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EAST JORDAN, - - MICHIGAN

TOO MUCH FOR THE LAWYEF

How a Michigan Congressman, Testifying as Lumber Expert, Silenced the Noisy Attorney.

There is a certain representative in congress from Michigan who was once summoned as a witness in a case being tried in Saginaw, the summons being based on his expert knowledge of the lumber business. It appears that the whole case hinged on whether or not merchantable lumber had been supplied a certain firm, as set forth in its contract with the party of the second part.

Representing the opposition there appeared a very vociferous lawyer who made up in noise what he lacked in argument. He would shout and roar and pound the table in front of him like an auctioneer.

"What," demanded the counsel in stentorian tones of the witness, "what do you regard are merchantable lumber?"

"Lumber that may be sold at a profit," replied the imperturbable witness.

The lawyer pounded the table again, strutting about, shouting a good deal more, and finally came back at the witness in this wise:

"And what, sir, would you regard as merchantable grain?"

"I don't know anything about grain."

"Ah, you don't, you don't, eh? Well, then, what about merchantable fruit?"

"Nor fruit. I am a lumberman."

"Come, now, my dear sir. As to slabs and culls—should you say that they were merchantable?"

"They are products of the mills."

"Oh, ho!" fairly yelled this lawyer this time. "Can you tell the honorable court whether you have any ideas at all about any kind of merchantable goods?"

"Oh, yes," replied the redoubtable witness. "A lawyer, for example, who tries his case with his brains—I should call him a merchantable lawyer; but the one who tries his case with his mouth and his hands and feet, I should call him a cull!"

That closed the cross-examination.—The Green Bag.

Reunited in Strange Way.

While a scene in a play was being reproduced at a cinematograph theater at St. Petersburg the other day, a peasant and his wife in the audience recognized an actress in the scene as their long-lost daughter. The woman swooned, and her husband, shouting "My daughter!" tried to force his way behind the stage, expecting to find his daughter there. To convince him that his daughter was not there, the manager had the curtain drawn up. Then ringing up the firm from whom he had the film, the manager was informed that the actress was there and would set out for the theater at once. Soon after this information had been given to the audience a cab drove up with the actress, and parents and daughter had an affectionate meeting.

Makes Pet of Bantam.

Fashions in pets among society women are becoming as changeable as fashions in hats. A lady who has been seen on several occasions in the streets of London with a pretty little black bantam nestled in her arms, entered a West-end restaurant recently with her pet. While his mistress removed her gloves and sables the bird was perched upon her knee and was afterward fed from the lady's hand with sugar crumbs. While at home the bantam is permitted to hop about the table, but in the restaurant his manners were beyond reproach.

Lottery Prizes Bring Joy.

The two great prizes of the Spanish Christmas lottery, amounting to $1,200,000 and $1,000,000 respectively, have been won by workmen. The first winning ticket was sold at Barcelona, and according to custom was divided into several shares among several owners. Ten parts of the ticket were bought by persons living as far away as Marseilles, and they will all share in the munificence of Fortune. The second prize ticket for $1,000,000 was bought by a factory proprietor, at Mauresa, in Catalonia, and distributed among the workmen, who are overjoyed.

Swindled Again.

"By gosh there ain't no chance to git ahead of these swindlers," complained Silas Hossbarnes.

"What's the matter now?" his wife asked.

"I sent a dollar to one of 'em for a receipt to keep hair from fallin' out and what do you s'pose he writes?"

"I can't guess."

"'Quarrel with your wife and git it pulled out.'"—Chicago Record Herald.

Expected.

"Father," said the small boy, "what is a reformer?"

"A reformer, my son," replied the statesman, "is a man who expects exerybody to be economical and self-sacrificing except his own constituents."

Its Status.

"I wonder why they attach so much importance to a coal strike."

"Why; isn't it important?"

"Of course not. It is merely a miner occurrence."

Eating Problem

Should be Pleasure and Not Penance

By DR. CHAS. E. PAGE, Boston

SO MUCH depends upon the individual's inclination that the question of eating cannot be settled by a mere yes or no reply nor indeed by the experience of any number of individuals, that is to say, so far as regards the feeding of the thousands who are accustomed to eating three times a day and would not take kindly to the proposed change. Eating, like every other natural function, should be a pleasure and not a penance, and the average person would regard it as a punishment to omit any one of his regular meals, and hence the enforcement of the regimen would not lead to good results.

In my private practice I favor the three-meal plan, but always with the qualification that in case of lack of appetite, or in face of any actual illness, the meal or meals should be omitted until convalescence, and the return of normal hunger. Personally, I eat three or four times a day with pleasure and satisfaction, and without experiencing any sort of inconvenience, day in and day out, and year after year. I take breakfast at a hotel about eleven o'clock, and am apt to lunch there about three. Dinner at home about seven (if I get there), and by "leaving a place," or need for it, I find a moderate supper at ten to twelve sends me to bed to sleep like a well-nursed babe.

