

Escanaba Morning Press

ESCANABA MORNING PRESS CO., JAMES S. DOHERTY, President and Business Manager.

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U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE. Weather Bureau.

Escanaba, July 1, 1910.

Saturday, partly cloudy; light variable winds. Highest temperature yesterday, 100 degrees.

Lowest temperature yesterday, 65 degrees. Precipitation yesterday, 0 inches.

Temperature at even hours yesterday: 2 a. m. 74, 12 m. 98, 4 a. m. 70, 2 p. m. 100, 6 a. m. 70, 4 p. m. 82, 8 a. m. 79, 6 p. m. 81, 10 a. m. 94, 8 p. m. 79.

Temperature at even hours one year ago yesterday: 2 a. m. 61, 12 m. 81, 4 a. m. 60, 2 p. m. 80, 6 a. m. 60, 4 p. m. 75, 8 a. m. 63, 6 p. m. 79, 10 a. m. 75, 8 p. m. 71.

Precipitation one year ago yesterday, 0 inches.

Table with columns: Max. Min. R. tem. tem. F. past past past 24 h. 12 h. 24 h.

Table with columns: City, Max. Min. R. tem. tem. F. past past past 24 h. 12 h. 24 h.

H. E. COLE, Observer.

The Ishpeming Recorder has this reference to the work of Auditor General Fuller:

There seems to be a general impression all over the state that Auditor General Fuller may be re-elected this fall without opposition even from a Democratic source.

party without a contest. His record for competency in office is the highest recommendation that can be given him. It is common talk about Lansing that the auditor general's department has never been in such a high state of general efficiency as it is at the present time and it has never been managed as economically.

One thing we haven't been able to fathom in on just what basis newspaper men break into the farmers' granges. Over Menominee way Roger M. Andrews, publisher of the Menominee Herald-Leader, is a shining light in the inner shrine of grange circles.

This man La Follette is persistently asking embarrassing questions. His latest, propounded to congress, was as to how much it would cost the government to build and maintain postoffice railway cars.

Now, if there remains a single thing Mr. Roosevelt doesn't know about the insurgents let him read some of Joe Cannon's speeches. There he will learn just what kind of fellows those insurgents—Garfield, Pinchot and the rest—are.

Curious how a woman can get \$1,000 damages for a breach of promise of marriage, whereas a constituency can't get any verdict against a representative for breaches of promise.

Senator Gore professes to have unearthed another Oklahoma scheme for the enrollment of negroes that would earn him \$25,000,000. This is placing a high political appraisal on votes.

Congress appropriated \$54,000,000 more than one billion. If the theory that the "foreigner pays the customs tax" be true we are certainly working teh foreigner to death.

The adjournment of congress didn't imply the adjournment of the president last term, whatever it may imply this time.

Messrs. La Follette, Pinchot and Garfield have been pumped by Mr. Roosevelt, taking insurgency cultures from each of them.

But if there is no such defense as demented Italians in that besieged country, how can Charlton expect to get a fair trial?

A new \$8,000,000 radiator merger has been formed. A radiating merger has been formed. A radiating merger ought to be a warm proposition.

Among the callers at Sagamore Hill we miss the names of Joe Cannon, Senator Aldrich and Senator Burrows.

It used to be "Lucky" Roosevelt; now it is "Unlucky" Taft. Even his automobile runs amuck.

Chief of Police Kohler, of Cleveland is mighty lucky he wasn't guilty.

Tommy Burns, from whom Jack Johnson won the heavyweight championship and who arrived in San Francisco yesterday on the steamship Wilhelmina from Australia, declares that Johnson is going to get the beating of his life when he faces Jeffries in the arena at Reno on July 4.

Latest News in the World of Finance and Trade. By PAINE WEBBER & CO., Marquette, Michigan.

BOSTON MARKETS

Market was feverish and erratic today but on the whole the selling did not look as good as yesterday and breaks were caused by bear raids.

NEW YORK STOCKS

The market improved considerably today but mostly at the expense of the reports to the effect that Chairman shorts. A slightly better feeling preknapp of the Interstate Commerce Commission and the President were in conference and that efforts would be made to pass as speedily as possible on the questions involved in the notices of rate advances which have already been filed with the commission.

THE CURB MARKETS

Churn Drill hole No. 8 on property of Live Oak Dev. Co. has passed into Chalcoite ore of good grade, 310 feet from the surface.

MICHIGAN HIGHWAYS ARE BEING RAPIDLY IMPROVED.

During the past fiscal year the state of Michigan has expended one-half as much money for good roads as the total amount expended in the four preceding years.

