



As usual the swan song of the theater season is pretty much rag time.

Anyway, New York's "finest" are the finest New York has.

It is better to have loved and lost, sometimes, than to have loved and won.

Scientist says that love making is to become obsolete. This is no news to Pittsburgh.

Dallas reporter was held up and robbed of two bits. How dared he have so much money?

A New York man saved \$100,000 in 17 years on a salary of \$1,000 a year. Waiter or policeman?

A man generally gets credit for being a good citizen when his wife makes him go to church.

A Kansas City woman was made ill by use of face powder. She probably did not need it, anyway.

The press is powerful, but it is not powerful enough to induce all people to stop eating with their knives.

Since father's bought an auto, mother can never find her sewing machine oil can when she wants it.

Baby trailers for motorcycles. What next? An average motorcycle can easily haul 100 baby carriages loaded.

A scientist informs us that he is about to "finish" an "endless" labor, which is certainly some achievement.

Many a Buttering genius' heart will get rest. There will be no more poet laureates in Britain, the king has ruled.

The tight skirt may be as sanitary as the Chicago doctors say it is, but the girls are not wearing it for their health.

A woman in Illinois attacked a magistrate with a garden hose. This sort of conduct deserved a severe raking over.

Thanks to the trolley car, the motor-cycle, the automobile and the horse, there is still a good deal of outdoors to be enjoyed.

Italy is experimenting with an armored automobile. When such automobiles become common life will indeed be cheap.

Princeton student admits he corresponds with sixteen different girls. He would make an excellent train dispatcher.

Florists seeking to produce a blue peony should not despair. The world can afford to give them plenty of time to go on trying.

A writer says, "The brave are always tender." What a bunch of cowards that last shipment of cattle to restaurants must have been.

Germany is thinking about prohibiting rubber mouthpieces on nursing bottles for sanitary reasons. Of course, they might make 'em of steel.

So long as the suffragists don't break up the afternoon teas in its offices and business houses, London will try to worry along somehow.

This far for colonial and mission furniture is leaving the plain person who pays the bills mighty few places in which to sit and sleep comfortably.

A man is judged by the company he keeps, even when he keeps to himself.

This is the season when everybody complains of the end seat hog—that is, everybody who does not have a chance to be one himself.

The hotel guest who telephoned down for soap and towels and received back soap and rolls no doubt blamed it on the central operator.

The estimate that we spend \$600,000 for music in America might be amended to add that we waste more than half of it for all the music we get.

A wife is a woman that washes a man's clothes' and cooks his meals, says a writer. If that's so, lots of women are traveling around under false pretenses.

Professor Hansen of North Dakota is going to Asia to discover something that can be grown on the arid lands of the American west with greater profit than mortgages.

The no-breakfast movement is gaining strength in this country as well as in France.

Once again there is serious discussion in New York of a proposition to tax bachelors. It is safe to say it is one of the few taxes that would be cheerfully paid.

The lady said to be 98 per cent beautiful denies the report of her engagement to a French count. Maybe the count is only about two per cent solvent.

Man named Bugg intends to build a large hotel in Frisco. You can call it what you will.

If the whisky epidemic continues to expand, the man who was shaven March 4 after waiting 16 years will feel annoyed at his impetuosity. He might now be retting the fashion.

A Pittsburgh scientist announces the invention of a typewriter that can spell. Bring on your typewriter! He, course to the pocket Webster has interrupted many a flowing thought.

## HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

### Lost Cook Traces Her Way Home by Telephoning



man, and he told her to go to Brooklyn and take a train from there. He directed her to the subway.

She rode on the subway until she heard Brooklyn Bridge called and then got out. She saw no train from there running to Rockaway and was in despair. Then she thought of the telephone. She called to her employer and was directed to go to Flatbush and take a train. Fortunately the operator could understand German.

When she got to Flatbush she had forgotten her directions and again telephone her mistress.

Then she was directed to take a train to her destination. She got on a train all right, but at Woodhaven Junction she was told in sign language to change cars. In changing she got on a train running to Long Island City, just as far from her ultimate destination as when she started. More long distance telephoning and more explicit directions. She got on a train that took her as far as Woodside, where she had to make another change of cars. Finally she was two blocks from home but still lost.

"What will I do now?" she asked. "Just you stand perfectly still and I'll send for you; don't move," cautioned her employer. This in the German tongue.

"That cook cost me \$3.50 in telephone bills," said the hotel keeper, "and I am going to employ a chamber maid to go to the city with her in the future."

"A New York man saved \$100,000 in 17 years on a salary of \$1,000 a year." Waiter or policeman?

A man generally gets credit for being a good citizen when his wife makes him go to church.

A Kansas City woman was made ill by use of face powder. She probably did not need it, anyway.

The press is powerful, but it is not powerful enough to induce all people to stop eating with their knives.

Since father's bought an auto, mother can never find her sewing machine oil can when she wants it.

Baby trailers for motorcycles. What next? An average motorcycle can easily haul 100 baby carriages loaded.

A scientist informs us that he is about to "finish" an "endless" labor, which is certainly some achievement.

Many a Buttering genius' heart will get rest. There will be no more poet laureates in Britain, the king has ruled.

The tight skirt may be as sanitary as the Chicago doctors say it is, but the girls are not wearing it for their health.

A woman in Illinois attacked a magistrate with a garden hose. This sort of conduct deserved a severe raking over.

Thanks to the trolley car, the motor-cycle, the automobile and the horse, there is still a good deal of outdoors to be enjoyed.

Italy is experimenting with an armored automobile. When such automobiles become common life will indeed be cheap.

Princeton student admits he corresponds with sixteen different girls. He would make an excellent train dispatcher.

Florists seeking to produce a blue peony should not despair. The world can afford to give them plenty of time to go on trying.

A writer says, "The brave are always tender." What a bunch of cowards that last shipment of cattle to restaurants must have been.

Germany is thinking about prohibiting rubber mouthpieces on nursing bottles for sanitary reasons. Of course, they might make 'em of steel.

So long as the suffragists don't break up the afternoon teas in its offices and business houses, London will try to worry along somehow.

This far for colonial and mission furniture is leaving the plain person who pays the bills mighty few places in which to sit and sleep comfortably.

A man is judged by the company he keeps, even when he keeps to himself.

This is the season when everybody complains of the end seat hog—that is, everybody who does not have a chance to be one himself.

The hotel guest who telephoned down for soap and towels and received back soap and rolls no doubt blamed it on the central operator.

The estimate that we spend \$600,000 for music in America might be amended to add that we waste more than half of it for all the music we get.

A wife is a woman that washes a man's clothes' and cooks his meals, says a writer. If that's so, lots of women are traveling around under false pretenses.

Professor Hansen of North Dakota is going to Asia to discover something that can be grown on the arid lands of the American west with greater profit than mortgages.

The no-breakfast movement is gaining strength in this country as well as in France.

Once again there is serious discussion in New York of a proposition to tax bachelors. It is safe to say it is one of the few taxes that would be cheerfully paid.

The lady said to be 98 per cent beautiful denies the report of her engagement to a French count. Maybe the count is only about two per cent solvent.

Man named Bugg intends to build a large hotel in Frisco. You can call it what you will.

If the whisky epidemic continues to expand, the man who was shaven March 4 after waiting 16 years will feel annoyed at his impetuosity. He might now be retting the fashion.

A Pittsburgh scientist announces the invention of a typewriter that can spell. Bring on your typewriter! He, course to the pocket Webster has interrupted many a flowing thought.

## LETTER FROM THE STATE CAPITOL

### INDUSTRIAL BOARD REPORT SHOWS FATAL ACCIDENTS DAILY IN JUNE.

### POST TO MANUFACTURERS IS \$39,351.90.

### ISH AND GAME SURVEY MADE BY STATE WARDEN IS COMPLETED AND IS VALUABLE TO SPORTSMEN.

By Gurd M. Hayes.

The report of the industrial board for the month of June shows that there was a fatal accident for every day in the month. But 1153 non-fatal accidents occurred, a falling off from the May report. The report shows that 1,036 men are entitled to compensation out of the number injured.

That the foreign born workingman is furnishing the larger grist for the teat mills in Michigan is indicated by the ten nationalities represented among the number killed.

Relative to the causes of fatalities R. L. Drake, secretary of the industrial accidents board, says: "The causes of fatalities among Michigan's industrial army are as diverse as they are unusual as the accidents themselves.

