

MANCHESTER



ENTERPRISE

VOL. 46-NO. 37

[Entered at Manchester Post Office]
as Second Class Mail Matter

MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, APRIL 30, 1914.

WHOLE NUMBER 2399

THE ENTERPRISE

Published Thursdays
Visits almost every home in Southern Wash-
ington, Northern Lenawee and South-
ern Jackson Counties.
Buy It for News or Advertising.
Sample Copy Free.

MANCHESTER

In the southern corner of Washtenaw
County, 22 miles from Ann Arbor, the Ann Arbor
Seat and University City; 28 miles from
Ypsilanti and the Normal School; 29 miles
from Tecumseh; 30 miles from Adrian; 32 miles
from Detroit; 44 miles from Toledo.
At Junction of the Jackson and Ypsilanti
Highways, U. S. Highway, State Highway, and
Telephone. 24-H. Telephone. Municipal
Electric Lighting Plant. Three Good Water
Powers. Rich Farming-fruit and Stock
Section. Everything Up-to-Date.

SOCHETTER

MANCHESTER LODGE No. 146, F. & A. M.
meets at Masonic Hall, Every Evening
on or about half moon. Writers
are invited. E. A. Lowery, W. M.
Ed. Root, Secretary.

MERIDIAN CHAPTER No. 43, F. & A. M.
meets at Masonic Hall, Wednesday Even-
ing, on or before full moon. Com-
munity members are invited.

E. H. Root, Sec. F. E. Spafard, H. P.
ADONIRAM COUNCIL No. 24, F. & A. M.
assembled at Masonic Hall, Tuesday Even-
ing, after each full moon. All visiting
companions invited. M. D. D. Root, T. M.

MANCHESTER CHAPTER No. 161, O. E. S.
meets at Masonic Hall, Wednesday Even-
ing, on or before full moon. Visiting members
are invited. Mrs. Frances English, W. M.
Miss Lucy Schaefer, Secretary.

BUSINESS CARDS

A. J. WATERS
Attorney
and Counselor at Law
Saving Bank
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

LEO L. WATKINS
Lawyer
Office in Watkins Block over Paul Brothers
Store
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

FRANK A. STIVERS
Attorney and Counselor at Law
201-3-4-5 First Nat'l Bank Bldg., Ann Arbor
HOBSON BONSTEEL, CARL A. LEHMAN
General Practice in all Courts.

DR. E. M. CONKLIN,
General Practice
Particular attention given to
Chronic Diseases
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

DR. E. A. LOWERY
Dentist
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.
Office over Union Bank Building, Phone 28.
Office Hours: 9:30 a.m. to 12 m.
1:30 to 5 p.m.

G. A. SERVIS
Is prepared to do all kinds of
Dental Work
General and Local Anesthesia for Painless
Extraction. Office upstairs in
Servis Building.

B. A. TRACY
Physician and Surgeon
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.
Office and Residence on Ann Arbor street
Office Hours from 7 to 9 a.m. from 12 to
3 and from 7 to 8 p.m.

C. F. KAPP
Physician and Surgeon
Offices at Residence on Clinton street.
Hours
7 to 9 a.m. and from 12 to 1 p.m.
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

L. DAVISON, M. D. C.
Veterinary Surgeon
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.
Office at Hotel Green. Phone No. 42.

F. D. MERITHWEW
Licensed Auctioneer
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.
Sales in Village or County will be promptly
attended to on reasonable terms.
Dishes can be made at Enterprises Office.

J. J. BRIEGEL
Manchester Hotel Barber
Shaving, Shampooing, Haircutting, Etc.
done in first-class manner.
Hot and Cold Baths.

CHARLES M. COOLEY
General Auctioneer
City or Farm Sales on Reasonable Terms and
Conditions. Dishes can be made at Enterprises Office
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

MAT D. BLOSSER
Printer and Binder.
Best Facilities for doing all kinds of Com-
mercial, School, Township and Lodge
Printing.

FARMERS!

Ask to see Samples
and get price of

LETTERED HEADS
AND IN VARIOUS FORMS

With your name
printed on. Weds
Good Work at Reason-
able Prices.

ENTERPRISE

Order your
Wedding Stationery
of the ENTERPRISE
Various Sizes, Latest Styles.

Lowest Prices.

Visiting and Business Cards and Envelopes.

MANCHESTER ENTERPRISE,
Manchester, Mich.

If You Have a
Printing Want

WE WANT TO KNOW
WHAT IT IS

Putting out good printing
is our business, and when
we say good printing we
don't mean fair, but the
best obtainable. If you
are from Missouri give
us a trial and we will

Show You.

PROCLAMATION OF GOVERNOR FERRIS

MAY TENTH IS DESIGNATED AS
"MOTHERS DAY" BY EX-
ECUTIVE.

URGES ALL TO OBSERVE DAY

Refers to "Breaking Home Ties" as
One of the Most Pathetic and
Beautiful Pictures in
World of Art.

Lansing, Mich.—Governor Ferris
Saturday issued his proclamation declar-
ing Sunday, May 10, as Mother's Day. In
the proclamation the govern-
or says:

"The mother is the queen of the
home and the home is the ante-room to
heaven. Industry, thrift, honesty,
self-sacrifice, sobriety, virtue, sym-
pathy and love are fostered in the
home. Every influence that stimu-
lates the founding of homes adds to
the nobility of manhood and woman-
hood."

"Breaking Home Ties" is one of the
most pathetic, yet one of the most
beautiful pictures in the world of art.
The boy or girl bidding good-bye to
father and mother receives the holy
benediction that can never escape
memory. Out of the shadows and out
of the sunshine comes mother's face,
mother's voice, mother's love.

"On Mother's day I urge every boy,
every girl, man, every woman in Mich-
igan to pay a tribute of love and devo-
tion to the living mother. Just read
her last letter once more, then write
her a joyous letter telling her of your
loyalty and abiding love. On the grave
of the sleeping mother scatter flowers
mingled with your tears."

Representatives of ten chapters of
Gamma Eta Gamma, a law fraternity,
held a meeting at Ann Arbor. This
is the first national convention of the
fraternity to be held in the west.

Fire destroyed the Clio bank
factory, throwing 30 persons out of
work and causing a loss of about \$15,
000. The fire started in the boiler
room while the night watchman was
on duty.

Miriam Hubbard, who last fall was
announced as the most perfect woman
physically in the state university, has
been chosen to take the part of Joan
of Arc in the big outdoor pageant to
be staged by the co-eds of the university
May 21.

The Saginaw & Flint Railroad Co.
has removed the offices of the super-
intendent and car dispatchers from
Clio to Saginaw, preparatory to the
opening of the Bay City Division.
Limited cars will then run from Clio
to Bay City.

A quantity of "fool's gold" has been
discovered at Clio in a gravel pit, and
was mistaken for gold. The owners
of the property are Mrs. Willetta Mar-
tin and Fred Sturdivant.

The executive committee is: George
Woolley, Detroit; Ernest McLean,
Kalamazoo; L. J. Montgomery, Battle
Creek; Walter Hodges, Kalamazoo;
E. C. Puffer, Flint.

Legislative committee: George Full-
er, Detroit; John C. Thompson, Cad-
illac; J. H. Lewis, Marquette; W. G.
Kerns, Lansing; W. L. McManus,
Petoskey.

BOYS TO ASSIST VETERANS

Scouts will Act as Guides at National
Encampment.

Detroit, Mich.—Local boy scouts
will play an important part in the
national encampment of the G. A. R.
which is to be held here next Septem-
ber.

At a meeting of the executive com-
mittee Saturday noon in the mayor's
office it was voted to accept the ser-
vices of the scouts at the time of the
encampment. The scouts will act as
guides and will assist the medical
corps in caring for the veterans as
well as in giving assistance at all the
information booths.

FOUR DIE WHEN HOME BURNS

Fire Costs Life of Mother and Three
Little Children.

Holland, Mich.—Three children died
in a fire which destroyed the home of
John Colegman, a furniture worker,
at an early hour Friday morning. The
mother was so badly burned that she
died in a hospital. The children who
died were:

Wyde, four years old.