The figures at the department of the highway commissioner prove conclusively that Michigan is making gigantic strides in the task of improving her highways and the vast amount of money which the state has expended in awards, is but a small portion of the total which the various township, and county organizations are expending in order to win these awards.

The records show that during the fiscal year which ends July 1, the state has already spent \$131,600 and this amount will probably be increased by two or three thousand before the first of next month.

The records also show that during the four years preceding July 1, the state expended \$265,506. The amount spent this year is therefore almost one-half as large as the total expenditure of the four years preceding it, or in other words two years' work has been crowded into one.

THE LINCOLN An Ideal Picture Show

New Pictures The White Captive of the Sioux Never Again Biograph Comedy

Other New Pictures NEW SONG In the Sunshine and Shadow By the Lincoln Trio

If You like good Music—if you like the best of motion pictures, Get the habit and visit the Lincoln.

Lincoln Orchestra in New Selections

Our Motto is: Harmony, Cleanliness and Order.

ADMISSION Adults 10c Children 5c Saturday and Sunday Matinee

BOSTON MARKETS

Table with columns: Commodity, Price. Includes Adventure, Arcadian, Aloues, Atlantic, etc.

LONDON COPPER

Table with columns: Opening, Close, Sales. Includes Spot, Futures.

CURB STOCKS

Table with columns: Commodity, Price. Includes Ariz. & Mich., Ahmeek, Butte & Lon, etc.

QUARANTINE LID ON 'VARSITY GRADES

Ann Arbor, Mich., July 1.—About 90 men, including the entire senior dental class of the U. of M. and members of the state board of dentistry, who are holding a session here, are this morning having their arms to be vaccinated by a corps of physicians, who are holding them in quarantine in the dental building.

Roy Marcks of Chicago, came here to take the examination before the board, intending, if he passed, to locate in Port Huron. He was taken ill and a physician who was summoned, said he is suffering from smallpox. Other physicians came and the building was ordered closed and those on the inside detained.

YOU SEE IT FIRST IN THE MORNING PRESS.

Watch Escanaba GROW! A Number of Choice Lots in MOORE AND MATTHEWS ADDITIONS To the City of Escanaba, Michigan, will be placed on sale Monday Afternoon July 4th At 2 o'clock, in the office of MR. A. R. MOORE 918-920 Ludington Street These are all choice lots, finely located on Stephenson, Van Cleave, and Washington Avenues. TERMS: \$10.00 down and \$1.00 per week, without interest, will buy one of these lots. DON'T DELAY MAKING PURCHASE There are only a limited number of these lots to be sold under this plan--you will probably never have another opportunity like it. REMEMBER: "The Time, the Place and the Lot" July 4th, 1910, 2:00 o'clock P. M., 918-920 Ludington St., up-stairs

CELEBRATE THE 4th IN ESCANABA

Biggest, Grandest and Best Independence Day Demonstration Ever
Arranged in the Peninsula

Monster Industrial and Civic Parade In the Morning

Headed by Bach's Celebrated Band of Milwaukee

Elaborate Fireworks Display in the Evening

Special Rates on all Rail and Boat Lines

NOTICE OF REGULAR ANNUAL ELECTION OF SCHOOL TRUSTEES
Notice is hereby given that the regular annual election of school trustees for the school district of the City of Escanaba, Delta county, Michigan, will be held at the City Hall in said city of Escanaba on the eleventh day of July, A. D. 1910, between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and eight o'clock in the afternoon for the election of two trustees for a term of three years from and after said eleventh day of July, A. D. 1910.
S. M. MATTHEWS,
Secretary of Board of Education of the City of Escanaba.
Dated June 23, 1910. 2563-174-18t

The Courage of Captain Plum

By
JAMES
OLIVER
CURWOOD

Illustrations by Magnus C. Kettner

(Copyright 1908 by Bobbs-Merrill Co.)
(Continued.)
They looked up the slope that led from the town to the forest. Even the king's officer, palsied by the suddenness of the attack, had not followed. From a screened window in the king's building two men had witnessed the exciting scene near the jail. One of these men was Strang. The other was Arbor Croche. At another window a few feet away, hidden from their eyes by a high desk and masses of papers and books, Winsome Croche was crumpled up on the floor hardly daring to breathe through fear of betraying her presence. From these windows they had seen the girl run from behind the jail; they had watched her struggle through the line of spectators, saw Nathaniel leap forward—saw the quick blow, the gleaming knife, and the escape. So suddenly had it all occurred that not a sound escaped the two astonished men. But as Nathaniel and Neil burst through the crowd and sped toward the forest Strang's great voice boomed forth like the rumble of a gun.
"Arbor Croche, overtake those men—and kill them!"
With a wild curse the chief of sheriffs dashed down the stairway, and as she heard him go the terror of Winsome's heart seemed to turn her blood cold. She knew what that command meant. She knew that that command would obey it. As the daughter of the chief of sheriffs more than one burning secret was hidden in her breast, more than one of those frightful daggers that had pricked at the soul of her mother until they had murdered her. And the chief of them all was this: That to Arbor Croche the words