Public utility corporations reported

our deaths, three of which resulted

from contact with live wires. The

fourth death was caused by a collision

between a freight car and a lineman's car on an electric railway. In one

instance a man was killed by attempting to clean bark from a machine, another by a falling limb. The copper mining industry is credited with an unusual number of accidents. In one instance reported an epileptic was found dead.

He was lying across a water tank with his head and throat under water.

"Twenty-one fatal accidents between June 1 and 30 will cost Michigan manufacturers \$39,351.90 with the interest at five per cent for five years deducted. If the compensation were distributed over a period of 300 weeks the compensation would total \$44,793.

An average of four dependents are left to divide approximately \$2,133 compensation accruing in each case, if payments are distributed over the 300 weeks, of \$1,873.90 if the payments are made in a lump sum.

If the same per centage holds good, and it is safe to use them as a fair approximation, the 327 fatal accidents which have been reported in the ten months during which the Act 10, Pub. Acts 1912, has been in effect have cost Michigan industries \$57,697.49, or nearly three quarters of a million dollars.

The obligation in most cases extends over a period of almost six years.

Dealers in school books in various parts of the state are writing to Superintendent of Public Instruction L. L. Wright and expressing their opinion of the King textbook bill passed at the last session of the legislature.

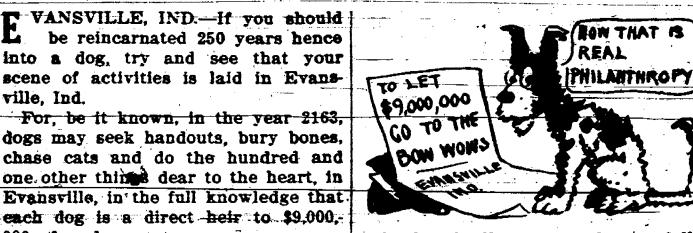
In terms easily construed to mean that they are not at all in sympathy with its provisions.

In the first place the bill requires that all school book publishers file sample copies of their books with the superintendent of public instruction, and the retail dealers are prohibited from selling them at a price exceeding 25 cents.

A special stipulation filed with the bill sets forth that at the end of the allotted time, the sum estimated to be around \$13,000,000, be drawn out and one-half of it devoted to a protection fund for animals.

The other half of the sum is to be deposited to Evansville to be disposed of as the city fathers see fit.

### Indiana Man Lets \$9,000,000 Go to Bow Wows



"Michigan's 453 state banks and trust companies show a gain of \$8,681,008.14 in aggregate business since the report of April 4, according to statistics compiled by Banking Commissioner E. H. Doyle.

At the close of business June 30 the loans and discounts in the commercial and savings departments amounted to \$156,591,849.90, while the bonds, mortgages, and securities to

be paid off were \$155,161,563.08.

Since the April report commercial deposits have increased \$2,407,751.95. There has been an increase in savings deposits of \$1,776,765.77. Compared with the corresponding report of June 4, 1912, the commercial deposits have increased \$5,343,245.95 and the savings deposits \$12,665,813.05, making a total increase in deposits during the past twelve months of \$17,947,058.98.

For the year the loans and discounts of both the commercial and savings departments, together with the bonds and mortgages, amount to \$24,478,934.73.

The total reserve maintained by Michigan state banks and trust companies on June 4, 1912 was \$63,482,144.47 or 19.01 per cent. The total cash reserve amounted to \$23,806,191.48 or 7.13 per cent. These reserves are divided as follows: Savings legal reserve \$35,780,678.41 or 16.62 per cent; savings cash reserve \$12,504,653.17 or 5.81 per cent; commercial legal reserve \$27,702,516.06 or 23.33 per cent; commercial cash reserve \$11,311,537.77 or 5.92 per cent.

The total reserve carried by Michigan state banks is therefore, \$12,711,319.04 over the requirements of the banking law.

Based on savings deposits of \$214,122,181.69, the law requires mortgage and bond investments of at least \$107,383,901.96. The above abstract shows that the mortgage and bond investments exceed the savings deposits by \$0,349,071.69.

There is no provision in the law relative to the sale of second hand books and many dealers have written to Supt. Wright to learn whether it will be possible for them to make more than 15 per cent profit on textbooks that have been already used.

The store room provided by the board of auditors for the storage of the sample copies of books sent by publishers from all parts of the country, already resembles a good sized library and it is stated that there will probably be 15,000 books on the shelves when all publishing houses selling books in Michigan have complied with the law.

Some 1,400,000 books will be sold to the public.

Contracts for New Buildings.

The Central school building to be erected at Ironwood, metropolis of the Gogebic iron range, to replace a structure destroyed by fire last February will cost \$21,500. This figure does not include the furniture and fittings for the 23 rooms.

Contracts for various parts of the house have been awarded to Duluth, Milwaukee, Ironwood and Chicago concerns. The building is to be completed by July 15, 1914.

A contract for the erection of the eighteenth cottage at the state hospital at Newberry has been awarded by the board of trustees. The structure will cost approximately \$50,000. It will be 100 by 80 feet and two stories high.

The construction will be fire proof throughout. The board of education at Negauau, Marquette range, has awarded a contract for the construction of a manual training building. The school will cost \$30,000.

It is the first time in the history of the department that such a proposition has been attempted and the work is so complete that Ward Oates is highly elated over the results obtained.

Each deputy was as

# INITIALS ONLY

By ANNA KATHARINE GREEN  
AUTHOR OF "THE LEAVENWORTH CASE"  
"THE PILGRIM DALL", "THE HOUSE OF THE WHISPERS PINES"  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY  
CHARLES W. ROSSER

Copyright 1911 by STREET & SMITH  
Copyright 1911 by BOBBS-MERRILL & CO



## SYNOPSIS.

George Anderson and wife see a Clermont young man come out. The Clermont boy looks around, turns, washes his hands in the snow and passes on. Commotion attracts them to the Clermont. There is a look of the beautiful. Eddie Challoner is fallen dead. Anderson describes the man he saw wash his hands in the snow. The hotel manager is dead. The doctor is dead. The Physicians find that Miss Challoner was stabbed and not shot, which seems to clear Brotherson of suspicion. Gryce, an old friend of the Andersons, is an assistant take up the case. They believe Miss Challoner stabbed herself. A paper cutter found near the scene of tragedy is believed to be the weapon used.

**CHAPTER V.—Continued.**  
“Does that frighten you? Are you so affected by the thought of blood?”

“Don’t ask me. And I put the thing under my pillow! I thought it was so pretty.”

“Mrs. Watkins,” Mr. Gryce from that moment ignored the daughter, “did you see it there?”

“Yes; but I didn’t know where it came from. I had not seen my daughter stoop. I didn’t know where she got it till I read that bullet.”

“Never mind that. The question agitating me is whether any stain was left under that pillow.”

“I didn’t see any stain, but you can look for yourself. The bed has been made up, but there was no change of linen. We expected to remain here; I see no good to be gained by hiding any of the facts now.”

“None whatever, madam.”

“Come, then. Caroline, sit down and stop crying. Mr. Gryce believes that your only fault was in not taking this object at once to the desk.”

“Yes, that’s all,” acquiesced the detective after a short study of the shaking figure and distorted features of the girl. “You had no idea, I’m sure, where this weapon came from or for what it had been used. That’s evident.”

Her shudder, as she seated herself, was very convincing. She was too young to simulate so successfully emotions of this character.

“I’m glad of that,” she responded, half fretfully, half gratefully, as Mr. Gryce followed her mother into the adjoining room. “I’ve had a bad enough time of it without being blamed for what I didn’t know and didn’t do.”

Mr. Gryce laid little stress upon these words, but much upon the lack of curiosity she showed in the minute and careful examination he now made of her room. There was no stain on the pillow-cover and none on the bureau-spread, where she might very naturally have laid the cutter down on first coming into her room. The blade was so polished that it must have been rubbed off, somewhere, either purposely or by accident.

They returned to where the girl still sat, wrapped in her cloak, sobbing still, but not so violently.

“Will it tell?” she whispered. The answer came quickly, but not in the mother’s tones. Mr. Gryce’s ears had lost none of their ancient acuteness.

“I do not see that I should gain much by doing so. The one discovery which would link this find of yours indissolubly with Miss Challoner’s death, I have failed to make. Do you remember the exact spot where you stooped, Miss Watkins?”