Harry, three years old.

John, one year old.

The father was slightly burned
about the head and arms, while a son
Arthur, 12 years old, escaped from
the burning house. When the fire de-
partment reached the scene Colegman
was wandering about the back yard,
apparently dazed and unaware that
the members of his family were in
the burning building.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS

An ordinance has been passed by
the city commission of Port Huron
forbidding music in saloons. A fine
of \$100 or a prison sentence is pro-
vided as a penalty.

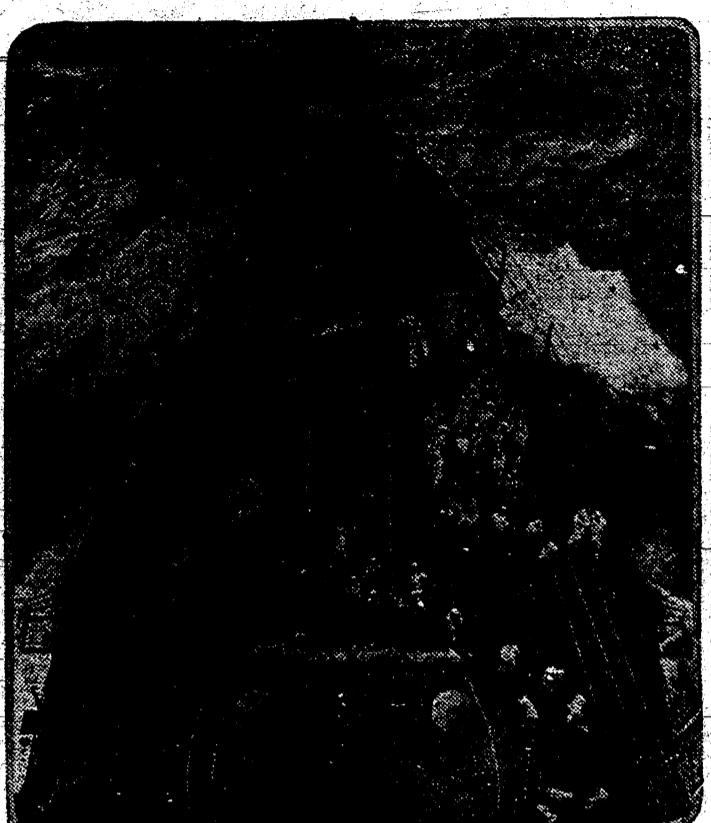
Albert Panter, farmer near Vesta-
burg, fell when he jumped from a
Pere Marquette passenger train and
struck on his face and tore his upper
lip loose. He carried it to a physician
and had it sewed back on.

Cly Clerk T. H. Thorne of Battle
Creek has advertised biggest bond
issue ever attempted by that city at
one time. The amount represented is
\$100,000, of which \$5,000 is for pay-
ing \$30,000 for finishing the new city
hall; \$3,000 for sewer construction,
\$20,000 for city hall purposes, and \$15,
000 for bridge work.

COLLEGE GIRLS WOULD ENLIST AS ARMY NURSES

Olivet, Mich.—Olivet college girls who have been receiving
from Miss Marian A. Keesee, women's physical director at the
college, instruction in first aid to the injured, are anxious to go
to Mexico as nurses and one of them, Miss Rita McCurdy, has
written President Wilson telling him that if they are needed she
can get a number of the co-eds to accompany her for service in
the war camps.

FORWARD DECK OF THE U. S. BATTLESHIP MISSISSIPPI



FLAG IS RAISED OVER VERA CRUZ

WITH ALL CEREMONY THE FOR-
MAL OCCUPATION OF CITY
IS CELEBRATED.

HUERTA IS LOSING SUPPORT

Reports By Refugees Indicate That
Political Power of Dictator in
Capitol Is On the De-
cline.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm
Produce.

Live Stock.

DETROIT—Cattle: Receipts, 780;
cow stuff steady; others 10@15c lower;
milch cows \$5 per head lower;
Best steers and heifers, \$8; steers and
heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$7.40@7.65;
steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000 lbs.,
\$7.25@7.60; steers and heifers that
are fat, 500 to 700 lbs., \$6.50@7.25;
choice fat cows, \$6@6.50; good fat
cows, \$5.50@6.75; common cows, \$5
@5.25; cannery steers, \$4@4.25; choice
steers, \$6.25@6.50; stock bulls, \$5.50@
6.50; choice feeding steers, 800 to
1,000 lbs., \$6.85@7.10; fair feeding
steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$6.60@6.90;
choice stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$6.50@
6.75; fair to good bologna bulls, \$6.50@
6.75; stock heifers, \$5.50@6.25;
choice hand feeders, \$5.50@6.25; stock
heifers, \$4.50@4.25; best heifers, \$6.25@
6.50; feeding steers, \$7@7.25; stock
steers, \$6.50@6.25; extra fat bulls,
\$7@7.25; best cows, \$6@6.25;
butchers' cows, \$5@5.50; cutters, \$4.15@
4.50; trimmers, \$4@4.25; best beef
steers, \$6.75@7.25; medium butcher
heifers, \$6.25@6.50; stock heifers, \$6.25@
6.50; feeding steers, \$7@7.25; stock
steers, \$6.50@6.25; extra fat bulls,
\$7@7.25; best cows, \$6@6.25;

Veal calves—Receipts, 2,537; all grades,

market steady; best, \$8.50@9.25; others, \$6@6.50.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,615;

market steady; best wool lambs, \$8
@8.15; fair lambs, \$7.50@8.25; light to
common lambs, \$6.50@7.25; yearlings,
\$7.25; fair to good sheep, \$5.50@5.75;

choice hand feeders, \$5.50@6.25; clippings,
\$4.50@5.25.

Hogs—Receipts, 2,537; all grades,

\$8.60@8.65.

EAST BUFFALO—Cattle—Receipts

4,000; heavy grades steady; butchers

10c higher; prime steers, \$8.75@8.90;

best, 1,200 to 1,300 lbs., \$8.40@8.60;

1,100 to 1,200 lbs., \$8.40@8.50;

coarse and plain weighty steers, \$7.65@
7.90; fancy yearlings, baby beef,
\$8.25@8.50; medium to good, \$7.75@
8.25; choice hand feeders, \$7.80@8.25; fair

to good, \$7.70@8.20; extra fat cows,
\$6.75@7.25; best cows, \$6@6.25;

butchers' cows, \$5@5.50; cutters, \$4.15@
4.50; trimmers, \$4@4.25; best beef
steers, \$6.75@7.25; medium butcher
heifers, \$6.25@6.50; stock heifers, \$6.25@
6.50; feeding steers, \$7@7.25; stock
steers, \$6.50@6.25; extra fat bulls,
\$7@7.25; best cows, \$6@6.25;

butchers' cows, \$5@5.50; cutters, \$4.15@
4.50; trimmers, \$4@4.25; best beef
steers, \$6.75@7.25; medium butcher
heifers, \$6.25@6.50; stock heifers, \$6.25@
6.50; feeding steers, \$7@7.25; stock
steers, \$6.50@6.25; extra fat bulls,
\$7@7.25; best cows, \$6@6.25;

Saturday, May 2

we will sell
Best H & E Granulated Sugar
at \$4.39 per 100 lbs.

Bread So Light

it seems like a feather. So tempting in its golden crust. So satisfying in the eating. That's the kind this baking produces. Bread that is



Always the Same,
Always Perfect

Not much persuasion will be needed to convince you of this. The trial of a single loaf will be sufficient.

A \$2.00 Hat Rack given for 99¢
to any person buying goods to the amount of \$3.00
worth. You have a month's time to do the trading.

C. H. SECKINGER
City Bakery and Grocery

You'll Need Fewer Corsets

In an effort to prove Michigan as an agricultural and fruit growing state we are sending you the latest designs of the Exposition. Also to the illustrations of a fish hatchery. Don't overlook these good features of your home paper, as good as any city paper gives.

