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EIGHT PAGES

## ESCAPE WAS VERY NARROW

### MAN EMPLOYED AT DAM SITE HAD MARVELOUS ESCAPE FROM DEATH.

Falling nearly 50 feet from a tower that he was aiding in constructing at the site of the new power dam on the Escanaba river, Arner Arneron, yesterday morning escaped with bruises and will recover. The escape of the man from being dashed to instant death was made possible when he grasped a rope in his fall and momentarily stopped his headlong flight through the air. Had not he fallen across a timber lying on the ground it is believed that he would have escaped without even a bruise.

The tower when completed will be 70 feet in height. Arneron and other men were working within two tents of the top when he missed his footing and plunged headlong downward. All of the witnesses of the accident expected that he would be instantly killed but he managed to grasp a rope and thus broke his fall. When he alighted on a heavy timber at the foot of the tower he escaped without serious injury.

## TOOK VOWS YESTERDAY

In the presence only of the immediate relatives of the bride and groom and a few close friends of each Miss Lillian Marie Frechette, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Frechette of Bark River, was married at 8 o'clock yesterday morning at St. Joseph's church, to Mr. Frank Hira of this city. Miss Julia Hira, sister of the groom officiated as maid of honor and Mr. Frank J. Hess attended the groom as groomsmen. The service at the church was short but impressive, Rev. Father Julius pronouncing the words which made the couple man and wife. Following the ceremony at the church members of the wedding party went to the home of the parents of the groom on South Georgia street, where an elaborate wedding breakfast was served. Following the breakfast at the home and a short informal reception members of the party went to Bark River where an elaborate wedding dinner was served at 3 o'clock at the home of the parents of the bride. Last night Mr. and Mrs. Hira left for a wedding trip to Milwaukee and Chicago and later will return to Escanaba to make their home here.

The bride is one of the popular young women of Bark River and through her residence in Escanaba for the past year while serving as pianist at the Bijou theater has a host of friends here. The groom has spent all of his life in Escanaba and is one of the most popular young men of the city. He is a master baker employed at the shop of Hira & Gleich and it is firmly believed that the couple has a prosperous future in store for them.

## ESCANABA MEMBERS WILL JOIN WITH GLADSTONE LODGE

All members of the Escanaba lodge Knights of Pythias yesterday received invitations to attend the banquet that is to be given by the Gladstone Pythians on Friday evening in honor of Charles D. Mason who is about to leave this district to locate permanently at Cleveland. Mr. Mason has been nearly as active in his interest in the local Pythian lodge as in his home lodge at Gladstone and consequently holds a warm place in the hearts of all members of the Escanaba lodge. A movement was started yesterday to engage a special street car to carry the local Pythians with their wives to Gladstone on Friday evening and to return them to their homes following the function. The banquet is to open at 9 o'clock and a dancing program will follow from 11 to 1 o'clock.

## MAN IS HIT; ARM IS BROKEN

Engaged at his regular work yesterday in the local yards Charles Deed was struck with a heavy piece of timber, sustaining a fracture of the right arm and a crushed nose. Both injuries were attended by a physician and after the man had been taken to the hospital he went to his home.

## DEDICATE A CHURCH

### IMPRESSIVE SERVICE WILL MARK OPENING OF TROMBLEY CHURCH ON AUG. 30.

The new St. Rose of Lima Catholic church of Trombley, DeLancey, P. O., Mich., this county, will be dedicated to divine services with impressive ceremonies, Wednesday, Aug. 30th. The new bell will also be blessed and raised to its place in the belfry. The Rev. Father Menard, Dean for this district, has been delegated by the bishop to officiate. Rev. Fathers Sauriol, Molinari, Corcoran, Beauchene and Laforest will also attend.

## CATCHER IS HERE

Clark Henderson, touted as a crack back stop, joined the Escanaba baseball team yesterday and may be signed for the remainder of the season to serve as emergency catcher with Cole. The work of Cole since joining the team has been spectacular but should he be injured in any of the critical games of the remainder of the schedule the team would be badly crippled and it is thought to be a good policy to engage a backstop to work with Cole and go into the receiver's position should Cole be injured at any time. It is probable that Henderson will be used behind the bat in the two games against the women baseball team this afternoon and evening. Henderson formerly caught for the Saginaw and Cadillac teams in the lower peninsula and this season has spent a few weeks at the Soo being induced to come to Escanaba for a tryout.

## AGED RESIDENT PASSES AWAY AT HOME HERE

A result of a stroke of apoplexy from which she suffered at her home one week ago Mrs. Maria Hill, a resident of Escanaba for nearly 30 years and well known to a host of people in this city and the surrounding district, died yesterday at the family home at 524 Osgood avenue. Mrs. Hill did not regain consciousness after being stricken with the sudden attack last Tuesday and her strength gradually ebbed away, her death coming shortly after 10 o'clock yesterday morning.

Mrs. Hill was born in New York state, May 12, 1841. She came to Escanaba with her husband many years ago and located here permanently, making this city her permanent home. She formed the friendship of a large number of people here and in all parts of the county all of which she retained to the end and the announcement of her death came as a terrific shock to all who knew her.

Funeral services will be conducted over the body at 2:30 o'clock tomorrow afternoon Rev. Frederick Spence officiating at the home. Interment will be at Lakeview cemetery.

Mrs. Hill is survived by two sons James S. Hill of this city a popular locomotive engineer employed by the North Western road and W. F. Hill of Rouse Point, N. Y., who will be unable to come here for the funeral because of sickness in his family.

Miss Flora Beauchamp has returned from a visit with friends in Marquette.

## RUMOR IS UNFOUNDED

### SHERIFF INVESTIGATES REPORT THAT SLAYER OF CHAILLE BABE WAS FOUND.

Considerable excitement was caused in the vicinity of Schaffer on Monday when a report was circulated there that the mystery which for nearly a year has surrounded the disappearance of the three year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Chaille of Newhall, had been solved. It was reported that a Northland man had confessed that while hunting last fall with two Menominee hunters near Newhall one of the men had shot the child at its ran through the woods mistaking it for some wild animal. It was claimed that the Northland man had been bound to secrecy by the payment of a large sum of money and that he had buried the babe near the scene of its death.

Sheriff T. J. Curran went to Newhall immediately after the rumor was reported to him and after examining the woman who had spread the rumor found that she told several conflicting tales and decided that the rumor was without foundation. The woman had recently visited at Northland and upon returning to Schaffer reported that a Northland woman had told her that her husband was with the party of hunters who shot the Chaille child last fall and that he had been bound to secrecy and boasted that the mystery which surrounded the disappearance of the babe would never be solved. The Chaille child disappeared from the home shortly after the first snow fall late in last fall. For days the woods about Newhall were searched by large parties of men and no trace of the child could be found. Finally through the efforts of M. Perron blood hounds were brought here from the lower peninsula but they could not trace the actions of the child after he had disappeared from the vicinity of the home of his parents.

## AUTOS IN COLLISION

Returning to the city early on Sunday morning in his father's auto Clarence Hamacher narrowly escaped being injured when he collided with the machine of William VanDonk of Wells. Hamacher was returning to Escanaba and Mr. VanDonk was running south. On the Ford River switch road the autos met. Hamacher turned out to the side and came nearly to a standstill then VanDonk approached. In attempting to run too close to the ditch VanDonk in passing the Hamacher machine turned his right hind wheel into the ditch. He then turned the car toward the roadway with the result that he violently collided with the Escanaba man's car. The steering knuckle of the Hamacher car was badly bent and the front of the VanDonk car was badly demolished. Five separate autos attempted to tow the VanDonk car into Escanaba before the feat was finally accomplished while the Hamacher car was easily brought in and repaired quickly.

## CEMETERY IS CURE

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 22.—Illinois has a brand new plan to cure the liquor habit. It was devised by citizens of Madison county, across the river from St. Louis. New Douglas is the town which gave this experiment to the world and is now reporting gratifying results.

It is called the cemetery cure, but that does not mean for the patient the usual trimmings of drapery and florists' emblems, nor is the trip to the graveyard accompanied by a string of cabs at \$4 per.

In the early morning candidates are carted to the city cemetery, and while the late moon looks down on the strange task they are bound with ropes to upright monuments, while others are laid in graves which have sunk in through years of stress.

New Douglas people solemnly aver that since the cemetery cure has been put into effect the street and narrow path is becoming actually crowded.

## MAKE HEADQUARTERS IN THIS CITY

R. R. Kimball, general manager of the Old Line Life insurance company returned to this city last night following a trip through southern Wisconsin. Mr. Kimball stated last night that it had first been his intention to make his headquarters at Marinette but had changed his plans and will open offices in this city and make this his headquarters. A number of Escanaba men are stock holders in the Old Line company.

## WOMANS TEAM HERE TODAY

### HOPKINS BROTHERS FEMALE PLAYERS WILL CLASH WITH LOCALS IN TWO GAMES.

Members of Hopkins Brothers women baseball team will arrive in Escanaba this morning from Menominee and this afternoon will meet the local leaguers at South park. This evening the visitors will clash with the Escanaba team at South Park in the first night baseball game ever played in the peninsula. By a unique system of electric lighting, the equipment for which is carried by the company, night games are made possible and with favorable weather conditions prevailing an immense throng of fans and fanlets will be present tonight as well as this afternoon. The present team is the first woman baseball aggregation to tour the peninsula in several years and their engagement is certain to attract an immense throng of people.

## WORK IS PROGRESSING

Work on the new fire station which is being constructed on Stephenson avenue is progressing rapidly and the contractors are in hopes of having the structure completed some time before the time limit specified in the contract.

The basement, which is of concrete is already finished and the first story of brick is almost completed. In addition to being a fire station the new building will have several cells in the basement which can be used in cases of emergency.

The construction of these cells will be a great help to the local police for, as one of the members of the force said last night, "It's no small job to bring an intoxicated man from North Escanaba to the city lockup."

## MANY OLD FRIENDS ATTENDED FUNERAL

The funeral of the late Thomas Corcoran, who died suddenly at his home at Cedar River, near Stephenson, was held yesterday morning from St. Patrick's church, Father F. X. Barth officiating.

The deceased who was 55 years of age was a former resident of Escanaba and was a brother of the late John Corcoran. He had many friends in this city.

The many beautiful floral offerings received, showed well the high esteem in which the deceased was held in this community.

## AGED LOVERS TWICE MARRIED WED NOW

Appleton, Wis., Aug. 22.—Mrs. Fredrika Norkw, twice a widow, and Ernst Ferg, twice a widower, were married Sunday by Rev. Theodore Marth. The bride is 74 and the bridegroom 77. They were sweethearts in Germany in youth, but fate separated them and it was only recently that they were brought together again.

## TO ATTEND CONVENTION

### W. J. KNORR WILL REPRESENT LOCAL PYTHIAN LODGE AT GRAND LODGE SESSIONS.

W. J. Knorr will represent the Escanaba lodge of Knights of Pythias at the annual state convention of the order to be held in Grand Rapids next month.

One of the important matters to come before the grand lodge will be the selection of a successor to Grand Inner Guard Charles D. Mason of Gladstone, who is about to leave the state and whose resignation from the high office has already been filed with the grand lodge officers. It is understood that A. E. Sharpe of the Soo will be a candidate to succeed Mr. Mason in the honorary position. Of the coming grand lodge session of the order an exchange says:

The grand lodge of the Knights of Pythias will meet in the thirty-ninth annual convention at Grand Rapids Wednesday, Sept. 6, which is a month earlier than usual, the month of October having previously been selected. The Uniform Rank will hold its biennial field day, with a parade and prize drilling contests, Sept. 5. It is expected to be a magnificent military display.

Little new legislation is in sight. Amendments to some of the supreme laws are to be voted on, and the grand chancellor recommends a change in the "unwritten law" of rotation, starting prospective grand chancellors at prelate and reserving the three lower officers in the grand lodge to be filled each year by new men, giving greater chance to honor deserving members.

Wayne lodge, No. 104, of Detroit is now the biggest lodge of the state, having passed Grand Rapids No. 2. Wayne has 568 members and is striving to stay on top.

The supreme keeper of records and seal, Fred E. Wheaton of Minneapolis, will attend the meetings in Grand Rapids.

## HEAD OFF DESERTERS

Twenty-five men employed by the I. Stephenson company in Detroit and brought to Wells at a great expense, left the camp to which they were taken in a body on Sunday and were attempting to reach Ishpeming. That none of the party employed by the company would desert the employers the car was switched at Larch and taken directly into the woods when they arrived on Saturday. They worked for one day and then deserted the camp leaving for Ishpeming after Deputy Sheriff Edward Thompson had left the place. All of the men had signed agreements to work for a certain length of time at a stated wage before their fares were paid to this district. Yesterday Deputies Edward Thompson of Wells and Edwin Linden of this city left for Ishpeming to head off the deserters and to arrest them on charges of obtaining money under false pretenses.

## RETURNED FROM MOTHER'S FUNERAL

Mrs. D. N. Harvey returned yesterday from Brookside, Wis., here she went to attend the funeral of her mother, Mrs. George Page, who died suddenly at the Veteran's home in Waupaca.

Mrs. Page was 73 years of age and is survived by her husband, eight children, twenty grand children and seven great-grand children.