of Strang were the words of God and that if the prophet said kill, he would kill. For a full minute she crouched in her concealment, stunned by the horror that had so quickly taken the place of the joy with which she had witnessed the escape. She heard Strang leave the window, heard his heavy steps in the outer room, heard the door close, and knew that he, too, was gone. She sprang to her feet and ran to the window at which the two men had stood. The chief of sheriffs was already at the jail. The crowd had begun to disperse. Men were swarming like ants up the long slope reaching to the forest. Three or four of the leaders were running and she knew that they were hot in pursuit of the fugitives. Others were following more slowly and among these she saw that there were women. As she looked there came a sound from the stair. She recognized the step. She recognized the voice that called her name a moment later and with a despairing cry she turned with outstretched arms to greet the girl for whom Nathaniel had interrupted the king's whipping.

CHAPTER V

The Mystery.

Hardly had Nathaniel fought his way through the thin crowd of startled spectators about the whipping post before the enormity of his offense in interrupting the king's justice dawned upon him. He was not sorry that he had responded to the mute appeal of the girl who had entered so strangely into his life. He rejoiced at the spirit that had moved him to action, that had fired his blood and put the strength of a giant in his arms; and his nerves tingled with an unreasonable joy that he had leaped all barriers which in cooler moments would have restrained him, and which fixed in his excited brain only the memory of the beautiful face that had sought his own in those crucial moments of its suffering. The girl had turned to him and to him alone among all those men. He had heard her voice, he had felt the soft sweep of her hair as he severed the prisoner's bonds, he had caught the flash of her eyes and the movement of her lips as she dashed herself into the crowd. And as he sped swiftly up the slope he considered himself amply repaid for all he had done. His blood was stirred as if by the fire of sharp whines; he was still in a tension of fighting excitement. Yet no sooner had he fought himself clear of the mob than his better judgment leaped into the ascendancy. If danger had been lurking for him before it was doubly threatening now and he was sufficiently possessed of the spirit of self preservation to exult at the speed with which he was enabled to leave pursuit behind. A single glance over his shoulder assured him that the man whom he had saved from the prophet's wrath was close at his heels. His first impulse was to direct his flight toward Obadiah's cabin; his second to follow the path that led to his ship. At this hour some of his men would surely be awaiting him in a small boat and once aboard the Typhoon he could continue his campaign against the Mormon king with better chances of success than as a lone fugitive on the island. Besides, he knew what Casey would do at sundown.
At the top of the slope he stopped and waited for the other to come up to him.
"I've got a ship off there," he called, pointing inland. "Take a short cut for the point at the head of the island. There's a boat waiting for us!"
Neil came up panting. He was breathing so hard that for a moment he found it impossible to speak but in his eyes there was a look that told his unbounded gratitude. They were clear, fearless eyes, with the blue glint of steel in them and, as he held out his hands to Nathaniel, they were luminous with the joy of his deliverance.
"Thank you, Captain Plum!"
He spoke his companion's name with the assurance of one who had known it for a long time. "If they loose the dogs there will be no time for the ship," he added, with a suggestive hunch of his naked shoulders. "Follow me!"
There was no alarm in his voice and Nathaniel caught the flashing gleam of white teeth as Neil smiled grimly back at him, running in the lead. From the man's eyes the master of the Typhoon had sized up his companion as a fighter. The smile—daring, confident, and yet signaling their danger—assured him that he was right, and he followed close behind without question. A dozen rods up the patch Neil turned into a dense thicket of briars and underbrush and for ten minutes they plunged, through the pathless jungle. Now and then Nathaniel saw the three red stripes of the whipper's lash upon the bare shoulders of the man ahead and to these every step seemed to add new wounds made by the thorns. As they came out upon an old roadway the captain stripped off his coat and Neil thrust himself into it as they ran.
Even in these first minutes of their flight Nathaniel was thrilled by another thought than that of the peril behind them. Whom had he saved? Who was this clear-eyed young fellow for whom the girl had so openly sacrificed herself at the whipping post, about whom she had thrown her arms and covered with the protection of her glorious hair? With his joy at having served her there was mingled a chilling doubt as these questions formed themselves in his mind. Obadiah's vague suggestions, the scene in the king's room, the night visits of the girl to the councilor's cabin—and last of all this incident at the jail flashed upon him now with another meaning, with a significance that slowly cooled the enthusiasm in his veins. He was sure that he was near the solution of the mysterious events in which he had become involved, and yet this knowledge brought with it something of apprehension, something which made him anticipate and yet dread the moment when the fugitive ahead would stop in his flight, and he might ask him those questions which would at least relieve him of his burden of doubt. They had traveled a mile through forest unbroken by path or road when Neil halted on the edge of a little stream that ran into a swamp. Pointing into the tangled fen with a confident smile he plunged to his waist in the water and waded slowly through the slough into the gloom of the densest alder. A few minutes later he turned in to the shore and the soft bog gave place to firm ground. Before Nathaniel had cleared the stream he saw his companion drop to his knees beside a fallen log and when he came up to him he was unwrapping a piece of canvas from about a gun. With a warning gesture he rose to his feet and for twenty seconds the men stood and listened. No sound came to them but the chirp of a starling squirrel and the barking of a dog in the direction of St. James.
"They haven't turned out the dogs yet," said Neil, holding a hand against his heaving chest. "If they do they can't reach us through that slough." He leaned his rifle against the log and

