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President Taft Signs Tariff Bill; Commission Plan to be Forced Through at Next Winter's Session

PRESIDENT TAFT WILL NOT COME TO ESCANABA FOR DEDICATION

President Plans Itinerary for Western Trip and no Michigan Cities are Included

President William H. Taft will be unable to come to Escanaba to participate in the ceremonies attending the dedication of the new federal building here. The President will start on his western trip on Sep. 15 and according to the itinerary now planned no Michigan cities will be visited by the chief executive.

It has been hoped by the members of the local committee in charge of the plans for the dedication of the federal building that the

President would be able to come here on his way to Minneapolis but word was received yesterday that such an arrangement will be impossible.

The committee will now proceed with their work of securing other prominent men to come here at the time of the new building's dedication.

On his western trip President Taft will visit two Wisconsin cities, Madison and Portage. It was his purpose to arrange, if possible, to spend half an hour in La Crosse and he gave Representative Escanaba a partial promise he would do so, provided he went to St. Paul and Minneapolis.

In arranging his itinerary, however, it was not found convenient to include La Crosse and from Minneapolis the president will proceed

Chief Executive Will Stop at Madison and Portage in Wisconsin on Way to Minneapolis

to Des Moines, thence westward to the coast.

The presidential train will arrive in Madison Friday, Sept. 17. About an hour will be spent in the Capitol city and it is probable the president will make an address in the university gymnasium. Mr. Taft will reach Portage in the afternoon and a brief stop will be made. He will then proceed to Winona where he will arrive at 6:30 and spend the night.

COUNTRY NOW KNOWS WHERE IT'S AT--BUSINESS TO RESUME

End of Special Session Marked by Listlessness Among Senators, Except as to Insurgents

CHIEF IS COMING WEST SOON

May Discuss Tariff Board Investigation Plan With People During his Spin over Towards the Rocky Mountains Within the Next Few Weeks

CONGRESSMAN YOUNG TELLS OF FIGHT FOR ORE TARIFF

Congressman H. O. Young arrived home yesterday after an absence of several months in Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Young will leave here on the 18th for Honolulu, accompanying members of the naval and rivers and harbors committee on an inspection tour.

President Taft agreed to a fifteen cent tariff on iron ore, Mr. Young stated, in spite of the fact that the president at one time desired free iron ore.

The great fight for the reduction of the duty on iron ore was brought about by the large iron and railway interests east of Pittsburgh, with Andrew Carnegie and Charles M. Schwab as the leaders.

Mr. Young heard some of the speeches at which were made assertions to the effect that the present ore reserve of this country would be exhausted inside of 100 years; that the coal supply, both bituminous and anthracite would be exhausted in twenty-five years. In pre-

(Special to Morning Press.)
WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 5.—It's all over. President Taft late today signed the tariff bill after the measure had been passed this afternoon.

Thus, the end of Congress in special extraordinary session. The country knows what's doing and can go on with its business.

Thirty-one senators, including about ten Republican insurgents, voted against the bill.

There were many conferences among senators, Mr. Aldrich being in demand by members of the "insurgents group." A general listlessness characterized the large body of senators, who merely appeared to be waiting for the end to come.

From all that can be learned the agitation which is expected to make forceful the sentiment for a tariff commission already existing will have the hearty support of President Taft and his administration.

The matter has been considered in the cabinet councils of the administration of late, and it is known that high officials of the government have urged the pushing of the idea along.

Next winter there will be a grand movement for a bona-fide, blown-in-the-bottle tariff commission. As likely as not the great West will hear from the President himself on the subject when he moves across the country in the fall.

LONE BANK ROBBER IS CAUSE OF AWFUL FIGHT IN A MINNESOTA HAMLET

Big Posse Starts out After Him With Guns and Two are Killed, With at Least Three Fatally Injured

HE STANDS OFF OVER HUNDRED

Robber When he Drops Dead is Found to Have Been Literally Riddled With Bullets--His Name Has Not Yet Been Learned

(Special to Morning Press.)
WHITE BEAR, Minn., Aug. 5.—Two are dead, three dying and five badly wounded here, as the result of a terrible battle between a posse of armed citizens and deputies and a lone bank robber.

