed. For a whole minute he stared at the retoed bill. Then he got up and stretched out his hand.

"Governor Haines," he said, "I think the world of you. I think have won the fight and I'm man enough to recognize it. You'll have the people on your side now—and I don't kick against the pricks. You've bested me and you'll have the entire Searles Organization with you when we offer you the nomination."

He shook Haines by the hand and pleasantly and slowly out of the office, shaking his head. The double at the desk, however, was even more disconcerted than Searles. They had he done this thing, he whose whole life had been dominated by hatred of his enemy?

He must have dozed, for some minutes later, when he looked up, he saw his enemy before him. Governor Haines was looking steadily at him, but he evinced no surprise.

"Let's fight this thing out right now," he said. "I'm finished with you. I shall never temporize with you again. I have compromised and betrayed myself beneath it. It is war between us for ever."

"If you had told me that twenty-five years ago I should never have tresspassed on your life," answered the double, humbly, rising.

Governor Haines did not answer him, but watched him leave the room. The sleepy secretary outside did not notice his pass. Nor would he have seen him even had he looked for him. Each man has his double, his worse nature. But when anybody but the Governor Haines he knew.

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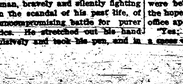

large letters wrote at the bottom of the bill "vetoed." He held it out to the secretary.

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Searles de

If You Are Thinking

of having a

FURNACE

installed, now is a good time to do it while cleaning house.

Let **CORSETTE** Do It

We Have in Stock

a splendid assortment of ladies'

WAISTS

ranging in price from $1.00 up to $4.00, all the very newest designs. When in need of anything in that line call

We Can Save You Money

We Have a Few Ladies' and Children's Hats to be Sold at Just Half Price

NOW IS THE TIME WHEN A NICE COOL

Soda or Ice Cream Sundae

will appeal to me at any of us. Have you tried ours? If not you are not getting the best, Allen's Famous Ice Cream. Try it for sale only at

THE FAIR.

All The Good Points

are not shown in this cut.

It does not do justice to our latest style Stadium Suits.

You ought to examine the construction, the haircloth, canvas lining.

They are supreme.

That is why we can unconditionally guarantee them.

The Stadium is made in all the latest shades and mixtures and is worthy of a place in any man's wardrobe.

Come in and let us show you our complete line of Stadium Clothes.

SPECIAL

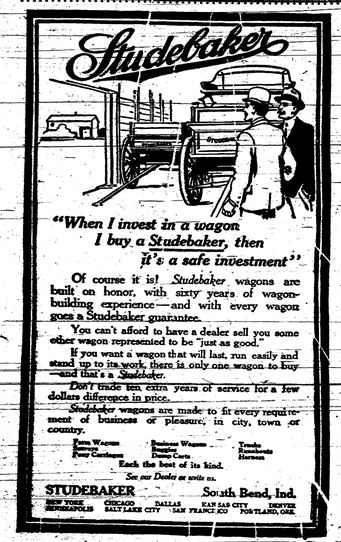
for Friday and Saturday, odd assortment of Men's

Shoes & Oxfords

$3.50 and $4.00 values

$1.98

YOCUM, MARX & CO.



"When I invest in a wagon I buy a Studebaker, then it's a safe investment"

Of course it is! *Studebaker* wagons are built on honor, with sixty years of wagon-building experience—and with every wagon goes a Studebaker guarantee.

You can't afford to have a dealer sell you some other wagon represented to be "just as good."

If you want a wagon that will last, run easily and stand up to its work, there is only one wagon to buy—and that's a *Studebaker*.

Don't trade ten extra years of service for a few dollars difference in price.

Studebaker wagons are made to fit every requirement of business or pleasure; in city, town or country.

Farm Wagons, Surreys, Pony Carriages. Business Wagons, Road Carts, Dump Carts. Trucks, Wheelbarrows, Harness.

Each the best of its kind.

See our Dealer or write us.

STUDEBAKER South Bend, Ind.

NEW YORK, MINNEAPOLIS, CHICAGO, SALT LAKE CITY, DALLAS, SAN FRANCISCO, KAN SAS CITY, SAN FRANCISCO, DENVER, PORTLAND, ORE.

Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSER

For nearly 48 years the news files for Manchester and surrounding towns, We invite everybody to call at the ENTERPRISE building and see us. We want to know you and you if you are in town. We want you to feel that it is your office, the place to transact business. If you can't call write us, sending your name. We want your advertisement, your job printing and order for stationery

Phone 44

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

$1.25 a Year ; Single Copy 5c

and must be paid in advance.

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

We want to do your probate advertising. Judge Kinsley to send notices to the ENTERPRISE and we will.

When you want to write or 'phone, don't ask for anybody just say :

THE ENTERPRISE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 5, 1913

Wheat, oats and live stock go on the free list.

The Fourth Michigan Cavalry reunion will be held in Lansing Thursday, June 17.

Jackson masonic lodge No. 17 has invited Manchester lodge to visit and confer the 3rd degree next Monday afternoon. About 30 will go, returning at 8 o'clock.

Manchester people are not thinking of setting out a mint bed to supply fragrance for their julops. Most of them prefer a dark brown flavor a la hop so that of the Roosevelt mint.

The Adrian Daily Times was the only Saturday afternoon paper that brought us the news of the ending of Mr. Roosevelt—Newett libel case in Roosevelt's favor. The Times is a good paper.

The annual meeting of the Washtenaw County Pioneer Society will be held on Wednesday, June 11th, 1913 at 10 o'clock A. M. in the Methodist church at Ypsilanti. The committee are planning for and expect a large attendance.

In order to take care of the increased freight business between Jackson and Toledo, the Lake Shore railway is building a new sidetrack just south of its junction with the Cincinnati Northern in the southern part of Jackson.

The Roosevelt—Newett suit came to a sudden end Saturday when the editor declared on the stand that he did not print the article with malicious intent but as an item of news that was going the rounds and he apologized. The jury gave Mr. Roosevelt six cents damages.

"And the Star Spangled Banner in triumph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave." We trust that all will observe Flag Day on Saturday, June 14. Gov. Ferris has issued a proclamation in which he says, "We believe that the American flag is the most beautiful and most significant of all the flags of all the nations of the earth. It symbolizes life, liberty and the pursuit of human happiness."

Every school board should favor more athletic exercises in the the schools. This is an age of progression such as history does not record and teachers should be hired to instruct children in the right way. A scholar who "bones" away minute and takes no exercise is likely to wear himself or herself out. Proper exercise should be taken, Athletics are essential and if properly practiced, school might be taught six days in the week the year around. There should be more men teachers employed and it is folly to think none but high school pupils need to take part in athletic exercises. Begin with the little tots and teach them all sorts of muscle developing stunts.

The township board should formulate a plan to provide perpetual care for the lots in oak grove cemetery. A sexton should spend all his time at the cemetery working and looking after the care of the lots. In some of our neighboring towns, Tecumseh for one, they have adopted the plan. They charge $50 a lot. The money is made a separate fund and is deposited in a bank and draws interest. It is calculated that the interest thus accumulated will pay for the care year by year. Many lot owners are not residents of the village or township and we presume that they would rather pay a certain sum than bother with the care of their lots. By this means they would be sure that the lots would be kept in perfect order, long after the owner has passed away.

We learn that our good friend Thos J. Keech the pioneer telephone promoter and the first efficient manager of the Bell system at Ann Arbor for more than 30 years, has been retired on a pension. We do not know whether to congratulate friend Keech or not. His integrity and activity in all the work of the exchange has kept him tied down pretty close and he took little time for social affairs or recreation. He has still close ties to Manchester occasionally and go fishing with us, he may stand the enforced idleness and enjoy the seemingly much needed rest. He has been a valuable man for the company and an accommodating man for its subscribers and we don't know how they will get on without him. Seems as though they need him more than ever just now to manage the exchange work.

Personal Mention.

Arthur Bailey of Detroit visited his parents here on decoration day.

Miss Hazel Tuck of Saginaw is visiting at her grandfather's J. E. Tuttle.

Edith and Hazel Bolliager of Jackson visited at Jacob Briegel's Sunday.

Miss Julia Landwehr of Ann Arbor spent a few days with her parents last week.

E. H. Gosser and family of Detroit visited friends in town a few days last week.

John Jones of Battle Creek came here to attend Mr. Stringham's funeral and visit friends.

Charles Adrion who is working in Detroit spent decoration day here with his wife.

Mr. & Mrs. Bash Minkel of Tecumseh visited Mrs. Unterkircher and other friends here Sunday.

Berj. Chase, son of our townsman Wm. Chase, has been promoted to chief of police at Jackson.

Miss Bertha Youngbans of Toledo visited her brother and sister here from Thursday until Sunday.

Clarence Briegel of Marshall visited his uncle Jacob and family here from Thursday until Sunday night.

Clarence Mahrle who is studying law in the office of J. H. Pond in Detroit was at home a few days last week.

Mr. & Mrs. A. P. Freeman, Mr. & Mrs. O. R. Hall of Ann Arbor were among the Decoration day visitors.

Mrs. Jennie Campbell—Leland and daughter Ruth, of Ann Arbor came to attend Decoration with old friends.

Mr. & Mrs. Hatch, who have been keeping house for their son, L. R. Hatch, have returned to their home in Macon.

Prof. & Mrs. Albert Dorr of Grass Lake visited Mr. & Mrs. Wm. E. Pease and other friends here on Decoration day.

Misses Edna Hendershott, Louise Goodyear, Ellen Hill and Ruth Martin spent Decoration day with their parents.

John Wisner, street commissioner at Ann Arbor came here Sunday in his new auto accompanied by his wife and three children.

Jas. Whitcomb has sent us a copy of the Washington Star with an advertisement and cut of his device to test spark plugs and coils.

Mr. Fred Briegel of Tecumseh and sister, Mrs. Rose White of Morenci visited Mr. & Mrs. J. J. Briegel and others Decoration day.

Fred Kapp and family of Detroit spent Decoration day with his parents Mr. & Mrs. Jacob Kapp came with them and remained until Sunday.

Fred Wolff of Ellensburg, Wash., who is visiting relatives here, is driving a seven passenger car and will ship it home when he gets ready to go.

Mr. & Mrs. Frank Streb, daughter Beatrice and son George, and Mr. & Mrs. Carey of Detroit visited Will Kern and family from Friday until Monday.

Charles Atkinson of Norvell was in town early Monday morning buying lumber, etc., for necessary repairs to his residence. Have Anthony has been doing some painting for him.

Lawrence Warner took his sister Miss Georgia who is working in Detroit and was at home over Decoration, to Ypsilanti Sunday where she took the car for Detroit. Mrs. Warner went along.

Miss Anna Unterkircher went to Saline to consult with her brother Dr. Chas. Unterkircher regarding her health and on Monday he took her to the hospital at Ann Arbor. She will go again Friday.

Mrs. Carrie Stegmiller—Burkhardt and little daughter of Saline came to attend the Fenger funeral and remained over Sunday to visit her parents and friends. Her sister, Mrs. Stahl of Ypsilanti was also here.

Gottlob Kuehn, the tailor who broke his leg in a fall on the cross walk last February, came from Ann Arbor Monday to resume work. He is still on crutches but he can bear his weight on the leg and thinks he will be all right as soon as he gets strength in it.

Jasper Graham was attacked with a sudden fainting fit near the residence of Geo. T. English last Sunday afternoon. He was returning home from a motorcycle trip to Manchester and other points. Albert Remnant assisted Mr. Graham to the home of Mr. English and after a short stop he was able to continue on his way home.—Chelsea Standard.