again thrusting an arm into the pocket where it had been concealed drew forth a small box.
"Powder and ball—and grub!" he laughed. "You see I am a sort of revolutionist and have my hiding places. Tomorrow—I will be a martyr." He spoke as quietly as though his words but carried a careless jest.
"A martyr?" laughed Nathaniel, looking down into the smiling, sweating face.
"Yes, tomorrow I shall kill Strang."

There was no excitement in Neil's voice as he stood erect. The smile did not leave his lips. But in his eyes there shone that which neither words nor smiling lips revealed, a reckless, blazing fury hidden deep in them—so deep that Nathaniel stared to assure himself what it was. The other saw the doubt in his face.
"Tomorrow I shall kill Strang," he repeated. "I shall kill him with this gun from under the window of his house through which you saw Marion."

"Marion!" exclaimed Nathaniel. "Marion—" He leaned forward eagerly, questioning. "Tell me—"

"My sister, Captain Plum!"
It seemed to Nathaniel that every fiber in his body was stretched to the

breaking point. He reached out, dazed by what he had heard and with both hands seized Neil's arm.

"Your sister—who came to you at the whipping post?"
"That was Marion."
"And—Strang's wife?"
"No!" cried Neil. "No—not his wife!" He drew back from Nathaniel's touch as if the question had stabbed him to the heart. The passion that had slumbered in his eyes burst into savage flame and his face became suddenly terrible to look upon. There was hatred there such as Nathaniel had never seen; a ferocious, pitiless hatred that sent a shuddering thrill through him as he stood before it. After a moment he clenched fist that had risen above Neil's head dropped to his side. Half apologetically he held out his hand to his companion.

"Captain Plum, we've got a lot to thank you for, Marion and I," he said, a tremble of the passing emotion in his voice. "Obadiah told Marion that help might come to us through you and Marion brought the word to me at the jail last night—after she had seen you at the window. The old councilor kept his word! You have saved her!"

"Saved her!" gasped Nathaniel. "From what? How?" A hundred questions seemed leaping from his heart to his lips.

(To be Continued.)



"My Sister, Captain Plum."

REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE ESCANABA NATIONAL BANK

Escanaba, Michigan
June 30, 1910

Resources.		Liabilities.	
Loans & Discounts	\$548,317.28	Capital stock	\$100,000.00
Overdrafts	786.76	Surplus	20,000.00
U. S. and other Bonds	112,500.00	Undivided Profits	21,181.90
Premium on U. S. Bonds	3,877.03	Circulation	100,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures	3,568.86	Deposits	567,264.19
Cash and Exchange	189,396.16		
	\$808,446.09		\$808,446.09

GEM THEATRE

Entire Change of Program Every Night

Two New Pictures and Two New Songs

Doors Open at 7:30 p. m.

Sat'day Afternoon Matinee

Doors Open at 2 o'clock

Admission 10c, Matinee 5c

Gaufin Brothers
Makers of the "BAY DE NOC" CIGAR
DON CORELLO—10c straight
CUBA FLORA—5c
Phone 74-2r.
Gladstone Mich.