The funeral was held at 7:30 Monday from the Methodist church at Abrams, where the body had been taken. Interment was made in the family cemetery at Brookside.

Following are the children who survive Mrs. Page: Dan Ketchum of Crevets, Wis.; Schaler Ketchum of Los Angeles, Cal.; Oliver Ketchum of Menominee; Edward Ketchum of Foster City; Harry and George Ketchum of Green Bay; Mrs. W. H. Lucia of Los Angeles; Mrs. D. N. Harvey of Escanaba.

Mrs. Lee Wisi of Gladstone was in the city yesterday.

## YOUNGESTERS HAD AN EXCITING GAME

In an exciting game played yesterday the second Centrals put it over the Tildens 14 to 5. Bad errors by the losers and the heavy hitting of the Centrals accounts for the heavy score that was rolled up. The battery for the Centrals was Gravel and Dessiro, for the Tildens, Perron and Stack.

## CONGRESS ADJOURNS

### GOVERNMENTS HIGHEST LEGISLATIVE BODY CLOSSES EXTRA ORDINARY SESSION.

(Special to The Morning Press.) Washington, Aug. 22.—Immediately following the receipt of the president's veto of the cotton bill today both houses of congress adjourned sine die. Adjournment took place at 3 o'clock.

Business was practically finished when the cotton bill was sent to the president on Monday afternoon and it was generally expected that the bill would be returned in the evening. On Monday night when it was seen that the bill would not be returned the house democrats held a meeting and decided upon 3 o'clock today as the time of adjournment.

## SENATOR IS COURTEOUS

After attending Columbia University in the city of New York for the past year the Misses Ida Olson and Ida Swanson returned to their homes here yesterday. Miss Olson received a special diploma from the domestic science department of the university while Miss Swanson, who has been attending the school for the past two years graduated with full honors with a bachelor degree. After the close of school with a party of six Columbia University students they went to Washington, D. C. There they met U. S. Senator Townsend of Michigan who showed them extraordinary attentions in the senate gallery during a debate and dining them at a fashionable cafe on the evening of their departure for the north. Both young women were delighted with the attentions shown them while in Washington by one of the senators from this state.

## PICNIC AND GOOD PROGRAM FOLLOWED BALL GAME SUNDAY

Following a brilliant eleven inning game at Flat Rock on Sunday when the strong Flat-Rock aggregation trimmed the Gladstone Tigers by a score of 11 to 10, a big picnic supper was served to the players and fans by a party of Flat Rock women. In addition a delightful program was carried out making the event of marked interest and full of enjoyment for all of those who participated. Following is the program that was carried out:

Instrumental duet, Blanche Barron and Anna Barron.  
In Days of Long Ago, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Irope.  
Instrumental solo, Lea Duranceau.  
Stop Making Faces at Me, Herman Deslet.  
Medley, Corine Anger.  
La Patrie, Eugene Marchand.  
Vocal trio, B. Barron, A. Barron and H. Rem.  
Violin solo, Francis Beauchamp.  
Every Little Movement, Herman Diallet.  
Cocal trio, Dona Durancian, Edmond Barron, and Herman Reno.  
The reception committee consisted of, Cardne Barron, Blanche Barron, Elizabeth Jones, Mrs. C. Duranceau, Mrs. C. Barron, Mrs. Z. Martel, Mrs. P. Terrian.

## RILEY IS RELEASED

### DIRECTORS HAND BLUE ENVELOPE TO ONE PLAYER AND BOOK UP A PITCHER.

Members of the board of directors of the Escanaba baseball club last night passed the blue envelope of dismissal to Oliver Riley, who has been holding down the center field position with the local team for the past few weeks. While Riley's work in the field has been nearly up to standard his performance with the willow has been sadly deficient and to make room for a better his release was necessary. It is understood that Riley will be signed with the Ishpeming team after his release here. After the meeting of the directors of the club last night it was announced that an extra pitcher had been secured and that he will report to the local team at once. The identity of the new twirler was not announced by the directors last night it being preferred that his identity should be withheld until he actually arrives here.

## ARTICLES ARE SIGNED

Capt. Lavigne and "Pap Hodson" have finally signed articles and local fans are looking forward to the day of the contest with considerable impatience.

Capt. Hodson announced that his battery for Thursday afternoon will be "Fadeaway Sourwine" and "Pap Hodson." If the Commercial Athletes manage to connect with "Fadeaways" splitter, he has to replace him, every man on his team. "Pap" states that every member of his team has made a specialty of pitching in the past, but as "Fadeaway Sourwine" is now at his best, he will be on the mound when the contest starts. It is a good bet that while he is handling the pellet, the opposing batsmen will not be allowed to connect safely. Following is the line up of The Professionals: McRae, first base; Long second base; Farrell, third base; Gafin short; Lemire, Matthews, Spencer, Gross, Benelon, fielders; Rubston, pitcher; Strom, pinch hitter; Slim Ammeram, pinch hitter.

In the past when contests have been pulled-off between these teams, leaders in their respective leagues, the proceeds have been turned over to some pet enterprise of the winner.

Next Thursday, however, both Capt. Lavigne and "Pap Hodson" have agreed, that the proceeds of the game be turned over to the directors of the Escanaba league team.

The game will be started at 3 p. m. and price of admission will be from \$50 to 25 cents.

O. P. Chatfield will be at the ticket window and Lymann Beggs will tend the gate.

P. S. Don't expect change back at the window.

The managers from the respective teams have agreed that Judge Linden and Herman Salinsky who have officiated at contests pulled off between these teams, will again officiate.

It is understood however that Herman will be required to chew gum which is manufactured here at this time, or one which started on the Road to Fame from what is now recognized by all to be the city which is the outlet to the east.

## LAUNCH BREAKS DOWN AFTER A BIG BAY CRUISE

After a party of Escanaba people had left Escanaba on Sunday morning for a supposedly short cruise to Fayette and other Big Bay points aboard Albert Tuxford's new launch, it was found after the arrival of the party at Big Bay that the engine was broken. A delay of some time was certain and one of the members of the party after waiting for two days returned to the city yesterday morning by train. It is expected that the others will return with the launch either today or tomorrow.

# ELEPHANTS STAMPEDED

During a terrific rain and wind storm at Michigamme on Monday the tents of Campbell Brothers Circus, which recently appeared here, were blown down. The herd of elephants with the circus was stampeded and were only corralled after they had made a mad dash through the main street of the town. Of the incident the Mining Journal's correspondent says:

During the wind and rain storm yesterday morning, Campbell Bros. circus tents blew down at Michigamme. Two women performers were slightly injured and the herd of elephants were stampeded. They broke away from their keepers and started from the ball grounds, where the tents were pitched, through the main street of the town.

The people on the street quickly got out of the way of the elephants, as it was impossible to tell where the animals would head for what they would do. A number of the circus men followed them, but they had a hard time corraling the animals. There was considerable excitement among the circus employes, as well as among Michigamme people, as it was the first time that the elephants had gotten out from under their control. The animals are well trained and docile, but some of them were struck by the falling poles and canvas and they made a desperate rush to get out from under the tents.

# HIBBING DEATH LOSSES DECREASE

Hibbing, Minn., Aug. 22.—The bodies of Dan Knittick, Powa Batta and Matt Vragapovich were recovered yesterday from the debris, earth and stone, which swept down the side of the open pit of the Susquehanna and Buffalo mine, burying sixteen men. It is believed all the others escaped.

In the darkness and confusion it was first believed that at least fifteen men had been buried beyond hope of recovery, and it was not until daylight that a roll call ascertain the number missing could be made.

The other members of the crew, numbering eleven, went to the assistance of the men immediately, but before they could begin digging a third and larger slide occurred, and enveloped the steam shovel and its crew. This plunged the place into darkness, broke the steam pipe on the shovel and sent clouds of steam into the crumbled earth, adding to the general confusion.

The property damage will be much less than was at first estimated. The shovel was not damaged to any extent. Powa Batta was the only one of the dead men who was married.

Another fatal accident occurred at the Butler stripping of the Naassau mine in which Piquale Marcella was killed when run over by a dump train.

John Oliver a blacksmith working at the Oliver mines' general shops met death by falling from the Rust approach bridge and a Mrs. Cecilia died on her way to the hospital.

# BOYS RACE IN HOME MADE AUTOS

Elgin, Ill., Aug. 21.—Fifteen 12-year-old boys, dust covered and bogged piloted home-made coaster automobiles yesterday in the second annual Elgin juvenile automobile races. Malvin Miller won the Jones cup and Linden Jones finished second in 7 1-2 seconds.

Frank B. Wood, general executive of the Chicago Motor club, clocked the events, and a crowd of fully 100 proud parents occupied seats in the miniature grandstand and boxes that had been built along the 200-foot "S" shaped course. The course, built by the boys for the race, ran from the head of Alexander avenue to the Fox river. The race was conducted after the Elgin national road race. Every driver carried a mechanic. Flagmen lined the course. The coasters were built as nearly like real racers as boy ingenuity could make them.

### WIFE GOT TIP TOP ADVICE.

"My wife wanted me to take our boy to the doctor to cure on ugly boil," writes D. Frankel, of Stroud, Okla. "I said put Bucklen's Arnica Salve on it." She did so, and it cured the boil in a short time. Quickest healer of burns, Scalds, Cuts, Corns Bruises, Sprains, Swellings. Best Pile cure on earth. Try it. Only 25c at All Drugists.

# CONDITIONS GOOD IN THE UPPER PENINSULA

A short time ago the state analyst of the Michigan dairy and food department, visited Escanaba to inspect the dairies and ice cream plants, and analyze their products. To a Morning Press Reporter he described in detail the methods of inspection, and told of the gratifying conditions he had found.

The system of inspection followed in the upper peninsula is the same as is used in the lower peninsula. During the months of July and August the entire force of inspectors is divided into squads of four men each and the squads are assigned to various parts of the state. The inspectors first secure samples of milk from all the wagons in the streets, and of ice cream from all the dealers, just as it is sold every day on the market. These samples are sent to the state laboratories at Lansing for analysis. The inspectors also visit the dairies and manufacturing plants noting the sanitary conditions under which the products are handled, and referring to those in charge information and advice for the bettering of the conditions, where it is thought necessary.

It has been realized to be impossible to get samples from the upper peninsula to the laboratories at Lansing in a suitable condition for analysis. The state analyst therefore brought his apparatus to the upper peninsula, making the laboratories at the Northern State Normal school his Marquette headquarters and the laboratories of the Michigan College of Mines his Copper country headquarters. During his week's visit in Escanaba he procured samples from every dairy and cream plant in the district, and upon going to Houghton repeated the work there. Inspector Rowe, the upper peninsula deputy, accompanied by Dr. Wilson, a special milk and ice cream inspector, toured the upper peninsula inspecting the sanitary conditions of the dairy barns and ice cream plants, collecting samples from every dealer in these products in the following cities: Menominee, Escanaba, Iron Mountain, Ishpeming, Negaunee, Marquette, Hancock, Houghton, Laurium, Calumet, Lake Linden and Red Jacket.

In regard to the general conditions of ice cream plants and dairies in the upper peninsula, Mr. Shannon says:

"I find the conditions in the upper peninsula very pleasing indeed, due largely to the untiring efforts to have them so on the part of Inspector Rowe. From a legal standpoint, the conditions are excellent. From a sanitary standpoint, the conditions have bettered fully 50 per cent since the establishment of the department. In barns that were found reeking with filth months ago you will find in the majority of cases, clean, well-lighted, well ventilated stables. In many cases entire floors have been removed and replaced with concrete, windows cut in for light and flues built for better ventilation. In some cases dairy men have gone as far as to build entire new barns. In fact, the attitude taken by the men interested in the production of ice cream and milk is very gratifying, indeed.

"The department wants to be fair with all dealers, but when it is necessary we mean to be strict, and if milk dealers and ice cream manufacturers do not want to produce under clean, sanitary conditions, we cannot permit the sale of their products. We do not ask any man to make an expensive outlay on improvements, but only to use a little energy and to keep things clean and sanitary as soap and water or any other economical device for cleanliness will keep them.

"The people of the upper peninsula may be assured that in Inspector Rowe they have an energetic and willing worker, and any complaint made in good faith will be promptly and efficiently investigated by him.

### Life Saved At Death's Door

"I never felt so near my grave," writes W. R. Patterson, of Wellington Tex., as when a frightful cough and lung trouble pulled me down to 100 pounds, in spite of doctor's treatment for two years. My father, mother and two sisters died of consumption, and that I am alive today is due to Dr. King's New Discovery, which completely cured me.

Now I weight 187 pounds and have been well and strong for years. Quick, safe, sure, its the best remedy on earth for coughs, colds, lagrippe, asthma, croup, and all throat and lung troubles. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by All Drugists.

An ordinary case of diarrhoea can, as a rule, be cured by a single dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. This remedy has no superior for bowel complaints. For sale by Groos Drug Store and Farrell and Lohmiller.

# MEN DUMPED INTO RIVER

Green Bay, Wis., Aug. 22.—George Hoberg, brother of William Hoberg, from whose automobile Henry Euler was thrown and killed on the Little Chute road near Appleton about six weeks ago, narrowly escaped drowning in the Fox River at Green Bay at about 11:30 o'clock last night, when he failed to observe that the Main street draw bridge was open to permit a boat to pass through, and his automobile plunged over the edge of the approach and precipitated the two occupants, William Hoberg and William McGinnis, into the Fox river.