The funeral of Leo Senger, son of Mr. & Mrs. Nicholas Senger was held last Friday morning at St. Mary's church. It was attended by a large number of relatives and friends. Among those from out of town were: Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Eberbach Sr., Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Eberbach Jr., Mr & Mrs. Conrad Bauder, Mr. & Mrs. Frank Bauder, Mr. & Mrs. John Bauder, Mr. & Mrs. E. Eckerle, Mrs. Mary Bower, Mrs. Hermann Schleicher, Mrs. George Harrington, Mrs. C. Heller, Mrs. George Shea, Mrs. J. Miller, and Miss Bertha Kehl of Jackson; Mr. & Mrs. August Bauder, Mr. & Mrs. Fred Fischer and Miss Della Bauder of Albion; Mr. & Mrs. C. Bauder and Miss Celia Miller of Detroit; Mrs. C. P. Vogel and C. Stegmiller of Toledo; Clarence Briegel of Marshall; Mrs. Fred Stahl of Ypsilanti; Mr. Fred Burkhart of Saline; Mr. & Mrs. A. C. Wright of Trenton; Mrs. Oscar Blum of Adrian; Edward Schweikle of Chicago and Mrs. Martha Dalling of Ann Arbor.

For The Best

of everything in the line of

Groceries & Fresh Baked Goods

GO TO THE

City Bakery

At last we have been able to secure a First Class Baker but we will need your help in order to keep him.

WE DELIVER THE GOODS

Send in your orders or call us up—Phone 67.

Highest Market Price Paid for Butter and Eggs.

Trading Checks with Cash Purchases.

If You Want Ice Cream for Dinner, Call Us Up

C. H. SECKINGER

FOR SPRING

Our line of Shoes for spring is now complete. We have

Shoes of a Distinctive Quality

and style in low and high cuts at the lowest prices. The John Strootman Shoes for women and the W. L. Douglas Shoes for men.

Come In and Inspect Our Line

We handle the

Warner's Rust Proof Corsets

They are accurately designed with most careful consideration of hygienic principles. Every shape is thoroughly tested on several living models, who must vouch for their perfect comfort before designs can be accepted. Perfect fit guaranteed.

Assortment of Room-Size Rugs

just received, also small Rugs with attractive patterns and samples of Carpets to select from.

G. H. BREITENWISCHER

For The Best Job

OF

Tinning, Plumbing, Steam or Hot Water Heating

Call On Us

We cheerfully furnish estimates on any.

KUEBLER & MILLER

N-O-W

is the time to

USE FERTILIZER

and we would like to have you try our brands as there is

Nothing Better Than Darling's

Lonier & Hoffer

PAY IS PULL MONTHS IN ADVANCE for the **Manchester Enterprise** AND SAVE DUCKETS

Commissioners' Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Alice K. Bowers late of said county deceased, hereby give notice that four months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for Creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the store of Fred M. Freeman, in the village of Manchester in said County, on the 15th day of July and on the 15th day of September next, at ten o'clock A. M. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated, May 13 1913

O. W. CASE, W. J. HOFFER, Commissioners.

The Union Savings Bank

Capital, $25,000.00
Surplus, $35,000.00

United States Depository

for Postal Savings Funds and the State of Michigan.

3 Per Cent Interest Paid

New Accounts Welcome

Dec. 1st 1913, we credited interest to our savings depositors, $5035.56.

Did You Get Part of This?

Positively Your Last Chance

One week only to get

Pictures at Ford's

June 16 to 22

inclusive. Everything guaranteed and at greatly reduced prices

Respectfully,

G. H. FORD

Graduation and Wedding Gifts

can be bought at my store. I have a large and varied stock of up-to-date articles in gold and silver

For Your Inspection

I advise those expecting to purchase to come in early and look over my stock. If I do not have what you want I can order it.

Respectfully,

ROOT THE JEWELER

SPECIAL! SPECIAL!

30 Days Sale

in

Furniture & Crockery

This is the season for clearance and price cutting sales. Prices so low as to be almost ridiculous. It will mean money saved if you buy at this sale.

20 per cent off on all Crockery

E. C. Jenter

Funeral Director and Licensed Embalmer

Manchester.

Manchester Enterprise

Published every Manchester, Mich

By MAT D. BLOSER

THURSDAY, JUNE 5, 1913

Local Items.

New Advertisements.

The Fair
G. H. Ford
Sudenbaker
J. H. Delker
Peoples Bank
Haeussler & Son
Yocum, Marx & Co.
Union Savings Bank
Wuerthner Brothers—Clothing

The corn is about all planted and some is coming up.

Samuel Grossman spent Decoration Day with relatives in Jackson.

James Kelly has had his residence painted. Will Kramer did the job.

Misses Bertha and Louise Neyer went to Jackson Monday afternoon on business.

The fishing season may now be considered open. Lake fishing is fairly good.

The telephone line men will be here tomorrow to begin rebuilding the cable line.

The weather turned warmer last Friday and has been nice most of the time since.

The Clinton woolen mills brought cloth here Monday and set the girls at work again "speeking" it.

H. L. Root the jeweler is having his store newly painted. Mort Henderschott is doing the work.

The Fair is having sewer and water connections made, necessary improvements to every business place.

Miss Marian Farrell, who has been very ill with tonsilitis is now recovering and is able to sit up part of the time.

Mr. Fred Freeman who has been at Ann Arbor taking care of her sister, visited her husband here over Sunday.

Mr. Jacob Beutler received over a thousand sweet potato plants from a friend in Georgia, which have been set out.

Mrs. Charles Adrion went to Port Huron, Monday as representative of Manchester in the arbeiter verein to the state bund.

Miss Winnifred White of White Pigeon came Monday morning to spend the summer vacation with her parents, Mr. & Mrr. John White.

Thos. J. Farrell resumed his duties as mail carrier on route 1, Monday morning after an enforced idleness of several weeks on account of sickness.

Lawyer Waters has finished his brief in the Feldkamp—Ernst case which will be heard in the supreme court next week. This case has been in court 15 years.

A company of young people enjoyed a picture show and dance at the "New Family," Monday evening in honor of Alonzo Chase of Redlands, Cal., who is visiting here.

The young folks are preparing to attend the opening dance at "the farm" at Wampler's lake next Thursday June 12. Fisher's saxophone quartette of Ann Arbor will furnish music and they anticipate having a jolly time.

Report is that the Lake Shore will change time Sunday, that there will be no great change of the trains through here except the Hillsdale—Detroit train which will go east later in order that passengers from the south may make connections here for the east.

Two of the dining room girls at the Manchester home quit Saturday night and as luck would have it some auto parties and others took Sunday dinner there, taxing the capacity of the large dining room and the remaining help to serve them. Mr. & Mrs. Silkworth were equal to the occasion however and the guests were pleased with the dinner and service rendered.

The game between the Detroit Eclipse and Manchester on the school grounds last Friday afternoon was witnessed by a large crowd of enthusiastic fans. The Detroit boys were a lively lot and know how to play ball. Our boys did very well for the first game. They are not thoroughly organized as a team but a little practice will improve them. The Detroit team were victors by a score of 11 to 3.

About 20 members of Manchester star chapter members attended the county association meeting at Chelsea last Thursday. Mrs. J. F. Spafard of Manchester was president of the association. The reception and entertainment by the Chelsea stars was most cordial and pleasing. The degree work in the evening, done by picked members, was execution to which Miss Marie Kirchhofer of Manchester acted as conductress was admirably done.

Famous grange of this county will hold its annual June meeting with the grange here next Tuesday the 10th beginning at 10:30 a. m. and opens in the afternoon. H. A. Hodge of Pittsfield will open the discussion on "What are the essentials of co-operation in business." After dinner various subjects will be discussed and Sept. Emery will talk on "organization in the county now available for rural betterment." Hon. Jason Woodman, county farm superintendent of Washtenaw county will talk on "what might a country farm bureau undertake in this county."

Wm. Aussperker went to Detroit Tuesday on business.

Ed. E. Root made a business trip to Jackson Wednesday.

O. M. Corsette the plumber is spending this week at his home in Colon.

Mrs. Elizabeth Youngbans and Miss Martha Spencer of Detroit spent Decoration day here.

J. H. Kiegley, O. W. Case, J. A. Goodyear and Dr. C. F. Kapp have gone to Ann Arbor to attend a K. T. reception for Chas. E. Hiscock the new grand commander.

Decoration a Success.

The Decoration exercises last Friday afternoon passed off in accordance with the program printed in the ENTERPRISE last week.

The weather man favored us with a fair, though somewhat threatening day and if the exercises were hurried somewhat to be on the safe side, they were enjoyed by a large assembly.

The bank's grand bouquets of flowers prepared by the ladies of the W. R. C. were very handsome, one for each grave. They were carried by the school children who also assisted in decorating the graves.

The procession was not formed in accordance with the plans made as the streets were muddy so the school marched on the sidewalks.

In crossing the river a committee of G. A. R. threw flowers on the water in memory of the sailors.

Arriving at Oak Grove the school sang "Flowers for the Brave," which was followed by prayer by Rev. Geo. Hill, Dr. Ford of the normal college at Ypsilanti kindly responded to an invitation to speak by giving a very interesting short talk along the line of patriotism and was roundly applauded.

After the school had sung "Tenting Tonight" in a very acceptable manner, Rev. Addis Lesson of Ypsilanti was introduced and made a most excellent address. It was along different lines than those chosen by former speakers as he did not dwell at length on the scenes of the civil war. The large audience showed its interest in his eloquent address by giving marked attention to every word and hearty applause at its close.

America was sung with earnestness by the school and audience generally after which the G. A. R. proceeded with their exercises and the decoration of the graves.

The committee wish to thus publicly thank the teachers and scholars, Rev. Hill, Rev. Lesson, Dr. Ford, those who furnished autos and everyone who assisted in making Decoration Day in Manchester so much of a success.

School Notes.

The high school picnic will be held at Wampler's Lake, Saturday.

Mrs Ackerson and Mrs. Kohlenkamp visited the primaries last week.

Final tests will begin next week. Reviews are being given in various subjects.

Misses Lillia Trash and Stella Conklin visited the high school and primary grades Monday afternoon.

Miss Wolpert of Zwiland who has been teaching in Deerfield, visited the school Tuesday. Miss Alma Wiedman was also a visitor.

Miss Kirchhofer has completed the classification of pupils for 1913—1914 and every pupil in the high school has had his or her work outlined for the coming year.

Tuesday, June 10th, the high school will not be in session from 10 a. m. to 12 m. as the presentation of eighth grade diplomas to the pupils of this township who passed the examination will take place. Prosecuting Attorney Burke of Ann Arbor will deliver the address. Commissioner Emery will be present. Parents and friends are invited to attend.

Wm. A. Brubaker of Detroit will lecture at the Methodist church next Monday evening. He will first show about 50 stereopticon views on the saloon question and then take his audience on a trip along the Panama canal which work is rapidly nearing completion. The views will give the audience a very good idea of the enormous magnitude of this, the greatest work of engineering that has ever been attempted by man.

Members of Manchester lodge F. & A. M. who expect to go to Jackson next Monday should meet at the lodge room at eight at 8 o'clock local time. This is important. There will be 3rd degree work Friday night at the same hour.

Want to sell at once, in village of Norvell, 2 acres of land, house and barn. Splendid location for raising poultry. For particulars inquire of Mr. T. H. Bartoe.

The regular monthly business meeting of the Epworth League will be held at the home of Miss Gaila Waters Friday evening of this week.

If any of our readers have Fourth of June time card souvenirs they might bring them to the ENTERPRISE office.

A big bundle of old newspapers for 5c at the ENTERPRISE office.