AFTER THE GAME MAKE A RUN TO
PETE'S
WHERE THEY PICK UP BASE HITS.

When You are at Gladstone Call at
Rouman's Candy Kitchen
For Pure Ice Cream and Candy
Just were you get off to go to the Ball Game
McWilliam's Block

Leading Restaurant in the City
Under the Management of MISS ANNA LEE
Meals Served at All Hours on Short Notice
GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN

Carl A. Johnson

wants you to know that he is in a position to do your plumbing in a first class manner.

At price lower than the lowest.

A first class tinner always on hand to do any work in that line. Also General Hardware, stoves, etc. At cheap values.

A word to the wise is sufficient.

913 Ludington St. Phone 557

PROTECT YOUR HOME

The time is at hand when we should protect our homes from the most dreaded element, Lightning, by having our homes satisfactorily wired with the pure Lake Superior Soft Copper Cable Lightning Rods. We do this work under a guarantee.

See Our Demonstration and be Convinced

CABLE LIGHTNING ROD COMPANY
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN

Now is the time to order an Excelsion Auto-Cycle
Do not wait until the day you want it. This one man rambunctious always on the job.

ESCANABA CYCLE WORKS 1011 1/2nd.

DRIFTING CALMLY ALONG.

We drifted for "death summer skies" Through golden hours so warm and sweet. We looked into each other's eyes And only knew that love was sweet.

MY STRANGE PATIENT.

Poor Mrs. Loring was laid to rest in the village burying ground, sincerely mourned by the new friends among whom her life had ended.

Week after week passed, but Dorothy Gray was still in Rodneytown, reluctant to quit the kindly circle whose members had shown heartfelt sympathy in her affliction.

Not long after the death of her aunt I had confirmation of the story Mrs. Weston had brought me. The trustee of the estate, the income of which Mrs. Loring had received, came to Rodneytown to attend the funeral services.

"Dr. Morris," said he, on the eve of his departure, "there is a result of this recent tragic occurrence to which your attention may not have been called."

"Please don't discourage me," she said, almost entreatingly. "You don't understand. I want to do some good in my life, and the way I have chosen seems to me the best."

"You're the best girl in the world, and the best place for you is right here," my vehemence seemed to startle her, and she shrank a little from me.

"The word was spoken low, but too distinctly to be mistaken. I looked at her in the vain hope of finding some encouragement in her face. Her eyes were averted, and she was very pale, but she was clearly mistress of herself."

These reinforcements to my financial strength helped me to arrive at a decision, though it was a decision burdened with conditions. In the matter of fortune, Dorothy Gray and I were not very far apart; and surely her position was such as to encourage the most timid of wooers.

"It was selfish, purely selfish, all through. I won't try to make excuses. It would be hypocritical to attempt them. When a man's in love, he's selfishness itself."

"I am very glad that you have told me this," said the girl, softly. "I'm sorry I can't join in the feeling," said I, savagely. "Nothing is very gladening to me just now."

"That you were—were asking me out of pity for my poverty." "You were mistaken." There was a pause. I continued to glare at the tree; but, after a little, in some way the idea penetrated my brain.

"I had thought, feared, rather, that—"

"I had thought, feared, rather, that—"

"I had thought, feared, rather, that—"

Altogether, my memory presents the events of the next few days in a good deal of confusion. I went about as usual, I dare say, visited Lamar, chatted with Mrs. Weston, regularly appeared an excellent appetite, and despatched a slightly unreasonable share of Dorothy's time; but when I endeavor to recall each incident by itself a veil falls, as it were, to end the inquiry, and I was too jubilant to heed trifles, and therefore there is now but a shadowy remembrance of delightful days which went only too quickly. Nevertheless, in the course of them we contrived to agree upon a general plan of action—or rather inaction, for it seemed wise to let matters continue as they were until we could see our way more clearly.

"Dorothy," said I, finding my only grain of comfort in the fact that she suffered me to address her thus, "Dorothy, I—I—love you. I should have revealed my secret long ago, had I felt free to do so. But so many obstacles were in the way. In the first place, I believed you to be rich. Had I come to you then and made my plea, it would have been with the feeling that I was playing the fortune hunter. I saw you daily, and daily the longing to speak grew, but I could not yield to it. Not only was I poor, but my prospects were uncertain. I was held by a contract which might call upon me to leave you, to go I knew not whither. If I broke that contract, I should cut off the greater part of the income from which I was trying to save something, with a faint chance that eventually I might be able to seek your hand with less suspicion of mercenary motives. Then I asked me to take his practice; but how could I either accept or refuse his proposition? Will you forgive me, Dorothy, if I confess that I rejoiced at the news that you were poor?"