A witness to the accident declares the machine did not go into the river, the rear wheels remaining on top of the approach, while the front wheels caught in the piling under the approach. The two men were seated in the front seat, Hoberg being in charge of the car, and were simply dumped over the hood of the machine into the river about ten feet below.

It is said that had it not been for Edward Bader, who was in charge of a launch passing through the bridge at the time, both men might have been drowned. Bader jumped into the water with a life preserver, which he gave to Hoberg, who could not swim, and then assisted McGinnis to the piling of the bridge approach. Hoberg sustained a severely injured leg and McGinnis suffered the fracture of an ankle.

# GOOD WORD FOR REP. H. O. YOUNG

Washington, August 22.—Ostensibly the democratic majority of the house of representatives have passed investigating resolutions for the purpose of correcting what they claim to be evils in the government departments and in several of the large corporations of the United States. But primarily these investigations are being conducted for the sole purpose of creating political capital.

The democratic members of the committee now investigating the United States Steel corporation are doing their best to manufacture their share of the political capital. When George W. Perkins was before the committee the democratic members thought it an excellent opportunity for that purpose. Mr. Perkins was asked a question relative to his personal campaign contributions which he refused to answer. This question was clearly outside the scope of the power of the committee under the resolution creating it. Congressman H. O. Young a leading republican member of the committee immediately objected to such a question and was promptly overruled by the chairman, Mr. Stanley. Mr. Young then appealed from the decision of the chairman to the committee. The committee voted with Mr. Young and the three democratic members against him, to be chairman, was sustained. After things the matter over during the night the democratic members concluded that Mr. Young was right and morning the chairman of the committee that the question which Mr. Perkins refused to answer and to which Mr. Young objected would be withdrawn and upon this announcement Mr. Young withdrew his objection.

### Observant Childhood.

Children are natural lovers and natural logicians. Eager, unconsciously observant, they think things out in their own way, they desire the best for their friends and they have unbounded faith in what might be termed automatic justice. Some such attitude of mind lay at the root of little Tommy's odd remark when told that a family friend, thoroughly unselfish and frequently imposed upon by her unthinking relatives, had allipped suddenly from this present world.

"Well, mother, I'm so glad there are many mansions in heaven, so there'll be enough to go 'round in the Dennis family, an' leave a nice one for Miss Hallie. You know, she never did seem to have anything of her really, truly own down here!"

### Don't Believe It.

A French traveler who has been in the elephant country of Africa says that when an elephant has the toothache another elephant makes a loop in a vine and acts as dentist to pull the tooth. Don't you believe anything of the kind. He tells him to go over to the nearest railroad and let a freight train knock it out.

### He Made the Rounds.

In speaking of somebody an orator said: "He has ripped with Euripides, and sipped with Euphides, and camped with Cantharides."

Telephone your wants to 623.

# Caught in His Own Trap

Mr. Luke Edgerley was a model farmer. Everything about his establishment was neat as waxwork—that is, if waxwork is neat, as we have always been led to suppose.

He prided himself particularly on his trim fences and his smooth lawns and fields with not a weed to be seen anywhere. But especially he prided himself on his cantaloupe garden. He had laid out the ground with great care, manured it highly, worked it deep and mellow, imported the seeds himself, and planted them with great care. After the vines were up he had watched them faithfully, killing the bugs one by one, which is the only way, and getting up an hour earlier than usual every morning with this especial purpose in view.

By and by the melons began to ripen and Luke was in high spirits. He had, indeed, a fine lot of them and it was perhaps quite excusable in him to feel proud of them. Already he had selected one for the minister, one for Deacon Smallhead, and one for Bangs, the new doctor. These were to be presented when they were fully ripe, and Luke was continually exultating upon the gratitude and delight with which they would be received.

Judge of Luke's dismay when he found on going out to inspect his treasures as usual one morning that the very identical melons he had selected for the three gentlemen were mentioned were missing!

With mad haste he searched the whole grounds, but the best melons were nowhere to be found. He compelled his wife and the two hired men and his sons, Jack and George, to join in the search; but it was all of no avail—the cantaloupes had disappeared and refused to be discovered.

Luke decided that he would fix things for the thieves. In the first place he set a couple of steel traps in the melon patch, and in the next place he would lie awake that night and if he heard the least sound anywhere he would jump out of bed, seize his old musket, and pursue the rascals.

But, being a rather sleepy man, he got into such a profound nap that he did not awake until day dawn, and then when he went to his melons he found there were three more gone! And the traps were not sprung, either!

Mr. Edgerley was in a dreadful state of mind all day, but when night came he refused to go to bed. He was going to sit up and watch his melons. So he crouched in a corner of the lot behind some currant bushes and waited.

About ten o'clock he heard a stealthy footstep. Raising himself on his elbow he looked around. There was no moon and the stars were faint in a hazy sky, but still there was light enough to show him a tall, gaunt figure, clad in white, loomed up before him. In the dim light the figure looked supernaturally tall, and Luke was a devout believer in ghosts. The sight of this specter struck terror to his soul.

The white figure advanced nearer, with slow, deliberate steps, as if it knew there were traps set. By and by it stooped down, picked up a melon, and came straight toward Luke. Terror got the better of our hero. Flung away his musket, he struck a bee line for the house, right across the melon vines, all unmindful of the traps. In an instant he was fast by one foot, and, not realizing what had happened and thinking he was in the clutch of the ghost, he gave a tremendous leap forward, and was caught by the other foot in the other trap.

To increase his dismay the specter was bearing down upon him, with a huge melon under each arm.

Luke uttered an unearthly yell, which reached the ears of every sleeper in the house and caused the ghost to drop the plunder with a wild scream of affright.

"Grab her, boys! Grab her!" cried Luke to the hired men, who had appeared on the scene in very scanty apparel. "Don't let her get off!"

But the woman—for it evidently was a woman—leaped through the currant bushes, screaming at the top of her voice for "Luke! Luke!" and disappeared in the direction of the house.

"My stars!" cried Mr. Edgerley, "that sounded like Sally's voice. You don't suppose—it can't be—dear me! It beats everything!"

"Haven't I heard you say that your wife was a sleepwalker?" asked one of the men.

"By Jinks!" cried Mr. Edgerley. "You're hit it, Styles. And she's the thief! Undo my legs! I'm nigh about split in two. It's lucky that nobody with short legs got caught in them traps. And look here, boys, don't say anything about this, and best week we'll have an oyster supper."

Mrs. Edgerley was immensely surprised at what she had been doing, but her husband was greatly relieved. He felt the melons were not lost. Neither were they, for Styles found them all next day, safely stowed away in the haymow.

### After Dinner.

"Lady," began Hungry Higgins, "I thank yer fur a meal—"

"Ah!" exclaimed the bright house-keeper, "you're one of these after-dinner speakers."

"Not exactly, lady, or I wouldn't be so hungry. I ain't got so much as a chestnut about me!"—Catholic Standard and Times.

# COL. ROOSEVELT WARDS OFF BOOM

Pittsburg, Aug. 22.—Former President Theodore Roosevelt, in a letter to the editor of the Pittsburg Leader, made public today, says:

"I must ask not only you but every friend I have to see to it that no movement whatever is made to bring me forward for the nomination in 1912 I should esteem it a genuine calamity if such a movement were undertaken." The Leader has been advocating the nomination of Mr. Roosevelt for president in 1912.

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# THE LEAK AT THE NAVY YARD

By ROBERT NAUGHTON.

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**L**AURENCE RAND and I have a multitude of enemies, and for years we have walked daily in the shadow of danger. As a result of which, aroused by someone rapping on my door, I swung out of bed and caught up my revolver before I flung wide the door and saw in the hall Anton Werencki, one of the oldest and cleverest operatives in the service.

"Mr. Rand is in Maryland, I know, but the chief wants to see you," he announced briefly.

I dressed, sent a telegram to Rand, and accompanied Werencki to Chief Stirling's room in the Hotel Bavaria.

"The matter is just this," explained the official, motioning us to chairs. "The navy department is making some experiments in steel which promise to be the greatest thing ever brought to light for use in building big guns. For weeks it has appeared as if the American navy was about to gain gun supremacy over the world. The work is proceeding in the navy-yard here, where a close guard can be kept. Now, Duncan, our puzzle is this: Though the twelve men who are engaged in the work are shut up as if they were in prison and communicate with the outside world only through the commanding officer, nevertheless a bulky letter that had burst its envelope and lost its address fell by mere chance into the hands of the postoffice department and proved to be an anonymous communication to Berkelen Freres, the big Belgian ship-building firm, containing a complete report of everything the experimenting party had done up to last Sunday, four days ago.

"Of course Berkelen Freres are merely the receivers for one or more foreign governments. We have failed so far to determine which one it is that is trying to steal such important information, nor have we the slightest indication of where the avenue of communication lies.

"Lieutenant Richard Dunton is in command of the experimenting party, with Lieutenant John Ormsby as second. The chemists are Eldridge, Spelge, John R. Hart and Alfred Cinametti, the latter Italian-born. The others are enlisted machinists.

"The party does all its work in a low brick building fifty yards from the gun shop and with nothing near it except the blank wall of the yard. It is in plain view from the offices, as is also the section of new barracks in which the party eats and sleeps. When finished with their work in this temporary foundry and laboratory the men retire to the barracks. All are volunteers and are under watch day and night.

"Now, despite all this, one of our men in Paris, cabled three days ago that the coterie of international spies there knew that the agent of some government had cabled home the news of his success in getting the results of the new experiments up to date. There is a clean leak in the navy yard. If we do not stop that leak, there is going to be trouble."

On my suggestion we went immediately to the navy yard. It was nearly four o'clock and everything was dark and deserted yet waking Lieutenant Dunton we made a quiet inspection of both the living quarters and the laboratory. I first satisfied myself that when the laboratory was locked at night no one could obtain entry except by such burglarious methods as to leave abundant trace, and that when the sleeping quarters were locked the men were as if in prison. Dunton had possession of all keys. I went carefully over both buildings to be sure there were no telegraph, telephone or electric wire connections. There was but one possible solution. Some member of the party has a means of sending notes or signals to the outside world in daylight hours. I said as much to Lieutenant Dunton, and he replied:

"That is the result of any process of elimination based on these facts, but eight men stationed in and about this yard day and night, and Ormsby and myself inside the laboratory have watched every man for any suspicious move and every outside person for any indicative act, and I tell you positively there are no written or signaled messages going or coming out of this place. Everything passes through me."

A sudden suspicion flashed over me. I whisked on him and looked at him searchingly. He understood instantly and said with deep feeling: "Yes, I know it is up to me. That is why I am so deeply concerned. I, alone of all of you, know there is another and most dangerous one, for I have told nothing."

I liked the note of honesty in his voice and was pondering over the matter as we walked toward the barracks. Suddenly Dunton stopped and picked up a long pole, round, well-polished and fully fifteen feet in length.

"What is that?" asked Stirling.

"Some material," said Dunton, "that is entirely foreign to this yard. I have never here four years and this is the first time I have ever seen anything like it within the walls."

I bent a closer attention on it. It was quite dry except where it had lain on the moist ground. Everything else was damp with the night mist from the river. I mentioned this fact. The pole had been put there within the last ten or fifteen minutes.

It was still quite gloomy, as day was just breaking, when we reached the door of the barracks and I took a careful look around before we entered. Not a soul was in sight, but it seemed to me that the shadow in a little niche of a building forty paces away was a little blacker than it should have been and I walked toward it. When within twenty-five feet of it a little figure dashed out, ran at right angles to my track, and shot around the corner.

I was in hot pursuit instantly and Dunton and Stirling were coming along behind me. Around the building we went, I gaining rapidly on the runner. He dashed across the open space, going toward the spot where the pole still lay and caught it up as he ran. Planting it deftly and securely in the pavement, he rose and cleared the high wall.

"Don't shoot, don't shoot," I heard Dunton gasp to the chief. "It's a woman."

Outlined for an instant against the lighter east was a figure in man's clothes, but long hair loosed by her efforts flowed from her head. It was a woman.

Pursuit was useless. She would be lost before we could get to the gate. "There is but one thing that I can suggest," I said as we walked toward the gate, "that either Mr. Rand or I, perhaps both of us, be allowed to take up work with you in the laboratory in the guise either of workmen or chemists."

"This suggestion pleased the chief. It shifted the burden of responsibility from his shoulders.

I arrived, properly accredited and equipped, at eight o'clock that morning, as a specially detailed chemical expert who had come on from Washington. Before I came to the yard, however, I found time to write a detailed report for Rand.

I soon found that it was almost impossible to see from the laboratory windows to any point of vantage where a receiver might stand concealed to take signals, and certainly none was sent. Apparently not a man in the place paid the slightest heed to the outer world. Luncheon time came and we repaired to the barracks. On the way I watched the men to note if any of them seemed to be looking for anybody or anything, but the only incident of any sort was when one of them, a stocky little fellow named McCready, stooped and picked up a short piece of fine copper wire which he saw on the yard pavement. He put it carefully in his pocket.