If You Contemplate Buying Any Thing In
Ladies' and Children's Hats

It will pay you to call and inspect our line of them, we can save you money.

We Carry the Best Line of Ladies' and
Children's Hose

to be found anywhere for the price.

Ladies' Home Journal Dress Patterns;
also a nice assortment of Children's 10 cent Hair

Ribbons in all colors.

THE FAIR

Auction! Auction!

The undersigned will sell at auction on
Saturday, May 2nd

at 2 p.m. sharp the following described property known as the Lynch property, now owned by Augt at Lonier:

2 Lots, Good House & Barn
Good Cellar, 2 Wells, 1 Large and two Small Hen
Houses, Plenty of Fruit & Vegetable

TERMS—For deed with mortgage, on this 3 down, balance
\$100 or \$200 per annum with interest at 6 per cent; or on a
contract, \$300 down, balance \$100 or more per annum at 6
per cent.

Household Goods

Bester, Cook Stove, Drum, Couch, Victor Dining Room Table,
5 Dining Room Chairs, Buffet and China Closet combined,
Rockers; 2 Bedsteads with Springs and Mattress, etc., 2 Commodes,
Baron, Rug, Carpet, Floor Bin, Law Mower, 1 Water, 1

50 Chickens 50

LONIER & HOFER

F. D. MERITHEW, Auctioneer

Mrs. Housewife
make the morning dusting easier

It's back-breaking work trying to make scratched floors, scuffed furniture, and battered woodwork presentable. The easiest way to lighten the work is to go over the worn places in your home with

ROGERS
STAINFLOOR FINISH

The handsome varnish gloss gives a smooth surface that is easy to dust and keep clean, and produces a durable finish in imitation of oak, mahogany, walnut and other expensive woods, as well as green and black.

Cake in today and let us show you how simple the work is and help you to select the particular finish that will look best in your home.

Haeussler & Son

Manchester Enterprise

Personal Mention

By MAT D. BLOSSER
Mrs. Sexton of Cleveland is visiting
Mr. Wm. Burke.
Mr. & Mrs. George Hamm visited
friend to Jackson, Sunday.

Charles W. Vaughan went to Ann
Arbor to work in a hardware store.

Miss Willa Mather went to Detroit
Wednesday to attend a wedding.

Charles and Elmer Brooks of Ann
Arbor were in town Monday on business.

Dr. & Mrs. Walter Biegel of Tecumseh
visited Jackson Biegel and family Sunday.

M. C. Corsette of Colon has returned
here after spending the winter at home.

Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Oshkosh of Napoleon
visited his brother and family over Sunday.

Mr. & Mrs. M. M. Reed and son of
Vinton were in town Tuesday on busi-

ness.

Mr. & Mrs. John "Papa" don't care for any
body in particular, just say "the enterprise,"
please.

Miss Bertha Kahl of Jackson spent
Sunday with her mother, Mr. Lumber
Kahl.

B. G. Lov-joy, who has been in poor
health for some time, has been worse the
past week.

James Whitcom was over from the Hills
of Michigan last week in the interest of
his patient.

Miss Sophia Vogelbach went to
Grace Lake Friday night to visit Miss
Ruth Martin over Sunday.

Miss Vesta Miles of Paline, a former
music teacher here, visited friends in
town this forenoon and went to Tecumseh
Sunday.

Gov. Ferrell says officially that Sunday,
May 10 will be Mother's Day. We are
glad that he has put it on Sunday for the
dear women would be too busy working
on their good and mine to take a day off
on a week day.

Miss Elsie Hill of South Lyons, who
is attending the Ypsilanti normal, visited
Mr. H. E. Root and other friends over Sunday.

George Walz came here Saturday in
the afternoon and took Miss. M. Vogelbach
and daughter Adeline to Ann Arbor to
visit his family.

Paul Korn of Adrian was a pleasant
visitor at the ENTERPRISE office to renew
his subscription, while in town calling on
old friends.

Miss Elsie Hill of South Lyons, who
is attending the Ypsilanti normal, visited
Mr. H. E. Root and other friends over Sunday.

George Walz came here Saturday in
the afternoon and took Miss. M. Vogelbach
and daughter Adeline to Ann Arbor to
visit his family.

Mr. Hugh McGuire of El. Rapids
and Mr. & Mrs. Enos A. Kepler of
Ann Arbor, Misses Amanda and Cora
Feldkamp, Mr. & Mrs. Fred Feldkamp
and Lewis Feldkamp of Lima spent Sun-
day with Daniel L. Feldkamp and family.

Mr. D. Deely of Rolla, North Dakota
who for some time has been visiting her
sisters and other relatives, while with his
brother Vincent at Alton, has visited
the suddenly ill Mr. and Mrs. Dyer and
left at once for her home on Tuesday.

Miss D. H. Brown was married to Stephen
Lynch on Saturday evening.

Mr. D. Deely of Rolla, North Dakota
who for some time has been visiting her
sisters and other relatives, while with his
brother Vincent at Alton, has visited
the suddenly ill Mr. and Mrs. Dyer and
left at once for her home on Tuesday.

Mr. & Mrs. Charles Rose of Fort
Wayne, Ind., visited their parents over
Sunday and Wednesday. They were on
their way home from New York City.

They expect to be home Saturday evening.

Mr. Bert Lowry, past worthy matron
of Manchester chapter, was invited to
Olinon Monday evening to attend a
meeting of Goldenrod chapter O. E. S.
and install their officers. A nice o'clock
dinner was served and a very pleasant
evening enjoyed. It will be remembered
that Mrs. Lowry was recently widowed.

Mr. Bert Lowry, past worthy matron
of Manchester chapter, was invited to
Olinon Monday evening to attend a
meeting of Goldenrod chapter O. E. S.
and install their officers. A nice o'clock
dinner was served and a very pleasant
evening enjoyed. It will be remembered
that Mrs. Lowry was recently widowed.

Mr. & Mrs. Charles Rose of Fort
Wayne, Ind., visited their parents over
Sunday and Wednesday. They were on
their way home from New York City.

They expect to be home Saturday evening.

Mr. Bert Lowry, past worthy matron
of Manchester chapter, was invited to
Olinon Monday evening to attend a
meeting of Goldenrod chapter O. E. S.
and install their officers. A nice o'clock
dinner was served and a very pleasant
evening enjoyed. It will be remembered
that Mrs. Lowry was recently widowed.

Mr. Bert Lowry, past worthy matron
of Manchester chapter, was invited to
Olinon Monday evening to attend a
meeting of Goldenrod chapter O. E. S.
and install their officers. A nice o'clock
dinner was served and a very pleasant
evening enjoyed. It will be remembered
that Mrs. Lowry was recently widowed.

Mr. Bert Lowry, past worthy matron
of Manchester chapter, was invited to
Olinon Monday evening to attend a
meeting of Goldenrod chapter O. E. S.
and install their officers. A nice o'clock
dinner was served and a very pleasant
evening enjoyed. It will be remembered
that Mrs. Lowry was recently widowed.

Mr. Bert Lowry, past worthy matron
of Manchester chapter, was invited to
Olinon Monday evening to attend a
meeting of Goldenrod chapter O. E. S.
and install their officers. A nice o'clock
dinner was served and a very pleasant
evening enjoyed. It will be remembered
that Mrs. Lowry was recently widowed.

Mr. Bert Lowry, past worthy matron
of Manchester chapter, was invited to
Olinon Monday evening to attend a
meeting of Goldenrod chapter O. E. S.
and install their officers. A nice o'clock
dinner was served and a very pleasant
evening enjoyed. It will be remembered
that Mrs. Lowry was recently widowed.

Mr. Bert Lowry, past worthy matron
of Manchester chapter, was invited to
Olinon Monday evening to attend a
meeting of Goldenrod chapter O. E. S.
and install their officers. A nice o'clock
dinner was served and a very pleasant
evening enjoyed. It will be remembered
that Mrs. Lowry was recently widowed.