"Was that generous?" she asked, but it seemed to me that there was no reproach in her tone.

"It was selfish, purely selfish, all through. I won't try to make excuses. It would be hypocritical to attempt them. When a man's in love, he's selfishness itself."

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BROUGHT GOLD DUST

Miner From Alaska Brings 800 Pounds of Precious Stuff.

Unguarded, Saved by Himself and Wife, Transfer From Strong Box to Suit Cases Is Made at Seattle—Scatters \$5 Tips.

Seattle, Wash.—When the steamer Humboldt, from Skagway, arrived here she had among her passengers Sam Hagan, a mining man of Dawson, who, with his wife, had come over the White Pass railway to Skagway, bringing with them 800 pounds of gold dust, worth \$160,000.

When the Humboldt reached the pier Mr. Hagan, aided by his wife and one of the ship's men, dragged a strong box to the gangplank and with additional help lifted the box to a truck and wheeled it to the entrance of the wharf.

"Here is something for your trouble," he said; "you men can divide it," and he handed one of them a ten-dollar bill.

Mr. and Mrs. Hagan then got into the wagon and instructed the driver to take them to the Stevens hotel.

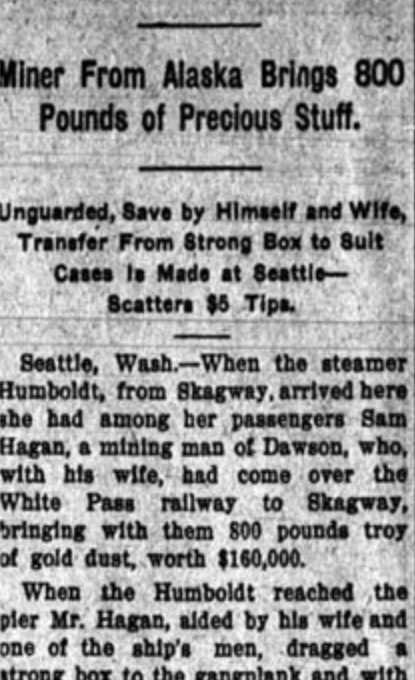
Arriving there, Mrs. Hagan alighted and asked the clerk for the hotel porter. When the porter came he was asked to get his trunk and help unload the strong box and sack from the express wagon.

"Can you tell me who that exceedingly plain man is sitting opposite to us?" "That is my brother," "Oh, I beg your pardon," she replied much confused, "I did not notice the resemblance."

"By testing models of all shapes and sizes," explained Dr. T. E. Stanton, superintendent of the engineering department, "we have now been able to tell the constructional experts at the Aldershot aerial factory the precise shape of airship which will glide through the air with a minimum of resistance from eddies of wind created by its pressure. A slim, long craft, tapering finely to the tail, is the ideal."

Other strange scientific instruments for aerial research were then shown in actual operation. They included: The Whirling Table—A wonderful device in a specially built hall, in which a great metal arm, projecting

ANOTHER GERMAN AIRSHIP WRECKED



THE REMAINS OF THE ZEPPELIN II.

BERLIN.—Germany is not quite so proud of her airships just now, for another of the great craft, the Zeppelin II, has come to grief. It broke away from its moorings recently, despite the efforts of hundreds of soldiers who were holding the ropes, flew away on the wings of a storm, and fell at Wellburg, on the Lahn, a total wreck.

Mr. Hagan had a small but heavy sack on his shoulder. He left the hotel and went across the street to the express office. Mrs. Hagan was in room 122 guarding the remainder of the \$160,000. The porter stood guard in the hall. Mr. Hagan soon returned and dismissed the porter, giving him another five-dollar bill.

The following morning Mr. Hagan paid his bill at the hotel, called for an express wagon, and, loading the suit cases and big sack of gold dust, he and Mrs. Hagan were driven to the King street station. Aided by two men, the suit cases and sack were carried to a Pullman car on the Portland train. He said when he left the hotel that he was going to San Francisco.

The gold dust was guarded only by Mr. and Mrs. Hagan as the train pushed out. The suit cases gave no evidence of their contents, and Mr. Hagan made no explanations.

hour is directed upon them, and they are tilted at all angles, so as to mimic actual flying conditions. "In connection with the propeller tests we are anticipating results of the highest importance," said Dr. Stanton. "We hope to evolve a scientific propeller of our own for use in the airship of the army and navy."