All Electric Light bills will be due and payable to Village Treasurer, Ferdinand Hebel, at the garage between the 10th and 15th of each month.

WM. J. HOFFER, Village Clerk.

Horse and hot in village for rent.

MRS. B. M. TREVES.

BRIDGEWATER.

Mrs. E. S. Stark returned from Elkhart, Ind, Tuesday.

Mr. & Mrs. H. R. Palmer were Tecumseh visitors Monday.

Roy Lowery who was at the hospital at Ann Arbor, has come home.

Arthur Schlegel of Ann Arbor visited relatives here Decoration day.

Mrs. Frank VanSicper and two sons Neil and Lee went to Ann Arbor Tuesday for a two weeks' stay with relatives.

The town line road that was partly graveled last season will be completed this year up to Dave Bowe's corners.

Material is on the ground for building a culvert in the Bridgewater—Freedom town line in the north east corner of the township.

Leonard Hunt's horse was taken very sick suddenly at Manchester Tuesday. Dr. Davison was called and at last reports the horse was doing nicely.

Will Sysy has the foundation completed for a new 60x36-foot barn on the Wright place. Otto Feldkamp did the work. He will also build the barn.

James Thorn and son and Jerry O'Brein and son are at work on the Schmidt—Every drain this week. Many people stop on the highway to inspect the work.

The highway commissioner has finished a cement bridge across a small stream on the town line road between Bridgewater and Manchester near Harry Nau'.

Mr. & Mrs. Leonard Hunt were driving home from Manchester Friday night when their horse became frightened and ran. They were thrown out and came near hitting a telephone pole.

That big stone in the road near James Taylor's place, which has been such a nuisance ever since the road was laid out, was removed by Cornelius Johnson and a few men in less than two hours time, last week.

The stretch of road between Ben Feldkamp's and the town hall, which has been in such bad shape for years, has been turnpiked and is being gravelled. When finished this will make a gravelled road all the way from Manchester to Clinton.

School in district No. 2 closed last Thursday with a Memorial Day program after which the ladies of the district served a bountiful supper. All present reported a very enjoyable time. The teacher, Miss Edithe White, has been engaged to teach the coming year.

Gerald Walter, teacher in district No. 5, closed a successful year with a picnic at the school house Tuesday. His pupils presented him with a book. He will stand graduating exercises in Saline Thursday as five of his pupils are graduates of the 8th grade. They are, Edna and Pearl Cook, Amelia Herzog, Salma Miller and Ed ss Schellenberger.

Edithe C. White, teacher in district No. 9 reports the following pupils as neither absent nor tardy during the month of May: Lois and Don Conklin, Edward, Julia and Amanda Tirb, Harriet and Hiram Martin, George, Martha and Almira Dresselhouse. Hiram Martin has been neither absent nor tardy during the past year. Almira Dresselhouse had perfect spelling honor for the month.

Class Warner was driving to Manchester Saturday night and when near Matt Flinn's farm he ran an auto, his spirited horse shied, throwing Clara from the carriage with great force and he struck a pile of old railroad ties that were at the roadside, breaking four ribs and otherwise injuring him. He was taken to town where Dr. Scheurer attended him. It is a wonder he was not killed.

IRON CREEK

Mrs. Jennie Schmid of Battle Creek is visiting at John Schilli's this week.

There was a large crowd at the raising of Ed. Uphans' barn last Saturday it is about 36x60.

Mr. & Mrs. Fred Weaver of Clinton are here taking care of Mr. Weaver's mother, Mrs. Thos. Holmes who underwent another operation.

Great Section who fell last winter and broke his hip, has had a severe time and is just able to hobble about. It was a bad break and he is fortunate in recovering as well as he has.

The township board came out here last week to take a look at the "slab hole." There had been many complaints about its unsafe condition and the road being narrow across it two teams could not pass and accidents had happened there. The board decided to widen the road believing that it could be better done then to attempt to go around it.

SOUTH-WEST MANCHESTER

Margaret Wallwood of the Battle Creek sanitarium is expected home soon for a two weeks' vacation.

Mrs. Elmer Stapes was taken ill last Thursday but is better now. Her sister Dena VanWinkle is caring for her.

Mr. & Mrs. Clyde Hawkins of Leoni and Mrs. Emaline of Jackson visited at James Mulvaney's Saturday and Sunday.

Chas. Schmeller and Mr. & Mrs. David Cummings of Toledo visited Mr. & Mrs. Chas. Hoxsie from Thursday until Sunday afternoon.

W. J. Kern and family, Mr. & Mrs. Thomas Hefley of Manchester, Mrs. Bush and three children, Mr. & Mrs. Carey of Detroit and Ortago Wallace of Brooklyn visited at Geo. Kern's Sunday.

Commencement Day.

June 19th is the day. Only 15 days left in which to pick out your gifts. Be sure of the wise ones and select them while the "picking is good." We have lots of Books, Toilet Articles, Moore's Non Leakable Fountain Pens, Eastman Kodaks, and many other very suitable presents. See our window.

A. A. SNOWMAN, Druggist.

NORVELL.

Fred Harris was in Jackson Sunday.

Wm. Spokes was in Jackson on business Thursday.

Miss Carrie Leemule is home from Ann Arbor.

Wm. Naldrett was in Chicago on business last week.

Miss Lida Burton was in Tecumseh on business Saturday.

Alfred Foskett of Byron was in town on business Saturday.

Mr. Naldrett has a man from Jackson to run the mill again.

Clarence Jones of Jackson was here on business Wednesday.

H. F. Schofield and family spent Sunday with relatives in Jackson.

George Bochon of Bridgewater spent Sunday here visiting friends.

Mr. & Mrs. John Aten spent Sunday with their daughter in Dundee.

O. A. Wilson made a business trip to Chicago the first of the week.

Mrs. J. Dresselhouse of Jackson visited at the home of J. Dean Saturday.

Mr. & Mrs. Ernest Smith of Manchester called on relatives here Sunday.

Rev. C. H. Heaton preached his last sermon in Napoleon Sunday evening.

Mr. & Mrs. George Hall and son of Ann Arbor visited relatives here Saturday.

Carpenters began Tuesday to shingle the Atkinson house occupied by G. Houck.

Miss Bessie Fay of Detroit was a guest at the Schofield home the last of the week.

Louis Lonier of Manchester was here shipping potatoes Saturday and Monday.

Mrs. Clara Hay of Napoleon was the guest of her son George and family last week.

The friends and neighbors of Sam Hurlbut helped him raise his new barn Monday afternoon.

Mrs. James O'Neil left last Thursday for Springfield, Ohio, to visit her parents for a short time.

Mrs. George Cobb of Vicksburg and Miss Vesta Harris of Ann Arbor visited at Geo. Harris's last week

Dr. Lewis Mount of Cleveland came Sunday to visit his mother, Mrs. Clara Mount, returning Monday.

Mr. & Mrs. Carl Krause are nicely settled in their new home purchased of Charles Yarrington last August.

Misses Ida Yarrington and Anna Pickett of Toledo and H. Rankin of Ypsilanti were guests at C. J. Harper's Friday and Saturday.

C. C. Hitchcock, Mrs. Ada Bisbridger, Mr. & Mrs. Newcomb of Jackson, Mrs. F. Coder of Napoleon were here for the Decoration Day exercises.

NAPOLEON.

Harry Tracey of Detroit visited his father the latter part of the week.

Mr. & Mrs. Herbert Kill of Jackson visited Mr. & Mrs. McIntosh Sunday.

Grant VanAmum of Grass Lake spent Sunday with Lloyd Lessell and family.

Frank Hyatt of Toledo spent the latter part of the week with his father, Grover Hyatt Sr.

Mr. & Mrs. Donald Trask of Jackson visited the latter's sister, Mrs. R. Francisco and family part of last week.

Norvell Farmers, Notice.

I have posted legal notices notifying you to cut all Noxious Weeds and Brush along the highways on your farms between May 31st and Aug. 1st, 1913, in which you should give prompt attention for the betterment of your farms and the highways.

HENRY JACOB
Highway Commissioner Norvell Township.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our thanks to the neighbors and friends for their sympathy and assistance after the death and at the funeral of our son and brother.

MR. & MRS. N. SENGER.
MISS MARY SENGER.

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

Born.

PELDKAMP.—In Sharon on Tuesday, May 27, 1913, to Mr. & Mrs. Emanuel Feldkamp, a daughter.

Married.

WIDMAYER.—MEYERS.—At the Evangelical parsonage in Freedom, on Tuesday, June 3, 1913 by Rev. John Kim, Mr. Sidney Widmayer and Miss Minnie E. Meyers, both of Sharon.

The couple were attended by Roy Widmayer brother of the groom, as best man, and Miss Mable Stolt as bridesmaid. The happy couple left at once for a short wedding trip to be spent in Ohio.

Home Market.

APPLES—50c@60c ⅊ bushel.
BEEF.—Best steers $8.50 @ $7.25; common, $4.00@3.00; heifers, $3.00@ $5.50; cows, $3.00@5.00; canners, $2.50@ 3.00; stockers, $6.00@8.00.
BUTTER.—Creamery, 30c@32c ⅊ pound.
CORN—New, 70c for 35lbs.
HOGS—7½c ⅊ lbs.
HAY.—No. 1 Timothy $10.00 ; No. 1 mixed, $8.00; clover $7.00; marsh hay, $5.00 ⅊ ton.
HOGS—$7.80@8.00.
OATS.—Good demand. 35c@37½.
POTATOES—35c ⅊ bu.
POULTRY.—Live weight. Old roosters, 8c; old hens, 13@14c; young, 13@14c; ducks, 15@16c; geese, 9c@11c; turkeys; 17c.
RYE—55 per bu.
RYE STRAW—$4.00 ⅊ ton.
SHEEP.—Wethers, $4.50@5.00 ; ewes, lings, $3.00@4.50 ; ewes, $4.00@5.00; clipped lambs, $5.00@6.25
WHEAT.—Good demand. Red $1.05 white, $1.00

Wm. Knickerbocker, Jr. Chas. Kapp, Jr. Fred Kapp, Jr. Ernest Kapp, Jr. Jacob Kapp, Jr. Jacob Kapp, Sr. Mrs. Jacob Kapp, Sr. Mrs. Chas. Kapp, Sr. Mrs. Fred Kapp, Sr. Mrs. Ernest Kapp, Sr. Mrs. Wm. Knickerbocker, Sr. Mrs. Jacob Kapp, Jr. Mrs. Fred Kapp, Jr. Mrs. Ernest Kapp, Jr. Mrs. Wm. Knickerbocker, Jr. Mrs. Chas. Kapp, J

RICH MENS CHILDREN

By GERALDINE BONNER

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

Illustrations by DOM J. LAVIN

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17

SYNOPSIS.