Mr. Bert Lowry, past worthy matron
of Manchester chapter, was invited to
Olinon Monday evening to attend a
meeting of Goldenrod chapter O. E. S.
and install their officers. A nice o'clock
dinner was served and a very pleasant
evening enjoyed. It will be remembered
that Mrs. Lowry was recently widowed.

Mr. Bert Lowry, past worthy matron
of Manchester chapter, was invited to
Olinon Monday evening to attend a
meeting of Goldenrod chapter O. E. S.
and install their officers. A nice o'clock
dinner was served and a very pleasant
evening enjoyed. It will be remembered
that Mrs. Lowry was recently widowed.

Mr. Bert Lowry, past worthy matron
of Manchester chapter, was invited to
Olinon Monday evening to attend a
meeting of Goldenrod chapter O. E. S.
and install their officers. A nice o'clock
dinner was served and a very pleasant
evening enjoyed. It will be remembered
that Mrs. Lowry was recently widowed.

Mr. Bert Lowry, past worthy matron
of Manchester chapter, was invited to
Olinon Monday evening to attend a
meeting of Goldenrod chapter O. E. S.
and install their officers. A nice o'clock
dinner was served and a very pleasant
evening enjoyed. It will be remembered
that Mrs. Lowry was recently widowed.

Mr. Bert Lowry, past worthy matron
of Manchester chapter, was invited to
Olinon Monday evening to attend a
meeting of Goldenrod chapter O. E. S.
and install their officers. A nice o'clock
dinner was served and a very pleasant
evening enjoyed. It will be remembered
that Mrs. Lowry was recently widowed.

Mr. Bert Lowry, past worthy matron
of Manchester chapter, was invited to
Olinon Monday evening to attend a
meeting of Goldenrod chapter O. E. S.
and install their officers. A nice o'clock
dinner was served and a very pleasant
evening enjoyed. It will be remembered
that Mrs. Lowry was recently widowed.

Mr. Bert Lowry, past worthy matron
of Manchester chapter, was invited to
Olinon Monday evening to attend a
meeting of Goldenrod chapter O. E. S.
and install their officers. A nice o'clock
dinner was served and a very pleasant
evening enjoyed. It will be remembered
that Mrs. Lowry was recently widowed.

Mr. Bert Lowry, past worthy matron
of Manchester chapter, was invited to
Olinon Monday evening to attend a
meeting of Goldenrod chapter O. E. S.
and install their officers. A nice o'clock
dinner was served and a very pleasant
evening enjoyed. It will be remembered
that Mrs. Lowry was recently widowed.

Mr. Bert Lowry, past worthy matron
of Manchester chapter, was invited to
Olinon Monday evening to attend a
meeting of Goldenrod chapter O. E. S.
and install their officers. A nice o'clock
dinner was served and a very pleasant
evening enjoyed. It will be remembered
that Mrs. Lowry was recently widowed.

Mr. Bert Lowry, past worthy matron
of Manchester chapter, was invited to
Olinon Monday evening to attend a
meeting of Goldenrod chapter O. E. S.
and install their officers. A nice o'clock
dinner was served and a very pleasant
evening enjoyed. It will be remembered
that Mrs. Lowry was recently widowed.

Mr. Bert Lowry, past worthy matron
of Manchester chapter, was invited to
Olinon Monday evening to attend a
meeting of Goldenrod chapter O. E. S.
and install their officers. A nice o'clock
dinner was served and a very pleasant
evening enjoyed. It will be remembered
that Mrs. Lowry was recently widowed.

Mr. Bert Lowry, past worthy matron
of Manchester chapter, was invited to
Olinon Monday evening to attend a
meeting of Goldenrod chapter O. E. S.
and install their officers. A nice o'clock
dinner was served and a very pleasant
evening enjoyed. It will be remembered
that Mrs. Lowry was recently widowed.

Mr. Bert Lowry, past worthy matron
of Manchester chapter, was invited to
Olinon Monday evening to attend a
meeting of Goldenrod chapter O. E. S.
and install their officers. A nice o'clock
dinner was served and a very pleasant
evening enjoyed. It will be remembered
that Mrs. Lowry was recently widowed.

Mr. Bert Lowry, past worthy matron
of Manchester chapter, was invited to
Olinon Monday evening to attend a
meeting of Goldenrod chapter O. E. S.
and install their officers. A nice o'clock
dinner was served and a very pleasant
evening enjoyed. It will be remembered
that Mrs. Lowry was recently widowed.

Mr. Bert Lowry, past worthy matron
of Manchester chapter, was invited to
Olinon Monday evening to attend a
meeting of Goldenrod chapter O. E. S.
and install their officers. A nice o'clock
dinner was served and a very pleasant
evening enjoyed. It will be remembered
that Mrs. Lowry was recently widowed.

Mr. Bert Lowry, past worthy matron
of Manchester chapter, was invited to
Olinon Monday evening to attend a
meeting of Goldenrod chapter O. E. S.
and install their officers. A nice o'clock
dinner was served and a very pleasant
evening enjoyed. It will be remembered
that Mrs. Lowry was recently widowed.

Mr. Bert Lowry, past worthy matron
of Manchester chapter, was invited to
Olinon Monday evening to attend a
meeting of Goldenrod chapter O. E. S.
and install their officers. A nice o'clock
dinner was served and a very pleasant
evening enjoyed. It will be remembered
that Mrs. Lowry was recently widowed.

Mr. Bert Lowry, past worthy matron
of Manchester chapter, was invited to
Olinon Monday evening to attend a
meeting of Goldenrod chapter O. E. S.
and install their officers. A nice o'clock
dinner was served and a very pleasant
evening enjoyed. It will be remembered
that Mrs. Lowry was recently widowed.

Mr. Bert Lowry, past worthy matron
of Manchester chapter, was invited to
Olinon Monday evening to attend a
meeting of Goldenrod chapter O. E. S.
and install their officers. A nice o'clock
dinner was served and a very pleasant
evening enjoyed. It will be remembered
that Mrs. Lowry was recently widowed.

Mr. Bert Lowry, past worthy matron
of Manchester chapter, was invited to
Olinon Monday evening to attend a
meeting of Goldenrod chapter O. E. S.
and install their officers. A nice o'clock
dinner was served and a very pleasant
evening enjoyed. It will be remembered
that Mrs. Lowry was recently widowed.

Mr. Bert Lowry, past worthy matron
of Manchester chapter, was invited to
Olinon Monday evening to attend a
meeting of Goldenrod chapter O. E. S.
and install their officers. A nice o'clock
dinner was served and a very pleasant
evening enjoyed. It will be remembered
that Mrs. Lowry was recently widowed.

Mr. Bert Lowry, past worthy matron
of Manchester chapter, was invited to
Olinon Monday evening to attend a
meeting of Goldenrod chapter O. E. S.
and install their officers. A nice o'clock
dinner was served and a very pleasant
evening enjoyed. It will be remembered
that Mrs. Lowry was recently widowed.

Mr. Bert Lowry, past worthy matron
of Manchester chapter, was invited to
Olinon Monday evening to attend a
meeting of Goldenrod chapter O. E. S.
and install their officers. A nice o'clock
dinner was served and a very pleasant
evening enjoyed. It will be remembered
that Mrs. Lowry was recently widowed.

Mr. Bert Lowry, past worthy matron
of Manchester chapter, was invited to
Olinon Monday evening to attend a
meeting of Goldenrod chapter O. E. S.
and install their officers. A nice o'clock
dinner was served and a very pleasant
evening enjoyed. It will be remembered
that Mrs. Lowry was recently widowed.

Mr. Bert Lowry, past worthy matron
of Manchester chapter, was invited to
Olinon Monday evening to attend a
meeting of Goldenrod chapter O. E. S.
and install their officers. A nice o'clock
dinner was served and a very pleasant
evening enjoyed. It will be remembered
that Mrs. Lowry was recently widowed.