“No. Somewhere near those big chairs; didn’t have to step out of my way; I really didn’t.”

Mr. Gryce’s answering smile was a study. It seemed to convey a two-fold message, one for the mother and one for the child, and both were comforting. But he went away, disappointed. The clue which promised so much was, to all appearance, a false one. He could soon tell.

## CHAPTER VI.

### Integrity.

Mr. Gryce’s fears were only too well founded. Though Mr. McElroy was kind enough to point out the exact spot where he saw Miss Watkins stoop, no trace of blood was found upon the rug which had lain there, nor had anything of the kind been washed up by the very careful man who scrubbed the lobby floor in the early morning. This was disappointing, as its presence would have settled the whole question. When these efforts all exhausted, the two detectives faced each other again in the small room given up to their use. Mr. Gryce showed his discouragement. Sweetwater watched him in some concern, then with the persistence which was one of his strong points, ventured finally to remark:

“I have but one idea left on the subject.”

“And what is that?”  
The girl wore a red cloak. If I mistake not, the lining was also red. A spot on it might not show to the casual observer. Yet it would mean much to us.”

“Sweetwater!”

A faint blush rose to the old man’s cheek.

“Shall I request the privilege of looking that garment over?”

“Yes.”

The young fellow ducked and left the room. When he returned, it was with a downcast air.

“Nothing doing,” said he.

And then there was silence.

A knock at the door was followed by the immediate entrance of Mr. Challoner, who had come in search of the inspector, and showed some surprise to find his place occupied by an unknown old man.

Mr. Gryce mentioned his visitor from the room. With a woeful look the young detective withdrew, his last glance cast at the cutter still lying in full view on the table.



Some Clock in the Neighborhood  
Struck Ten.

He suggested, with some hesitation, that Miss Challoner had been seen writing a letter previous to taking these fatal steps from the desk which ended so tragically. Was this letter to one of her lady friends, as reported, and was it far from suggesting the awful tragedy which followed as he had been told?

“It was a cheerful letter. Such a one as she often wrote to her little protégées here and there. I judge that this was written to some girl like that, for the person addressed was not known to her, and, say, more than she was to me. It expressed an affectionate interest, and it sounded encouraging—encouraging—and she meditating her own death at the moment! Impossible! That letter should exterminate her if nothing else does.”

When Mr. Challoner rose to leave the room, Mr. Gryce showed where his own thoughts still centered, by asking him the date of the correspondence discovered between his daughter and her unknown admirer.

“Some of the letters were dated last summer, some this fall. The one you are most anxious to hear about only a month back,” he added, with unconquerable devotion to what he considered his duty.

Mr. Gryce would like to have carried his inquiries further, but desisted. But when he was gone, and Sweetwater had returned, Mr. Gryce made it his first duty to communicate to his superior the hitherto unsuspected fact of a secret romance in Miss Challoner’s seemingly calm and well-guarded life.

## CHAPTER VII.

### The Letters.

Before a table strewn with papers, in the room we have already mentioned as given over to the use of the police, sat Doctor Heath in a mood too thoughtful to notice the entrance of Mr. Gryce and Sweetwater from the dining-room where they had been having dinner.

“However, as the former’s tread was somewhat lumbering, the coroner’s attention was caught before they had quite crossed the room, and Sweetwater, with his quick eye, noted how his arm and hand immediately fell so as to cover up a portion of the papers lying nearest to him.

“Well, Gryce, this is a dark case,” he observed, as at his bidding the two detectives took their seats.

Mr. Gryce nodded; so did Sweetwater.

“She was not shot. She was not struck by any other hand; yet she had crossed from a mortal wound in the breast. Though there is no tangible proof of her having inflicted this wound upon herself, the jury will have no alternative, I fear, than to pronounce this case one of suicide.”

“I’m sorry that I’ve been able to do so little,” remarked Mr. Gryce.

The coroner darted him a quick look.

“You are not satisfied? You have some different idea?” he asked.

The detective frowned at his hands crossed over the top of his cane, then shaking his head, replied:

“The verdict you mention is the only natural one, of course. I see that you have been talking with Miss Challoner’s former maid.”

“Yes, and she has settled an important point for us. There was a possibility, of course, that the paper cutter which you brought to my notice had never gone with her into the messanine. That one, of some other person, had dropped it in passing through the lobby. But this girl assures me that her mistress did not enter the lobby that night. That she accompanied her down in the elevator, and saw her step off at the messanine. She can also swear that the cutter was in a book she carried—the book we found lying on the desk. The girl remembers distinctly seeing its peculiarly chased handle projecting from its pages. Could anything be more satisfactory if—I was going to say, if the young lady had been of the impulsive type and the provocation greater. But Miss Challoner’s nature was calm, and it was not for these letters—here his arm shifted a little—“I should not be so sure of my jury’s future verdict. Love,” he went on, after a moment of silent consideration of a letter he had chosen from those before him, “disturb the most equable natures. When it enters as a factor, we can expect anything—as you know. And Miss Challoner evidently was much attached to her correspondent, and naturally left the reproach conveyed in these lines.”

“And Doctor Heath read:

“Dear Miss Challoner: Only a man of small spirit could endure what I endured from you the other day. Love such as mine would be respectable in a crook-hopper, and I think that even you will acknowledge that I stand somewhat higher than that. Though I was silent under your disapprobation, you shall yet have your answer. It will not lack point because of its necessary delay.”

“A threat?”

The words sprang from Sweetwater, and were evidently involuntary.

“It is the only letter of all which conveys anything like a reproach,” proceeded the coroner. “Her surprise must consequently have been great at receiving these lines, and her resentment equally so. If the two met afterwards—But I have not shown you the signature. To the poor father it conveyed nothing—some facts have been kept from him—but to us—here he whirled the letter about so that Sweetwater, at least, could see the name, “It conveys a hope that we may yet understand Miss Challoner.”

“Brotherson!” exclaimed the young detective in loud surprise. “Brotherson! The man who—”

The man who left this building just before or simultaneously with the alarm caused by Miss Challoner’s fall, it clears away some of the clouds before us. She probably caught sight of him in the lobby, and in the moment forgot her usual instincts and drove the sharp-pointed weapon into her heart.”

“Brotherson!” The word came softly now, and with a thoughtful intonation. “He saw her die.”

“Why do you say that?”

“He would have washed his hands in the snow if he had been in ignorance of the occurrence! He was the real, if not the active, cause of her death, and he knew it. Either—he excuse me, Doctor Heath and Mr. Gryce, it is not for me to obtrude my opinion.”

“Brotherson is really the man who was seen doing this!”

“He didn’t go in by it; yet I believe he’s safe enough inside,” was the untried answer.

Sweetwater had no relish for dispositions of this character, but it was not long before he straightened up and allowed himself to exchange a few more words with this mysterious person. These appeared to be of a more encouraging nature than the last, for it was not long before the detective returned with renewed an-



try to George, and, wheeling him about, began to retrace his steps to the corner.

Where they went under this officer’s guidance, he cannot tell. The tortuous tangle of alleys through which he now felt himself led was dark as the other regions to his unaccustomed eyes. There was snow under his feet and now and then he was brushed against some obtruding object, or stumbled against a low fence, but beyond these slight miscalculations on his own part, he was a mere automaton in the hands of his eager guide, and only became his own man again when they suddenly stepped into an open yard and he could discern plainly before him the dark walls of a building pointed out by Sweetwater as their probable destination. Yet even here they encountered some impediment which prohibited a close approach. A wall or shed cut off their view of the building’s lower story; and though somewhat startled at being left uncertainly alone after just a whispered word of encouragement from the ever-ready detective, George could quite understand the necessity which that person must feel for a quiet reconnoitering of the surroundings before the two of them ventured further toward in their possibly hazardous undertaking. Yet the experience was none too pleasing to George, and he was very glad to hear Sweetwater’s whisper again in his ear, and to feel his own man again when they suddenly stepped into an open yard and he could discern plainly before him the dark walls of a building pointed out by Sweetwater as their probable destination.

“It is not to me that you have given me the heritage of that within,” he said.

“Not Miss Challoner’s maid?”

“No; the name is a new one to her. But she made it very evident that she was not surprised to hear that her mistress was in secret correspondence with a member of the male sex. Much can be hidden from servants, but not that.”

“I’ll find the man; I have a double reason for doing that now; he shall not escape me.”

Doctor Heath expressed his satisfaction, and gave some orders. Meanwhile, Mr. Gryce had not uttered a word.