Bill Cannon, the bonanza king, and his daughter, Rose, who had married Mr. Cornelius Ryan's bait at San Francisco to accompany her father, arrives at Antelope. Dominick Ryan calls on his mother to beg a bail bondsman 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 Pernina Lorenzo, a sensational dancer, who married him for his money. They have frequent quarrels, and he slips away. Carmen and his child, Rose are snowed in at Antelope. Dominick Ryan is rescued from starvation in precious condition and brought to Antelope hotel. Antelope is cut off by storm. Rose Cannon nurses Dominick back to life. Two weeks later Rose discovers in his papers where husband is and writes letter to Pernina demanding divorce. Dominick, Dominick at last is able to join fellow snowbound prisoners in hotel parlor. He loses temper over talk of Buford, an actor. After three weeks, end of imprisonment is seen. Telegrams and mail arrive. Dominick gets letter from wife. Tells Rose he does not care what she did. Stormbound people begin to depart. Rose and Dominick embrace, tells each other their romance on explorer's ranch, and he tells it if he stays with Rose Cannon expresses sympathy for Dominick's position in talk with Rose. Dominick returns home. Berny exerts herself to make Dominick forget his troubles. Dominic calls on Mrs. Ryan. They discuss Dominick's marriage difficulties. Mrs. Ryan suggests buying off Berny. Dominick says he will do anything for his mother. Berny has a fainting fit. Dominick leaves and starts uneasiness in Berny. In Mrs. Ryan's sitting Cannon offers Berny money to leave her husband and permit divorce. Dominick sees Rose. Dominick and Berny Ryan engaged to Jack Duffy. Cannon offers Berny $100,000 to leave Dominick. Berny tells sisters of offer. Rose and Dominick talk. Rose is troubled. Rose tells husband she is worried. Husband sees husband and tells her. Berny refused bribe. Rose tells father, what she learned between husband and Berny. Father and declares that she would never marry Dominick if he married Berny. Rose and Berny visit from father to get Berny's consent. Stranger sees Berny in restaurant, apparently recognizes her, and speaks to her home. The stranger, who is Buford, the actor, calls on Dominick.

CHAPTER XX.—Continued.

A moment later, Buford entered, smiling, almost patronizingly urbane and bland. He was dressed with a rich and careful elegance which gave him a somewhat dandified air. After bestowing upon Dominick a glance that sounded as unctuous as a benediction he took his seat at the end of the couch corner facing the door which led into the hall. From here he looked at the young man with a close, attentive scrutiny, very friendly and yet bolding, under its enfolding blandness, something of absence, of inattention, as though his mind were not on the intimate customary connection with the words that issued from his lips. This suggestion of absence deepened, showed more plainly in an eye that wandered to the door, or, as Dominick mark, fell to the carpet and remained there, hidden by a downdrawn mask of eyebrow. Dominick was in the middle of a speech as to the amazing success of the "Klondike Monologue" when the actor raised his head and said politely, but with a suggestion that contained a note of haste and eagerness beneath it:

"Is Madame at home?"

"No, she's not at home," said Madame's husband. "But she may be in any moment now. She generally goes out for the afternoon and gets back about this time."

"Perhaps you can tell me," said Buford, looking sidewise at his gloves and cane as they lay on the end of the divan, "who—you'll pardon my seeming curiosity, but I'll explain it presently—who was the gentleman I met here last night at about half past seven?"

He looked up and Dominick was suddenly aware that his face was charged with the tensest, the most vital interest. Thrust forward, it showed a hungriness of satisfaction that was almost passionate. The young man was not only surprised at the expression but at the question.

"I haven't an idea," he said. "I wasn't at home to dinner last night and didn't get in till late. Why do you want to know?"

"For many reasons, or for one, perhaps—for one exceedingly important reason."

He paused, his eyes again turned slantingly on the stick and gloves, his lips tight-pressed; one against the other.

"How did you know any woman came in here last night at that hour? Did you come up to call?" asked Dominick.

"No—no—" the other spoke with quick impatience—evidently from the surface of his mind, "no, it was—at first, anyway—purely accidental. I saw the woman—and—afterward I saw her enter here. Mr. Ryan," he said suddenly, looking at his vis-a-vis with piercing directness and speaking with an intensity of urgency that was almost a command, "can you give me half an hour of your time and your full attention? I want to speak to you of a matter, that to me, at least, is of great—the greatest—importance. You can help me; at least you can, I hope, throw some light on what is a dark subject. Have I your permission to talk freely to you, freely and at length?"

Dominick, who was beginning to feel as if he were in a play, and was exceedingly surprised and intrigued, nodded, remarking:

"Why, certainly, go on. If I can be of any help to you or explain anything for you, nothing would give me greater pleasure. Let me hear what it is."

The actor dropped his glance to the floor for what seemed an anxiously-considering moment, then he raised his head and, looking directly at his host, said:

"You may remember that, while at Antelope, I once spoke to you of being married—of having, in fact, been unfortunate enough to lose my wife."

Dominick remembered, but it seemed inopportune, for he said in a double read it and have the whole plot at her finger-ends, and be able to talk it all over, have her own opinions about every character. Oh, she was an accomplished, fascinating woman, if I say it myself! Any man might have taken to her. She was for ever telling me about California, and how she wanted to get back there—

"California?" interrupted Dominick. "Did she come from California?"

"From here—from San Francisco. She was a native daughter of the state of the west. I was interested in California myself at that time, though I'd never seen it, and we'd talk of that and other things till, bit by bit, we drifted nearer and nearer together and the day came when we were engaged. I thought that was the happiest day of my life, and it would have been if she'd stayed true to her promises."

The clock struck the single silvery note of the half-hour and Dominick heard it. He was interested in the story, but he had only another half-hour to give, and said as Buford paused:

"Go on. It's very interesting. Don't stop."

"The first step in our married life that seemed to me strange, that cast, not what you'd call a cloud, but a shadow over my happiness, was that she insisted on keeping the marriage secret. She had several reasons, all of which seemed good and sufficient to her. She said her people would not like her marrying a stranger far away from home, and that they'd cut up very ugly when they heard it. Her principal reason, and the thing that I thought seemed to me to save any force, was that she feared she'd lose her job. She had in my good authority been firm where she worked—didn't employ married women, and if they found out she'd a husband who was making a fair salary, they'd give her the sack. Whether it was for all the reasons together, or for just this one I don't know, but she'd only marry me if I'd solemnly promise to keep the matter secret. I'd have promised her anything. She'd out and out bewitched me.

"So we were married and went to housekeeping in a little flat in a suburb. We had our mail sent to our old address at Mrs. Davey's. She was in the secret, the only person who was. We had to let her know because of the letters, and inquiries that might have been made for us from time to time. We were married in the winter, and that winter was the happiest time of my life. I'll never forget it. That little flat, and that little black-eyed woman—they were just Paradise and the angel in it for me. Not but what she had her faults; she was hot-tempered, quick to flare up, and sharp with her tongue. But I never cared—just let her sputter and fire till she'd worked it all off and then I'd take things up where they were before the eruption began. It was a happy time, and I'd get up with a woman that keeps him loving—you can't beat it this side of Heaven."

Dominick made no answer. The actor for a moment was silent and then with a sigh went on.

"It couldn't last too good to last. Anyway, it ended. We'd lived that way for six months when in the beginning of June the Dramatic School failed and I lost my job. It came on us with almost no warning, and it sort of knocked us all to a loss. I wasn't as upset by it as Mrs. Carter was, but—she—"

"Who's Mrs. Carter?" said Dominick.

"My wife. That's my name, Junius Carter. Of course the stage name I use on the stage is not my own. I took that Salt Like. I managed to make a living and no more. I was cast in parts that didn't suit me. The Klondike featured of the case was that I hadn't any regular line of work or profession. The kind of thing I'd been doing don't fit a man for any kind of job. If I couldn't do my own kind of stunt I'd have to be just a general handy-man or stevedore, and I'm not what you'd call rugged.

"It was an awful summer! The heat was fierce. Our little flat was like an oven and, after my long days tramp after work, I used to go home just dead beat and lie on the lounge and not say a word. My wife was worn out. She wasn't accustomed to warm weather, and that and the worry and the hard work got worn on her, and these were evenings when she'd stash round so with her tongue that I'd get up, half dead as I was, and go out and sit on the door-step till she'd gone to bed. I'm not blaming her. She had enough to try her. Working at her machine all day in that—weather—would wear anybody's temper to a frazzle. But she said some things to me that bit pretty deep. It seemed impossible it could be the same woman I'd got to know so well at Mrs. Heeney's. We were both just about used up, this as fiddle-strings, and like fiddle-strings ready to snap at a touch. Seems queer to think that thirty-five dollars a week could make such a difference! With it, we were in Paradise; without it we were as near the other place as people can get, I guess.

"Well, it was too much for her. She was one of those women who can't stand hardships and she couldn't make out in the position she was in. Love wasn't enough for her, there had to be luxury and comfort, too. One day I came home and she was gone. No, I'm answer to a book of inquiry on Dominick's face, "there was no other man. She wasn't that kind, always as straight as a string. No, she just couldn't stand the grind any longer. She left a letter in which she said which she hoped I would keep to me, but I've tried to forget and not bear malice. It was a woman half crazy with heat and nerves and exhaustion that wrote them. The gist of it was that she'd gone back to California, to her sisters who lived there, and she was not coming back. She didn't like it—marriage, or me, or Chicago. She was just going to throw the whole business overboard. She told me if I fol. lowed her, or tried to hold her, she'd disappear, hinted that she'd kill herself. That was enough for me. God knows if she didn't want me I wasn't going to force myself upon her. And, anyway, she knew fast enough I couldn't follow her. I hadn't money to have my shoes patched, much less buy a ticket to California.

"After that there were some dark days for me. Deserted, with no money, no work, and no prospects—I tell you that's the time the iron goes down into a man's soul. I didn't know what I did, or where I went, or what I did. I didn't care. One day on the street I met an old chum of mine, a fellow called Defay, that I hadn't seen for years. He was going to the Klondike, and he had a hard-luck story, and he proposed to me to join forces and go along with him. I jumped at it, anything to get away from that town and state that was hunted with memories of her.

"It was just the beginning of the gold rush and we went up there and stayed for two years. Defay was one of the finest men I ever knew. Life's all of a mixture and contrasts; there's a sort of balance to it if you come to look close into it. I'd had an experience with the kind of a woman that breaks a man's heart as you might a pipe-stem, then I ran up against the kind of man that gives you back your belief in human nature. He died of typhoid a year and a half after we got there. I had it first and nearly died; in fact, the rumor went out that it was true—was dead and buried. But I changed my name and went on the stage soon afterward it was natural enough for people to say Junius Carter was dead.

"I was pretty near starving when I arrived in the—and I had learned some conjuring tricks, and that and my voice took me there. I just about made a living for a year, and then I floated back down here. I never played in San Francisco till now. I acted on the western circuits, used to go as far East as Denver and Kansas City, and then swing round and the circle through the northwestern cities and But the times were hard, money was tight, and good jobs were not to be had for the asking. One of the worst features of the case was that I hadn't any regular line of work or profession. The kind of thing I'd been doing don't fit a man for any kind of job. If I couldn't do my own kind of stunt I'd have to be just a general handy-man or stevedore, and I'm not what you'd call rugged.

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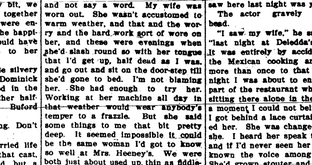

"Then the Woman You Saw Here Last Night Was Your Wife?"

that I made the girl who was destined to be such a fatal influence on my life. She was a stenographer and typewriter in one of the largest firms in the city, earning her twenty dollars a week, as she was an expert and not to be beaten in the state. She was very pretty, had a brunette type of beauty, black-eyed, and as smart as a steel trap. She was as dainty as a pink, always well-dressed and up-to-date, and never anything sloppy or slouchy about her. Ask her to go to the theater and there wouldn't be a woman in the house who could beat her for looks and style. Besides that she was a real conversationalist, could talk as easily as a book on any subject. If I brought her a novel, she'd read it and have the whole plot at her finger-ends, and be able to talk it all over, have her own opinions about every character. Oh, she was an accomplished, fascinating woman, if I say it myself! Any man might have taken to her. She was for ever telling me about California, and how she wanted to get back there—

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Henkel's Flour

BREAD FLOUR—Very Best for Bread. You can buy none better, no matter what the name or price.

GRAHAM FLOUR—makes delicious Gems.