Mr. Bert Lowry, past worthy matron
of Manchester chapter, was invited to
Olinon Monday evening to attend a
meeting of Goldenrod chapter O. E. S.
and install their officers. A nice o'clock
dinner was served and a very pleasant
evening

The Hollow of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon

COPYRIGHT, 1912 BY GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON: COPYRIGHT, 1912 BY DODD, MEAD & COMPANY

SYNOPSIS

Challis Wrandall is found murdered in a road house near New York. Wrandall is summoned from the city, and his wife, Mrs. Wrandall, a young woman who accompanied Wrandall to the inn and subsequently disappeared, is suspected. Wrandall, it appears, had a girl friend, Mrs. Holcombe, who was with him. Mrs. Wrandall starts back for New York in an auto during a blinding snow storm. On the way she meets a young man, in whom she believes to be the woman who killed Wrandall. Feeling that the girl had done her a service in ridding her of the man, who she knew she loved, her friend caused her to follow. Mrs. Wrandall determines to shield her and takes her to her own home.

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

Half an hour later he departed, to rejoin her at eleven o'clock, when the reporters were to be expected. He was to do all the talking for her. While he was there, Leslie Wrandall called her up on the telephone. Hearing but one side of the rather prolonged conversation, he was filled with wonder at the tactful way in which she met and parried the inevitable questions and suggestions coming from her horror-stricken brother-in-law. Without the slightest trace of offensiveness in her manner, she gave Leslie to understand that the final obsequies must be conducted in the home of his parents, to whom once more her husband belonged, and that the would abide by all arrangements his family elected to make. Mr. Carroll surmised from the trend of conversation that young Wrandall was about to leave for the scene of the tragedy, and that the house was in a state of unspeakable distress. The lawyer smiled rather grimly to himself as he turned to look out of the window. He did not have to be told that Challis was the idol of the family, and that, so far as they were concerned, he could do no wrong!

After his departure, Mrs. Wrandall gently opened the bedroom door, and was surprised to find the girl wide-awake, resting on one elbow, her staring eyes fastened on the newspaper that tapped the pile on the chair.

Catching sight of Mrs. Wrandall she pointed to the paper with a trembling hand and cried out, in a voice full of horror:

"Did you place them there for me to read? Who was with you in the other room just now? Was it some one about the—some one looking for me? Speak! Please tell me. I heard a man's voice—"

The other crossed quickly to her side.

"Don't be alarmed. It was my lawyer. There is nothing to fear—at present. Yes, I left the papers there for you to see. You can see what a sensation it has caused. Challis Wrandall was one of the most widely known men in New York. But I suppose you know that without telling my story."

The girl sank back with a groan. "My God, what have I done? What will come of it all?"

"I wish I could answer that question," said the other, taking the girl's hand in hers. Both were trembling. After an instant's hesitation, she laid her other hand in the dark, dishevelled hair of the wild-eyed creature, who still continued to stare at the headlines. "I am quite sure they will not look for you here, or in my home."

"In your home?"

"You are to go with me. I have thought it all over. It is the only way. Come, I must ask you to pull yourself together. Get up at once, and dress. Here are the things you are to wear." She indicated the orderly pile of garments with a wave of her hand.

Slowly the girl crept out of bed, confused, bewildered, stunned.

"Where are my own things? I—I cannot accept these. Pray give me my own—"

Mrs. Wrandall checked her.

"You must obey me, if you expect me to help you. Don't you understand

The question was so abrupt, so startling that Mrs. Wrandall uttered a sharp little cry. For a moment she could not reply.

"I am so sorry, so desperately sorry for her," added the girl plaintively.

"I know her," the other managed to say with an effort.

"If I had only known that he had a wife—" began the girl bitterly, almost angrily.

Mrs. Wrandall grasped her by the arm. "You did not know that he had a wife?" she cried.

The girl's eyes flashed with a sudden, fierce fire in their depths.

"God in heaven, no! I did not know it until—Oh, I can't speak of it! Why should I tell you about it? Why should you be interested in hearing it?"

Mrs. Wrandall drew back and regarded the girl's set, unhappy face. There was a curious light in her eyes that escaped the other's notice—a light that would have puzzled her not a little.

"But you will tell me—everything—a little later," she said, strangely calm. "Not now, but—before many hours have passed. First of all, you must tell me who you are, where you live—everything except what happened in Burton's inn. I don't want to hear that at present—perhaps never. Yes, on second thoughts, I will say never! You are never to tell me just what happened up there, or just what led up to it. Do you understand? Never!"

The girl stared at her in amazement. "But I—I must tell some one," she cried vehemently. "I have a right to defend myself—"

"I am not asking you to defend yourself," said Mrs. Wrandall shortly. "Then, as if afraid to remain longer, she rushed from the room. In the doorway, she turned for an instant to say: "Do as I told you. Telephone. Dress as quickly as you can." She closed the door swiftly.

Standing in the center of the room, her hands clenched until the nails cut the flesh, she said over and over again to herself: "I don't want to know! I don't want to know!"

A few minutes later she was critically inspecting the young woman who came from the bedroom attired in a street dress that neither of them had ever donned before. The girl, looking fresher, prettier and even younger than when she had seen her last, was in no way abashed. She seemed to have accepted the garments and the situation in the same spirit of resignation and hope; as if she had decided to profit by these amazing circumstances.

They sat opposite each other at the little breakfast table.

"Please pour the coffee," said Mrs. Wrandall. The waiter had left the room at her command. The girl's hand shook, but she complied without a word.

"Now you may tell me who you are and—but wait! You are not to say anything about what happened at the inn. Guard your words carefully. I am not asking for a confession. I do not care to know what happened there. It will make it easier for me to protect you. You may call it conscience. Keep your big secret to yourself. Not one word to me. Do you understand?"

"You mean that I am not to reveal even to you, the causes which led up to—"

"Nothing—absolutely nothing," said Mrs. Wrandall firmly.

"But I cannot permit you to judge me, to—well, you might say to accuse me without hearing the story. It is so vital to me."

"I can judge you without hearing all of—the evidence, if that's what you mean. Simply answer the questions I shall ask, and nothing more. There are certain facts I must have from you if I am to shield you. You must tell me the truth. I take it you are an English girl. Where do you live? Who are your friends? Where is your family?"

The girl's face flushed for an instant and then grew pale again.

"I will tell you the truth," she said. "My name is Hetty Castleton. My father is Col. Braid Castleton of — of the British army. My mother is dead. She was Kitty Glynn, at one time a popular music hall—performer in London. She was Irish. She died two years ago. My father was a gentleman, for his treatment of my mother relieved him from that distinction. He is in the far east, China, I think. I have not seen him in more than five years. He deserted my mother. That's all there is to that side of my story. I appeared in two or three of the musical pieces produced in London two seasons ago, in the chorus. I never got beyond that, for very good reasons. I was known as Hetty Glynn. Three weeks ago I started for New York, sailing from Liverpool. Previously I had served in the capacity of governess in the family of John Budlong, a brewer. They had a son, a young man of twenty. Two months ago I was dismissed. A California lady, Mrs. Holcombe, offered me a situation as governess to her two little girls soon afterward. I was to go with her home in San Francisco. She provided the money necessary for the voyage and for other expenses. She is still in Europe. I landed in New York a fortnight ago and, following her directions, presented myself at a certain bank—I have the name somewhere—where my railroad tickets were to be in readiness for me, with further instructions. They were to give me twenty-five pounds on the presentation of my letter from Mrs. Holcombe. They gave me the money and then handed me a cablegram from Mrs. Holcombe, notifying me that my services would not be required. There was no explanation. Just that."

"You are so good, I—I—" "Let me help you," interrupted the other, deliberately setting about to remove the night-dress. The girl caught it up as it slipped from her shoulders, a warm flush suffusing her face, and then handed me a cablegram from Mrs. Holcombe, notifying me that my services would not be required. There was no explanation. Just that."

"On the steamer I met him. His deck chair was next to mine. I noticed that his name was Wrandall—

"C. Wrandall" the card on the chair informed me. I—"

"You crossed on the steamer with him?" interrupted Mrs. Wrandall quickly.

"Yes."

"Had—had you seen him before? In London?"

"Never. Well, we became acquainted, as people do. He—he was very handsome, and agreeable." She paused for a moment to collect herself.