## CHAPTER VIII.

### Strange Doings for George.

That evening George sat so long over the newspapers that in spite of my absorbing interest in the topic engrossing me, I fell asleep in my cozy little rocking chair. I was awakened by what seemed like a kiss falling very softly on my forehead, though, to be sure, it may have been only the flap of George’s coat sleeve as he stooped over me.

“Wake up, little woman,” I heard, and trot away to bed. I’m going out and may not be in till daybreak.”

“You’re going out; at ten o’clock at night, tired as you are—as we both are! What has happened—An!”

This broken exclamation escaped me as I perceived in the dim background the sitting-room door, the figure of a man who called up recent, but very thrilling experiences.

“Mr. Sweetwater,” explained George. “We are going out together. It is necessary, or you may be sure I should not leave you.”

He gave me a little good advice as to how I had better employ my time in his absence, and was on before I could find words to answer.

“As soon as the two were in the street, the detective turned towards George and said:

“Mr. Anderson, I have a great deal to ask of you. Mr. Brotherson has vanished; that is, in his own proper person, but I have an idea that I am on the track of one who will lead us very directly to him if we manage the affair carefully. What I want of you, of course, is mere identification. You saw the face of the man who washed his hands in the snow, and would know it again, you say. Do you think you could be quite sure of yourself, if the man were differently dressed and differently occupied?”

“I think so. There’s his height and a certain strong look in his face. I cannot describe it.”

“You don’t need to. Come! we’re all right. You don’t mind making a night of it?”

“Not if it is necessary.”

“That we can’t tell yet.” And with a characteristic shrug and smile, the detective led the way to a taxicab which stood in waiting at the corner.

A quarter of an hour of rather fast riding brought them into a tangle of streets on the East side.

When they stopped, which was in a few minutes, Sweetwater said to George:

“We shall have to walk now for a block or two. If you can manage to act as if you were accustomed to the place and just leave all the talking to me, we ought to get along first-rate. Don’t be astonished at anything you see, and trust me for the rest; that’s all.”

“It is not if it is necessary.”

“That we can’t tell yet.” And with a characteristic shrug and smile, the detective led the way to a taxicab which stood in waiting at the corner.

George pinched his arm encouragingly, and Sweetwater, with an amused grant, softly unlatched the window and pulled it wide open.

A fine sleet flew in, imperceptible save for the sensation of damp it gave, and the slight haze it diffused through the air. Enlarged by this haze, the building they were set to watch rose in magnified proportions at their left. The yard between, piled high in the center with snow-heaps or other heaps covered with snow, could not have been more than forty feet square. The window from which they peered, was half-way down this yard, so that a comparatively short distance separated them from the porch where George had been told to look for the man he was expecting to identify. All was dark there at present, but he could hear from time to time some sounds of restlessness movement, as the guard posted inside shifted in his narrow quarters, or struck his benumbed feet softly together.

But what came to them from above was more interesting than anything to be heard or seen below. A man’s voice, raised to a wonderful pitch by the passion of oratory, had burst the barriers of the closed hall, had burst the third story and was carrying its tale to other ears than those within.

Sweetwater, in whom satisfaction was fast taking the place of impatience and regret, pushed the window before asking George this question:

“Did you hear the voice of the man whose action attracted your attention outside the Clermont?”

“No.”

“Did you note just now the large shadow dancing on the ceiling over the speaker’s head?”

“Yes, but I could judge nothing from that.”

“Well, he’s a rum one. I shan’t open this window again till he gives this.”

“But we’re going to wait here in the hope of catching a glimpse of our man as he comes out,” returned the detective, drawing George towards a low window overlooking the yard he had described as sentinelled. “He will have to pass directly under this window on his way to the alley.” Sweetwater went on to explain, “and if I can only raise it—but the noise would give us away, I can’t do that.”

“Perhaps it swings on hinges,” suggested George. “It looks like that sort of a window.”

## Cherries and COW-EASE

Berries

are ripe and we want your order for them. If you can't come in

PHONE 180

and I'll be there with the goods in a jiffy. I can bring along a loaf of our

Best Bread in

Town

the kind you like so well.

John Delker

The East Side Grocer  
(on the corner)

## Keeps Flies from Cattle & Horses

Cow-Ease is prepared from non-poisonous materials, will not gum the hair or blister the skin.

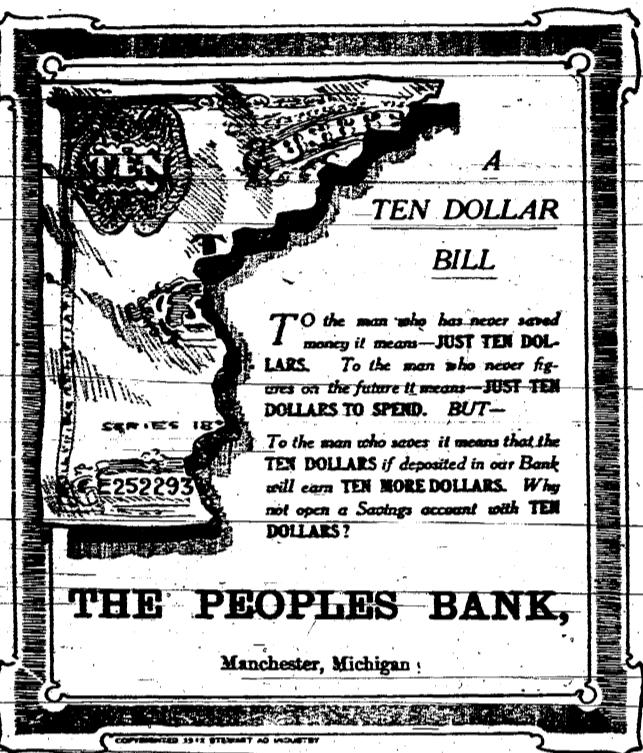
It will increase the milk supply 15 to 20 per cent because the cows feed better and milk easier.

Spray the Horses and Sables. Horses work better and keep in better condition.

## Pint Can Free

with a 50c Sprayer

HAEUSSLER & Son



## Midsummer Discount SALE

Our semi-annual time for a special offering to our trade is again at hand. We would once more invite you to take advantage of this opportunity of securing some excellent bargains. The old adage has it that "the early bird catches the worm," so with this sale the first shoppers will get the cream of our bargains.

This is Your Sale, Make It Yours and Save Money.

Beginning July 5th

and lasting 15 days including July 19th

G. H. BREITENWISCHER

## Renew at Once

— PLEASE —

EVERY SUBSCRIBER is heartily thanked for his or her patronage the past year, and we hope that you will continue during the coming year. We earnestly desire that every subscriber for the

## Manchester Enterprise

will pay back account during the next few days and that they will renew for the next twelve months.

The regular price of the ENTERPRISE is \$1.25 a year in advance, but in Washtenaw county, where we do not have to pay postage, we have offered the paper for \$1 to those who pay a year in advance. Now a year is 365 days, 52 weeks and we mean it; a few weeks later is not A YEAR IN ADVANCE and don't expect us to take \$1. It's up to you.

Again thanking you, we are hopefully,

MAT D. BLOSSER, Publisher

## Manchester Enterprise

By MAT D. BLOSSER

For nearly 47 years the news given for Manchester has been the news given to the people of the town, and to the Enterprise building on the east side of the river, as we see it. We want to know you and you to know us. We want to know what you can't tell us, write us, send us your news. We want your advertisement, your job printing, and order for stationery.

Phone 44  
1913 \$1 a Year: Single Copy 5c  
and name paid in advance.

Notices of meetings or of any event where a fee is to be paid will be accepted, notices of cards of thanks, etc., 5c each, in advance.

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

When you write or phone, don't ask for any body in particular, just say "The Enterprise."

THURSDAY, JULY 10 1913

The school law has been so amended that every child under the age of 16 must be in school or regularly employed, without regard whether or not he or she passed the 8th grade.

The Lansing Press say: "If L. Whitney Watkins of Jackson will become a candidate of the National Progressive party for governor of the state of Michigan next year, the former republican state senator will probably not have any opposition."

It is a common remark that our advertisers are writing better advertisements than they used to. All this goes to prove that people read advertisements more than they used to. Newspaper advertising is the most profitable and every dealer ought to be represented in his village paper.