The blow cracked the safe of the local bank and got away with \$600. Several hundreds of dollars in addition were left untouched in a corner of the vault.

As soon as the bank officials opened up, they discovered traces of robbery. An investigation proved that their worst fears were realized.

An alarm was given and soon several hundred armed men on horseback were on the trail of the bandits. Although a start of several hours, he was overtaken in a retreat within a dense woods surrounding a swamp.

The posse took no chances, but began firing as soon as they sighted the bandit. Hundreds of shots were fired.

The bandit suddenly dropped over dead after fighting with several bullet wounds in him for some time. He was literally riddled with shots. It was found. His name could not be learned.

JEFF GONE; ALL BLUFF?

(Special to Morning Press.)
NEW YORK, Aug. 5.—Jeffries is called for Europe today. He was bound for Carlsbad and said he expected to be gone several weeks.

He was loud in his assertions, during his last theatrical engagement, that he intended to meet Johnson in New York "without fail." Johnson only last week said that he would proceed directly to New York from Toronto and confront Jeffries before he sailed.

So far as could be learned he has made no effort to do so.

Jeffries announced he would leave Sam Berger as his representative and would abide by any terms the latter made. Little attention will be paid to anything, he says, however, until he shows he means to keep his word.

When the men were going from city to city, frequently being in the same town and in the same neighborhood, where telephone connections were easily available. It was evident that much of their talk was for advertising only.

LEAVES POPE \$2,000,000

(Special to Morning Press.)
ROME, Aug. 5.—The will of the late Don Carlos, the pretender to the throne of Spain, leaves to the pope works of art and money to a total of \$2,000,000.

ESCANABA LAD IN GOOD POSITION

Clinton B. Oliver, a former Escanaba lad and son of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Oliver of this city has been called as secretary of the Nevada Douglas Copper company of Yerrington, Nevada. He also holds the position of secretary in the Castle Valley Coal company, Emery, Utah. All of the companies with which Mr. Oliver is identified is capitalized at \$5,000,000 and each has headquarters in Saut Lake City.

BAND PLANS A FINE EXCURSION

Members of the Escanaba City Band are making preparations for a moonlight excursion to be given aboard the steamer Lotus to Gladstone on Friday evening, Aug. 13. Each excursion arranged by the members of the band this season has been largely patronized and another success is certain to be scored with fair weather conditions prevailing.

MAY MAKE BRICKS FOR MONSTER PLANT NOW BEING CONSTRUCTED ON THE SITE

Work on the boarding house which is being constructed near the site of the big tannin manufacturing plant of the Fred W. Shaw company at the old brick yard location, is progressing rapidly. The building is rising fast and will be under cover and ready for occupancy in a short time. The boarding house is being constructed on the west side of the road while the big plant is to be constructed on the east side near the bay shore. The site for the manufacturing building, which is to be 500 feet in length, is now being cleared of underbrush and stumps and actual work on the main structure will be started soon.

It is possible that bricks used in constructing the building will be manufactured on the ground. A bed of clay is offered there where for several years a thriving brick making business was conducted.

The company's experts have examined the clay and pronounced the plan feasible of making the bricks on the ground. The brick oven and other equipment at the old brick yards are still intact and it is probable that brick making will be resumed soon.

ARE AFTER SCALP OF JACK HEYDLER

(Special to Morning Press.)

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Aug. 5.—It seems that it isn't a sure thing that John Heydler will be chosen to succeed the late Harry Pulliam when the National League magnate gets together in December.

The first opposition to Heydler came when President Ebbets of the Brooklyn Club, made the statement, that he didn't think he was quite heavy enough for the job.

Now comes President Gerry Herrmann of the Reds with a similar statement.

Walle President Herrmann would not commit himself on any candidate. It is known that he is a great admirer of President Mike Sexton of the "Three I" League and National Association.

Mrs. O. Troude left yesterday for Perkins where she will visit with friends for about a week.

Michigan State News

GRAVE CHARGE AGAINST A YOUNG SOLICITOR

(Special to Morning Press.)
MENOMINEE, Mich., Aug. 5.—William A. Wheat, of Caro, Mich., and who is engaged as solicitor in Marinette for the Polk directory company, has been arrested on a criminal charge.

The complainant is a seven year old girl, daughter of a prominent resident of Marinette avenue, Marinette.