"Very handsome and agreeable," said the other slowly.

"We got to be very good friends. There were not many people on board, and apparently he knew none of them. It was too cold to stay on deck much of the time, and it was very rough. He had one of the splendid suites on the—"

"Pray omit unnecessary details. You landed and went—where?"

"He advised me to go to an hotel—I can't recall the name. It was rather an unpleasant place. Then I went to the bank, as I have stated. After that

"I Am Challis Wrandall's Wife."

I did not know what to do. I was stunned, bewildered. I called him up on the telephone and—he asked me to meet him for dinner at a queer little cafe, far down town. We—"

"And you had no friends, no acquaintances here?"

"No. He suggested that I go into one of the musical shows, saying he thought he could arrange it with a manager who was a friend. Anything to tide me over, he said. But I would not consider it, not for a instant. I had had enough of the stage. I—I am really not fitted for it. Besides, I am qualified—well qualified—to be governess—but that is neither here nor there. I had some money—perhaps forty pounds. I found lodgings with some people in Nineteenth street. He never came there to see me. I can see plainly now why he argued it would not be—well, he used the word wise. But we went occasionally to dine together. We went about in a motor—a little red one. He told me he loved me. That was one night about a week ago. I—"

"I don't care to hear about it," cried the other. "No need of that. Spare me the silly side of the story."

"Silly, madam? In God's name, do you think it was silly to me? Why—why, I believed him! And, what is more, I believe that he did love me—even now I believe it."

"I have no doubt of it," said Mrs. Wrandall firmly.

"But I cannot permit you to judge me, to—well, you might say to accuse me without hearing the story. It is so vital to me."

"I can judge you without hearing all of—the evidence, if that's what you mean. Simply answer the questions I shall ask, and nothing more. There are certain facts I must have from you if I am to shield you. You must tell me the truth. I take it you are an English girl. Where do you live? Who are your friends? Where is your family?"

The girl's face flushed for an instant and then grew pale again.

"I will tell you the truth," she said. "My name is Hetty Castleton. My father is Col. Braid Castleton of — of the British army. My mother is dead. She was Kitty Glynn, at one time a popular music hall—performer in London. She was Irish. She died two years ago. My father was a gentleman, for his treatment of my mother relieved him from that distinction. He is in the far east, China, I think. I have not seen him in more than five years. He deserted my mother. That's all there is to that side of my story. I appeared in two or three of the musical pieces produced in London two seasons ago, in the chorus. I never got beyond that, for very good reasons. I was known as Hetty Glynn. Three weeks ago I started for New York, sailing from Liverpool. Previously I had served in the capacity of governess in the family of John Budlong, a brewer. They had a son, a young man of twenty. Two months ago I was dismissed. A California lady, Mrs. Holcombe, offered me a situation as governess to her two little girls soon afterward. I was to go with her home in San Francisco. She provided the money necessary for the voyage and for other expenses. She is still in Europe. I landed in New York a fortnight ago and, following her directions, presented myself at a certain bank—I have the name somewhere—where my railroad tickets were to be in readiness for me, with further instructions. They were to give me twenty-five pounds on the presentation of my letter from Mrs. Holcombe. They gave me the money and then handed me a cablegram from Mrs. Holcombe, notifying me that my services would not be required. There was no explanation. Just that."

"You are so good, I—I—" "Let me help you," interrupted the other, deliberately setting about to remove the night-dress. The girl caught it up as it slipped from her shoulders, a warm flush suffusing her face, and then handed me a cablegram from Mrs. Holcombe, notifying me that my services would not be required. There was no explanation. Just that."

"On the steamer I met him. His deck chair was next to mine. I noticed that his name was Wrandall—

you do come back. I may be sending you to your death, as it is, but it is the chance we must take. A few hours will tell the tale. Now listen to what I am about to say—to propose. I offer you a home, I offer you friendship and I trust security from the peril that confronts you. I ask nothing in return, not even a word of gratitude. You may tell the people at your lodgings that I have engaged you as companion and that we are to sail for Europe in a week's time if possible. Now we must prepare to go to my own home. You will see to packing my—

that is, our trunks—"

"Oh, it—it must be a dream!" cried Hetty Castleton, her eyes swimming.

"I can't believe—" Suddenly she caught herself up, and tried to smile.

"I don't see why you do this for me. I do not deserve—"

"You have done me a service," said Mrs. Wrandall, her manner so peculiar that the girl again assumed the stare of perplexity and wonder that had been paramount since their meeting; as if she were on the verge of grasping a great truth.

"What can you mean?"

Sara laid her hands on the girl's shoulders and looked steadily into the puzzled eyes for a moment before speaking.

"My girl," she said, ever so gently,

"I shall not ask what your life has been; I do not care. I shall not ask for references. You are alone in the world and you need a friend. I too am alone. If you will come to me I will do everything in my power to make you comfortable and contented. Perhaps it will be impossible to make you happy. I promise faithfully to help you, to shield you, to repay you for the thing you have done for me. You could not have fallen into gentler hands than mine will prove to be. That much I swear to you on my soul, which is sacred. I bear you no ill-will. I have nothing to avenge."

Hetty drew back, completely mystified.

"Who are you?" she murmured, still staring.

"I am Challis Wrandall's wife."

CHAPTER IV.

While the Mob Waited.

The next day but one, in the huge old-fashioned mansion of the Wrandalls in lower Fifth avenue, in the drawing-room directly beneath the chamber in which Challis was born, the impressive but grimly conventional funeral services were held.

Contrasting sharply with the somber, absolutely correct atmosphere of the gloomy interior was the exterior display of joyous curiosity that must have jarred severely on the high-bred sensibilities of the chief mourners, not to speak of the invited guests who had been obliged to pass between rows of gaping bystanders in order to reach the portals of the house of grief, and who must have reckoned with extreme distaste the cost of subsequent departure. A dozen raucous-voiced policemen were employed to keep back the hundreds that thronged the sidewalk and blocked the street. Curiosity was rampant. Ever since the moment that the body of Challis Wrandall was carried into the house of his father, a motley, varying crowd of people shifted restlessly in front of the mansion, filled with gruesome interest in the absolutely unseen, animated by the sly hope that something sensational might happen if they waited long enough.

Leslie had had the bad taste or perhaps it was misfortune to blurt out an agonized "I told you so" at a time when the family was sitting numb and hushed under the blight of the first horrid blow. He did not mean to be unfeeling. It was the truth bursting from his unhappy lips.

"I knew Chal would come to this—I knew it," he had said. His arm was about the quivering shoulders of his mother as he said it.

She looked up, a sob breaking in her throat. For a long time she looked into the face of her second son.

"How can you—how dare you say such a thing as that?" she cried, aghast.

He colored, and drew her closer to him.

"I—I didn't mean it," he faltered.

"You have always taken sides against him," began his mother.

"Please, mother," he cried miserably.

"You say this to me now," she went

true that Sara forestalled her in a way by sending word, through Leslie, that she would be pleased if Mrs. Wrandall would issue invitations to as many of Challis' friends as she deemed advisable. As for herself, she had no wish in the matter; she would be satisfied with whatever arrangements the family cared to make.

It is not to be supposed, from the foregoing, that Mrs. Wrandall, the elder, was not stricken to the heart by the lamentable death of her idol. He was her idol. He was her first-born, he was her love-born. He came to her in the days when she loved her husband without much thought of respecting him. She was beginning to regard him as something more than a lover when Leslie came, so it was different. When their daughter Vivian was born, she was plainly annoyed but wholly respectful. Mr. Wrandall was no longer the lover; he was her lord and master. The head of the house of Wrandall was a person to be looked up to, to be respected and admired by her, for he was a very great man, but he was dear to her only because he was the father of Challis, the first.

"Vivian interposed. "Les is upset, mamma darling. You know he loved Challis as deeply as any of us loved him."

Afterwards the girl said to Leslie when they were quite alone: "She will never forgive you for that, Les. It was a beastly thing to say."

He bit his lip, which trembled.