CORN MEAL—beautiful golden meal scientifically made from the choicest corn.

SELF RAISING PANCAKE FLOUR—the household favorite.

It is said $11,000,000 is invested in song birds in Los Angeles.

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

So strong is habit that when first a burden falls from our shoulders we feel discomfort in the loss.

Don't buy water for shining. Liquid blue is almost all water. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that will last. Adv.

Both Ways.

"Who is back of this show?"

"John Jenks—away back. I believe the sheriff is in front."

No Fault There.

"Blagg is no golden-mouthed speaker."

"Well, his dentist did his best to make him one."

In Jail.

Sympathetic Visitor—Can't you do something to make life smooth for these poor men?

Jail Director—Sure, lady! Don't we iron them?

Monotonous.

"Whatcha gonna do with that knife?"

"I'm gonna play I'm cuttin' you up."

"Aw, you always want to play doctor."

Must Be Reckless.

"Women like a brave man," remarked the first chappie.

"That's right," assented the other chappie. "A feller's got to be reckless where women are concerned. If a girl offers you a kiss, wade right in. Don't stop to ascertain if her lips have been sterilized."

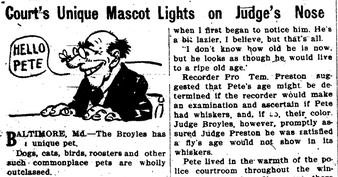
Exonerating the Kingbird.

The department of agriculture has granted a certificate of good character to the kingbird, sometimes known in a rural district as the bee martin, a species of fly-catcher which inhabits nearly every part of the United States. The kingbird has been under investment in many sections as a destroyer of bees and a foe of apiarists.

Experts now declare that it kills only the drones—the useless bees, and is, therefore, a boon to the bee raiser. Besides that, it preys on many insects and birds that injure orchards and chicken yards from depredations of hawks and chicken hawks, which it savagely attacks.

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Court's Unique Mascot Lights on Judge's Nose



BALTIMORE, Md.—The Broyles has a unique pet.

Dogs, cats, birds, roosters and other such commonplace pets are wholly commonplace.

You'll never guess, so here goes for the answer—

The Broyles's world-beating prize pet is a fly—just an ordinary germ carrying, disease spreading pestiferous fly—and his name is "Pete."

The fly, it might be added, didn't possess this classy moniker until it became acquainted with the recorder.

It might also be added further that "Pete" is not only a prime favorite with Judge Broyles, but also with all of the police court attaches. Pete is "the court fly."

And through the medium of Pete's characteristic fly affection for the courtroom and its attaches, Judge Broyles insists that he has discovered the time honored theory that flies are short-lived.

Pete, "the fly," lazily lounged on the Judge's left ear at the close of police court, he remarked—the Judge did:

"All of the flies I have seen living but a short time is all hash. 'Pete' here has punctured that theory. 'Pete' has been right here in this courtroom, with us all winter, and he doesn't appear any nearer his end today than he did at the beginning of last fall.

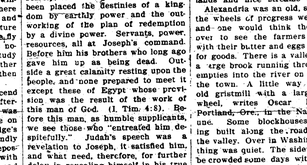
"Pete" is a fly, to be sure, but he is a fly with a difference. He is a fly that has taken on the characteristics of his human associates. He has developed a face covered with whiskers, and, if I do, their color. Judge Broyles, however, promptly assured Judge Preston he was satisfied as a fly's face would not show in his whiskers.

Pete lived in the warmth of the police courtroom throughout the winter. If any other flies were there they kept well within cracks and other places. Pete alone ventured forth. It was this daring of a lone fly that first attracted the recorder's notice, and he began to watch and study it. He called the attention of other court attaches to the fly, and then they all watched it.

When Judge Broyles would ascend the bench for the morning or afternoon sessions, the affectionate fly was right on the job, taking its place on the judge's desk or on the judge's ear. It also became very friendly with Judge Preston, frequently reposing on his nose as if he were the chief Investigator Ed Arthur and Court Officer George Cornett.

When Judge Broyles became convinced that this daily fly visitor was one and the same fly he christened it. One day he called Pete to his side and there much speculation as to what had become of him. Judge Broyles thought Pete had died, but he finish. The next day, however, the fly came back and apparently miffed at the refused to light on Judge Broyles at all.

Cologne Is Annihilated in a Garlic Car Battle



CHICAGO.—Women resident of fashionable Windsor Park on the south side began a unique battle the other day. It is a battle of Garlic vs. Cologne. The women have driven from their days' experience, fear garlic is going to win, they organized to have the odoriferous enemy removed from their midst by outside means.

Several days ago the antiquated cars of the South Chicago line were transferred to the Windsor Park, South Chicago line. The South Chicago line, because of garlic eaters who comprise most of its patronage, long ago won the sobriquet of "the garlic line."

Women not stepped in garlic, it is declared, are apprised of the approach of a South Deering car by another sense than that of sight. Wags living along the line like to say: "I smell a car coming."

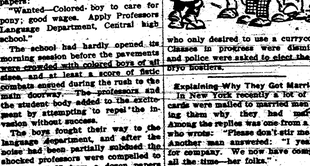
When these cars were put on the Windsor Park line and the cars of the latter line sent to the garlic line, there arose a loud protest in Windsor Park. Business men who reside there vowed that their wives and daughters would not be compelled to ride all the way to the Sixty-third street station in the garlic car.

The other night a meeting of protest was held and Miss Jane Hinman, prominent in social uplift work; Mrs. John C. Conners and Mrs. Frank Edwards were appointed a committee to see President Busby of the south-side lines and enter a protest.

Meantime, the women are trying to counteract the smell of garlic by the profuse use of cologne. Experience has not given them encouragement.

"It's no use," said one of them. "garlic eaters scented with cologne enters the battle terribly handicapped. Our only chance would be to buy some of that loud-smelling stuff."

High School Student's "Ponies" Kick Up a Real Riot



PHILADELPHIA, Pa.—A "minstrel" riot was caused at the Central high school here by a notice which appeared in hundreds of negro boys appeared in answer to the following advertisement which had been inserted in several papers:

"Wanted—Colored boy to care for pony; good wages. Apply Professors Language Department, Central high school."

The school had hardly opened its morning session before the pavements were crowded with colored boys of all sizes, and at length Principal Fetterolf was compelled during the rush to the main doorway. The professors and the student body added to the excitement by attempting to repel the invasion without success.

The boys took the their way to the department, and after the smoke had been partially subdued the shocked professors were compelled to explain to the "ponies" the meaning of the "ad" from a dozen papers thrust at them. Then it suddenly dawned on the instructors that some practical joker had inserted the "ad" in the Negro papers.

Experiment until you know the amount that pleases your palate and have it served that way in the future.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

LESSON FOR JUNE 8

JOSEPH FORGIVES HIS BRETHREN

LESSON TEXT—Gen. 45:1-15.

GOLDEN TEXT—"Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity." Ps. 133:1.

No story of the Old Testament is fraught with greater dramatic interest than that which is presented today. Let us get the setting of the picture. An opulent oriental court; that man who next to Pharaoh exercised most power than any congress or assembly, and into whose hands had been placed the Economics of a kingdom by earthly power and the outworking of the plan of redemption by a divine power. Servants, resources, all at Joseph's command. Before him his brothers who long ago gave him up as being dead. Outside a great calamity resting upon the people, and none prepared to meet it except these of Egypt whose provision for the result of the work of this man of God. (1 Tim 4:8). Before this man, as humble supplicants, we see those who "entreated him despitefully." Judah's speech was a revelation to Joseph. It showed what manner of men therefore, for further delay in revealing himself in his true character.

Saving Love.

I. Revelation, vv. 1-3.—Excluding all from his presence, saving to his brothers, "I am Joseph! Doth my father yet live?" Their astonishment was so great as to prevent them speechless, and again haunting memories condemn them to fear and doubt that they were troubled in his presence." We have here a beautiful picture of forgiveness and saving love, and also a wonderful foreshadowing of Jesus dealing with his erring brothers. The Jews. When he was "born upon earth they rejected him and it has been among the Gentiles that he has been exalted even as was Joseph in Egypt.

The exaltation of Jesus was to the repentance to Israel through the instrumentality of the Acts (2:31). Peter so did Joseph bring repentance to his brothers and forgiveness of their wrongs toward him (v. 5). Joseph's severe dealings with his brothers aroused them to a full recognition of their evil deeds and prepared them to receive his pardon and forgiveness.

But the cup is full, no longer can he restrain himself, and with a loud voice, so loud that it could be heard without, he cried "I am Joseph!" So small wonder that at such a proclamation by him whom they had so grievously wounded, they were troubled in their minds. Acts 7:31. Joseph so did Joseph bring repentance to his brothers and forgiveness of their wrongs toward him (v. 5). Joseph's severe dealings with his brothers aroused them to a full recognition of their evil deeds and prepared them to receive his pardon and forgiveness.

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The woman is Mrs. E. T. Benson, formerly of New York, where she established a reputation for "bachelor mending." She has "patched" and darned for some of the best known bachelors in the East. There is one button short in any portion of one's wearing apparel with Mrs. Benson in the city—nothing short of a case of unpardonable sin, while to have one's shirt cuff frayed, or a rip in one's new Bulgarian tie, are inexcusable social crimes.

"I have always been something of an expert with the needle and decided to make my experience to good advantage," said Mrs. Benson. "I think I have devised some new ways of doing my mending and darning so that the repair is actually invisible to the naked eye.

"I know young men, particularly bachelors, are particular and that some of them do not like the idea of having anything mended. If there is a hole in anything they throw it away. This is an extravagance I indulge which the sensible young man will not indulge if he can get things mended in such a way that they are as good as new.

"Mending is an art, and I have been at it long enough to know that it is not to be done in a hurry. It is a matter of patching and darning and of the proper use of the needle and decided

Pities Bachelors; Establishes a Mending Bureau

CLEVELAND, O.—A motherly little woman has taken pity on the bachelors, undarned and proverbially "holey," helpless bachelors of Cleveland. She has established a Bachelor's Mending Bureau.

Bachelors, because they are commonly supposed to be in need of the kindness of women, are wholly at the mercy of women, upon which he knocked with the low, deferential rap of the bachelor's friends. Berny's voice sounded shrilly, through the silence of the flat:

"Go away! Let me alone! If that's dinner I don't want any."

The sound of her voice pierced Dominick with a sense of loathing that almost made him sick. Stepping suddenly deciding to leave everything and go, go from the house and the city, he turned and ran down the stairway and grew in volume as she slowly ascended. The two men rose to their feet.

"Come to the dining-room for a moment, Berny," Dominick called. "There's a gentleman here who wants to see you."

The rustle advanced up the hall, and the portiere was drawn back. Berniece, brilliantly dressed, a manoy orchid pinned on her bosom, stood in the aperture, smiling.

"Who's that?" she asked, her light, and, for the first moment she only saw him as a tall masculine outline and her mind was made up. No, she just couldn't stand the grind any longer. She left a letter in which she said which she hoped I would keep to me, but I've tried to forget and not bear malice. It was a woman half crazy with heat and nerves and exhaustion that wrote them. The gist of it was that she'd gone back to California, to her sisters who lived there, and she was not coming back. She didn't like it—marriage, or me, or Chicago. She was just going to throw the whole business overboard. She told me if I followed her, or tried to hold her, she'd disappear, hinted that she'd kill herself. That was enough for me. God knows if she didn't want me I wasn't going to force myself upon her. And, anyway, she knew fast enough I couldn't follow her. I hadn't money to have my shoes patched, much less buy a ticket to California.