The centennial of Perry's victory over the British in the battle of Lake Erie is now being celebrated in all the big lake ports. The Niagara, Perry's old ship which was sunk, has been raised and is on exhibition. Many are now visiting Put-in-Bay where a great memorial tower is being erected. July 27 to 31 Toledo will be the scene of naval and military parades, etc.

There has been and is still a good deal of criticism of the methods of those in charge of the postal affairs of this government. Recently there has been a great howl because newspapers, story papers, farm and magazine publishers are obliged to file and publish sworn statements regarding their publications. But we observe that the most of the howling comes not from country news

paper publishers, but from the big city fellows, especially from the kind that get more out of cheap postage than the average legitimate newspaper publisher does. A country newspaper has but a limited territory in which to get subscribers. Its advertisers are mostly home merchants who expect patronage only from neighboring farmers, and the postage paid on the papers circulated does not amount to much, because the majority of the subscribers, living in the country where the paper is published, get their paper free of postage. City paper, story papers, so called farm and family papers and magazines work for a large circulation and do not care where they live. The larger the circulation the higher the price for advertising and their advertisers are not local or home advertisers, but are scattered far and wide. This class of advertising the country paper rarely gets. That is why the above class of papers are so cheap. The publisher relying upon his advertisers for his profit is glad to build up his circulation by selling his paper at a small price. If he can only show the advertiser that he has the circulation he can get as much for one small advertisement as the country publisher gets for a whole page. Yet if you stop to think you will see that it costs a country publisher as much to get his paper for one thousand subscribers as it does the city publisher for fifty thousand. Country newspapers must make a profit from subscriptions because there is not advertising enough to pay the cost of publication. County merchants will not stand for high rates for advertising and generally a country publisher does not print to help earn a living. It is the country newspaper that publishes all the notices, post office laws and other information for the postmaster to do it free of charge. Do you ever see any of those notices in the magazines or story papers? No, not one, yet these flows are continually kicking on the postage rates and on the rulings of the post office department.

Mr. & Mrs. Earl Chase of Detroit visited over Sunday with his father and friends. Mr. Chase has engagements to sing in Windsor as well as Detroit. Earl expects soon to travel through Indiana.

George Watz and family of Ann Arbor spent the Fourth here with Mrs. Vosebacher and daughter. Mrs. Watz and children remained this week. Mrs. Emma Neubauer of Lansing also visited there, and is now attending the normal summer school.

Wm. Stodard a former resident of this village has been visiting old neighbors and friends. We learn that Dr. Oettinger, also a former resident, has discontinued the practice of medicine at Toledo and is living on a small farm he bought near Deits, Oa. Mr. Stodard his father-in-law resides with him.

We learn that Julius Wuerthner of Great Falls, Montana, son of John Wuerthner of this village, has accepted a position as organist and chorister for one year of the M. E. church of that city. This is considered a great honor as it is said to be the largest and wealthiest congregation in the state of Montana.

Fred K. Brady, Lake Shore assistant ticket agent is taking a week's vacation. Accompanied by his sisters, Grace Brady of Toledo, Clara Brady of Ida, Mrs. Ochs, Wright of Toledo, Viola Diele and Herman Pfeiffer, of this village at a cottage at Fay's lake where they are having a fine time fishing and boating.

At Saginaw we met Mike Ryan a former Manchester boy and son of the late Wm. Ryan. He is still traveling for an eastern concern and has Michigan for his territory at present, making the larger cities. He makes Jackson his home this summer. We also met John W. Cowling of Marcellus who used to run a harness shop here.

Miss Alma and Ada Lehman of Ann Arbor are visiting Hellen Rehman for a few weeks.

Miss Ione Lampson—Marvin has returned from Toledo.

## Personal Mention

Miss Olga Braun is learning to be a telephone operator.

Miss Ethel Agee of Tecumseh was in a Sunday visiting friend.

Arthur Bilew of Detroit is spending his vacation here with his parents.

Fred Dowling has a good job working for a machine company at Jackson.

N. Schmid and family visited over to Ann Arbor at his cottage at Sand Lake.

Mr. & Mrs. B. F. Bartlett of Lansing spent Sunday here with their mother.

Willie Green and A. W. Jaynes were up from Clinton last Saturday on vacation.

Clifford and Leon Glover of Ann Arbor spent the Fourth with relatives here.

Ward and Wade Maginn were home from Detroit to spend the 4th with their parents.

Miss Mary Moran—Fahy of Jackson and her two children, visited in town Sunday.

Miss Christine Burton of Clinton has been visiting her sister, Mrs. E. M. Conklin.

Charles Burtiss left Sunday night for Chicago to buy lamb and returned Wednesday morning.

Albert Gumpert, who is working for the Ferry Steam Co. at Detroit, has been visiting here this week.

George Niale, was in from "The Farm" at Washtenaw's lake this morning and said that they were very busy.

Miss Alice Case entertained a party of young ladies and gentlemen at her home at luncheon Sunday evening.

Miss Bertha Youngbans of Toledo visited her sister, Mr. Fred Houck, from Thursday until Monday.

Fred Howe and sister Fannie Bunn of the old folk's home, Chelsea, called on Mr. Geo. Haeseler, Tuesday.

Herbert R. Earle of Detroit has been living at Birmingham but has moved his residence to Bloomfield Hills, Pontiac.

Mr. & Mrs. F. G. Briggle of Tecumseh called on friends here Sunday evening returning home from a visit in Detroit.

Mr. & Mrs. J. E. Tester are entertaining their sister Mrs. L. Currans of Cincinnati, Ohio, who is here for a few week's visit.

Miss Adena Lehman, operator in the telephone exchange, went to Jackson Saturday night to spend part of a two week's vacation.

Fred Schaeffer and daughter and Miss Hazel Hart of Ann Arbor and Mr. Hunter of Chicago visited relatives in town the Fourth.

A. Green was down from Jackson Tuesday. He cannot get possession of the Green hotel for two years unless he buys off Mr. Hostet.

Miss Mandie Goodell, who has been visiting her mother here, expects to leave Saturday for Bay View, where she will teach as last year during the assembly.

Miss H. L. Root went to Toledo last Friday to visit her sister and returned Monday with Mrs. Thomas Clark who had been at the hospital there for an operation.

H. K. Berger went to Toledo on the 4th and visited until Sunday night with his son, Dr. Clarence Berger, and family. His wife has been there for two weeks taking treatments.

Simon Neyer of New York, came last Friday to spend a two week's vacation with his mother and sister, Miss

Amelia Neyer of Ann Arbor is also spending a week at home.

Mr. & Mrs. Earl Chase of Detroit visited over Sunday with his father and friends. Mr. Chase has engagements to sing in Windsor as well as Detroit. Earl expects soon to travel through Indiana.

George Watz and family of Ann Arbor spent the Fourth here with Mrs. Vosebacher and daughter. Mrs. Watz and children remained this week. Mrs. Emma Neubauer of Lansing also visited there, and is now attending the normal summer school.

Wm. Stodard a former resident of this village has been visiting old neighbors and friends. We learn that Dr. Oettinger, also a former resident, has discontinued the practice of medicine at Toledo and is living on a small farm he bought near Deits, Oa. Mr. Stodard his father-in-law resides with him.

We learn that Julius Wuerthner of Great Falls, Montana, son of John Wuerthner of this village, has accepted a position as organist and chorister for one year of the M. E. church of that city. This is considered a great honor as it is said to be the largest and wealthiest congregation in the state of Montana.

Fred K. Brady, Lake Shore assistant ticket agent is taking a week's vacation.

Accompanied by his sisters, Grace Brady of Toledo, Clara Brady of Ida, Mrs. Ochs, Wright of Toledo, Viola Diele and Herman Pfeiffer, of this village at a cottage at Fay's lake where they are having a fine time fishing and boating.

At Saginaw we met Mike Ryan a former Manchester boy and son of the late Wm. Ryan. He is still traveling for an eastern concern and has Michigan for his territory at present, making the larger cities. He makes Jackson his home this summer. We also met John W. Cowling of Marcellus who used to run a harness shop here.

Miss Ione Lampson—Marvin has returned from Toledo.

Miss Alma and Ada Lehman of Ann Arbor are visiting Hellen Rehman for a few weeks.

Miss Ethel Agee of Tecumseh was in a Sunday visiting friend.

Charles Burtiss left Sunday night for Chicago to buy lamb and returned Wednesday morning.

Albert Gumpert, who is working for the Ferry Steam Co. at Detroit, has been visiting here this week.