"She's

SITE OF FORMER THRIVING VILLAGE BEING CONVERTED INTO ORCHARD

Thirty years ago, the village of Wetzel, near Mancelona, in Antrim county, was a flourishing little hamlet and possessed the largest wood turning factory in the state. The founder of the village and the owner of its one industry first gained possession of the old Wetzel sawmill situated on the main line of the Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad, converted it into a wood turning factory and then proceeded to build a village to house his employees, which he named Wetzel.

He then offered steady work, with house rent, fuel and water free, and some 300 men and their families accepted the offer. Frank Harding, the founder, then secured a post office, the G. R. & I. made Wetzel a regular station and put up a depot, and the success of the undertaking seemed assured.

For eleven years the village enjoyed a period of prosperity and then the turning factory burned. It was rebuilt and the latest machinery was installed which allowed an increase in manufactured products, which in turn decreased more rapidly the supply of surrounding timber. In 1908 the timber was so depleted that the mill was not operated steadily, and many of the men had to seek employment elsewhere. At the close of 1909, Mr. Harding had to cease operations entirely, which meant the ultimate desertion of Wetzel. The factory was dismantled, the buildings sold to farmers and moved away, the post office taken away and the name of the village erased from the railroad time tables.

Mr. Harding still retains ownership in much of the land where his former home rested, and he is doing the very best that can be done for the neighborhood—converting it into a huge orchard, where one of these days will be growing one of the most magnificent bodies of fruit trees in this country. If all other former lumber barons who made their fortunes in the north would do as well with their cut over lands as has Frank Harding, all northern Michigan would be a garden of Eden within the next fifteen years.

BANNER POTATO CROP FOR 1914.
In the neighborhood of 450,000 acres of potatoes will be raised in Michigan, according to estimates of authorities at the state agricultural college. The yield, under good conditions, will be more than 40,000,000 bushels, or nearly 16,000,000 bushels in excess of the 1913 crop.

The unusual acreage devoted to potato raising this year followed an appeal from the federal agricultural authorities in Washington, which was endorsed by the M. A. C. experts, that the Michigan experts aid in preventing a threatened shortage in the crop which might result from the embargo placed by the government upon the importation of foreign stock. It is estimated that more than 17,000,000 bushels of potatoes were imported last year, and with this market suddenly cut off because of the embargo, it was thought that a much larger domestic acreage could be planted without danger of overloading the market and causing a serious slump in prices.

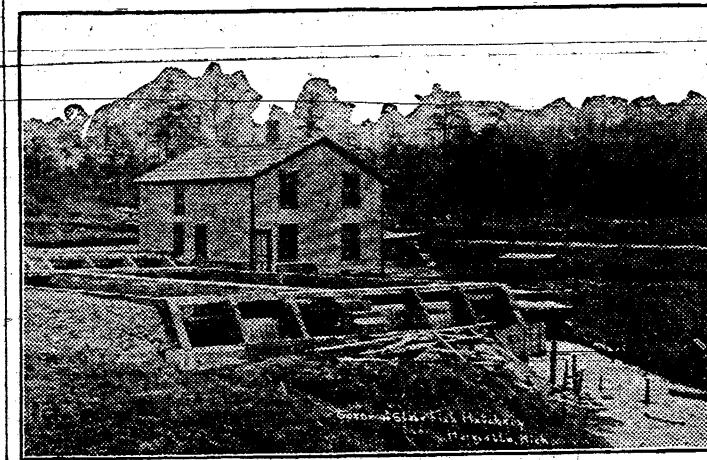
Potato clubs have been organized in various parts of the state, and shippers are urging a larger acreage in the year to come. It is estimated that the

value of the 1913 crop in this state was \$18,480,000. In most markets in the North this week, shippers are paying from 53 to 56 cents a bushel, and buying all offerings.

GONE FRUIT TREE CRAZY.

Northern Michigan is going fruit tree crazy this spring, with the result that more trees will probably

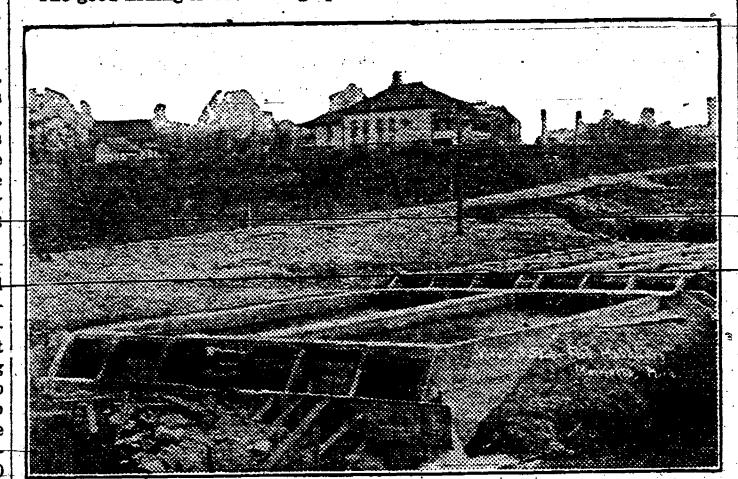
NORTHERN MICHIGAN A MECCA FOR FISHERMEN



View of the Harrietta Fish Hatchery in Wexford County.

One of the reasons why life is worth living in Northern Michigan is because of the excellent trout fishing. From Manistee and Cadillac north to the straits there are hundreds of good trout streams and hundreds of lakes in which pike, perch, bass and other lake fish abound. That the streams and lakes are the resort of game fish is proven by the fact that annually, thousands and thousands of nimrods from scores of the larger cities to the south, east and west spend their vacations in territory contiguous to good fishing places.

The good fishing is due in large part



Harrietta a Fish Hatchery.

be set out before the first of June than ever before in the history of that part of the state. Farmers are going into the venture by scores, and many big firms are planting large acreages. One firm in Antrim county, which is one of the leading fruit counties, where much valuable

stop to pull the stumps before they start their orchards, pulling just enough to make room for the trees, and then from time to time pull the stumps. The land in Antrim and Charlevoix county that is proving such a success for fruit can be bought today for \$12 to \$15 and \$18 an acre, and most of it is contiguous to railroads.

FACTS ABOUT MICHIGAN.

Farmers, are you aware of the fact that this state produces an annual bean crop worth \$22,000,000?

Do you know that as a potato growing state Michigan takes second place with a crop valued at \$10,000,000?

Do you know that Michigan is second only to California as a sugar beet state?

Do you know that there are over thirty-six million acres of land in Michigan and 200,000 farms?

Do you know that it has been estimated that we can use on the farms of this state 50,000 farm hands?

Do you know that only about one-third the area of this state is under cultivation and only about one-half of it in farms?

Do you know that Michigan offers better opportunities than any other state in the Union today?

If you don't, and if you are considering pulling up stakes and going to some western state, you will do well to get wise to the "acre of diamonds" that lies close to you. Michigan is the best state in the Union.

STUDENTS RETURN TO FARM.

Michigan agricultural college statistics show that 10 per cent of all the students return to the farm and 45 per cent take positions for teaching agriculture in colleges and high schools, or engage in agricultural experiment work.

GREAT PEACH ORCHARD.
W. R. Roach & Co., canners, have one of the most valuable orchards in the peach belt of Michigan. In the northern part of Oceana county on a beautiful table land the company has a full 80 acres of peaches in one tract. The land was bought in the fall of 1906 and put into shape during the same fall. As 20 of the acres have never been cleared maple shrubs had to be pulled. The cross fences were removed and the entire 80 was plowed

before the snow fell. In the spring of 1907 trees were set, there being eight varieties of yellow peaches. Sweet corn and pumpkins were grown between the rows of trees while the same were coming into bearing. The vegetable crops harvested proved a source of great profit and amounted to nearly enough to pay for all labor and improvements. The trees are now coming into bearing and the returns are most encouraging. There are about nine thousand trees in the orchard.