"After that there were some dark days for me. Deserted, with no money, no work, and no prospects—I tell you that's the time the iron goes down into a man's soul. I didn't know what I did, or where I went, or what I did. I didn't care. One day on the street I met an old chum of mine, a fellow called Defay, that I hadn't seen for years. He was going to the Klondike, and he had a hard-luck story, and he proposed to me to join forces and go along with him. I jumped at it, anything to get away from that town and state that was hunted with memories of her.

"It was just the beginning of the gold rush and we went up there and stayed for two years. Defay was one of the finest men I ever knew. Life's all of a mixture and contrasts; there's a sort of balance to it if you come to look close into it. I'd had an experience with the kind of a woman that breaks a man's heart as you might a pipe-stem, then I ran up against the kind of man that gives you back your belief in human nature. He died of typhoid a year and a half after we got there. I had it first and nearly died; in fact, the rumor went out that it was true—was dead and buried. But I changed my name and went on the stage soon afterward it was natural enough for people to say Junius Carter was dead.

"I was pretty near starving when I arrived in the—and I had learned some conjuring tricks, and that and my voice took me there. I just about made a living for a year, and then I floated back down here. I never played in San Francisco till now. I acted on the western circuits, used to go as far East as Denver and Kansas City, and then swing round and the circle through the northwestern cities and

"Keep Away From Me," She Cried Hoarsely.

CAMP FIRE STORIES

STIRRING SIGHT ON POTOMAC

Pen Pictures by Private of Dull Days Before Early Wake Up Washington in July, 1864.

Some time in June, 1864, we came up from New Orleans, and went into a fort on a hill back of Alexandria, Va. There is a low range of hills there that extends up and down, overlooking the Potomac river. On this elevation a chain of forts had been built some time before, about two miles or so apart, but at this time there were only a few soldiers in them. For some miles toward Manassas the country is rolling, with here and there a deep ravine and fine woodlands and nice streams of water.

Alexandria was an old, sleepy town, and great mountains were stacked and one would think the war was over to see the farmers coming in with their butter and eggs to exchange for goods. There is a valley and quite a large brook running through it that empties into the river on one side of the town. A little way up was an old gristmill with a large overshot wheel. Years before, I lived in Portland, Ore., in the National Tribune. Some blockhouses were built along the road going up the valley. Over in Washington everything was quiet. The sidewalks would be crowded some days with civilians and one-armed soldiers hobbling along with a sprinkling of officers and men with tassels and shoulder straps. Forms that would tell you at a glance that they had seen hard service at the front—Everyone felt, and no danger, and many were going to the theater and having a good time. It was the calm before the storm.

On July 1 we had been drilling on the big guns and having target practice for some days. At night a grand squad would be sent out over different roads leading out of Alexandria, and men were sent with dispatches at midnight from one fort to the other all along Arlington Heights.

It was thought that Mosby might make us a visit. I think it was about July 10 or 11. A lot of us had been out on the road leading back toward Manassas, all night and were coming in in the morning. It was very hot weather. We got in to the fort at 8 or 9 a. m. and were ordered to breakfast. It was so hot that a few of us went out under some trees. We had a fine view of the valley for miles.

"What's up?" we asked. "There isn't a boat to be seen on the river this morning." We all looked. "It never has been that way since we have been here."

Below Alexandria the river bends round, so much coming up would seem to come out from behind the timber to us. As we were sitting under the trees, the sentinel had to keep a sharp lookout for the boats coming out from behind the timber. We all jumped to our feet, and one said: "What's up?"

All the attention came out to watch. It seemed that every boat was trying to see which would reach Washington first. They were not passing Alexandria. We would see by the foam dashing out from behind the great sidewheel transports that every pound of steam was crowded on. The last boats were passing us, and they filled up the river for nearly two miles, and their decks were crowded with soldiers. The music struck up on some of the transports, and there never will be such a grand sight on the old Potomac again. A dispatch boat came-to the fort, and reported that there was a large Confederate army before Washington, and 40,000 were being brought from the Army of the Potomac to reinforce the forts north of the city.

We had heard cannonading, but thought it target practice, but the old private was not supposed to know anything, anyway.

On Quarterdeck of Mule.

On the capture of Morris island the whole mass of men was thoroughly pervaded by that feeling of hilarity that follows a quickly successful engagement—soldiers and sailors shouting—singing, happy.

A bronzed-bluejacket had captured a mule, and without difficulty mounted it. He perched himself near the mail's tail, the mule objecting in every known way of a mule and in some ways until then unexhibited.

"Jack, sit more amidships," said Hardy, the chief engineer of the Wabash, "and you will ride easier."

"Captain, this is the first craft I was ever in command of," said he and it is a pity if I can't stay on the quarter-deck."

Bees and All.

While the Army of the Cumberland was on the march from Bridgeport, Ala., to Chattanooga, Tenn., one brigade was commanded by Colonel Willich of the Thirty-second Indiana. He had been at Chickamauga, Sept. 19, 20.

Colonel Willich was a German. One day a planter came to camp and complained that the boys had taken his bees. Willich was very much vexed. He ordered the planter to take them all in the bees back to their hives.

"Oh, no," said he.

"Oh, yes," said the colonel. "dot is nodhings den. Is de oldt country ve take bees and all."

Narrow Escape.

"Bee there?" exclaimed the rector with alacrity to the gaping crowd, as he exhibited with some pride his tall hat with a bullet hole in it. "Look at that hole in my hat! Ye see, if it had been a low crowned hat I should have been killed outright."

Federal Aid.

Mantell—"It had no idea that Banks was worth more than ten millions."

Dunlop—"He wasn't till the government planted his hat."

THE LURE OF THE WEST

WESTERN CANADA ATTRACTING THOUSANDS OF SETTLERS.

Writing on the Canadian West, an eastern exchange truthfully says:

The West still calls with imperative voice. To prairie and mountain, and for the Pacific Coast, Ontario's sons and men are being attracted by tens of thousands yearly. The great migration has put an end to the fear, freely expressed not many years ago by those who knew the West from the lakes to the farther coast of Vancouver Island, that Canada would some day break in two because of the predominance of Continental European and American settlers in the West."

This is true. While the immigration from the United States is large, running close to 150,000 a year, that of the British Isles and Continental Europe nearly twice that number, making a total of 400,000 per year, there is a strong influx from Eastern Canada. It is not only into the prairie provinces that these people go, but many of them continue westward, the glory of British Columbia's great trees and great mountains, the excellent agricultural valleys, where can be grown almost all kinds of agriculture and fruit growing is rapidly attaining prominence. Then the vast expanse of the plains attract hundreds of thousands, who at once set to work to cultivate their vast holdings. There is still room, and great opportunity in the West. The work of man's hands, even in the cities with their record-breaking building rush, is the small part of the great development that is spread before the eye on a journey through the country. Nature is still supreme over all the work of divine pigmy audaciously seeking to impose his will and stamp his mark upon an unconquerable environment.

The feature that most commends itself in Western development today is the intensive cultivation. The West will find happiness in planting trees and making gardens and building attractive homes in the cities and towns, and producing a home environment so that there will be no disposition to regard the occupation as a temporary place of abode in which every one is trying to make his pile preparatory to going back East to become a lotus-eater beside the Pacific.

The lure of the West is strong. It will be felt by many who see the crude new towns and villages of the plains are embowered in trees and vocal with the song of birds.—Advertisement.

Parliamentary Suspension.

Sir Henry Lucy drops a hint from the "Cross Benches" in the Observer: "In the phrase "suspension" of members of the house—and the vagueness of the penalty "suspension" may mean—they put themselves named and suspended on purpose to achieve a compulsory holiday." Eight pounds a week will make for modest comfort at Brighton or Eastbourne. The member of parliament is paid whether he is in the house or at Margate or in the Clock Tower. Budapest has a more drastic way. If the member is suspended he is fined millings per day. That teaches him to behave. Now that we pay our representatives we might pay the parliament constituent their representing as in the proper place.—London Chronicle.

Not Worth It.

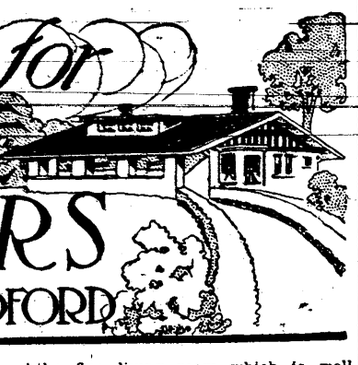
"Why did you name the baby Nebo chadnezzar?"

"His Uncle Nebuchadnezzar—has promised to leave him $5,000."

"Why, you must be a nice street 'to 'ls on," remarked the first hobo.

"That's nothing to me," declared the second tramper. "I never

IDEAS for HOME BUILDERS



by WM. A. RADFORD

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 178 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

One of the objections sometimes made to the use of concrete in building construction is the fact that the finished surface is rough and no attempt is made to give a finish to the surface, either in the molds or after their removal. This is probably due to an idea that interfering with the surface would destroy the skin of the concrete and lessen its usefulness.

Two methods are now being successfully employed, giving a finish to concrete either in molded blocks, or monolithic construction in place. The first of these methods is to apply fresh granite to the face of the mold, which gives it all the finish and durability of granite ashlar. This finishing material is ground and sifted into various sizes, several of which are employed in making the facing mixture, on the same principal as mixing aggregates so as to fill the voids. The best proportion is one of cement to three of aggregate of different sizes. A small quantity of hydrated lime is added, which on acount of its fineness, acts as a waterproofing, likewise preventing the block from sticking to the mold. The ingredients are thoroughly mixed while still dry. The face of the mold is wiped clean and dry. A thin layer of almost dry spar mixed with a little cement mixed with a little hydrated lime is spread on the plate. On top of this a half inch of ordinary mixture is spread, then a layer of rich backing and finally, the ordinary block mixture which should be tamped hard.

The above method is the one used when a face down concrete block machine is used, while the reverse process is used with a face up machine. In this case the grit or feldspar is sifted dry on the wet cement. The spar may be pressed into the surface by running a roller over it. After it has set the surface is washed with a solution of one part of muriatic acid to eight of water to remove any stains. Then it is washed with clean water to remove traces of the acid. In monolithic construction the sides of the forms are plastered with about a half inch of the facing material before the filling is placed.

The second method of finishing concrete surfaces is to give them an ashler like appearance by polishing the surface with carbordum bricks and water. This method is applicable to monolithic concrete, as the molds in which it is formed are built up of boards, which have a tendency to warp and are more or less rough. In this case the inside of the mold which forms the face of the walls is plastered with a rich material. The concrete which is to form the bank of the wall is filled in and allowed to set twenty-four hours. The molds are removed and the concrete is rubbed down with carborundum bricks. This gives a beautiful polish.

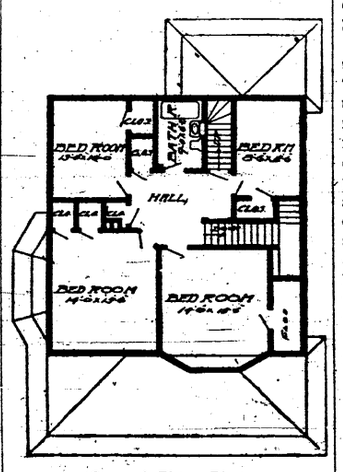
Here is displayed the design of a house that could be finished in this manner at no very great expense. The concrete walls could be carried to the second floor and the balance of the structure could be of frame construction. The house is 34 feet 6 inches wide and 34 feet long, exclusive of the porch. The porch of this house extends clear across the front, assuring good shade at almost any time of the day. One enters the house into a large reception hall and to the left is the fine living room which is well lighted. A large dining room is directly back of this and to the right is the kitchen. The kitchen is entered through an enclosed porch and directly available is a good sized pantry.