It remains to be said, however, in this connection, that whoever has already had a sufficient day's ration at any hour of the day, cannot with safety or ultimate satisfaction eat again on going to bed. But, rightly managed (meaning moderate meals of really wholesome food), nothing fits anyone, from the bottle-babe to the octogenarian, for good sleep and a fresh awakening, like a moderate supper on retiring. All animal kind naturally sleep after eating. We should never eat when tired, nor get tired shortly after eating, on penalty of great risk from an attack of indigestion.

In my treatise, "Practical Guide to Health," published some years ago, occurs the following on diet, appetite, etc.: "Learn to distinguish between hunger and mere appetency; you may have the latter without hunger, but not hunger without appetite. Never eat without an appetite; never a mouthful. It is a species of self-abuse whicch is inexcusable for sick or well. There is no pleasure in it, and it prevents the speedy return of a normal appetite. This does not mean, however, that one must wait

till ravenously hungry by any means; we should always eat when we need food, if we can get it. The system should always be kept fairly well saturated, so to say, with nutriment; but this should never be carried to the point of incipient nausea by any means. If the rule be rightly interpreted, this is about the way to put it: Eat when you are hungry, drink when you are thirsty and go to bed when you are sleepy; that is, never wait till you are exhausted for want of food, drink or nervous repose. Better eat too much than too little, habitually; but enough is better and, in the long run, more agreeable than excess."

General Grant Knew How to Fight

By Former United States Senator William E. Mason

I have known one man to hate another man because of the color of his hair. Another one said to me: "I hate a man who parts his hair that way." Another one said to me of a very good man: "I can't like him, he eats with his knife." I knew a preacher, who was a great theologian and thought his theology was religion, who couldn't help quarreling with everyone he met of a different theology. He was quarreling all the time and thought he was "fighting the good fight."

I have known lawyers who constantly quarreled with opposing clients and counsel, while neglecting the fight due their own client. I have known merchants so busy quarreling with competitors as to neglect their own business. I have read of soldiers who were strong on dress parade, splendid in tactics and communications and orderly in retreat.

The greatest soldier of all history was Grant and he could fight without quarreling. He "demanded" things and the things he "demanded" were "immediate and unconditional surrender." When the demand was complied with there was neither bickering, scolding nor quarreling. He fed the starving enemy and gave them back their horses to cultivate their fields. Nor was Grant the only great man there. General Lee knew how to fight, but not to quarrel. He was great in defeat, and securing the best he could for his men, he surrendered, without quarreling with his foe or cursing his enemy. The field whereon Grant and Lee met on that day was in the highest sense the "Temple of Liberty." Thank God, the jingle of gold was not heard there, nor was the place desecrated by jangling words or petty disputes.

This is what is meant by "Blessed is he who can fight without quarreling."

Pretty Colors by Nature's Paint Brush

By L. M. RICARD

Nature paints in the most striking colors and shades and tints with a delicacy never achieved by the brush in the hands of the artist. The highest ambition of the manufacturerer of paints is to produce colors which look like nature's. They never succeeded.

Grass has a green of its own. So has the leaf and so has the distant ocean. None of these has ever been reproduced and put in cans with a price label on them.

Winter apples now repose on the shelves of the paint chemists. Honor awaits the man who can combine colors to produce the tints of red of the Baldwin and Northern Spy. They come pretty near it, that is all.

If all the paint grinding works in the world were multiplied ten thousand times they couldn't turn out pigment enough in a year to do what nature does in a change from season to season.

Nature's brush is busy everywhere all the time. In the life of a leaf it applies the brush day by day, following with its tints from budding time until it flutters from the branch.

It touches the valleys and the hills, the growing grains, the flowering plants.

Never is it idle.

"Princess Pat" Hat

Photographed by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

The popular Princess Patricia of Connaught's visit to New York is responsible for this beautiful creation of the milliner's art. It is trimmed with blue changeable silk, with two styles of lace, black net, white embroidered dot and white malinette. Blush roses, buds and leaves are gracefully bunched through the lace.

SHOE AND GLOVE FASHIONS

Black and White Is the Combination for Both Articles of Apparel Just Now.

Entirely aside from this question of mourning every one knows that the combination of black and white is being featured this season more than usual. Still it is a surprise to most fashion observers to discover that even the realm of shoes is beginning to show this combination.

Some of the smartest of the new kid low-cut shoes have white uppers, but shiny black heels and a mere line of black kid about the top.

An ultra smart model has the vamp of soft-finish black and the uppers—side and back—of white.

Black buttons on high white shoes replace the pretty crystal buttons in some instances. Black bows are favored on all white shoes of the "pump" or low Oxford type.

The black heel will be seen on some of the white canvas and buckskin shoes in place of the tan or white covered heel.

Black stockings may be worn with white shoes, or white stockings with black ones.

Gloves show the same inevitable combination. Some long gloves of white kid have narrow diamond-shaped insets of black near the elbow, and long black gloves reverse this order by having insets of white.

FRINGE OF STRAW.

The hat in the drawing is one of the new things. Cut away from the front, it flares wider and wider at the back, like a longshoreman's sou'wester, or a fireman's oilskin. This hat is made of chip in natural color with a wide band of velvet which is edged top and bottom with straw fringe.