In another department experts were busy with intricate tests upon bars of white metal. There were aluminum alloy of extraordinary lightness on the benches. "We want to find the strongest and lightest metal for the cars of airships," explained the superintendent. "So far an alloy of aluminum and copper has given the best results."

In another part of the laboratory air was being pumped into model airships until they burst. "This is done," it was explained, "so that data may be provided as to what strains an airship's gas bag will stand. The weak places we have found are where the sheets of fabric are joined together."

TEST TINY AIRSHIP

Model of Sky Cruisers Is Used at Experiment Station.

Dedicate Instruments Denote Pressure of Wind Upon Craft—Other Strange Scientific Instruments for Aerial Search.

London.—A tiny model airship battling against an artificial gale, created by a great fan twice the height of a man, is one of the sights to be seen at the air office at Teddington. One steps upon a platform and gazes in at the miniature airship through a window in the side of a great tube, through which the gale of wind shrieks loudly.

The Water Channel.—A long tank, surrounded by scientific records, and with a stream of water of varying speed passing through it, in which the eddies formed by planes of different shapes may be studied and a comparison made between the results obtained in water and in air.

The Aerial Engine Plant.—Here, while the engines of an airship are running at full speed under reliability tests, an artificial wind of 30 miles an

hour is directed upon them, and they are tilted at all angles, so as to mimic actual flying conditions. "In connection with the propeller tests we are anticipating results of the highest importance," said Dr. Stanton. "We hope to evolve a scientific propeller of our own for use in the airship of the army and navy."

In another department experts were busy with intricate tests upon bars of white metal. There were aluminum alloy of extraordinary lightness on the benches. "We want to find the strongest and lightest metal for the cars of airships," explained the superintendent. "So far an alloy of aluminum and copper has given the best results."

In another part of the laboratory air was being pumped into model airships until they burst. "This is done," it was explained, "so that data may be provided as to what strains an airship's gas bag will stand. The weak places we have found are where the sheets of fabric are joined together."

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Joseph Swick, who makes pianos and plays them, too, says it does, and offers his own strengthened nervous

Effects of Piano Practise

Tonic for One, But Drives Another to Hospital With Badly Shattered Nerves.

Paterson, N. J.—It has been effectually demonstrated in this city that while continued piano practise may work as a nerve cure for the man, it does not conduce to the maintenance of health and general peace in an apartment house.

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Boston's Park Lawn Mowers

Flock of 250 Sheep Keep Grass Cut in Fine Condition—Collie Dogs Handle the Flock.

Boston.—Every morning at eight o'clock the Boston park department of "lawn mowers" may be seen emerging from the Franklin field sheep fold in charge of Shepherd James Sweeney and his two valuable assistants, Prince and Clyde, a pair of very intelligent Scotch collies.

At the present time the flock numbers 100 head, about 120 lambs and 28 yearlings. Included are two yearling rams.

At shearing time considerable money is returned to the park department through the sale of wool. In 1909 almost 1,000 pounds were taken from the backs of the sheep.

Money Returned After Twelve Years.

Chicago.—Mrs. Frederick Grubek lost ten dollars while shopping 12 years ago. A woman who gives her name as "A. M. Hobeity" found the money the day it was lost. She has returned it with this explanation of delay: "I kept the money when I found it, for I needed it to pay my way to the country for a much needed rest. Since then I've never had enough at one time before to return it. Now that I have, I return the amount."

Sanable and Modest.

"She's a very little woman. Yes, and so sensible. She doesn't even brag about keeping a maid. She takes it for granted that everybody will know that she can afford one."



"No."

Here's a Chance for the little fellows

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SPORTING DEPARTMENT The Only Local Newspaper with a Reliable Sporting Department

CUBS BEAT UP CARDINALS IN AN EASY GAME

Chicago Nationals Won Yesterday's Game 2 to 0. St. Louis, July 1.—The Cubs turned on the Cardinals today and shut out the locals 2 to 0.

GIANTS BEAT BROOKLYN IN SPITE OF HITTING

New York, July 1.—In spite of the fact that Brooklyn got to Wilts for 10 hits today they counted for only four runs and seven hits gained by the Giants off Scanlon counted for five runs, giving the game to the locals.

SUGGS AGAIN GETS GOOD BREAK IN LUCK

Pittsburg, July 1.—In spite of the fact that the Pirates got to Suggs for eight hits and the Cincy Reds could find Camnitz for only five the visitors took today's game 4 to 1.