THE RIGHT MOVE.
Muskegon county residents are making a move in the right direction by setting white pine trees along the trunk line highway. The state gladly furnishes the young trees at cost, which is about one cent each. In a few years, if other counties will join in the good work, there will be two solid rows of magnificent white pines from the southern boundary of the state to the straits. The plan is for the owners of the land along the pines to pay for the trees and the benefit

of trade along the route to pay the cost of setting them out. Both sides of the road are to be thus treated. If every county in the state will follow Muskegon's lead, the legacy that will be passed on to other generations will be priceless.

STOCK GROWING REGION.
Northern Michigan is developing rapidly this year as a stock growing region. A score of new stock ranches are being started north of Bay City. Two South Dakota men are

starting ranches on the Lake Huron shore. Henry Stevens is starting a large one in Otsego county, the Kneeland-Bigelow company of Bay City will feed a thousand head of cattle on its land near Lewiston, Ia.; people are starting ranches in Rosemount county, and a number of others are being developed. When people who have been over the Dakotas and other western states come back and invest in ranches in northeastern Michigan it means something. In a few years a big stock industry will be developed.

NOTES FROM MEADOWBROOK FARM by William Pitt



Farming is a business.

Burn all garden refuse.

There is no one best ration.

Every farm should have a garden.

It never pays to starve young horses.

The market demands horses as well as steers that carry fat.

The proper way to sow alfalfa is with some form of drill.

If the little pig goes to market it should be at a decent price.

Plant radishes remote from the track infested by the wireworm last year.

If any horses are to be offered for sale, be sure they are fat, sleek and clean.

Fresh air poultry houses give good results, even where winters are cold and severe.

There are many things a farmer can do on rainy days to improve his farm and home.

In starting cattle, no other feed can be used in such large quantities and as safely as corn silage.

The latter part of April is usually a good time to set out strawberries and other small fruits.

An incubator should not be operated where there is a draft, but should always be surrounded with pure air.

Coal tar cannot be beaten for keeping out the peach-tree borer, but it will not kill once he becomes established.

Keep a box filled with rock salt where the horses can reach it at all times. It can be nailed to the feed troughs.

Hens intended for hatching and rearing chicks should be selected with due attention to their adaptability for the work.

Plant the seed or set out trees of black walnut or butternut this year. They grow more valuable as they grow older.

There is absolutely no danger of bee-keeping or honey production being overdone; the demand exceeds the supply; and always will.

Do not set strawberries too deep. The roots should be well spread out and the plant set no deeper than it originally grew in the field.

The physical condition of the soil is of great importance as the amount of plant food there.

Fertilizers will not do the work of fitting the seedbed.

Silage can be used for supplementing pastures more economically than can silaging crops, because it requires less labor, and silage is more palatable.

Little ducks must not be allowed to get into the drink dish and get wet, for unless they are kept dry during the first week or two there will be sickness and loss.

Do not plant more apple trees unless you are taking good care of what you have. A few well cared for give better returns than many given over to insects and disease.

Sheep are very close grazers; few animals are able to thrive on short grass like sheep. Those who have hillside land or pasture land with short grass should have a few sheep.

Soys expected to farrow should have sufficient protein-muscle-making food in the ration. They can't make pigs on wind and water. Tankage is ideal for protein supplement.

The manure accumulated in the sheep pen has a high value. Don't let it lie too long, and use it where you want extra wood grass. This by-product is one of the sheep's great profits.

In raising crops, in breeding stock,

in saving and applying manure, in fact, in all of the work on the farm, plan ahead as far as possible so that all of the work can be done at the right time and in the right manner.

Producing market cream, or rather selling butterfat, is a very attractive line of business, and it is better for the farm than selling the whole-milk. The skim milk has the majority of the fertility, and if this can be fed on the farm the land will be in better shape than if it is sold.

The chief rations for the dairy are the rations that are raised on the farm as largely as possible. It pays to buy some feeds and a cheap rayon is not always the one that costs the least money. It is the one that brings the best returns.

One writer says it does not pay to buy feed for live stock. That depends entirely upon the live stock. If you have the right kind of cattle it will pay to buy feed under any circumstances for they will give you a good return for your money.

Give the chicks some grit.

Feed the chickens a variety.

Give the cows plenty of water.

Don't leave the pigs out in a cold storm.

Variety counts for much in the rations of fowls.

African geese are much larger than the Chinese variety.

When a hog is at a standstill there is a loss of food and a loss of time.

Allow the calf a clean, airy paddock or box stall in which to get exercise.

The formalin treatment of seed to prevent smut is simple, cheap and effective.

An animal must have a good appetite if you expect to have stamina and good constitution.

Inoculation for alfalfa is not necessary on all land, but in many places it is highly essential.

Usually old sows mated with old and vigorous boars will give the most satisfactory results.

It is the manner in which wool is cleaned, not its condition, that gives to it the proper class.

Any change for the worse in the condition of a sheep will cause a weak place in the wool fiber.

It is a mistake to try to force a cow to make milk out of food that does not carry milk-making qualities.

If there is not already a good asparagus bed on the place, purchase about 200 plants and set them this spring.

We do not need manure or commercial fertilizer on our orchards as much as light cultivation and perfect care.

When the weather permits get the manure on to the land. That's where it belongs and where it does most good.

Good sheep require good care to maintain their excellence. Poor sheep are always a burden upon the rest of the flock.

In this day no farmer could go back to hand labor, for his cost of production would be greater than his crop is worth.

A little care at freshening time may save the young heifer and add very greatly to her value during the coming year.

Don't forget that little chicks need some fine grit or coarse sand as soon as they begin to eat, to assist them in grinding their food.

Alfalfa, the ideal dairy hay plant, can be grown in almost every locality in the country if the soil conditions are made right.

If your beets did not do well last year, giving them some more manure, not directly, but well worked into the soil before planting.

Never locate the road so close to the stream bed that it will be subject to an overflow or on ground which is constantly damp and marshy.

The Red and Yellow Globe onions are the kinds usually planted for market. Pritsaker and some other white onions are of better flavor, but do not keep as well.

One of the most important items in securing the most milk is not only to milk regularly but as nearly as possible to milk at the same hour night and morning.

An acre of alfalfa will furnish more high-class protein feed than almost any other crop that is grown in the sections where dairyfing is followed to the best advantage.

Labor is most effective when directed by intelligence and thought, and a combination of muscle and brain will do more and accomplish more than anything else.

Ducklings, like older ducks, must have their water in a dish deep enough so that they can get their heads into it up to their eyes; otherwise they will not do well.

One advantage in thoroughly cleaning up the work teams in the evening after the day's work is done is that it puts them in the best condition to get the full benefit of the night's rest.

Work the man that is in foal. Anything that conduces to health in the dam will also help to develop a more perfect foal, and there will be less trouble in bringing it into the world.

Nearly all live stock farmers are making feed a premier crop this year. They are seeking safety by planting crops that may not be as profitable in a good year but which make them safe in a bad one.

One of the very best ways of supplying salt to hogs is to keep a supply in a box or trough, of salt and wood ashes and a little copperas. The more charcoal there is mixed with the ashes the better. There is no danger of their eating too much if they have access to it all the time.

A flock of breeding ewes and their lambs will be of much help in keeping pastures free from weeds and can be made to utilize a large amount of grass that otherwise would go to waste along the fence and uncultivated places in the fields.

Do not take the chicks out of the incubator until the hatch is complete, but if there is no nursery under the tray where the chicks will drop when dried off, it is sometimes advisable to remove the empty shells once or twice, doing it as quickly as possible.

Scarcely Worthy Qualifying For.
In all other callings in life, men and women generally realize that they must have certain qualifications for success, but in that world-old institution of matrimony, they often hope to enter happily, forgetting that it is most essential to have equal qualities, and this fact brings forth an incident.

A young man of very meager culture fell in love with a young woman of decidedly superior character and intellectual attainments. He watched her career with great pride, yet never awakening to the fact that he might improve himself in many ways. One day he said to her, ardently: "Dear, I have waited for you all these years and I shall keep on waiting until you marry me. You are the only girl I ever met who qualified."

She looked him over with a studied gaze and said, "Qualified? What do you mean? Qualify for what?"