Nothing happened during luncheon, and in the half-hour of rest thereafter the men all smoked or chatted except Sloane, a machinist, who sat down to write a letter to his wife. He took his place at one of the windows and used a large portfolio with a high roll, inkwell, and so on, at the end of it. He seemed very intent but wrote very little for the length of time he took, but there was absolutely nothing about him to indicate that he was signaling in any way; also the only persons who could have seen him were the civilian clerks in the headquarters building about two hundred feet across the yard, and none of them looked in his direction at any time. At one window were two laughing men, at another a girl stenographer and a young clerk obviously engaged in small talk, while at a third window another woman clerk, with hat and veil on, was apparently waiting lunch time.

It was late in the afternoon when Lieutenant Dunton stopped work. As we were crossing the yard I saw two familiar figures approaching—Rand and the Secret Service Chief.

"Hello, Dunk! This is a pretty job," was Rand's greeting. "Vastly interesting isn't it? What has turned up today?"

I detailed the day's events for him. "And you are sure no messages have been sent out?"

"Everybody has been closely watched."

"Look at this." He tendered me a fresh report from a Secret Service operative in the employ of the New York office of the Belgian cables, giving the cipher transcript of an anonymous message which had been filed for Berkelen Freres at three that very afternoon giving the full details of our morning work!

"The thing was a physical impossibility, and yet before me was proof of its occurrence.

"Perfect! An absolutely perfect report," Dunton repeated.

"There you have given us the key to the premises," exclaimed Rand, studying the development of Dunton's head. "This transmission can be prepared and executed only by a man of high order of intelligence. Brains always show in the head and face of their possessor. Now, granted you and Lieutenant Ormsby are in that class, let us see who else could qualify. Return to the barracks. The chief and I will visit your party in half an hour."

They did so and I noticed Rand surveying each of the men with close attention. When he went out he merely

said to me: "Work straight ahead on the lines you have laid out for yourself until tomorrow evening, and if you have detected nothing then, leave the yard and join me at the club."

All night I lay awake, struggling with the mystery and listening for any movement among the men or any exterior sound that was suspicious, but there was nothing. From lack of sleep, much worry and the effect of the fumes, I was scarcely able to drag myself about at the hour for beginning work in the laboratory.

"We are likely to hit the big truth in the experiments today. Dunton had said early in the morning. 'I dare not retard the work and I dare not puzzle the men on details. One man cannot know what all the others do not, and so I hope to high heaven we tap this underground line very soon.'"

But when we quit work neither goal was reached. A few minutes' conversation with Rand made me ashamed of my weakness.

"I have just received notice that another message containing the last twenty-four hours' work has been filed for Berkelen Freres," was his opening remark.

"I'll stake my life that it did not come from the experimenting party," I answered with some heat.

"Go slow, Dunk, go slow," said Rand with that easy, provoking smile I knew so well. "They alone know the details of the work. I have more news for you. Permit me to facilitate you on the skill with which you took hold of this case and on the progress you have made from the outset. By the way, you remember the lady who vaulted the wall. I measured the wall and found it to be a good eight feet high. So I went to O'Rourke of the Athletic Association Committee and asked him where I could find a woman who could do that in passable street attire. There are only two," he declared, "that I know of on either side of the Atlantic. The one is Miss Sadie Nutter, of Chicago, and the other is Anita Yvonne Desarte, a professional, who was in this country with Barnum & Bailey this summer."

"Miss Nutter has been in Chicago for months. Paul Desarte, brother of Anita Yvonne Desarte, says she goes down to Coney Island daily but always returns in the evening. Miss Desarte

brains to compile and transmit these reports, and one workman is certainly a fellow of such ability that he is out of his place in life. He is the man McCready, whom you noted the first day."

An hour later as I stood at the head of the center aisle and looked at the little woman seated in the stage box watching the performance already begun, it flashed over me that I had seen her in broad daylight some time recently. I could not say when or where; but every line of her figure and something about her hat with its filmy drapery about the brim, was familiar.

"Good evening, Mr. Duncan," she said with a gracious smile as I entered the box. It was necessary for me to put forth an effort to repress surprise that she knew my name.

"You are Mr. Duncan, are you not? Of course you wonder how I guessed it. I know Mr. Rand by sight and, as he did not come, who is so likely to take his place as yourself?"

"I am extremely glad to meet you, Miss Desarte," I began boldly, leading a trump. "I must confess profound admiration for the manner in which you cleared that wall the other evening. One of the officers with whom I wanted to try a wing shot at you but I am very glad he was restrained."

"Really, was some one about to shoot at me?" she responded gleefully and without the slightest constraint. I had not stirred her in the least by my tactics. "That was most exciting. You know I do a very great deal of work for the foreign governments, especially the French, and I had made up my mind that there were a number of things in the shops which are going into the new battleships, that the Bureau Maritime would be glad to hear of, so I went over with my pole. I was very sorry to be compelled to leave it behind."

I could scarcely keep from smiling. She thought she had hookeyed me completely, by her apparent candor; at least she had established a friendly though false basis between us which would be agreeable to both and would allow us to play each his or her own game in the background.

She was very pretty and most interesting, especially in her stories of

all that had happened, and I knew I would have a struggle to keep from abating him when he laughed at me. And well he might be amused. Doubtless I had had the whole secret in my hands, at least I could have made sure of whether or not the fair Anita was our spy.

Absently I stood in the library pondering the matter when one of the attendants came to me with a note on a tray. Under it lay the thin wallet empty.

The note read: "Dear Dunk: Go to Yorkville Court in the morning at nine and appear against the Baron von Oldenhau, charged with larceny of your wallet on the street. Get a postponement. He is in the custody of Sergeant Creagan in the Hotel St. Auburn, and if remanded to Creagan's custody may be kept out of the game tomorrow. Join me at the navy-yard at noon. We are near the finish. RAND."

I was too tired to puzzle over the last strange turn of events, and in half an hour was at home and asleep. At Yorkville Court I found that the "Baron von Oldenhau" of Rand's note was my tall, dark friend of the night previous. I got him remanded in Creagan's custody as suggested. It was nearing eleven when I left the court and I hurried to the navy-yard, reading on my way a note which Creagan had passed me in answer to my whispered request as to what statement the Baron had made to him.

Creagan said that the Baron's version was that he had been instructed by his government to come to the United States, get in touch with Anita Desarte, and while maintaining a friendly relationship between them, make sure that she was properly serving the bureau of military intelligence at Berlin in securing some information on battleship construction. He had followed her to the New Amsterdam theater, had seen her encounter me and had trailed us to her home. Just after I left she had come running out in great excitement to look for her lost wallet. Hearing her story the tall, dark man had followed me, stepping from his taxi, and had snatched the wallet out of my hands himself the moment I had picked it up. Just as the tall man thought himself safely away, a gentleman who spoke German had drawn up beside his taxi in an electric hansom, and calling a police officer, had the tall man arrested, and the police had taken the wallet from him.

So Rand in person had been following Anita Desarte and me. Well, that was one of his ways, and he took a certain pleasure in his cleverness. That pleasure was plainly written in his smile as he said "good morning" to me in the commandant's office at the navy-yard.

"Creagan has already telephoned me the result in court," he began. "Now, let us see if we can do as well on this side of the river. We want the person taking the information and the sender in the party, and his method. That is where we balk. Never in all my experience have I been without a vestige of a theory as to how messages can be transmitted from one confederate to another under such a guard and such conditions. Why, we are even sure that as the reports cover the afternoon of one day and the morning of the next are filed in the afternoon before three o'clock that the information goes out shortly after noon. But how, how, how?"

He walked up and down a moment thinking, then he turned to the commandant and said:

"Is it possible for you to have a detail of eight men to carry Mr. Duncan and myself under sheets in stretchers across the yard back and forth once or twice during the noon hour. Have the men go slowly, and by the time we are through with that I will have found some other device for loitering before that barrack section from which the information must proceed, without appearing to be on the watch."

In ten minutes a stretcher detail took me as a sick man across the yard; in fifteen minutes another took Rand. I saw nothing though my eyes traveled over everything in view. As soon as he was around the corner of the building, where we awaited him, he leaped out of the stretcher and calling to me to follow, ran to the back door of the barracks. He whistled in to Lieutenant Dunton's window and got us admitted, and in another minute we stepped into the room where the men were resting.

All was quite as it had been the two days I was there. The men did not hear us enter. They were smoking and chatting, and by the window Sloane was laboriously writing to his wife a brief message that must pass under Lieutenant Dunton's eye. A silence fell over the other men in the place. They saw that something was about to happen.

Rand stepped quietly up behind Sloane and watched him closely for a minute. By Jove! I now saw that at intervals Sloane was touching with his pen two tiny spots of bright copper on the end of the big roll of his portfolio, and it was plain from the manner of his touch he was sending telegraphically. His movement was so slight that only eyes as keen as Rand's would have discerned it.

Rand stepped back from the window out of sight in the depths of the room.

"Sloane, come here to me," he said sternly.

The man sprang to his feet, pale and tottering. He hurriedly laid down his portfolio and pen.

"Bring that thing with you."

Sloane did as bid, then, and Rand took the portfolio apart and disclosed the mechanism of a miniature wire-

less sender.

"Place all these men under arrest and guard Sloane and McCready carefully, Lieutenant Dunton. Now to find the receiver. Come, Dunk, I think I know where to look."

We shot out the back way, popped into the stretchers, and in a few minutes had entered the headquarters building.

Leaving the two details we hurried straight through to the front, Rand leading the way. Then he stopped, puzzled.

"By George! that fellow was sending straight at these windows."

About the windows were some clerks and stenographers lounging most innocently just as I had seen them the first day. All were talking, save at one window where a woman stenographer with her hat and veil on, ready for the street, stood staring intently toward the gate of the yard, just as I saw her the first day. Rand looked at her keenly, then strode up behind her, peered searchingly at the back of her head, and said:

"Very sorry to interrupt you, Miss Desarte, but the man who was sending to you is under arrest and so are you now. Too bad you spend so much time at the beaches."

She shrugged her shoulders and laughed as, at his suggestion, she took off her hat and its net drapery. "Will you look at these, Duncan?" said Rand, examining them curiously. "This veil is traversed with a fine film of tiny receiving wires and on this broad hat it must act beautifully. In the crown is the remainder of the mechanism, and here in Miss Desarte's hand is a military telegrapher's receiving roll on which she pricks the dots and dashes of the notes she makes of the messages. Permit me to say, Miss Desarte, this is the most ingenious contrivance I have ever seen. Who is the inventor, may I ask?"

"I am," she said proudly.

"Is it all clear now?" said Rand as we left the place after turning the three prisoners over to the commandant.

"All but Miss Desarte's night visit," said I.

"Oh, she brought that piece of wire to lay it where McCready had told her. He wanted it to repair his sender. I found it in the crown of his hat."

We were ready to prove our cases in their entirety against the fair Anita, the expert Sloane, and the very able and intellectual McCready, with the Baron thrown in for good measure, but having preserved its secret, the value of which will be apparent in the next war, the government impressed upon Rand that nothing be said of the matter or nothing made public until after the new guns were finished, and the feet started for the Pacific.



IT WAS A WOMAN.

is a remarkable person: She speaks a number of languages, has written a technical work on electricity, has traveled two seasons with a circus, and has a way of leaving home and disappearing for months.

"After securing this information I then sent for the pole found in the yard, and the marine who brought it over happened to get on the car with a conductor who said that he had seen a young man two nights before taking a pole with him along the street. The conductor's description of that young man fits in exactly with that of the woman at the navy yard. Further, Miss Desarte, in height, weight and complexion is a duplicate of the woman at the yard."

At this juncture a page brought in two notes. One was from a well-known sporting goods house.

"Ah, by the way," said Rand, "I saw this firm's brand on the pole and sent the pole around by Tom Rahway. Here is a note from the manager to say that it is one which he presented to Miss Desarte, and gives her a character such as described. By Jove! here is a note from the young lady herself!"

He read it with evident amusement and then passed it over to me. It read:

My Dear Mr. Rand:

Hearing that you have been making inquiries about me, and wishing to be of all the assistance to you that I can be, will you please meet me this evening at the New Amsterdam theater? I have the lower stage box on the left, and shall be alone.

ANITA YVONNE DESARTE.

"I must ask you to go, Dunk," said Rand. "It will do you good, and I must finish looking up the records of the men of the experimenting party. I might remark that both Ormsby, the chemist, and two of the workmen are men of probably sufficient

experience as a spy; in fact, we enjoyed the evening greatly, and if there was any constraint between us, neither showed it. I was amazed at her information about the great secret international cases of late years and realized for the first time that we were arrayed against a coterie well worth the struggle. Perhaps she meant for me to see this. Perhaps she was so audacious as to be willing to let me think that, in her, I had my hand on the medium of the transmission of the information and to defy me to find out who the sender was and who the ultimate receiver.

As we were about to alight from a taxicab at her door, she said:

"Mr. Duncan, it is a fad with me, this going to the beaches, but will you meet me at Heller's on the walk at Par Rockway at eleven tomorrow morning. I may have some very interesting things to tell you."

The latter hint was bait, pure and simple. Of course I agreed to go and it was not until I got to the club that I made up my mind that she had no intention whatsoever of going, but was bent only on removing me from the scene of action.