George Niale, was in from "The Farm" at Washtenaw's lake this morning and said that they were very busy.

Miss Alice Case entertained a party of young ladies and gentlemen at her home at luncheon Sunday evening.

Miss Bertha Youngbans of Toledo visited her sister, Mr. Fred Houck, from Thursday until Monday.

Fred Schaeffer and daughter and Miss Hazel Hart of Ann Arbor visited relatives in town the Fourth.

Herbert R. Earle of Detroit has been living at Birmingham but has moved his residence to Bloomfield Hills, Pontiac.

Mr. & Mrs. F. G. Briggle of Tecumseh called on friends here Sunday evening returning home from a visit in Detroit.

Mr. & Mrs. J. E. Tester are entertaining their sister Mrs. L. Currans of Cincinnati, Ohio, who is here for a few week's visit.

Miss Adena Lehman, operator in the telephone exchange, went to Jackson Saturday night to spend part of a two week's vacation.

Fred K. Brady, Lake Shore assistant ticket agent is taking a week's vacation.

Accompanied by his sisters, Grace Brady of Toledo, Clara Brady of Ida, Mrs. Ochs, Wright of Toledo, Viola Diele and Herman Pfeiffer, of this village at a cottage at Fay's lake where they are having a fine time fishing and boating.

At Saginaw we met Mike Ryan a former Manchester boy and son of the late Wm. Ryan. He is still traveling for an eastern concern and has Michigan for his territory at present, making the larger cities. He makes Jackson his home this summer. We also met John W. Cowling of Marcellus who used to run a harness shop here.

Miss Ione Lampson—Marvin has returned from Toledo.

Miss Alma and Ada Lehman of Ann Arbor are visiting Hellen Rehman for a few weeks.

Miss Ethel Agee of Tecumseh was in a Sunday visiting friend.

Charles Burtiss left Sunday night for Chicago to buy lamb and returned Wednesday morning.

Albert Gumpert, who is working for the Ferry Steam Co. at Detroit, has been visiting here this week.

George Niale, was in from "The Farm" at Washtenaw's lake this morning and said that they were very busy.

Miss Alice Case entertained a party of young ladies and gentlemen at her home at luncheon Sunday evening.

Miss Bertha Youngbans of Toledo visited her sister, Mr. Fred Houck, from Thursday until Monday.

Fred Schaeffer and daughter and Miss Hazel Hart of Ann Arbor visited relatives in town the Fourth.

Herbert R. Earle of Detroit has been living at Birmingham but has moved his residence to Bloomfield Hills, Pontiac.

Mr. & Mrs. F. G. Briggle of Tecumseh called on friends here Sunday evening returning home from a visit in Detroit.

Mr. & Mrs. J. E. Tester are entertaining their sister Mrs. L. Currans of Cincinnati, Ohio, who is here for a few week's visit.

Miss Adena Lehman, operator in the telephone exchange, went to Jackson Saturday night to spend part of a two week's vacation.

Fred K. Brady, Lake Shore assistant ticket agent is taking a week's vacation.

Accompanied by his sisters, Grace Brady of Toledo, Clara Brady of Ida, Mrs. Ochs, Wright of Toledo, Viola Diele and Herman

# Manchester Enterprise

Published Thursday. Manchester, Mich.

By MAT D. BLOSSER

THURSDAY, JULY 10, 1913

## Local Items.

### New Advertisements.

Peoples Bank  
C. H. Seckinger  
Hesseler & Son  
Union Savings Bank  
Waeber Bros—Clothing

Those using city water are trying to keep lawns looking green.

Orts were given a slight boost by the late rains but they will be short.

Fruit trees are well filled with fruit, apples, pears, peaches, plums, etc.

Mrs. Geo. Unterkircher and daughter and children were in Tecumseh Wednesday.

Potatoes need a good soaking rain right away. In fact almost all crops are crying for it.

Home grown peas are being eaten by our citizens. It took just six weeks for them to grow.

The storm Saturday put many telephones temporarily out of use and a few electric lights.

Wednesday morning a thunder storm visited us but scarcely rain enough fell to lay the dust.

The swinging in front of the Manchester roller mills which was damaged by the storm, has been rebuilt.

As Ginnivan & Good's tent was blown down by the storm Saturday afternoon, they showed in the hall that evening.

County Treasurer Paul sent his check for \$187.65, school library money due this township from justice court fines the past year.

As the approach of harvest always lowers the price of wheat so the approach of the canning season advances the price of sugar.

Waeber Bros. have been in business on their own account nearly a year and are having a pre-emptory sale to reduce their stock as will be seen by their large advertisement.

It is reported that a Jackson auto driver ran against one of Fred Frey's cows Sunday night when the cattle were coming from pasture, and injured it so badly that it had to be killed.

Street Commissioner Nisley has repaired the cement walk and east end of Exchange Place bridge which will be appreciated by pedestrians as the walk has long been in poor condition.

It was a save Fourth here. The explosion of fire crackers and other noise making, horse scaring stuff was small compared with other years. No serious accidents are recorded or injury to life or limb.

Mrs. Wm. Rohfus went to Cleveland, Ohio, last Wednesday to visit her daughter, Mrs. M. G. Gates who expects to move to Detroit. She returned Sunday night accompanied by her grand-daughter Ola.

Mrs. Charles Vogel of Toledo and Mrs. Smith of Chicago have been guests of Mr. & Mrs. Fred Kemler this week and on Wednesday the ladies accompanied by Mr. N. Schmid took an auto trip to Tecumseh to visit Mrs. Ager.

Highway commissioners did not do a great deal of graveling of roads after the drought set in as it would not pack well and automobiles threw the gravel out of the track. In most places where they did grave, teams go to the side of the road.

Dr. E. M. Conklin accompanied his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frank Conklin, and little daughter to Chicago Wednesday on their way to their former home in Minnesota. He will return Friday. Mrs. Conklin has made many friends here.

E. M. Silworth, who has been running the Manchester house the past eight months, moved back to his residence on Ann Arbor street and on Sunday Sam Hostetler who has a two years lease of the Green hotel and who has been running it for some time, took possession of the Manchester house.

Roy Lowery of Bridgewater was driving into town Saturday morning having a pig in a crate in the back part of his single wagon. His horse became frightened at fire crackers and kicked breaking the thills so they held on one side only. The horse ran and Roy hung on, but the wagon made a mighty crooked track. Someone ran out, up Exchange Place, caught the horse by the bridle and stopped it. Roy had his little child in the wagon with him and feared that it might be injured.

The oppressive heat which had prevailed for a week or more, was tempered Saturday afternoon by a severe wind and rain storm which swept over the village. Trees were broken and one big limb from a tree in front of Mrs. Bertles' residence smashed the top of her auto which was standing underneath. The pump houses at the cemetery were demolished and other minor accidents were reported, but people were very glad to escape personal injury. There was some lightning accompanying the storm but we have learned of no damage done by it. East of town hall still not in sufficient quantity to do damage. The rain was of welcome benefit to the growing crops and people have rejoiced over the cool breeze which followed.

Hodges the granite cutter will move his shop to Ypsilanti. His family is there now.

John Honestahl was over from Ann Arbor last week visiting old neighbors and friends.

Miss Julia Landwehr of Ann Arbor visited her parents from Thursday until Sunday of last week.

Miss Elora Root and Mr. & Mrs. Earle F. Chase leave for Buffalo and Niagara Falls on Detroit III Saturday.

James Kelly who has been serving on U. S. district court jury came home last week and will not return until called.

Miss Minna Haradon of Kalamazoo is spending the week with Miss Elora Root and they are spending a few days in Detroit.

Dr. Emmett Lowery who has been laid up for several weeks, went to Jackson last Thursday to consult a physician with what result we were not informed.

He and Mrs. Lowery have been visiting relatives in Bridgewater the past few days.

### Big Balloon Launched Here.

About 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon a large balloon was seen passing over the village in an easterly direction. It was so high in air, that our citizens could not see the people in the basket. After the storm which was then fast approaching, three men and the balloon were brought into town and caused some excitement and interest among our citizens.

The ENTERPRISE interviewed the men Capt. John Berry, Albert Von Hoffman and son while they were packing the big bag, basket, etc., for shipment. They were from St. Louis, Mo., and represented the "Million Population Club."

They left Kansas City, Mo., on the afternoon of July 4, with several other balloons, competing for the James Gordon Bennett trophy contest in France in October.