On the second floor are four bedrooms. A bathroom is also provided for.

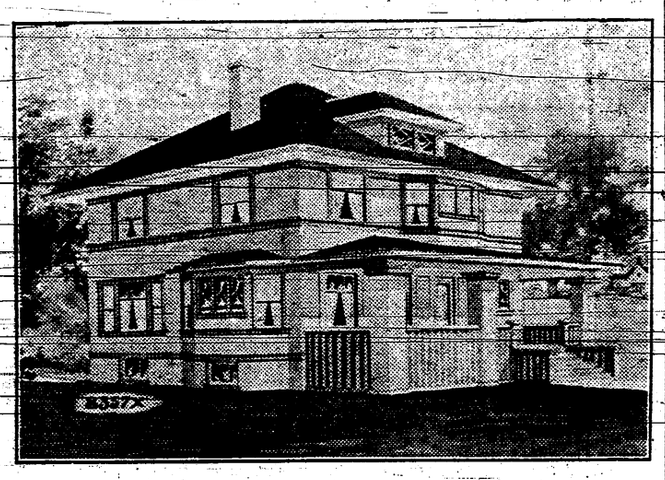
This house, if finished in the manner prescribed, will look well if built on a corner lot, as it will present an exceptionally fine appearance.

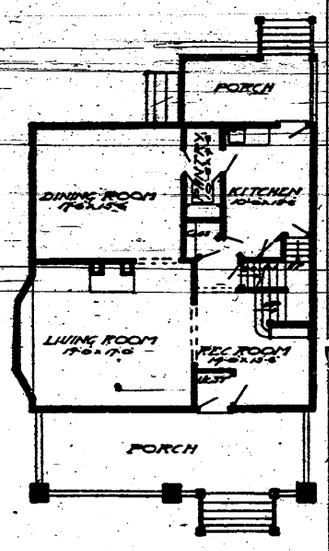
It may also be added that if concrete is used in construction, the house will be warmer in winter and much cooler in summer than it would be if built entirely of frame.

The cost of this house is estimated at $4,500.



Second Floor Plan.





First Floor Plan.

Toot Code.

Mayor Harrison of Chicago was being congratulated at a luncheon on his ordinance forbidding chauffeurs to blow their horns in the crowded business sections of the city.

"Chauffeurs think," he said, "that they need only blow their horns and the pedestrian will leap out of the way. Let the chauffeurs drive with care, remembering that the pedestrian's right is supreme.

"Why, if something isn't soon done, the chauffeurs in their arrogance will be getting up a horn code for the pedestrian to learn and obey—a code something like this:

"One toot—Throw a quick back handspring for the sidewalk.

"Two toots—Dive over the car.

"Three toots—Lie down calmly; it is too late to escape; but we will go over you as easily as possible if you keep very still.

"One long and two short toots—Throw yourself forward and we will save both your arms.

"One short and two long toots—Throw yourself backward and one leg will be saved.

"Four toots—It's all up with you, but we promise to notify your family."

Wages in the Orient.

Five years ago Japan and China boasted but two small steel plants. Today these two plants are employing more persons than any steel company in the world with the exception of the United States Steel corporation, and one-third as many as the latter. These companies not only supply most of the needs of their own countries, but recently captured a big order for the Philippines on which American, British and German producers were bidding. They have the ore, their plants are modern and for wages they pay less for a month than our plants pay in a day. The highest grade of workmen in a steel mill are the rollers. In China rollers are paid $4 to $6 a month, compared with $8 to $10 a day in this country. The best workmen of China receive $6 a month, while for the same work here an operator receives $260. The same ratio of comparison obtains in the common labor of the mills, 5 to 7 cents per day there compared with $2 per day here.—Leslie's Weekly.

"Imp" and "Brat."

In the sixteenth century the word "imp" had a very different meaning from that which it bears now. One sentence of a prayer composed under Henry VIII. for general use in churches ran: "Let us pray for the preservation of the king's most excellent majesty, and for the prosperous success of his entirely beloved son, Edward, our prince, that most angelic imp." The word "brat" has also changed its meaning. A sixteenth century hymn writer, George Gascoine, refers to "Abraham's brats that brood of precious seed."—London Chronicle.

LETTER FROM THE STATE CAPITOL

MICHIGAN MAN HAS DEVISED SYSTEM OF TRAINING MILITIAMEN.

EMPLOYEES OF INSURANCE DEPARTMENT UNCERTAIN.

State Bacteriologist Condemns the Fiedmann Cure for Tuberculosis and Will Recommend That It Be Prohibited By Law.

[By Gurd M. Hayes.]

Major M. J. Phillips, of Owosso, inspector of small arms practice of the Michigan National Guard has devised a system of training the state militiamen to shoot and to select rifle teams for the international contest at Camp Perry, that has been approved by the war department.

In commenting on the proposition the war department in a bulletin says: "Rifle practice is primarily intended to develop the firing ability of all members of an organization and not for the purpose of developing a few expert shots. In war, the enlisted man is the one who fires the rifle and his training in its use is the main object sought. Company officers should be good rifle shots, so that by example, and by their knowledge, they lecting the competitors, for a rifle team, it is suggested that some systeam, it is suggested that some system be adopted by means of which, not only will the best shots be chosen, but the maximum amount of instruction will be given.

"The state of Michigan has adopted a system of selectin competitors for their teams to represent the state in the international rifle shoot to be held in August, which should produce the best shots in the state, and at the same time stimulate military efficiency. For the tryout, each organization armed with the rifle will send one man; regimental commanders to select the candidate from the staff, and company commanders from their organizations, taking into consideration the following qualifications: Marksmanship, attendance at drill, soldiery appearance, intelligence, ability to teach, cheerfulness and military courtesy. At the tryout which will be held in July, 12 competitors will be chosen from high aggregate scores and three selected by the team captains. It is considered that this state has adopted methods along the right lines."

Employes of the insurance department are awaiting with considerable trepidation the arrival of John T. Winship, of Siginaw, the newly appointed commissioner of insurance, who succeeds C. A. Palmer as head of this important state department July 1.

If the new commissioner of insurance assumes the role of lord high executioner a number of heads will be lopped off and several choice jobs will fall to the democrats who control this department of the state government for the first time in more than 20 years. Should Winship shake the patronage tree a number of choice plumbs will fall, including a deputyship which pays $2,500 per year, a deputy fire marshal at a salary of $2,000 per year, two actuaries at $1,800 per year, a $1,500 chief clerkship and a number of $1,000 positions.

There is considerable patronage to distribute in the insurance department and it is believed that there will be rewards for the faithful when Winship assumes the reins of office the first day of July. The salary of the insurance commission under a law passed at the session of 1911 is $3,500, but he is not permitted to retain any fees. Previous to the passage of the new law the insurance commissioner's salary was $2,500 per year, but the old statute enabled him to retain fees amounting to about $6,500 each year.

Winship is exceedingly mum regarding the policy to be pursued after July 1. It is possible that Deputy Herbert Orr may be retained as he is an experienced insurance man and it is pointed out that the new commissioner will need a few assistants who are familiar with the details of the department. Deputy Fire Marshal Wolf will walk the plank, it is claimed, and it is expected that many of the clerical positions now filled by republican office holders will be turned over to the democrats. In addition to the deputy there will be about 24 places at the disposal of the new administration. The newly appointed commissioner was a newspaper publisher in Saginaw for a number of years and was once nominated as the democratic candidate for United States senator. He has never held a public office of any kind.

State Bateriologist M. L. Holm until recently had carefully refrained from passing judgment on Dr. Friedmann's alleged cure for tuberculosis, but he now shares the opinion of many other prominent physicians that the German scientist is the rawest kind of a faker and proposes a bill to be introduced at the next session of the legislature that will prevent Dr. Friedmann and others with alleged consumption cures from preying upon the men and women of Michigan who are fighting the white plague.

When Friedmann's alleged cure was first called to the attention of the public Dr. Holm was asked whether he considered that the German physician a medical faker. At that time Dr. Holm carefully avoided making any comment, claiming that it was always possible that some one would discover a cure. However, the tactics employed by Dr. Friedmann when he arrived in America did not have the effect of stimulating the confidence of the state bacteriologist, but still he was charitable and did not make a snap judgment.

However, when Friedmann refused to make known his alleged cure or demonstrate it to the satisfaction of the United States authorities, Dr. Holm immediately arrived at the conclusion that Friedmann was simply another good advertiser who was making easy money from a gullible public.

If a special session of the legislature is called next winter Dr. Holm will urge Governor Ferris to recommend the passage of a bill patterned after the federal law for the registration of serums, and if there is no special session the proposition will come up for consideration at the next regular meeting of the lawmakers.

Dr. Robert L. Dixon, secretary of the state board of health has shared the opinion of Dr. Vaughn of the University of Michigan who branded Dr. Friedmann as a faker from the very start. It is expected that Dr. Holm and Dr. Dixon will be prominently allied with legislation along this line when the solons assemble in Lansing for their next session, whether it be a special car or a regular.

Owing to the fact that the legislature placed additional responsibility on the state treasurer in the custody of bonds, it will probably be necessary to enlarge the vaults in the state depository. At the present time the treasury contains about $4,000,000 worth of bonds and all the available space in the big safe is occupied, but the legislature provided for the custody of another consignment of bonds equally large, as state banks may deposit assets of their commercial accounts as collateral for state funds. Inasmuch as the state deposits annually six or eight million dollars in the various state banks, it is expected that the state depositories will take advantage of the provisions of the new law.

Lansing, Port Huron, Saginaw, and many other cities of the state are vitally interested in the decision of the supreme court whereby the city of Grand Rapids is enjoined from dumping sewage into Grand river. A small town below Grand Rapids was beaten in the superior court of Kent county in its efforts to secure a permanent injunction restraining the city from polluting Grand river, but the supreme court decided in favor of the villagers and in a permanent injunction restrains the city of Grand Rapids from dumping sewage into the river unless it is first put through a septic tank and offensive odors removed.

This is one of the most sweeping and far reaching opinions rendered by the supreme court of this state in several years.

It is apparent that the court would take the same view of the situation, if the conditions were the same. For instance, if some of the township boards north of the city could come into court and prove that sewage dumped into Grand river by the city of Lansing is polluting the stream and producing insanitary conditions, that municipality would probably be put to the same expense as now confronts the city of Grand Rapids.

Under the provisions of the Montieth bill, passed at the last session of the legislature, the state board of health is given supervision over all water supplies and sewage disposal systems. When this bill takes effect and the sanitary engineer, to be employed under the provisions of the new bill, gets in his work, some radical changes are expected.

The Montieth bill requires that the mayors of cities and presidents of villages shall file with the state board of health before January 1, 1914, a description of the water works and sewage disposal systems. The state board of health is required to inspect the plans with reference to their effect on the public health and if the board finds they are dangerous the board may require such changes as are considered beneficial.

Governor Ferris has paroled John H. Bond, who was sentenced from Detroit, February 15, 1912, to serve from one to 14 years in the Detroit House of Correction. Bond was a city employe and was charged with padding a payroll. The judge recommended that he serve 15 months. Owing to the fact that Bond was convicted under an act applying to public officials the pardon board was unable to parole him and it was necessary for the governor to act in the matter.

W. Leo O'Hearn, who was sentenced from Ottawa county for forgery, November 1, 1912, to serve from 18 months to 14 years at Ionia for forgery, was also paroled. O'Hearn's mother is dying and this prompted Governor Ferris to act in the matter.