The alleged crime, it is said took place while the child was alone at home, Wheat calling at the house for information for the new directory.

The case was adjourned until Friday. Wheat is about 21 years old. His father has been notified.

Mrs. D. H. Duranceau and daughter left yesterday for a short visit with friends and relatives at Han-

'WHEN I DIE I WANT TO DIE IN A MINUTE' SAID JOHN D. PRATT

(Special to Morning Press.)
LANSING, Mich., Aug. 5.—"When I die, I want to die in a minute."

So declared John D. Pratt, days later his wish was realized, while attending a performance at the Family theatre with his wife and daughter.

Mr. Pratt fell back in his seat and died not more than a minute after he had been joking with his wife.

Death came "all in a minute" as Mr. Pratt had wished. Earlier in the evening Mr. Pratt had complained of a neuralgic pain.

It was during the last act that Mrs. Pratt felt a touch on her arm. Turning she saw that her husband had fallen back in his seat. He was quickly carried out and a physician called.

According to the physician's statement death was due to apoplexy. The deceased was 55 years of age and for 20 years has been a resident

SLAYER OF HUSBAND AWAITS HER FATE

(Special to Morning Press.)
ST. JOHNS, Mich., Aug. 5.—Yet no complaint has been made against Mrs. John Haker, who is alleged to have murdered her aged husband at their home near Victor, but the woman is still confined in the county jail. Funeral services for the aged farmer were largely attended.

A particularly enjoyable outing is that which has been arranged by two Escanaba men accompanied by three friends from outside cities, who will leave the city on Saturday for the Georgian Bay district.

The members of the party will be Fred Royce and Lillian Northrup of Escanaba; Clarke N. Hollister, of Kenosha; Arthur J. Halton, of Indianapolis, Ind.; and Dr. Royce of Chicago. The launch Cherokee, owned by Mr. Royce, will be used.

FAMINE IN STOCKHOLM

(Special to Morning Press.)

STOCKHOLM, Aug. 5.—With bread at three to five times its usual cost, and with the few supplies that are coming at exorbitant prices, this city is facing a famine in addition to and as a result of the strike.

Only the wealthy can afford even the common necessities of life.

Fishermen are again doing a business which reminds them of the olden days.

Officials of the government are planning to force a crisis of some kind as it will be impossible to stand for the famine without the most serious results.

COUNCIL MAY MAKE BALK

Aldermen Who Oppose Appropriation for Celebration Serve Notice on Clerk Not to Issue Order

Members of the finance committee in charge of the work of raising funds for the farmers celebration to be held here on Aug. 27 and 28, may not receive the \$300 that was supposed to have been voted by the council on Tuesday evening. As the resolution passed by the council did not carry with it instructions for the mayor and city clerk to sign orders for the amount, members of the council who objected to the appropriation have served notice on the city clerk not to issue the order until such action has been taken.

The legality of the action taken by the council is now being questioned, it being pointed out that the charter for cities of the fourth class provides that a majority of the aldermen elected must vote for a resolution to warrant its passage. For the resolution introduced authorizing the appropriation six aldermen and the mayor voted in favor of its passage, the number being but one half of the aldermen elected and not a majority.

HE STOPS GAMBLING AT BOSTON DIAMOND SEASON TICKETS N. G.

(Special to Morning Press.)

BOSTON, Mass., Aug. 5.—President John I. Taylor of the Red Sox is determined to stop gambling at the American league park here. After a conference with the police he revoked several season tickets and returned the money for unused coupons.

NEARLY 500 HAVE BEEN DROWNED IN WRECK OF BOAT OFF SHORES OF SOUTH AFRICA

Only Ten Survivors Have Reached Shore, and it is Reported That 22 Bodies Have Already Been Washed Ashore

(Special to Morning Press.)

CAPE TOWN, South Africa, Aug. 5.—Ten survivors out of a total of 500 passengers on board the steamer Maori have reached land safely, and all the rest are now believed to have been drowned in the wreck.

From Slang Bay it is reported that twenty-two besides have been washed ashore.

BALTIMORE, Md., Aug. 5.—Six people drowned when a pleasure

Timely News and Notes for the
 Realm of Women and Girls

By Fredericka Herman



(Continued)

icated two minutes before noon. He tossed what remaining money he had at the driver and rushed into the building, over whose door hung the sign: "Thomas Wentworth, Assayer."