PHILLIES TAKE TWO GAMES FROM BOSTON

Boston, July 1.—The Phillies copped both games of a double header from the locals today taking the first 6 to 2 and the second 6 to 5.

TO GO WITH JEFF.

Barney Oldfield will go with Jeffries on the latter's trip around the world. The race driver on Monday received an acceptance of his proposition to take "Blitzen Benz," his 142-mile an hour car, on the world's tour with the Jeffries party.

YESTERDAYS BASEBALL RESULTS

NATIONAL LEAGUE. New York 5, Brooklyn 4. Philadelphia 6-6, Boston 2-5.

AMERICAN LEAGUE. Philadelphia 2-4, New York 0-3. Washington 2, Boston 1.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION. Milwaukee 2, Indianapolis 1. Minneapolis 3, St. Paul 5.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION. R. H. E. Indianapolis 1 6 2 Milwaukee 2 7 1

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION. R. H. E. Minneapolis 8 11 2 St. Paul 6 9 3

STANDING OF THE CLUBS

DELTA COUNTY LEAGUE. Escanaba 9 6 3 .667 Rapid River 10 5 5 .500 Gladstone 7 2 5 .285

NATIONAL LEAGUE. W. L. Pct Chicago .39 21 .650 New York .37 22 .627

AMERICAN LEAGUE. W. L. Pct Philadelphia .40 21 .656 New York .36 23 .610

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION. W. L. Pct Minneapolis .51 25 .671 St. Paul .47 27 .635

GOVERNOR OF NEVADA ON THE JEFFRIES-JOHNSON FIGHT.

Reno, Nev., July 1.—This is how Governor Dickerson compares Jim Jeffries and Jack Johnson after seeing both fighters work out: "Jack Johnson, in my opinion, is a faster man than Jim Jeffries, but I don't think there is the power behind his blows that Mes behind Jeffries' punch."

NOTICE.

A special meeting of the Escanaba division of the state naval militia will be held at the armory at 8 o'clock on Saturday evening.

The world's most successful medicine for bowel complaints is Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

SOX OPEN PARK AND DROP GAME TO CELLAR CHAMPS

Chicago, Ill., July 1.—While bands played and the greatest throng of fans ever gathered to watch the White Sox in action a Chicago looked on the Sox were trimmed by the cellar champs of the American league 2 to 0 today when the new Sox park was opened.

NAPS CLEAN UP ON CHESTY TIGES

Cleveland, July 1.—The Naps opened the series with Detroit today by trimming the visitors 8 to 3. Willets essaying to do the twirling for the Tigers today but he was slaughtered with 15 hits and Falkenberg kept the hits off his delivery scattered.

ATHLETICS PUSH YANKS FARTHER DOWN COLUMN

Philadelphia, July 1.—The Athletics took both ends of a double header from New York today scooping the first 2 to 0 and copping the second 4 to 3.

SENATORS WIN WITH JOHNSON PITCHING

Washington, July 1.—The Senators bunched their hits off Smith in the third inning today and defeated Boston 3 to 1.

DOPE FOR TODAY. By Chase.

Saltee and John (s) fell in Love last Summer(s) and were caught Huggin(s) not many Weeks afterwards while they were out Rowen on the Lake.

In comparing "Big Mike" Walsh and Sib Larson the Ishpeming correspondent of the Marquette Mining Journal says that they were so nearly equal that he could not see any difference.

Very well, Pep, hereafter I shall try and make it a point to get out to all your games and write them up if you win.

ESCANABA'S LINE UP.

By Bunyan Shakespeare Milton O'Donnell. First Inning—Wake me early, Daddy darling, Wake me early, Daddy dear,

Second Inning— I want to be at the gate by 4 a. m. So as to be in line,

Third Inning— We'll have "Big Mike" on first base, While Enders is in the "woods"

Fourth Inning— And Olmsted out on second While Cully is doing short He never let's a ball go by,

Fifth Inning— "Curly Walsh" out in left field "Dutch" Watch out in right Don't get those kids together

Sixth Inning— And "O. U. Chicken" catching We know he has to grunt, But he pick's them off the bat so nice,

Seventh Inning— Now Steiny is some classy player, We know that's well conceded, So he is right on the job on 3rd base, That's where he is badly needed.

Eighth Inning— We'll bet those gurs, you bet we will, We'll bet them to a frazzle; We'll play such alppery, nifty ball, That'll make those yap's eyes dazzle.

Ninth Inning— Now boys, the old saying is still in vogue, (Barkeep another tub of Richter) That all is fair in love and baseball, But the score tells who's the victor.

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Clean Vaudeville

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