The general offices of the Goodyear Tire and Rubber company's plant at Akron, Ohio, caught fire from an explosion of gas in the basement of one of the buildings and damage estimated at about $30,000 was done before the fire was brought under control. The offices closed at noon, and no one was in the buildings.

The Dresden hotel at Flint was sold by W. C. Anderson to E. C. Puffer of Chicago for $50,000.

Announcement is made that Mrs. Mary M. Emery, of Cincinnati widow of the late Thomas Emery, had distributed securities believed to be in excess of $500,000 to the office force of Thomas Emery's Sons and certain officials of the Emery Candle company who have served the interest of the business faithfully for many years. The deed of gift names 13 men as beneficiaries and it is stated that other employes are to participate in the donation as they grow up and attain certain qualifications.

The ONLOOKER by S. E. KISER

EXPERT ADVICE

"I would advise," said Doctor Wise,
"That you cease eating meat;
Take lots of outdoor exercise,
Avoid things that are sweet;
And starchy food be sure to shun,
Eat very little bread;
Start out at night and take a run
Before you go to bed."

I followed his directions till
They chose a grave for me to fill.

"Your system 'craves,'" said Doctor Graves,
"More tissue-building stuff;
Your ribs bulge out like barrel staves,
You do not eat enough;
But let all kinds of fruit alone,
Eat meat three times a day;
That's what you need to give you tone,
You'll build up right away."

The treatment which he gave almost
Induced me to yield up the ghost.

"Eat what you please," said Doctor Keyes;
"I know just how you feel;
Here are some pills; take three of these
Just after every meal;
Don't sit in drafts or have cold feet,
And shun the air at night;
It doesn't matter what you eat,
I'll pull you through all right."

Like Wise and Graves, he failed to cure,
But sent his bill, you may be sure.

I tried all three, but steadily
Kept getting worse and worse,
Until, at last, it seemed to me,
I'd have to call the hearse!
And then, one day, forgetting that
Death's dew was on my brow,
I gave up fretting and grew fat,
And I am banting now.

GOT IT ALL BACK.

"I always contended that Lawler was a financial genius."

"What has he done to justify your opinion of him?"

"He has just married his former wife's dressmaker."

Her Cinch.

"Mildred," said her mother, "I don't believe that young man cares for you at all. In my opinion, he comes here to see you merely because he has no place else to go."

"Oh, mamma," the girl replied, "you are mistaken—you wrong him. I have proof that he loves me."

"What is it? Has he asked you to be his wife?"

"No, but I accidentally said I had saw the other evening, and he immediately afterward said something about having came, just to make me feel that he was shy on grammar. You needn't tell me that anything less than love—deep, soulful, everlasting love—would induce a man to do that."

A Pleasing Discovery.

"I see, Mrs. Scaddsleigh, that your husband has bought an automobile. I thought I heard him say once that he wouldn't ride to his office in a carriage, because he needed the exercise of walking."

"Yes, but you see he finds that there is so much manual labor connected with the work of pulling people out from under the thing that he doesn't need the walking any more."

The Optimist.

A brick had fallen from a wall
And raised a bump upon his head;
But did he grumble? Not at all!
In cheerful, thankful tones he said:
"Ah, what a lucky man am I,
And oh, how happy I should be:
What if this wall, ten stories high,
Had been the thing that fell on me!"

Important Point.

When a man has managed to pick out the right kind of a hobby he has made a fine start on the way to success.

Preparations.

Prospective June grooms are busy leaving orders for suits of the conventional black.

S. E. Kiser.

Apparently.

It appears to be pretty hard for one to get along very fast or very far in this world without being willing to make promises.

A Way They Have.

Most men treat their weaknesses far more tenderly than they do their wives or children.

Poor Brand of Goodness.

Too many of the good people in this world are good because they are not being watched.

ON THE ZUIDER ZEE

Beautiful and Old "Dead Cities" of Holland.

Once Thriving Town of Enkhuizen Deserted Since Its Harbor Has Silted Up and Its Trade Declined.

Edam, Holland.—No more pleasant spot could be chosen for leisurely holiday rambles than the shores of the Zuider Zee. There to the north, on a little promontory, is the windmill of Hoorn, a charming town with a wealth of fine old buildings, stately homes of well-to-do burghers surviving from the days of Hoorn's remote prosperity, houses with wide windows and elaborate facades. The ancient "Doelhuis," or headquarters of the local shooting guild, may still be distinguished by the carved effigy of St. Sebastian, patron saint of archery, above its door. It is now an hotel, seemingly too spacious for the requirements of the little town; behind it is a tree-shaded open space where the marksmen might have practised. The beautiful St. Jans Gasthuis—formerly, as its name implies, a hospital, now a most picturesque mediaeval barrack—is Hoorn's most distinctive feature, for, alas! the old Weighhouse has had to undergo drastic restoration.

At no great distance to the north of Hoorn lies the once thriving and important town of Enkhuizen. Of all the so-called "dead cities" of the Zuider Zee, Enkhuizen has been the most greatly diminished and brought low. Since its harbor silted up and its trade declined, whole streets have gradually disappeared; but how charming is what remains! Those empty, silent streets, swept by the salt breezes and bordered by their peaked red-roofed houses, are haunted by ghosts of the past. Here strode gallant John Haring and the bold, rough fellows that were his comrades and here played as a child the painter, Paul Potter, whose famous "Bull" is one of the treasures of The Hague's picture gallery. Like Hoorn, Enkhuizen has preserved in its decline many an interesting building. Yet nothing more picturesque in its decay is to be seen than the little town of Edam, where all the starlings in Holland seem to colect and chatter in spring on the old housetops that overlook the tree-shaded canals. Edam has an indefinable charm, a sense of rest and achievement; and, after all, has it not given its name to all the round Dutch cheeses which it once made in such numbers, a distinction, surely, on which any town might rest?

Fisher Village, Island of Marken.

Leaving this little group of northern towns one comes to what might be described as a section of tourist Holland—Volendam, Monnickendam and Marken. Volendam appears very much alive. It is a fishing village. All the week its sturdy and hardy population of men and boys are away in their little brown-sailed boats, but on Saturday they come home to sell their fish in Amsterdam and rest after the week's work. Across the sea is the odd little group of hillocks that form the island of Marken. Here, too, is a poor and hard-working fishing population. The costume differs from that of Volendam in some respects. The men's full trousers are worn short, and the girls and women wear two long yellow curls hanging down in front of their caps, and an odd, little close-cropped fringe that projects stiffly at right angles to their foreheads.

Of Hinderloopen, the Friesland village, once famous for its art, little survives of interest except its name. Here arose a beautiful and curious scheme of design, characterized principally by a running scroll pattern, in which yellow played a principal part. Every household utensil was elaborately decorated, and the dress of the people was no less unique than their art. Now both have passed away, or survive only in private collections and museums.

Friesland is a land of windy meres and far-stretching peat country, where the lean Friesland sheep and the slim, black Friesland horses graze. Protected from the sweet salt breezes by its mighty dike, lies the little red-roofed town of Harlingen, the northern port, whence steamers sail to Hull. Picturesque and clean like all Dutch towns, it has that glistening, alert air that a seaside town sometimes assumes, as if it were kept fresh and wholesome by the keen salt spray.

Boy Fishing Catches Body.

Chicago.—"I've caught a big fish in the river at Samson's slip," said 14-year-old Isadore Pike of 2021 Allport avenue, the other day as he ran into the quarters of engine company No. 41, which is a short distance from the slip near Throop street. The firemen pulled the boy's fishing tackle from the water and found he had caught the body of a man, which apparently had been in the water about two months.

Home Town Helps

GERMAN METHOD HAS WORTH

Heads of Cities of the Empire Chosen as Would Be Heads of Business Institutions.

The German cities have been able to get their huge municipal investments intelligently and honestly expended because they have treated municipal government as a profession, and not in the American fashion as a cross between an exciting sport and a scramble for the spoils of office. Many of the German cities and the imperial government as well, have entered upon the policy of appropriating for the public treasuries a portion of land value increment, and it apparently is their purpose to extend this policy until it covers all or nearly all of such increment socially created.

Most public improvements, not of a revenue producing character, have been paid for by assessing a share of the cost against abutting property and from the surplus earning of the revenue producing public services."

German cities are large borrowers, but the money they borrow is always put to work and is made to pay dividends to the city in the form of earnings from public utilities—utilities which in American cities pour profits into the pockets of private owners. Thus the city of Bremen has not hesitated to impose, in addition to an already large public debt, a bond tax amounting to $132 for each inhabitant to enlarge and improve its harbor. Bremen, like Hamburg, owns its docks and water front and receives from this source a revenue which in a few years will pay off the huge debts incurred to make that city a port of world commerce.—Exchange.

LAWN MUST HAVE SHRUBBERY

Selection Is a Wide One, But Some Sort There Must Be to Produce Desired Good Effect.

Well placed shubbery is to the home lawn as leaves are to a tree.

The size and shape of the lawn will determine the kind of shrubbery to be planted, and where. The commonest kinds are: Snowball, bush honeysuckle, bridal lilacs. Rather than plant shrubs gathered in the woods, plant the best that can be had from the local nursery. This applies to any plant.

Shrubs should be planted in either spring or fall, preferably in spring, when there is no growth. The soil should be medium, rich, well drained, relatively deep and well prepared before planting the perennials. They should be planted just deep enough to cover the roots, which must be in contact with the soil particles. Tramp the ground down solidly around the plant. Do not plant when the soil is sticky.

The amount of pruning on shrubbery is small, for the best effect is obtained when it is allowed to take its natural growth. All dead and dying parts should be cut out. The larger kinds of plants may be pruned to get symmetry. And superfluous suckers should be eliminated.

To maintain a healthy shrub some form of soil enrichers must be put around the plant each fall and spring. If the plant is a tender one the stalk may be wrapped in heavy paper or straw to keep it from freezing.—University Missourian.

Nasturtiums for Bare Spots.

Plant nasturtiums wherever there is a bare spot in your garden; plant them wherever you think there is going to be a bare spot. They are among the most easily grown of flowers; and the showy blossoms, which flower until frost, can be used for cut flowers for the house all through the summer.

One gardener always plants nasturtiums about her hollyhocks. When she cuts down the stalks of the hollyhocks after the flowers have passed by—a practice, by the way, which keeps the plants strong and the flowers big—the nasturtiums are just ready to demand every inch of ground in sight; for after they pass their babyhood nasturtium plants are very greedy of room—in a few weeks more they begin to bloom and cover what would otherwise be bare spots in the garden with rioting color.

Another gardener plants nasturtium seeds among the bulbs in her hardy border. She does not remove the bulbs, but after the foliage of the bulbs turns seer and yellow she cuts it. Just about that time the nasturtiums are well under way and they quickly cover the bulbs with a carpet of color and bloom.

Alaska's Floating Court.

Not many people are aware that the United States has a floating court which is used in Alaska and which dispenses justice there. Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo has issued instructions to the commander of the revenue cutter Thetis to be prepared to report at Valdez July 13, to take aboard Judge Overfield of the federal district of Alaska, together with his court officials. The Thetis will touch at many ports, in which the court will hear and adjudicate both civil and criminal cases. Since the "floating fort" was introduced, statistics show that crime in the far northern possessions of the United States has materially decreased.

Whistler Fond of a Joke.

Sir E. J. Poynter says of Whistler, with whom he was associated in early life in Paris, that "Whistler rarely finished any work, but he loved to pretend, just for fun, that his unfinished studies were perfect works of genius. Then he would chuckle when people took him at his word." Whistler's joking propensities all through his life make the statement seem plausible. Monopes tells of his purchasing china at a cheap shop and then enjoying aristocratic visitors into admiring it as the rarest porcelain.