There was heavy wind which delayed the starting. Our balloon was disabled and our basket injured; said Von Hoffman so we borrowed another basket and got away first. We sailed high over lake Michigan at 6:30 Saturday morning. We could hear the storm and maintained a maximum height of 1500 feet during the trip. Seeing that the storm was fast approaching and not wishing to be carried out over lake Huron, we decided to land and made it safely near Silver lake in Freedom. We knocked over some fences but sustained no injuries.

The balloon and outfit together with occupants weighed about 2000 pounds. Bernhardt Sodt brought the party to town soon after the storm was over and they all left for St. Louis on the late train.

### Roll of Honor.

Total enrollment of boys... 108  
Total enrollment of girls... 133  
Total number enrolled... 241  
Total daily attendance... 4526  
Average daily attendance... 226.3  
Percentage of attendance... 96.8  
Total number of tardy marks... 17

### HIGH SCHOOL

C. W. McCallum, Supt.  
Marie Kirchofer, Prin.  
Elva H. Hickox, teacher.  
James G. Warren, teacher.

The following pupils have been neither absent nor tardy for the month ending June 20, 1913. The names preceded by (a) have been neither absent nor tardy for the year; those preceded by (b) for the semester.

Rosa Adison Milda Alber  
Evan Bowins a Evan Bowins  
Meredith Brown A. Elizabeth Brown  
Alvin Clark Elizabeth Face  
Minnie Paulhaber Edith Feldkamp  
Gladys Farnham Taylor Gove  
John Gordiner Florence Horner  
Linden Jenkins Iva Karr  
Helen Landwehr Clarence Koebbe  
Amanda Mahrle Lois Lehman  
Whitney Riedel Eva Martin  
Edna B. Riedel Anna Budzilski  
Robert Riedel Baby Stantz  
Bob Weller Silkworth Elmer Silkworth  
Roy Sloat Eva Sloat  
A Florence Upshur Edith Sutton  
LaVerne Walters Lillian Wahler  
Greta Waters Greta Waters

### GRAMMAR SCHOOL

Julie M. Conklin, teacher.  
Madeline Kowar, assistant.

Harold Brownell Alma Dietle  
Margaret Euston a Heidi Feldkamp  
Lena Haase Iva Jbd  
Charles Knorr a Alwin Pfieffle  
Mae Riedel a Donald Silworth  
Katherine Spafard Clarence Bunn  
Gloria Sylvie a Leo Foy  
Arthur Foy Clifford Logan  
Madeline Hearer Ruth Koller  
Norma Mahrie Ruth Koller  
Lynda Sogoloweg a Lydia Schubel  
b Alma Uhr Ermine Wurster

### INTERMEDIATE ROOM

Lidia H. Grossman, teacher  
Madeline Kowar, assistant.

A. Hazel Burch Lynn Dietle  
a Cyril Cash a Cecile Face  
Bertha Fall Bernice Hough

a Alleen Kessler Clifford Logan

Malvina Koebbe Henry Meyer  
Jennis Martin Laurette Paul

Carl Mahrie Fred Koller

Miriam Payne Alma Schubel

Amanda Schubel a Russell Silworth

Ruth Sloat a Francis Smith

Harold Steinberg a Lila Karr

### SECOND PRIMARY

Nellie Ackerman, teacher.

a Carmella Cook b Margaret Dietle

a Pauline Euston b Arthur Feldkamp

a Estell Gause Lawrence Hasche

a Clarence Haase Jay Hoffer

a Archibald Kirk Mildred Karr

a Hilda Koebbe Harold Kiebler

a Leo Foy Hollard Serris

Willie Sloat Ruth Wolf

### FIRST PRIMARY

Lucy M. Schaefer, teacher.

Louella Braun Ruth Minzell

Pearline Feldkamp B. F. Pfeiffer

a Harold Koller a Herman Haase

a James Haase Russell Hough

a Roy Kirk a Marion McCollum

a Ora L. Lester Herbert Upshur

a Edna Youngman Charlotte Vogel

### WARD SCHOOL

Alice G. Case, teacher.

a Harold Burch Ethel Eggers

a Alice Hain Carolyn Kiebler

a Harold Paul b Erwin Koller

a Herman Koller Elmer Schubel

a Bertie Koller Lawrence Taylor

a Russell Widmeyer Arthur Schubel

## You Will Like Manchester

And We Want You To Come Here.

IT'S A BUSINESS TOWN WITH A FUTURE.

### BRIDGEWATER.

Lawrence Randall had a finger smashed by being ground between the cogs of a horse clipper.

This township has received \$20.88 from County Treasurer Paul as its share of the school library money.

Ralph Kimple has Will Every's new barn painted. Many admire his artistic sign on the front gable.

Mr. Lucius Patchin and son of Detroit and Miss Elizabeth Patchin of Traverse City spent Tuesday at Henry Palmer's.

What harvest has commenced in this locality. Most of it seems good quality but some complain of damage by insects.

Alfred Hoeler bought a fine colt of Geo. Girbach to replace his driving horse which he sold to Celent Halladay west of Clinton.

Two "floaters" are catching turtles on what is left of the mill pond and up and down the river. They report several large catches.

Wm. Tirk had a narrow escape from fire Monday. The railroad engine set fire to his hay field. Neighbors helped and it was stopped within a few rods of the large barn.

During the storm Saturday afternoon the home of Harry Brown on the Kirchmeier place, was struck by lightning but did no damage other than ripping up a few shingles, etc., and slightly shocking Mr. Brown.

### IRON CREEK

Erwin Grossman spent Sunday in Jackson.

Lydia and Alma Grossman are visiting relatives in Jackson.

Mr. Charles Lee of Detroit spent the 4th with her parents here.

Mr. & Mrs. Albert Gaites of Toledo were guests at Ed. Bright's part week.

John Holly and family of Detroit visited his brother Chris and family over the Fourth.

Mr. Vin Witherell and daughter Marjorie are recovering from their recent illness.

Mr. & Mrs. H. D. Witherell and son Leonard of Chelsea spent the 4th with their parents here.

R. B. Decker and family who have been visiting in Jackson and Pontiac the past two months returned Sunday.

Alta Lich, Mrs. Kate Lich and Mrs. Harris Smith of Big Rapids visited at John Grossman's Sr., last week.

Fred Weaver took his mother, Mrs. Thomas Holmes, to his home in Clinton hoping the change will benefit her.

Mrs. D. J. Seely and son Hazel and L. C. Rodd of Toledo came here to visit relatives the Fourth, returning home Sunday evening.

### NORTH SHARON.

Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Krause were in Jackson Monday.

Mr. & Mrs. John Lemm of Grass Lake spent Sunday in this vicinity.

Mrs. Bertha Lemm is a guest of her brother Louis Lemm and family at Detroit.

Mrs. Maria Faulkner of Grass Lake is spending a few days with Mr. & Mrs. C. O. Hewes.

Mrs. Ella Bender and Miss Anna of Chelsea are spending some time with her mother, Mrs. Geo. Peckes.

Mr. & Mrs. J. E. Irwin entertained Prof. & Mrs. F. C. Irwin and children and Miss Hattie Irwin of Detroit over the Fourth.

Among those from away who attended the funeral of Mrs. A. L. Holden at her late home Sunday afternoon were Mr. & Mrs. Will Gueira of Detroit, Mr. & Mrs. Warren Guerian, Mr. & Mrs. J. Walcott and Mr. & Mrs. C. O. Burkhardt of Chelsea.

The celebration at "the farm" at Wampler's lake on the 4th was the best ever held there, according to the report of the visitors. The hotel fed upwards of 500 people and there were 185 couples attended the dance. There were no accidents and everybody seemed to enjoy themselves.

### FREEDOM.

School library money amounting to \$11.88 has been received from County Treasurer Paul.

One of the balloons that went up at Kamas City, July 4th, landed on John Sodt's place Saturday afternoon just before the wind storm. There were three men in the basket but nobody was injured when the big bag was brought to the ground. Mr. Sodt took the men to Manchester.

### SHARON

Farmers are at the wheat harvest.

A barn on the farm worked by August Liede was moved several inches by the wind last Saturday afternoon.

The appropriation of \$3.66 in school library money from the county treasurer has been paid to this township.

Bertie H. Foye who is with the Advance Realty Co., at Detroit came Saturday night to visit his parents and friends.