Tendency in Skirts.

The skirts to suits are frequently made with a tunic effect, or a side trimming, says the Dry Goods Economist. Sometimes both sides are trimmed, while in others only the left side. The slashed effect, with simulated underpetticoat, is also excellent, and frequently the slashing is made with an underskirt of self material, but laid in inverted plaits so as to give a little more fullness in walking. While there seems to be a slight tendency toward a little more fullness in the skirts, the general effect is one of narrowness, and buyers are still asking for skirts that measure from two to two and one-half yards.

SPRING STYLES ALREADY OUT

Becoming Design in New Linen and Lingerie Dresses for the Young Girl.

The new linen and lingerie dresses for little girls are exceptionally attractive. The Russian style prevails and more color than usual is allowed—colored embroidery where colored fabrics are not desired.

A smart little frock is in heavy natural linen made in Russian style with a single embroidered revers.

A Russian blouse dress of pink linen has scalloped edges worked in white and a belt of deep rose-colored velvet ribbon.

A quaint little dress in pink linen is made on empire linen and is trimmed with white. Over the shoulder is slung, on long white cords, a small bag of the pink linen with allover braiding in white—a charming copy in miniature of the cordelier of the small girl's mother.

When mother goes south the small daughter must accompany her, and be equipped for the change in climate as well. Accordingly there are already being shown new styles in parasols for the little one to carry under the southern sun.

As might be expected, most of the parasols for children are bordered, like those of their mothers. There are pink and blue scalloped silk flounces on linen and pongee models, plaid or check borders on plain silk, tucked borders, and even dresden bordering on a dainty parasol for dressy occasions.

NEW FEATURES ARE MARKED

Gowns of Parisian Cut Are Especially Distinctive—Swagger Costume in Combination.

An unusual tailored gown of fine white French serge has a panel all the way down the front of cross-tucked serge. Peeping from under each tuck is seen the long half of a pearl button, making it look as though the long row of buttons was but half pushed through so many buttonholes. The gown is completed by a big sailor collar of Irish linen.

A "coat" of lace or chiffon is a feature of winter gowns. On one gown of white net the coat is of geranium-colored chiffon, open over each hip.

All-over embroidery and filet insertion form the "coat" proper for a lingerie model. This may be bought separately as a blouse to be worn with lingerie or linen skirt.

A swagger gown of heavy natural rough crash is made up in combination with chamois taffeta, and is braided in white. The rough linen opens at both sides, not only in the usual slash toward the foot, but also in a slit at the hip, showing the taffeta as though it were a petticoat. The girdle and a piping at the cuffs are also of taffeta, which is a delicate blue and green changeable tone.

Let the Hair Show.

Don't make the mistake that many do of putting their hats down over their foreheads without letting a lock of hair show. It is really necessary to have the hair arranged around the face to soften the features as well as the line between the hat and forehead.

Celtic Arithmetic.

Into the general store of a town up in New York state there recently came a big, good-natured Irish woman, who wanted to be weighed. She stepped off the scales almost as soon as she had stepped on.

"Shure, these scales is no good!" was her disgusted comment. "They only weigh up to wan hundred, an' I weigh something loike wan hundred and noinety pounds."

"'Tis easily discouraged ye are, Mrs. Casey," said a friend. "Just step onto them twict, me dear, and let Mickey here do the sum for ye."

But Mamma Didn't.

Little Mabel was always tumbling down and getting hurt, but as soon as her mother kissed the bumped forehead Mabel would believe it cured and cease crying. One day she accompanied her mother to the Union depot, and while they were seated in the crowded waiting room an intoxicated man entered the door, tripped over a suitcase, and fell sprawling on the floor. The attention of every one was attracted to the incident, and in the sudden silence following the fall Mabel called out:

"Don't cry, man. Mamma 'll kiss oo, and 'en oo 'll be all right."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Plan for Tuberculosis Day.

Sermons on the prevention of consumption will be preached in thousands of churches on April 28, which the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis has set aside as Tuberculosis day. Last year out of 200,000 churches in the United States, over 50,000 observed Tuberculosis day, and millions of churchgoers were told about this disease from the pulpit. This year will be the third observation of Tuberculosis day. Plans are being made to have the gospel of health preached more widely than ever before. The movement will be pushed through the 600 anti-tuberculosis associations allied with the national association and through the boards of health, women's clubs and other organizations in hundreds of cities and towns throughout the country. Through these various bodies the churches will be reached and interested in the tuberculosis campaign.

Creature of Habit.

"Man," didactically began Professor Twiggs, during a recent session of the Soc Et Tu Um club, "is a creature of habit."

"Eh-yah!" grunted Old Codger. "'Tennyrate, my nephew, Canute J. Babson, seems to be. He has been run over by the same automobile twice. But then Canute always comes home down the same lane about the same hour in the evening, after he has partaken of about the same amount of hard cider."—Puck.

Many a girl fails to select the right husband because she is afraid of being left.

Only a fool ever attempts to convince a man that he isn't as clever as he thinks he is.