The chauffeur called me back as he turned away from the club doorway.

"You have left something, sir," he said.

Another taxi was passing at a slow speed and a tall dark man jolled indolently in it, watching me by the bright light as I stepped forward and picked up the bottom of my taxi. A thin black leather wallet closely filled with papers. Just then there was a rush from behind me. The wallet was snatched from my hand, and I turned in time to see the tall, dark man spring back into his cab with the agility of a tiger. Before my chauffeur could get under way the other taxicab was lost in the throng.

Of course I must tell Rand at once

"Place all these men under arrest and guard Sloane and McCready carefully, Lieutenant Dunton. Now to find the receiver. Come, Dunk, I think I know where to look."

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"I am," she said proudly.

"Is it all clear now?" said Rand as we left the place after turning the three prisoners over to the commandant.

"All but Miss Desarte's night visit," said I.

"Oh, she brought that piece of wire to lay it where McCready had told her. He wanted it to repair his sender. I found it in the crown of his hat."

We were ready to prove our cases in their entirety against the fair Anita, the expert Sloane, and the very able and intellectual McCready, with the Baron thrown in for good measure, but having preserved its secret, the value of which will be apparent in the next war, the government impressed upon Rand that nothing be said of the matter or nothing made public until after the new guns were finished, and the feet started for the Pacific.

NO POSTCARD NONSENSE

Never Again Will Fair Tourist by This Means Seek to Find Favor With Friends.

"I have decided," says the girl who loves to travel, and who is sailing soon for the other side, "not to send back a single postcard."

"Why?" demanded her nearest and dearest. "You must send some to me."

"Oh, yes, to you, of course," and she bestowed a hearty kiss. "But not to Tom, Dick and Harry, nor to Lot, Kit and Harriet. Yes, I've had my feelings hurt. You know when I went that long trip (the dearest friend nodded), well, Aunt fixed me out with a list of all the people she thought it would be nice to send cards to from the less frequented places. I thought Cadiz a nice city to begin at, and you can't imagine all the good time I spent choosing and writing those postcards—and when I wanted to be doing anything else! I mailed 50 5-cent cards, 25 at a dime each and 100 at one cent each, and the postage was supposed to be about 2 cents each, but the porter is not inclined to be held down exactly. At any rate, it cost me over \$10 to get those cards off. And what do you think Cousin—said in Janet's hearing? You can't imagine. Of course not. She said I was fond of showing off and had bored everybody to death with my foreign cards. Henceforth I save time and money."

Training a Wife.

In the first published reminiscences of Queen Elizabeth of Roumania is an old story of her grandfather, the Duke of Nassau—a prince in whom was firmly established the medieval German theories respecting women. He had just married his second wife, and, says the queen, "that there might be no mistake at all as to the position he intended to assume, the wedding ceremony was no sooner over and the newly-married couple alone in their traveling carriage than he proceeded to light his pipe, and closing the windows, smoked hard in her face for a few hours, just to see if she would venture to remonstrate or complain!"

Under Suspicion.

"I'm so sorry to hear that your daughter eloped. Does your husband take it very hard?"

"Not half as hard as he would be taking it if he had been asked for money to buy a wedding outfit. Sometimes I'm half inclined to believe that he helped the young man put the extension ladder up to Laura's window."

Judge.

Force of Habit.

"I suppose those fishermen will have a reasonable celebration of the national holiday."

"What makes you believe that?"

"Don't fishermen naturally go in for siens proceedings?"

## Practical Fashions

LADY'S DRESS.



554

No meaningless trimmings disfigure this simple dress, which has a waist plain, except for the applied yoke band and a simple three piece skirt with a circular flounce. Poulard, pongee, cheviot, serge, madras or lawn may be used for this dress with mesaline for trimming.

The pattern (5514) is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 5 1/2 yards of 34 inch four and 2 1/2 yards of 36 inch mesaline to trim as shown.

To procure this pattern send 10 cents to "Pattern Department" of this paper. Write name and address plainly, and be sure to give size and number of pattern.

NO. 5514. SIZE.....  
NAME.....  
TOWN.....  
STREET AND NO.....  
STATE.....

## CHILD'S SHIRT AND DRAWERS.



This is one of the most popular styles for a flannel undershirt for the little ones. With it is shown the pattern of a pair of one piece drawers, buttoned up the outside of each leg. Flannel or outing flannel may be used for the shirt and muslin or cambric for the drawers.

The pattern (5510) is cut in sizes 1 and 2 years. Medium size requires 1 1/2 yards of 27 inch flannel for the shirt and 1 yard of 27 inch material for the drawers.

To procure this pattern send 10 cents to "Pattern Department" of this paper. Write name and address plainly, and be sure to give size and number of pattern.

NO. 5510. SIZE.....  
NAME.....  
TOWN.....  
STREET AND NO.....  
STATE.....

## Joan of Arc's Sword.

A sword in the Dijon museum has just been identified as that used by Joan of Arc and presented to her by Charles VII. of France. On one side of the hilt, says the London Mail, is engraved a figure kneeling before a cross, and the inscription: "Charles VII." while the other side bears the name "Voucouleurs." The sword also bears the arms of France and of



# OFFICIALS SENTENCED

Escanaba holders of stock in the United Wireless company, will be interested in the announcement that three officials of that company started yesterday to serve sentences imposed for using the mails to defraud. The company has a number of stock holders in Escanaba who were severely "stung." Of the sentencing of officials of the company a press dispatch says:

New York, Aug. 22.—It was announced today that Christopher Columbus Wilson, Frances S. Butler, and W. T. Tonkins will start tomorrow for the jails where they will serve sentences for misusing the mails in defrauding investors in the stock of the United Wireless company. Wilson and Butler will start for Atlanta, Ga., where they will serve three and two-year terms, respectively, in the federal prison, while Tonkins will go to Blackwell's island for a year. The mandate of the United States circuit court affirming the judgment of the trial court was recorded today.

George H. Parker, the fourth of the wireless men sentenced to prison terms, has decided to begin his term in Washington state rather than await the appeal pending in his case. He will be taken to the Pacific coast Friday.

# NATION'S EXECUTIVE ASKS APPROPRIATION

Washington, Aug. 22.—President Taft sent three short messages to congress today, one urging a further appropriation to complete the work of raising the battleship Maine, a second asking congress to determine whether the wrecks of the Spanish vessels sunk by the American navy shall be given away, and a third transmitting the reports of engineers of the surveys of the Great Lakes.

The message regarding the Spanish vessels was the result of a request of the Norwegian Shipwrecking company to the Cuban government for permission to raise the wrecks. President Taft, in his message, pointed out that as these wrecks are the property of the United States it rests with congress to decide whether they shall be given away.

The nation's executive declares the United States would be derelict in its duties if it did not provide ample money to finish raising the Maine. The president adds: "I concur fully with the conclusions which the secretary of war has reached and in the recommendations which he makes in respect to an additional appropriation for this work, in order that nothing may remain undone to enable the world to know the original cause of the explosion of the Maine."

# AEROPLANE MARKSMANSHIP

Experiments have shown that the manipulator of an aeroplane, at a great height, can hurl oranges with such accuracy as to hit the mark on the earth with a score of eighty per cent perfect. This is pointed to by the war department as proving the great efficiency of the new war weapon. But the aeroplane has nothing over golden grain belt beers, which hit the mark every time without a miss. The moral is that the great Minneapolis beer, still holds the record over the navigators of the air.

# THE MAN HIGHER UP ESCAPES

When the San Francisco bribery cases were started in 1906, there was a great deal of talk about getting "the man higher up." The bribe-giver was to suffer with the bribe-taker. Indictments for giving bribes were returned against Patrick Calhoun, President of the United San Francisco railway. Tiley L. Ford, his counsel, and Bernard Mullaly, his assistant.

After nearly six years an order has now been entered by the Court of Appeals commanding Superior Court Judge Lawler, who appears to be an obstinate person obsessed with a belief in the equality of all men before the law, to dismiss the charges against all three. Lawler has no alternative but to obey, and the hope of trying these men accused of bribe-giving goes glimmering.

The difficulties in the way of convicting Calhoun were immense. In the first place, there was his money and influence, which could do much to get inconvenient witnesses out of the way, and stave off proceedings in court. Then there was the division of public sentiment. It was made to look at last as though Rudolph Spreckles had put two and thirty four thousand dollars to ruin Calhoun and get his street railways, while Calhoun had merely paid two hundred thousand dollars to improve the service. Rough reasoning, but together with disgust at the bumpiness of Heney it worked on public opinion until a "safe and sane" prosecuting attorney was elected.

The stage was set for the last act some time ago, but Judge Lawler refused to speak his lines as they were set down for him, until prompted by the upper court. Now the curtain is rung down. It was a long drama and a sordid one. However, Calhoun will doubtless be very circumspect in his dealings with supervisors and mayors hereafter.

# RODERN LOCHINVAR USES AUTO TO REGAIN HIS WIFE

Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 22.—F. S. Michael, a modern Lochinvar, who drove a powerful racing machine instead of riding a steed, outwitted relatives of his bride of four days and regained possession of his wife in an unusual manner Thursday night.

Michael and Miss Edith Rogers of Baxley, Ga., were married in Atlanta, Sunday. The young woman had slipped away from the home of relatives whom she was visiting. When she returned she found the news of her marriage had preceded her. She was confined to the home and denied the privilege of communication with her husband.

On Thursday night Michael learned that his bride, accompanied by an elderly woman, had boarded a fast Southern Railway passenger train. He secured a powerful motor car and was soon racing the train to the first stop, ten miles away, arriving there as the train pulled into the depot. He ran through the cars, found his wife and carried her from the train to the waiting automobile before the astonished passengers realized what was happening. Michael and his wife then returned to Atlanta.

# Sometimes a Blessing. Misfortune does not always inflict injury.

Constipation and indigestion are twins. They kill people inch by inch, sap life away every day. Hollister's Rony Mountain Tea will remove the cause and drives the disease away. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets. For sale by Hill Drug Store.

# LIVE ITEMS OF INTEREST

Mrs. R. Finley and daughter Miss Winifred accompanied by Mrs. Sullivan of Merrill, Wis., and Michael Corcoran of Minneapolis left this morning for Crystal Falls to attend the wedding of Miss Helen Patricia Corcoran, which will occur early this morning and will be very quiet on account of the death of the brides uncle Thos. Corcoran.

We serve soda in individual Sanitary Paper Cups if preferred, or in absolutely clean glasses. "Sweet Corner."

Miss Ethel Finley of Green Bay is visiting at the home of her parents.

Mrs. Edward Murphy and daughter Dorothy have returned from a visit with relatives at Ishpeming.

Miss Mary Bink returned from a visit with relatives and friends at Green Bay.

Rent a car and run it yourself. We teach you how. Peterson's Garage. 4490-123-1f

Mrs. Dan Dewey, Mrs. Edward Lucas and Mrs. Byron Leighton will entertain the Ladies Aid Society of the First Methodist church at the home of Mrs. Leighton, 518 South Mary St., on Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Kelley have returned to Manitowoc after a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Ryan.

Don't forget the lawn social to be given by the Pythian Sisters at the home of Mrs. E. M. Dougherty at 915 South Charlotte street Thursday afternoon and evening. 235-12

Mrs. A. N. Stephenson of Joliet, Ill., who has been visiting with her daughter Mrs. George Eastwood, left last night for her home.

Mrs. H. M. Stevenson of Anaconda, Mont., formerly of this city is the guest of relatives here.

Folding Sanitary Paper Cups, 3 for 5c. Metal collapsible cups 10 and 20c. Hill Drug Store.

J. S. Doherty returned last night from a short visit in Green Bay. The Misses Julia and Catherine Doherty who accompanied their father to Green Bay stopped in Marinette to visit with friends for a few days.

Mrs. George Eastwood left last night for a visit in Joliet, Ill., to visit with relatives.

Cars for rent at Edwards' garage. 2332-196-1f

Mrs. E. D. Carr left last night for Anaconda, Mont., where she will join her husband and make her home there permanently.

Mrs. Charles Andrews of Minneapolis is the guest here of her sons James R. and Raymond Andrews.

Miss Emma Mead of Chicago is the guest of Atty. and Mrs. H. J. Rushton.

Our Pineapple, Grape and Cherry Juice is all "meat and drink." "Sweet Corner."

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Heron and daughter of Cleveland are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Heron.

County Treasurer Joseph J. Mallmann is visiting in Menominee for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Fred Huston have returned to their home in Chicago after a short visit with relatives in Escanaba.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Byrns and Mr. and Mrs. R. E. MacLean are spending a few days in Chicago.

Don't forget the dancing party Saturday night, Aug. 26, at Forrester's hall Hyde, Mich. Good music by Willott's three piece orchestra. 5059-234-14

Mrs. Robert Barclay of Crystal Falls is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Malloch.

Miss Minnie Johnson has left for a visit in Chicago.

Mrs. A. P. Smith and son left yesterday morning for a visit with friends at Lapeer and Wayne, Mich.

Mrs. R. E. Hodson, Jr., submitted to an operation at the Delta county hospital yesterday morning and last night her condition was reported to be as favorable as could be expected.

Miss Maude Hooks of Rapid River is visiting with friends in the city.