It was a small, narrow room, in which there were but two desks. At the first desk sat a gray-haired man of about 60 years, and, as Jerry came up to him, scarcely able to get a word out of his mouth, the man smiled and nodded his head significantly.

"Is there a letter here for Rodney Graves?" Jerry asked.

Without a word the man, who later introduced himself as Thomas Wentworth of The College class of '64 and who wore on the lapel of his coat the Pin of the Twins, handed Jerry a long envelope addressed to Rodney Graves.

Mike O'Connor told the driver of his cab that if he did not keep the captain's cab in sight he would be trounced to within an inch of his life.

The captain's cab now had a lead of three blocks, and it was with difficulty that it could be distinguished in the darkness. Mike, fearing that the driver might not follow out the instructions, stopped long enough to get on the seat with him. It was there that he made that driver blanch with fright.

Mike steadily gained on the captain, and it was not long before he was only a block and a half behind. Then, seeing the captain's cab draw up to the curb, Mike directed his driver to turn into a side street. He immediately dismounted and peeped around the building on the corner. The captain stood in the middle of the sidewalk.



Jerry's Big Fist Crashed to His Jaw.

walk fully a minute before he sent his driver away, and kept casting glances up and down the street for several minutes before he went to the door of the house. Mike knew Vera Cruz well enough to find his way around, and he told his man to drive on a few blocks and wait. Then he went to the other side of the street and, moving cautiously in the darkest shadows, soon was almost opposite the house which the captain had entered. The faint light over the door revealed a number he had heard the officer mention at the pier.

The house stood in the middle of a yard, and Mike was able to see three sides of it. The only light visible shone through a rear basement window. Mike O'Connor was a brave man, but when he thought of stealing through the shadows to that window a chill flashed over his sturdy frame. This thought came only after he had waited almost two hours.

"They ain't comin' out to-night," he said to himself, "and what's goin' on in there is enough to fill a book. Tommy wouldn't stop at it, and I'll be damned if I do!" Gripping his revolver and setting his teeth in Irish determination, he stealthily picked his way to the yard and crept to the window, which was open. He crawled to a position from which he could look into the room. He saw Andre, Felipe, the captain and an old man wearing a white beard.

"Then, we must get out," he heard Andre say, desperately, "and there is no time to lose. We must not take the train in the city, but at some place outside."

"The fast train can be stopped at Blanco del Oro," said the captain, "if there are at least five persons in the party."

"Riaz here will make the fifth," said Felipe. "What time does the train reach there?"

"It's a run of two hours from here," answered the captain.

"How far to Jimenez?"

"Between 30 and 35 hours from Mexico. The rest of the way must be in a wagon or boat, as Riaz knows, and it should be covered in 24 hours easily."

Mike O'Connor waited no longer. He thought of having the house surrounded by the police, but the time

know about it? You know all about it."

Jerry, practically devoid of all sociability, left Mr. Wentworth at the next corner, promising to return to his office not later than six o'clock. He walked for several blocks down the street, oblivious to all surroundings, and then turned into a quiet saloon, where, at a table at the end of the room, he re-read these instructions:

"Ye Person of The Gemini, ye have performed well; the spirit of Rodney Graves knows ye have performed well. But ye have not yet earned an enduring right to your priceless Personality. Ye must, therefore, do as ye are told herein to the best of your ability."

"Go ye forth to the City of Escalon, State of Chihuahua, Republic of Mexico, where, at the office of the Mining & Smelting Company, Calle Gomez, ye shall inquire for an envelope addressed to Rodney Graves. The contents of this envelope will give ye further instructions."

"Ye shall be in possession of the envelope not later than 30 hours after 12 o'clock (noon) of the nineteenth day of June, 1899."

"Ye Person of The Gemini, ye have been given life on the land and on the water, and now shall ye be shown into the sphere beneath the surface of the earth. That ye may know the spirit of your beloved Gemini to be sufficient, ye may have with ye one companion, whomsoever ye may choose, but who, whatever may arise, shall not know the true purpose of your mission. Ye must keep inviolably secret these instructions and all instructions to follow."