Ward school.

Alice G. Case, teacher.

Ethel Eggers Carolyn Kiebler

</div

# THE ADVENTURER KING

## CAZAR NICHOLAS & OF MONTENEGRO

### ARTHUR D. HOWDEN SMITH



SEE HAVOC WROUGHT BY SIELES AT SCUTARI

It has always seemed to me the prince of all adventurers: a man whose nostrils sniffed the breath of battle as eagerly as most men sniff the fragrance of a rose. He was a veritable devil in the test of danger, who was invariably willing to stake his all on the right: a man hardened, determined, daring, resolute, bold, yet very modest, with a manly bearing which would let well enough alone and steer the middle path of caution.

He happened to be born with royal blood in his veins, but he had won every inch of territory he owned, he has fought for, and it is to his credit that the domains handed to him by his predecessor, fifty-two years ago, have been raised more than doubled in extent and population through the might of his sword and the sagacity of his pen.

Nicholas Petrovich Niegroch, czar of Montenegro, prince of the Tsars, warrior and general, was born at Niegroch, the ancestral home of his house, on September 25, 1841. He came of the wonderful line which had given rulers to Montenegro for more than two thousand years and which one of the most famous families of Europe, and primarily for centuries before that. The Petrovich dynasty has reigned in Montenegro since 1838, when the rule of the hereditary vladikas, or prince-chiefs, was ended, even before the time of the first Black Prince, Stephen Chronovich, the Petrovich were an honored family, who boasted the rank of viceroy—or

All of the men of this line have been men of great personal prowess, exceptional military ability, statesmanship and political cunning, and possessed of marked personal magnetism. Living in the atmosphere of the warrior and the monk, they presided over the destinies of their tiny nation with a sense of responsibility that you will not find equaled by any other royal house in Europe.

At the beginning of its existence, Montenegro was ruled by successive dynasties of princes of which the last was the Chronovich. In 1516, however, the system of hereditary viceroy and military chieftain was abolished and the throne was occupied by a ruler of the Petrovich who succeeded by his brother's son. Strangely enough, there was never any jealousy among the nephews who were

for instance, the father of Czar Nicholas, Mirk, known as the "Sword of Montenegro," the most famous warrior the little land has ever produced, and the most brilliant general of the principal viceroy, who had been a brother of his father, Mirk. The Czarsina Mirk is still one of the handsomest women in Europe. She is the mother of the handsomest woman in Europe.

She had been through all the trials and adversities of his reign, at times when he was driven from pillar to post by the Moslem hordes that were pouring through the gates of his capital, and in position as skirmisher, the force of the enemy was kept at bay for about 20 minutes, after which he had to retreat to the rear of his forces.

It came in 1875, when Serbia declared war on Turkey, and Montenegro joined the alliance.

It was not quite nineteen when he was called to take his uncle's place. Two months later he was promoted to the rank of general and became the leader of his forces.

During the next four years there were many covert outbreaks along the frontier. In fact, such affairs have always been regular topics of gossip in Montenegro to the present time.

It came in 1875, when Serbia declared war on Turkey, and Montenegro joined the alliance.

It is a story which can be lightly told, either for its involves description of several of the most stirring combats which have taken place since the days of the Crusades.

It is a brief sketch of the land of Montenegro, "the Black Mountain," to call it by the name its inhabitants love best. Montenegro was named after the Montenegrine, a fierce, warlike, noble family from Macedonia, Serbia and Bulgaria, the pick of the old Slav aristocracy, who fled from their upland castles in the Rhodope mountains after the Turks had conquered the Balkan peninsula, and the great Bulgarian empire, which had been numbered among the mightiest in Europe, went down to everlasting oblivion.

It is a story which can be lightly told, either for its involves description of several of the most stirring combats which have taken place since the days of the Crusades.

It is a brief sketch of the land of Montenegro, "the Black Mountain," to call it by the name its inhabitants love best. Montenegro was

named after the Montenegrine, a fierce, warlike, noble family from Macedonia, Serbia and Bulgaria, the pick of the old Slav aristocracy, who fled from their upland castles in the Rhodope mountains after the Turks had conquered the Balkan peninsula, and the great Bulgarian empire, which had been numbered among the mightiest in Europe, went down to everlasting oblivion.

It is a story which can be lightly told, either for its involves description of several of the most stirring combats which have taken place since the days of the Crusades.

It is a brief sketch of the land of Montenegro, "the Black Mountain," to call it by the name its inhabitants love best. Montenegro was

named after the Montenegrine, a fierce, warlike, noble family from Macedonia, Serbia and Bulgaria, the pick of the old Slav aristocracy, who fled from their upland castles in the Rhodope mountains after the Turks had conquered the Balkan peninsula, and the great Bulgarian empire, which had been numbered among the mightiest in Europe, went down to everlasting oblivion.

It is a story which can be lightly told, either for its involves description of several of the most stirring combats which have taken place since the days of the Crusades.

It is a brief sketch of the land of Montenegro, "the Black Mountain," to call it by the name its inhabitants love best. Montenegro was

named after the Montenegrine, a fierce, warlike, noble family from Macedonia, Serbia and Bulgaria, the pick of the old Slav aristocracy, who fled from their upland castles in the Rhodope mountains after the Turks had conquered the Balkan peninsula, and the great Bulgarian empire, which had been numbered among the mightiest in Europe, went down to everlasting oblivion.

It is a story which can be lightly told, either for its involves description of several of the most stirring combats which have taken place since the days of the Crusades.

It is a brief sketch of the land of Montenegro, "the Black Mountain," to call it by the name its inhabitants love best. Montenegro was

named after the Montenegrine, a fierce, warlike, noble family from Macedonia, Serbia and Bulgaria, the pick of the old Slav aristocracy, who fled from their upland castles in the Rhodope mountains after the Turks had conquered the Balkan peninsula, and the great Bulgarian empire, which had been numbered among the mightiest in Europe, went down to everlasting oblivion.

It is a story which can be lightly told, either for its involves description of several of the most stirring combats which have taken place since the days of the Crusades.

It is a brief sketch of the land of Montenegro, "the Black Mountain," to call it by the name its inhabitants love best. Montenegro was

named after the Montenegrine, a fierce, warlike, noble family from Macedonia, Serbia and Bulgaria, the pick of the old Slav aristocracy, who fled from their upland castles in the Rhodope mountains after the Turks had conquered the Balkan peninsula, and the great Bulgarian empire, which had been numbered among the mightiest in Europe, went down to everlasting oblivion.

It is a story which can be lightly told, either for its involves description of several of the most stirring combats which have taken place since the days of the Crusades.

It is a brief sketch of the land of Montenegro, "the Black Mountain," to call it by the name its inhabitants love best. Montenegro was

named after the Montenegrine, a fierce, warlike, noble family from Macedonia, Serbia and Bulgaria, the pick of the old Slav aristocracy, who fled from their upland castles in the Rhodope mountains after the Turks had conquered the Balkan peninsula, and the great Bulgarian empire, which had been numbered among the mightiest in Europe, went down to everlasting oblivion.

It is a story which can be lightly told, either for its involves description of several of the most stirring combats which have taken place since the days of the Crusades.

It is a brief sketch of the land of Montenegro, "the Black Mountain," to call it by the name its inhabitants love best. Montenegro was

named after the Montenegrine, a fierce, warlike, noble family from Macedonia, Serbia and Bulgaria, the pick of the old Slav aristocracy, who fled from their upland castles in the Rhodope mountains after the Turks had conquered the Balkan peninsula, and the great Bulgarian empire, which had been numbered among the mightiest in Europe, went down to everlasting oblivion.

It is a story which can be lightly told, either for its involves description of several of the most stirring combats which have taken place since the days of the Crusades.

It is a brief sketch of the land of Montenegro, "the Black Mountain," to call it by the name its inhabitants love best. Montenegro was

## STORIES of CAMP and WAR

CREDIT GIVEN TO 7TH CONN.

Was First Regiment into Battle of Olusteve and Last Out Says Comrade Henry Rowley

Henry H. Rowley, Severe Connecticut, who sends the following clipping of an article in the "Winsted" (Conn.) Herald, which he wrote in immediately after the battle of Olusteve. It is interesting as a contemporaneous account of the battle of Olusteve and reads as follows:

"An Ohio Comrade—

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into battle of Olusteve and last out says Comrade Henry Rowley,

"I was first regiment into