Mr. E. F. Tulstall, proprietor of Green Bay Business college will be at the Ludington hotel Wednesday afternoon and evening. Anyone interested in a college course ought to see Mr. Tulstall and get information about his excellent school.

"Puritone" Buttermilk made right, kept right and served right. Ask your doctor. "Sweet Corner."

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Kelly who have been guests at the home of M. J. Ryan, have returned to their home at Manitowoc.

Miss Ruth Stack is visiting with friends in Chicago and Bass Lake, Ind.

Miss Helen Stack will leave today for a few days visit at Marinette.

Joseph Wade of Memphis, Tenn., is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Stack.

# TRADE EDUCATION IS ENCOURAGED

Foremost among trade educational efforts is that adopted by the International Typographical Union. It is given by correspondence, and the purpose of the tuition is to make the student acquainted with the principles that underlie display typography. There is a constantly demand for men capable of doing that class of work. At the same time methods of production make it increasingly difficult for apprentices to learn that part of the trade. There are thousands on thousands of men who, by reason of time at the trade and experience at one branch, are entitled to call themselves journeymen, who are not equipped to do display typography. Notwithstanding a popular misconception to the contrary, the union long has been very anxious to overcome this handicap, as its greatest asset is the skill of its members. A little more than three years ago the leading journal in the printing trades, The Inland Printer, announced that after years of experimenting it had developed a new system of education for compositors—a system that gave the "reason-why" of things. It was estimated that as a commercial proposition the course would cost anywhere from \$50 to \$75. That would limit the number of students, and put it beyond the reach of the most deserving—the apprentices. As the concern of the International Typographical Union is in having a great number of competent printers—at least, in having a condition whereby all might obtain necessary trade education—the price was unsatisfactory. In keeping with the best practices of modern journalism, The Inland Printer is anxious to advance the general interests of its clientele just as a daily newspaper endeavors to promote the prosperity of its city or state. It was agreed that the union should pay all incidental promotional expenses and give a prize of \$5 to each student who finished the course. The Inland Printer was to furnish the tuition, etc., for a fee that approximately covered the outlay. As many local unions supplement the prize given by the International Union, a large number of members and apprentices can secure this education for little more than postage expense, and all receive the lessons for much less than the actual cost.

A booklet just issued by the union's commission having this work in charge shows job composition done by a number of students before and after they took the course. If ever printers harbored a doubt as to the beneficial character of the course, these specimens should dissipate it. The booklet also contains comments by students whose age range from eighteen to forty-five, though there are printers in the sixties among the students enrolled. These comments bear testimony to the value of the lessons. One apprentice says the instruction "almost doubled my pay." Another secured a better job, while an enthusiast of thirty-six years says printers "won't don't need it as dead," and so on the favorable comment continues. The booklet also contains a reproduction of an illuminated page which demonstrates that the course opens new fields for compositors, showing them how to do work that usually goes to artists.

The opinion in far-away New South Wales is not less flattering. The department of Public Instruction of that state is developing a system of correspondence education for printers who cannot afford to attend the Technical College at Sydney, and the chief of that division has asked permission to use portions of the lessons, being "so pressed with the mastery and completeness shown in them."

Foreign endorsement of this American effort does not stop with this emphatic endorsement, but instructors in typography in Great Britain, France, Italy and Norway have expressed their unbounded admiration for the course.

# MORNING PRESS WANT ADS

WANTED.—At once, five experienced salesladies to work in our drygoods department. Permanent positions to those who are competent and quick advancement. Fair Savings Bank. 5057-234-1f

WANTED—Timber stumpage; I have jobbers looking for timber. Send me particulars of your land and timber. Cheever Buckbee, 721 Ludington St. Phone 190. 5050-232-1f

WANTED—To rent, five or six room house. Rent must be reasonable. Apply at National Cash Register Company's office, 617 Ludington street. 5006-218-1f

WANTED—Good girl for general housework. Good wages. Mrs. C. W. Cates, Wells, Mich. 4884-200-1f

WANTED—A boy to work in store. Must be over 16. Enquire at C. LeFebvre's store, Stephenson avenue. 5053-232-3f

WANTED—At once, a girl for general housework. Enquire of Mrs. W. A. LeMire, 1300 Hale street. 5022-224-1f

WANTED—A lady to keep house and take care of three children. Good wages. Inquire at Press office. 234-236-3f

WANTED—Cook and dining room girl at once at the First National Hotel. 4680-232-1f

WANTED—A girl for hotel work. Inquire A. Chartland, 113 South Campbell St. 4985-214-1f

WANTED—Young men to learn automobile business. Complete course, \$30. Peterson's Garage. 4490-129-1f

WANTED—Cook, at once, at the First National Hotel. 235-6f

FOR SALE.—One of the best houses in city, beautifully located, suitable for private residence, Doctors residence, and office. The reason for offering property for sale, owner growing old, wants to move to a small and less pretentious house. The desirable property will be sold on easy terms. Enquire Jules Edoin, 702 Wells Avenue. 4972-214-24f

FOR SALE—Mercantile building and lot. Splendid location, corner Maple and Ludington streets. A snap bargain. Terms reasonable. Inquire or write Joseph Hess, 1623 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich. 4733-220-24f

FOR SALE—Good wood land, consisting of 80 acres, located at Chandler, Mich. A bargain. Inquire of Joseph Miron, Box 40, Flat Rock. 4352-103-1f

FOR SALE—Second hand cash register. Guaranteed as good as new. Address A. B. C. Morning Press. 5006-218-1f

FOR SALE—Having decided to leave Michigan, will sell for cash or on payments, well drill, machine in good working order. Address Wm. Fitz Henry, DeFiance, Mich. 5045-230-12f

FOR SALE—Three heating stoves, bedding and bedroom furniture. Enquire of Mrs. Frank Stolk, 614 Wells avenue.

FOR SALE—Sixty acre farm with orchard. Including all farm implements. Six cows, two horses and all other stock. Good house and barn. Joseph Miron, Box 40, Flat Rock.

FOR SALE—Complete Penny Photo and Post Card outfit, \$50.00 cash. your own terms. Address D. Morning Press. 4840-106-1f

FOR SALE—Kitchen range entirely new, and house furnishings. Inquire 520 Elmore street. 5049-232-3f

FOR SALE CHEAP—40 acre farm at Ford River Switch. Inquire at 217 N. Fannie St. 233-3f

FOR SALE—Some very desirable residence lots in North Escanaba, at Address Lock Box 164, Escanaba.

FOR RENT.—Three furnished rooms for light housekeeping, 214 N. Mary St. Downstairs. Inquire upstairs. 5048-232-3f

FOR RENT—Six room flat. All modern conveniences. 214 No. Birch st. Phone 692-L-1. 232-3f

FOR RENT—A five room cottage on North Sarah St. Inquire at 217 N. Fannie St. 233-3f

FOR RENT—Rooms for rent for gentlemen. Telephone 410. 187-1f

LOST.—A purse containing a ten dollar and two dollar bill. Lost between 331 Robe St. and Ben's theater. Finder kindly return to Morning Press office. 5055-334-3f

LOST—A small pin bearing the initials H. S. G. C. and the numerals 97. Pin has blue center. Return to Morning Press office. 234-3f

LOST—On Flat Rock road Saturday child's tan coat. Reward for return to 313 Campbell street. 5052-232-1f

Rules and Exceptions. "Any fool can find fault." James O. Cannon of New York cautions a group of ministers. In a notoriously fault finding world most of us will be inclined to lay the flattering unction to our souls that the maxim does not apply both ways, to affirm that anybody that finds fault is a fool.

LOST—A purse containing a ten dollar and two dollar bill. Lost between 331 Robe St. and Ben's theater. Finder kindly return to Morning Press office. 5055-334-3f

W. W. BERRY OPTICIAN, Eyes Examined FREE

**KRYPTOK** SPECTACLES & EYEGLASSES

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Have a new on hand a full stock of Mountings and Lenses. Glasses made up while you wait!

H. M. STEVENSON CO., Jewelers and Opticians

**GRAND** \$1.50 SHOW FOR 10c

THE BIGGEST AND BEST IN THE CITY

**4-BIG ACTS--4**

RETURN ENGAGEMENT

**MARGARET MARLOW**

AND THE

**FOUR--BLACK SPADES--FOUR**

DANA BARTLETT, America's Favorite Celloist

**MAYNE AND MAYNE** Comedy Singing, Talking and Dancing

**BABY VICTORY, The Little Ray of Sunshine**

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For One Jolly Week, Opening With That Funny Musical Oddity

**"BUNCO'S MINERAL WELL"**

3000 Feet of Pictures ADMISSION 10c and 5c

GOOD JUDGES OF GOOD LIQUOR

are always ready to join in a glass of the kind that we supply. Our whiskey, brandy, gin, rum, wines, etc. are strictly pure, naturally aged and skillfully bottled. A supply of them in the house means you can offer your guests the best stimulants it is possible to get.

**DELTA LIQUOR STORE**

1123 Lud. St. Phone 565L



**STRIKE WHILE THE IRON IS HOT**

Don't wait until it's going to cost you more—have the work attended to now.

PLUMBING.

We specialize on work done right in the beginning—installation of new fixtures or repairs—the kind that costs you least. Phone No. 305.

**George Hogan**

Phone 305 1305 Ludington St

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**A. F. FREDERICKSON,**

314 S. Mary Street. Phone 763-J Escanaba, Mich.

**NO. 13 NOT UNLUCKY**

The leading financiers of this country predict the greatest boom this country ever saw, for the year 1913. When this boom comes the price of real estate will go up as it never did before. The time to invest in Escanaba is right now. We have a number of real bargains on our list. Call and see us. Office open evenings.

**FRANK J. KRAUS,** Real Estate and Insurance. Phone—693-L-2 716 Ludington St.

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**PROGRAM TODAY**

A Beautiful Edison Picture

**"The Younger Brother"**

A story of great, though quiet, dramatic strength. The elder brother endeavors to shield the younger from punishment and disgrace caused by gambling debts, although in so doing means wrecking his own life. His self-sacrifice is however discovered and the younger brother is given a chance to start fresh.

One of the Vitagraph's Best

**"On a Tramp Steamer"**

An Ocean Voyage with thrilling incidents. A sea breeze blowing all the time

**"The New Church Carpet"**

A Story of Away Down East

**"Her Gypsy Rival"**

A Pathe Picture with a Go to It

# Curing Husband

## Man Made to Take New Interest in Life

By DR. F. C. BRANSCOMB, Montreal, Can.



**S**OME time ago a lady of whom I thought a great deal and to whom I stood in the relation of family physician came to see me, as she said, to have a heart-to-heart talk about her husband, a very close friend of mine and a most worthy man. She had no complaint to make of her consort. He was everything that was kind and good and generous, but—there is always a but—it was beginning to tell on her nerves the way her good man bothered her without being conscious of it. The trouble was he hung about the house too much and this threw upon her the burden of entertaining him. He was in magnificent health except when now and then he suffered from an over-indulgence in wine and mixed decoctions. Whenever this happened he was especially hard to entertain. This was about the gist of her woes, and wouldn't I please do something to help her out.

I asked her if her husband had ever tried golf, and finding out he hadn't I told her to send him to me. When he called I told him with all gravity I could muster that he needed a new interest in life and that if he would take my counsel I'll give him, gratis, a prescription that would lengthen his life at least ten years. Of course, I didn't allude to, wife's visit. He was curious, and I saw that my words impressed him. Well, I expatriated to that gentleman for twenty minutes on golf, and got him so keyed up that he was trying it inside of twenty-four hours.

Today he is an enthusiast and also a shining example of what the sport will do for a man of fifty who has become tired of nearly all other diversions, travel included.



Mr. Golfplayer's wife met me the other day as I was leaving home and told me she was absolutely happy over the change in her lord and master. She said he had ceased drinking, ceased hanging about her when she didn't feel up to the task of amusing him, and that he had rather do without his dinner than his regular game. It was the best remedy she had ever seen given to reform a man.

We are seeing constantly the employ-ers' side. Employees are urged "to hitch their wagon to a star," to do the best work possible, and the question of recompense will solve itself.

Now, please let me speak for that long-suffering employee. I'll grant there are many unconscientious workers, as there are unscrupulous employers. But is the percentage of the first so much greater than that of the latter?

Of course a clever employer recognizes efficiency, but the point is that he is not willing to pay for that efficiency which he recognizes; not until he has to. He has to only when another employer recognizes it. My point is that when a worker has achieved the solid basis of real efficiency, in order to have his or her own employer recognize it he must make some other employer see it first.

For instance, I know a girl, competent and successful, who was working for the sum of \$6 a week. Another business man saw her worth and offered her \$10. She immediately went to her employer and told him of her offer. Naturally he raised her salary to \$10.

Another instance was that of a young man working for \$15 a week. A rival firm offered \$21, with an increase of \$1 a week for each succeeding year until a maximum of \$25 was reached. When he told this to the head of his own firm the offer was at once met with one exactly similar. He remained where he was. The firm gave its "capable and expert" employees the \$21, but has never since raised it.

Now, this is not intended as a tirade against employers. I have no especial grievance. Though far from being adequately paid, I am considered one of the successful workers. But I do know there are two sides to this question, and this is to urge the girls wherever possible to let other firms know of their ability that their own employers may be alive to the fact of their conscientious and capable efforts.