"May the spirit of Rodney Graves guide ye well and the wishes of all Gemini give ye unbounded courage."

Jerry tried to procure a railroad time table at the saloon, but was unsuccessful. Then he set out for a railroad office. As he walked briskly down the street, unconsciously bumping into pedestrians, his brain was in a stew.

"I wonder where in the devil this Escalon is, anyway," he thought.

There were several persons in the railroad office when Jerry, pushing his way to the desk, asked the agent:

"Where is Escalon?"

"A little more than 800 miles on our main line—north."

"Eight hundred miles!" gasped Jerry, his manner attracting the attention of everybody in the office. "How long, for heaven's sake, does it take to get there?"

"Our fast train makes it in a little less than 30 hours," answered the wondering agent.

"Thirty hours, eh? Well, that'll give me ten hours to spare, won't it? And—"

"Ten hours to spare—I don't understand—"

"That'll be all right," snapped Jerry; "of course you don't understand. What time can I get a train?"

"Our next train leaves at five this afternoon."

"Gee, that clips five hours off the ten, doesn't it? But it still gives me plenty of time, anyway."

He bought a ticket and arranged for sleeping-car accommodations, the agent accepting payment out of one of

"Great Scott, that's meant for me!" exclaimed Jerry, as he started after boy. He could not conceal his uneasiness and intense interest after he had read Mike's short message, and the old Gemini plainly noticed his perturbed condition.

"Important news, I daresay," said Wentworth.

"By jingo, but he's a brick!" said the dancing-eyed Jerry. "He's constructed of the right material, that fellow is. I felt deep down in my heart all along that he would be 'Johnny on the spot,' and—"

"A brick—right material—Johnny on the spot?" broke in the wondering Mr. Wentworth.

Jerry colored as he stammered something that was intended for an explanation, but which only served to mystify the other all the more.

"I think you need a cup of strong coffee," smiled Wentworth, "so we'll go out to luncheon now." He had not risen from his chair before Jerry floundered:

"Really, Mr. Wentworth, you'll have to excuse me to-day. I am tremendously obliged to you, but you see—that is, but I had a late breakfast, and I'm not a bit hungry. What time do the trains get in?"

"Trains—what trains?"

"From Vera Cruz, of course. Are there many of them, and which is the first?"

"Well, really, brother, I am not familiar with the time of train arrivals and departures. But I shall insist that you come along right away for a cup of coffee."

The clock over the desk indicated 12:40.

"All right," said Jerry, as pleasantly as possible, but he really wanted to be away from his elderly fraternity brother.

They were at a table in a near-by eating house when he suddenly thought of the time. Mr. Wentworth's watch showed 12:58.

"Thunder!" exclaimed Jerry. "You'll excuse me, won't you?" he managed to smile, as he snatched the envelope from his pocket. Twelve \$50 United States of America gold certificates fell from the folded sheet of paper to the table.

"Well, well," said Mr. Wentworth, "that is welcome news. I trust that the letter is quite as—"

"Wait a second," broke in Jerry, for he had only a minute in which to read those instructions. As his eyes hastily passed over the lines his face paled and his chin dropped. For a moment he simply stared at the other.

"I hope there is nothing—" solicitously began Wentworth.

"For heaven's sake!" Jerry burst out, cold moisture forming on his brow.

"Well, well?"

"Great Scott!"

"Yes—well!"

"This is the limit!"

Mr. Wentworth merely looked at him, the picture of intense interest. Jerry, his brow knit, re-read the instructions, and then laughed feebly.

"It's none of my business, of course," said Wentworth.

"Great Scott, That's Meant for Me!" Exclaimed Jerry.

the \$50 bills. Jerry soon afterwards had the rest of his money exchanged for Mexican currency. Then he went into a hotel, where he picked out a quiet corner in the rotunda and tried to settle down to rational thinking.

"Mike will not be here by that time," he said to himself, "and it's an eagle to a ruff that Marina will be spirited away successfully. What in thunder shall I do? If I am not in Escalon within 40 hours I'm off with The Gemini, and if I go, all chance of rescuing her will be gone. It's Marina or The Gemini—which? Gad, but this is enough to drive a man crazy! Nothing like The Gemini would have kept her from saving me, and—jumping to his feet—"I won't let it keep me from seeing her! She's a thousand times more to me than—" Here his thought was checked, and he sat down again. "Will Mike O'Connor stick it out? He is on the trail, and I don't believe it's in him to give up now. Luck has been with me, and I don't think it will desert me now. I'll take a chance with Mike!"