# Laborers Blind to Their Own Interest

By DR. JAMES BANNING of London

The average workingman of Great Britain is greatly in favor of a scheme of insurance against invalidity, so that he will have a support no matter what happens to him.

He has read of the splendid system whereby the German government insures its working class and thinks his own government should do as much. But when it comes to the withholding of a part of his wages as his personal contribution to the insurance fund, the British wage-earner makes a vigorous protest.

In Germany the state, the employer and the worker all contribute, which is a fair proposition, especially as the percentage given by the employe is very small.

Yet the Englishman balks at the enforced levy. He is perfectly willing to pay sixpence to see a game of football, but to be forced to hand over that sum, even when it goes to his own benefit, is a totally different thing, and it will take a campaign of education to teach the people to act in their own interest.

# Selfish Person Makes Boor of Himself

By H. FINNEGAN

Suppose a person fails in these days of highly efficient postal and telephone service to make a reply, either in the affirmative or negative, to a courteous business letter or polite social note or invitation.

Suppose one makes an appointment with another by mail or telephone and then fails to keep it, without so much as deigning to give a reason for doing so.

Can such a person by any stretch of the imagination be considered a person of honor or good breeding?

I maintain that such a person is nothing more or less than a boor.

# WOMAN WALKING AROUND THE WORLD



READY FOR THE START

**M**RS. Harry Humphries has set out to prove that woman is the equal of man in endurance by accompanying her husband on a pedestrian tour of the world. They started from the New York city hall and propose to cover 45,000 miles, visiting nearly every country on the globe. Both are of English birth, but are naturalized American citizens. Mrs. Humphries used to be on the stage as Elsie Kelsey. Mr. Humphries served in the British army.

# KISSING AS A PERIL

## Mustn't Do It, Even If About to Marry.

### Officially in Chicago Oculation is Forbidden at Marriage Office—Leads to Divorce Court and Must Be Stopped.

Chicago.—Kissing in public parks, at bathing beaches and in darkened theaters leads to the divorce court and makes a mockery of love.

The kiss is the symbol of sacred love, a token of the tie that binds man to woman for life.

When a woman grants a man a kiss it means that she has given her heart of hearts into his keeping for all time. Talk all you please about spirit kisses, friendship kisses and soul kisses—that is just something to call a crime.

If a man wants to kiss the woman he is going to marry, let him kiss her at her home and not in front of the marriage license window.

Many suppose the reason people do so much kissing before they are married is that they know there will not be a great deal of it afterward.

The kiss in the marriage bureau is doomed.

Lewis C. Legner has drawn the line on kissing in front of his window. A big sign bearing the words "No Kissing Here" appeared above the window the other day. Two Chicago sweethearts, however, declared they did not believe in signs and defied the order of Legner.

"Kissing and cooing is going to be stopped in front of this window," said Mr. Legner. "The great majority of prospective brides and bridegrooms are dignified and sedate. They seem to prefer to cherish their love in silence, and although I frequently notice an exchange of loving glances as they are handed their clearance papers to matrimony, there is no other manifestation.

"Some couples, however, seem to forget everything when their eyes fall on a license. I cannot explain it, unless it is the power of suggestion. It is not uncommon for a man to kiss a girl as both look at their license.

"I do believe promiscuous kissing ought to be stopped. Chicago seems to have gone kissing mad.

"I was walking through Lincoln park the other evening about sunset. Scattered through the park on almost

every bench was a pair of cooing sweethearts. I caught several of them kissing, but they seemed to care little about it. Many of them, I know, will appear later at the marriage license window.

"Kissing has its place, but the public park, the bathing beach and the marriage license window are not the places for it.

"The kiss is sacred and should be considered the symbol of love, the token that binds man and woman together for life.

"Silly girls and men who like to flirt cause more trouble in the world than all other forces combined.

"Promiscuous kissing leads to the divorce court. I do not believe in sending people to prison for kissing. But I do believe in sounding a warning. That is why I decided to begin here and draw the line even on the betrothed."

Aeroplane for Germany.

Berlin.—Admiral Von Tirpitz, German minister of marine, has decided upon the purchase of a number of aeroplanes for use in the navy. The trial will take place off Kiel.

# White Stockings Rile Cat

## Big Black Pussay Mistakes Young Girl's Footwear for Feline Enemy—She Tells Story.

New York.—The color white has been a red flag to the big black cat of Frank Blitz, ever since a large white cat came to live next door to the Blitz butcher shop at No. 222 Columbus avenue. But not all of the customers of the butcher shop knew this. Among them was eleven-year-old Catherine Owens of No. 104 West Ninety-ninth street.

"I didn't know anything about the cats," said the girl, "and I went to the butcher store for mamma wearing a pair of white stockings.

"I noticed that a big, white cat went into the shop with me. After a little time I came out. I was standing on the sidewalk when the white cat ran out. Then the black cat ran out, too, and the moment he saw my white stockings he jumped at me.

"He tried to put both his feet on one of my stockings. One of his feet—I mean paws—sort of slipped and then he put his five fingers right

# JESTS BY EPICURE

## German Makes Many Jokes About American Cooking.

### Criticizes Our Sweet Tooth and Declares Our Roasts Are Tasteless—Tails of Chickens as Big as Storks.

New York.—Ernst von Wolgast, who came to New York last winter to study social conditions, is a man of letters and in his own country ranks higher in a literary sense than many of his countrymen who visit the United States. It was to be expected, therefore, that he would carry home valuable impressions of life here, but he seems to have been impressed chiefly by the crudities of the cuisine.

To him American cooking is so grotesque and naive a gastronomic system that his ridicule of it lies in the least serious fields of burlesque. As a conclusion to all he observed here, he thinks Americans want everything so sweet that a frequent visit to the dentist is inevitable. From the coffee in the morning until the late supper he finds that Americans must have their sweet tooth satisfied or they are unhappy.

It is not easy to say in what kinds of homes Herr von Wolgast studied life here, since he finds that the domestic service in the best houses is so poor that it is difficult to get the dishes washed and the result of this is the necessity of getting along with one knife. This condition he says makes it difficult to eat roast beef, as the silver knives will not cut it and there are no houses in which both kinds of knives are found.

He remarks that of all the roasts served on New York tables, beef is alone possible to eat, since lamb chops and veal cutlets are tasteless. Perhaps the most astonishing statement he makes in reference to the roasts is that at a certain house he received for dinner honey as a potato. Surely this is unique not only in his experience, but in that of most New Yorkers. Compote or stewed fruits are seldom served in American families, but are to be found on the tables of Germans, so Herr von Wolgast must have had this experience in the house of some of his compatriots.

"Game," he says in one place, "is much more eaten in the United States than it is with us. Poultry grows to the most improbable dimensions here, have seen chickens as tall as storks and as fat as a poodle dog.

"The flesh of these abnormally large beasts is, however, not tender, and the limbs in particular acquire an entirely different character from the flesh on the breasts. It turns brown and succulent in the roasting, while the white flesh remains dry and flavorless."

It is evident that Herr von Wolgast describes as a chicken must have been a turkey. Some of his other experiences at table were more remarkable, but they probably happened in a boarding house—if they happened anywhere. He says that young chicken is even served with sweet flour sauce, which he finds very disagreeable, since even in the finer houses the servants will not wash the dishes and it is necessary to eat everything on the plate with the chicken and the sweet sauce.

He says that in his boarding house after soup a piece of fish was served to him. About this plate from which he was supposed to eat the fish were laid many small dishes containing vegetables, chicken and various combinations of vegetables and meat. He was compelled to eat these on the fish plate and liked only potatoes, which, baked in their skins, he found delicious. He observes with the air of an authority that all the fish from the Atlantic ocean are so poor that they are the river and fresh-water fish are regarded as worth eating."

"I do not think," he said, "that there is in the three kingdoms of nature anything that is not to be found in an American salad. The groundwork of this is composed of two or three large green leaves. On these is poured oil mixed with vinegar, and there arises a more or less striking structure of all impossible soups and sweets, salts and bitters, toughs and tenders, liquid, edible and inedible objects."

# THE SHOPLIFTER

By JAMES NORTON

When Maj. Hyde had lived for two months in the place he had bought on the Hudson, the most that his nearest neighbor knew of him was that he had retired from the army; that he was a widower; that he had a handsome daughter 10 years old who seemed devoted to him; that he was irascible and cranky; that he disputed his tradesmen's bills, and that he was fond of sailing a catboat that he owned. On the major's part, all he knew about his nearest neighbor, who was the Widow Harper, was that she was very touchy about her hens, or his dog trespassing on her property, that she had a son at college or in South Africa, he didn't care which; that she claimed that the line fence between them was a foot over on her land, and that on two separate and distinct occasions she had ordered a servant to scald his dog.

There was no neighboring between the neighbors. In fact, they had not even seen each other at the end of those two months. The widow was waiting for her son Burt to come home from a trip to the west to ask him if the green apples that had fallen from her trees over on the major's land thereby reverted to him, and the major was waiting for his dog to come home and complain of having been scalded while prowling around the widow's kitchen door. Then any fuss he raised would be sure to have the backing of his daughter, Edith, who knew his disposition thoroughly and had kept him out of many rows.

On a certain August morning this was the situation on the Hudson. Major Hyde and his daughter were out in the catboat with a good breeze blowing. Burt Harper, who had arrived home the previous afternoon, was settled in his catboat working up a muscle. He had taken no particular notice of a catboat containing a man and a girl, and its occupants had taken no particular notice of a rowboat with a broad-shouldered young man of 23 pulling the oars. At that point the Hudson is wide enough and big enough for a hundred catboats and rowboats to perform all sorts of maneuvers without colliding, but the unforeseen is always happening. The catboat was heading across the river with her starboard tacks aboard and the major at the helm, when Miss Edith gave a sudden cry of alarm, and the next moment there was a crash. Young Mr. Harper, without any tacks aboard, and puffing for all he was worth to get the kinks out of his spine, had plumped into the other craft. As he was taking a course of law at Harvard, and had got as far as John vs. Doe, he could have explained matters had the major given him time. But the major wouldn't. He had learned in war that the quicker and more vigorously you jump on your enemy the sooner you have him conquered, and he rose up and blasted the young man in the rowboat. If any damage had been done it was to the latter craft, but that made no difference to the major. He did not swear in the presence of his daughter, nor did he pull off his coat and double up his fists. He simply used sarcasm that cut and hurt. He had something to say about little boys being entrusted out in boats by their mothers, and underheads who thought they had the whole Atlantic ocean to row in, and he politely inquired if Mr. Harper intended to run down the "Mary Powell" on her next trip up and drown all her passengers.

Mr. Harper turned red and apologized. He looked from the major to his daughter and apologized again. It was his fault, and he admitted it, and he apologized some more. The major had no pity, but the young man thought he saw a gleam of it in Miss Edith's eyes before she turned away her head. The soldier held him for five minutes, doing most of the talking and enjoying his confusion, and then let him go with the observation:

"And now, sir, if you have got a mamma, and you think you can get back to her without help, I should advise you to head for shore and spare any canal boat that may happen to get in your way."

At that hour the Hydies did not know young Harper as Harper, and he didn't know them as the Hydies. He made his way to shore in his leaky boat, and as he sat down on a stranded log he felt that he would give a thousand dollars in cash to lick some one—some one about the size and build of the major when he was in his prime. The words had hurt, but the fact that they had been spoken before the girl was humiliating. He had decided from the first that they were father and daughter, and after gritting his teeth for half an hour he made up his mind that nothing could be done in the case and went off home.

"Father, I think you were wrong," said Edith in quiet tones as the young man rowed away.

"What's that? Wrong? How can I be wrong?" replied the major.

"According to sailing instructions, when you are sailing free other crafts must look out for you. You were not sailing free."

"But if he had known enough to look over his shoulder he must have seen us."

"And if I had been on the lookout, as I ought to have been, I should have seen him. No doubt because that you were wrong, and yet he sailed ahead."

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"Wrong? Wrong? I tell you I wasn't wrong. Hardee's Tactics say that when you meet another—when you are marching by the right flank—when the head of the column—"

Edith smiled as he paused. He thought he could sail a boat by the same tactics that drilled a regiment. He subsided in some confusion, and the young man and the accident were not again mentioned. There were scores of young men sailing and rowing on the river daily, and why should this one prove to be the son of their widowed neighbor. On reaching home the major went out and looked at those withered green apples that had fallen on his side of the line and generously decided not to claim them, and Miss Edith sought a book and her hammock and wondered if the young man was looking at her all the time she was looking at the opposite bank out of consideration for his feelings. She finally concluded that such was probably the case, and was surprised to find herself a bit pleased.

On the succeeding day the major and a party of friends sailed up the river for a little outing, while Miss Edith was driven to the village and went into the city to do some shopping. She had frequently made such trips alone. The father had no objections to urge, as it cultivated a spirit of self-reliance, but he had several times said to her:

"If you ever get into any trouble in the city just say that you are the daughter of Maj. Hyde, late of the Seventeenth. That will be sufficient."