A few minutes later he was in the writing-room, where he penned the following to Mike O'Connor:

"Your message came to me a short time ago, and you deserve a medal as big as a bass-drum. You would not have to tell anybody that you were made of the good old American stuff. Your standing past after I dashed away from you so unconcernedly in Vera Cruz shows the sort of goods you are made of, and I feel I know—that there is more of the same spirit in you, and that you will make good your promise—to stick to the finish."

"It is up to you again, old pal, and you must keep up the glorious work. I cannot tell you anything now, but one day you shall know all, and everything will be satisfactory to you. It will prove that I had not tried to shoulder everything on you. It is the best job you ever tackled, Mike, and eventually it will pay you a thousand times more than the best secretary's job in the world."



In the World of Letters.

"What is literature?" said the person who tries to start arguments. "Literature," answered the man at the typewriter, "is something to put

Social Circles

One of the most difficult situations of present day hostesses is that in which they are placed after a dinner where the guests do not play bridge. So accustomed are most persons now to sitting at once to a card table that to keep them from it seems odd. Yet there are a few who do not care for the game, and inevitably they must some times be entertained at dinner. Because of being out of the habit, sitting around in the drawing room for an hour's talk after the meal has become a lost art. Either boredom or restlessness is at once apparent, and it takes a skillful hostess to prevent either condition. Yet even this may be accomplished. As a rule the men are in the smoking room, and thus the women are left entirely to their own devices. Few there are who cannot talk clothes and servants.

If she can find no other topic of conversation a hostess had better let them pursue this than to sit silent. Even the woman who does not care for either of these topics must have sport, work, etc. in which she is interested. It is precisely at this point that a hostess tact asserts itself.

Without it being evident, she must have her eye upon them all, and when she finds that the woman who is bored by clothes has fallen into the verbal clutches of one who adores and is talking about them, the moment has come for her to make a change. The two must be put into congenial surroundings, a feat achieved either by going where they are breaking up the combination by taking one to another part of the room where others are talking, or else by sitting with them herself and making a change of topic. After a few minutes of this she can "shuffle" her guests, as one woman puts it, and in the move those who are well assorted must be put together.

There is a revival of the ear pendant.

Hatpins are very prominent and elaborate.

Heels are a bit higher than in the spring.

For wear in the morning the leather tinted glove with one button is quite popular.

VII.

Some of the new foulards have very large dots, black on white and white on black.

Pale shades of ecru and brown are not so much in fashion as they were last season.

Summer suits in the "brown" class range from really dark brown to greenish yellow.

Women are tiring somewhat of braiding and embroidery, and some of the finer gowns of the best effects are severely plain the green, of their lines, perfection of finish and color of material being responsible for their attractiveness.

Hats are larger now than they will be later in the season.

Mohair is the favorite material for automobile dust coats.

Lace has a wider vogue than ever before and is freely used, even on shoes.

The separate linen skirt is very popular for wear with dainty lingerie blouses.

Lingerie waists made after the pretty Dutch neck model of wide bands of embroidery are among the newest models of the season.

Bags of Irish linen are to be found everywhere, big enough to hold a handkerchief, a tiny bit of fancy work or whatever millady desires to carry.

Black chiffon yokes and undersleeves are still enjoying the popularity even worn with gowns of palest shades, and the fashion is most economical.

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That Is the Standing of

The
 Escanaba
 Morning
 Press

If you read our paper and are not yet a subscriber---

Or, if you are a man who wants to reach the largest number of the buying public of Escanaba city and all surrounding towns and villages,

Make use of *The Escanaba Morning Press.*

Mr. Merchant, notice the especial appeal *The Morning Press* makes to the women.

And *The Morning Press* gets to the homes about breakfast time—to the most homes of any newspaper circulated in these parts.

The *Press* is carefully read by the father and sons and then left for the women folks.

Don't forget that the women spend 90 per cent of the money which the husbands and sons and daughters get in their pay envelopes.