There was trouble ahead for the young lady, but it did not come until afternoon. She had made some purchases at two or three stores, had her lunch, and was just leaving another store after looking over some goods, when a hand was laid on her arm and a quiet voice said:

"Beg pardon, young lady, but you will have to come with me."

It was a man. In fact, it was the store detective, as Miss Edith was soon informed. He had been told by one of the salesgirls that she had secreted goods under her jacket. She at first indignantly and then tearfully denied the allegation. She at first hotly refused to follow him to the manager's office, and then thought her of her father's admonition and drew herself up stiffly and announced:

"Sir, I am the daughter of Maj. Hyde, late of the Seventeenth!"

The man replied that she might be the daughter of a general for all he cared, and just then two things happened. A policeman came through the store and stopped to say that he would take the girl to the station, and at the same moment the young man of the rowboat pushed his way into the crowd and stood beside her and said that he would accompany her. He was sure there was a mistake, but he also saw that the easiest way out, and the one to avoid notoriety, was to accompany the officer. A cab was called and the station reached, and a search by the matron proved that the charge was without the slightest foundation. The prisoner was set at liberty, and many apologies, and with a suit of damages against the store if the major wanted to press it, and the young man called another cab and drove Miss Edith to the depot. She was in tears, and he did not disturb her. He simply went ahead and did things. It was only when she found herself on the train homeward bound with Mr. Harper beside her that she rallied and looked him in the face and said:

"You—you are the young man of the rowboat!"

"Just so. My name is Harper, son of Mrs. Nelson Harper of Irvington."

"Why, I live there. I am Miss Hyde, daughter of Maj. Hyde."

Two days later the major appeared at the widow's house and asked for Burt. When he had shaken hands with the young man and tendered his thanks he added:

"Sir, I was wrong in regard to that collision. I am something of a crank. Also, something of an ass. Please overlook it and come over after your green apples and let Edith thank you again. She can't speak too highly of your conduct in the affair in town the other day."

There will be only one question between the major and his son-in-law, viz.: Should a sailboat be maneuvered according to Hardee's army tactics, or should it go skipping along in any old way?

Watchdog Over \$100,000,000.

Charles A. Hanna, just named as chief examiner of the Clearing House association, will enact the role of watch-dog over \$100,000,000,000 represented by the New York bankers. His salary is to be \$20,000 a year, and he will direct a corps of trained accountants. By his appointment the association hopes to make a reputation of the Morse, Walsh and Hanna banking scandals impossible. Practically Mr. Hanna's position will be similar to the one he recently resigned as national bank examiner for the New York district. He was born in Cadiz, Ohio, in 1853, did not have time to go to college, and has been in the banking business more or less all his life. He is a slender, square-shouldered man, and if he has a tail it is automobiling.

To take up the strain more evenly a Swedish inventor has produced multiple tables with humped corners.



SPORTING The Only Local Newspaper with a Reliable Sporting Department... DEPARTMENT

GIANTS CLEAN UP ON CHICAGO 6-5

New York, Aug. 22.—The Giants got to M. Brown today for 11 nice bingles and won 6 to 5. Ames was on the mound for the locals and was touched for 8 safe ones.

The Score: R. H. E. Chicago 5 8 1 New York 6 11 1 Batteries—Brown and Archer. Ames and Meyers. Umpires—Klem and Brennan.

PITTSBURG PIRATES SHUT OUT BY PHILLIES, 3 TO 0.

Philadelphia, Aug. 22.—Although binged for 8 safe ones today Alexander kept them well scattered and won for the Pirates by the shut out route 3 to 0. Ferry allowed but 4 hits but they came in one inning.

The Score: R. H. E. Pittsburgh 0 8 2 Philadelphia 3 4 0 Batteries—Ferry and Gibson. Alexander and Madden. Umpires—Rigler and Pinneran.

CINCY REDS TAKE A SLUG FEST FROM BOSTON.

Boston, Aug. 22.—The Reds took a slug fest from the locals today 11 to 9. Smith for the visitors was pounded for 15 safe ones but managed to keep them fairly well scattered.

The Score: R. H. E. Cincinnati 11 16 1 Boston 9 15 5 Batteries—Smith and McLean. Young and Kling. Umpires—O'Day and Emalle.

BROOKLYN TAKES TEN INNING SESSION, 6 TO 2.

Brooklyn, Aug. 22.—Brooklyn cleaned up on the Cards today but it took them 10 innings to do it. During the session Steele was found for 13 safe ones and Burke for but 5.

The Score: R. H. E. St. Louis 5 5 1 Brooklyn 6 13 2 Batteries—Steele and Bliss. Burke and Erwin. Umpires—Johnstone and Eason.

MARQUETTE HAS FIVE SLUGGERS IN 300 CLASS

By finding the Negaunee pitcher for a total of twenty-three hits in the two games played Saturday and Sunday most of the Marquette players fattened their batting averages, and the team batting average rose from .254 to .267. Hynes passed Riopelle and now perched at the head of the column, while Captain Day, by getting three hits in four times up, advanced from eighth to third place in the list. Following are the individual averages to date:

Table with columns: Name, A.B., H., Pct. Hynes .86 30 .348 Riopelle .83 27 .325 Day .22 7 .313 Casas .16 5 .312 Tiffany .33 25 .301 Dixon .24 7 .291 Young .54 14 .259 Mack .63 16 .254 Riley .56 13 .232 Ryan .83 17 .204 Scholtus .16 3 .187 Jackson .11 2 .182

Torchured for 15 Years. by a cure defying stomach trouble that baffled doctors, and resisted all remedies he tried, John W. Modders, of Moddersville, Mich., seemed doomed. He had to sell his farm and give up work. His neighbors said, "he can't live much longer." "Whatever it is that distressed me" he wrote, "till I tried Electric Bitters, which worked such wonders for me that I can now eat things I could not take for years. Its surely a grand remedy for stomach trouble." Just as good for liver and kidneys. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50c at all druggists.

YESTERDAYS BASEBALL RESULTS

American League. Washington 1; Chicago 3. Philadelphia 2-8; St. Louis 8-0. New York 9; Detroit 4. Boston 0; Cleveland 1.

National League. Cincinnati 11; Boston 9. St. Louis 5; Brooklyn 6. Chicago 5; New York 6. Pittsburgh 0; Philadelphia 3.

American Association. Kansas City 10; Columbus 2. St. Paul 3; Toledo 0. Milwaukee 0; Indianapolis 1. Minneapolis 12-9; Louisville 5-4.

The Score: R. H. E. Kansas City 10 13 1 Columbus 2 9 1 Batteries—Maddox and O'Connor. Berger and Walsh. Umpires—Owens and Handboe.

The Score: R. H. E. St. Paul 3 12 0 Toledo 0 6 3 Batteries—Chech and Land. Swann and Carisch. Umpires—Hayes and Berhalter.

The Score: R. H. E. Milwaukee 0 5 1 Indianapolis 1 2 1 Batteries—Dougherty and Marshall. Schiltzer and Ritter. Umpires—Ferguson and Eddinger.

The Score—1st game: R. H. E. Minneapolis 12 15 3 Louisville 5 12 3 Batteries—Patterson and Owens. Higginbotham and Ludwig. Umpires—Fox and Chill.

The Score—2d game: R. H. E. Minneapolis 9 14 3 Louisville 4 12 3 Batteries—Cavet and Smith. Long and Hughes. Umpires—Fox and Chill.

TEAM STANDINGS

Table with columns: Team, W., L., Pct. Philadelphia .74 40 .649 Detroit .70 46 .603 Boston .59 55 .518 New York .59 57 .509 Cleveland .58 67 .504 Chicago .56 59 .487 Washington .49 67 .423 St. Louis .34 80 .298

National League. W. L. Pct. New York .67 62 .515 Chicago .64 41 .610 Pittsburgh .67 44 .604 Philadelphia .62 48 .564 St. Louis .59 51 .536 Cincinnati .49 60 .450 Brooklyn .42 67 .386 Boston .27 84 .243

American Association. W. L. Pct. Minneapolis .71 54 .568 Columbus .69 57 .548 Kansas City .67 56 .545 St. Paul .61 64 .488 Milwaukee .61 65 .484 Indianapolis .60 66 .476 Toledo .57 69 .452 Louisville .55 70 .440

TAKES BACK THE EMPTY PODS

Thaddeus Obediently Returns to Grocer, but is Exceedingly Busy En Route. Little Thaddeus is an East side boy who likes uncooked young green peas. These tid-bits he devours with relish direct from the pods, in whatever quantities are obtainable. His weakness for young green peas recently came near getting him into trouble as it led him to petty larceny.

Passing a small grocery near his home, the youngster spied a basket of peas, and, seeing that no one was looking, he grabbed a handful and toddled hurriedly off. Reaching home with his plunder he was about to sit down and leisurely enjoy himself, when his mother discovered him with the goods on, and demanded to know where he got the peas.

"I taked 'em fum B'own's store," explained the youngster, nibbling a pea appreciatively. "Thaddeus," said the mother sternly, "you take those peas right back to Mr. Brown, and when you give them back to him you tell him you are a thief."

Thaddeus obediently got up and started back toward the store, but he must have been exceedingly busy en route, for it was a handful of empty pea hulls that he handed to the grocer.

"Hey, Misser B'own," he said, "take 'em. I'm a thief."

Cuts and bruises may be healed in about one-third the time required by the usual treatment by applying Chamberlain's Liniment. It is an antiseptic and causes such injuries to heal without maturation. This liniment also relieves soreness of the muscles and rheumatic pains. For sale by Grocers, Drug Stores and Farrell & Lohmiller.

Telephone your wants to 592.

TIGES BEATEN BY THE YANKS 9-4

Detroit, Aug. 22.—The Yanks landed on Mullin for 11 safe swats today and won easily 9 to 4. Ford held the local sluggers to 7 scattered bingles, and was given very poor support at some stages of the game.

The Score: R. H. E. New York 9 11 3 Detroit 4 7 1 Batteries—Ford and Sweeney. Mullin and Stange. Umpires—Evans and Egan.

BROWNS AND ATHLETICS SPLIT DOUBLE BILL.

St. Louis, Aug. 22.—The Browns and the Athletics each took one of the double bill today. The locals took the first 8 to 2 and lost the second 8 to 0. In the first Mitchell held the visitors to 8 scattered hits while in the second Morgan let the locals down with two lonely bingles.

The Score—1st game: R. H. E. Philadelphia 2 8 0 St. Louis 8 10 4 Batteries—Danforth and Thomas. Mitchell and Kritchell.

The Score—2d game: R. H. E. Philadelphia 8 13 1 St. Louis 0 2 3 Batteries—Morgan and Thomas. Pety and Clarke. Umpires—Perrine and Dineen.

NAPS TAKE AIR TIGHT GAME FROM BOSTON, 1-0.

Cleveland, Aug. 22.—The locals took an air tight game from Boston today 1 to 0. Both Pape and Gregg pitched great ball, the former allowing but 9 and the latter 5 scattered hits.

The Score: R. H. E. Boston 0 5 0 Cleveland 1 9 0 Batteries—Pape and Carrigan. Gregg and Smith. Umpires—O'Loughlin and Mullin.

"DOC" WHITE CLEANS UP ON SENATORS EASILY.

Chicago, Aug. 22.—White held the Senators to 5 hits today and cleaned them 3 to 1. Hughes was landed on for 9 safe ones but he was given poor support in places.

The Score: R. H. E. Washington 1 5 4 Chicago 3 9 1 Batteries—Hughes and Street. White and Block. Umpires—Connolly and Sheridan.

WHY PRESENT DAY BALL PLAYERS ARE BETTER THAN OLD TIMERS.

The batters work for runs instead of hits. Where the old timers turned to the right at first base after hitting a single the present day stars turn to the left, so as to take an extra base if the fielder should fumble.

The systematic handling of records and the continual publication of the feats of players has enabled the pitchers to make a closer study of batters. The infielders are able to make much more difficult stops by the use of gloves than did the old timers with bare hands.

The first baseman is now in a position that requires great fielding, while he was formerly nothing more than a man placed on the bag to catch thrown balls.

Many years ago the batter could call for any kind of ball that he wanted. In other words, they pitched to a batter's strength in those days, and now they pitch to his weakness.

The department of the players is different. In the old days the players did not pay much attention to their physical well being. Now they have to live and care for themselves so as to hold good in their respective positions.

The outfielders have a greater knowledge of the individuality of batters. They learn the direction in which certain batters hit and shift their positions accordingly.

Cuts and bruises may be healed in about one-third the time required by the usual treatment by applying Chamberlain's Liniment. It is an antiseptic and causes such injuries to heal without maturation. This liniment also relieves soreness of the muscles and rheumatic pains. For sale by Grocers, Drug Stores and Farrell & Lohmiller.

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CHINESE ARE ORGANIZING

Ann Arbor, Mich., Aug. 22.—To the fact that a Chinese student, of the University of Michigan, brought a letter from a countryman to his professor to display its admirable English, is due the disclosure of the organization of a Chinese league for the defense of China, and that this league believes that China is in imminent danger at this time of being partitioned by the powers. It is asserted that European and Asiatic powers have already agreed as to the partitioning of this rich country, and that none but the provinces of Honan and Shensi are to be left to the Chinese people as the Chinese empire.

The movement originated at the University of Chicago last Easter among the Chinese students there, and has for its purpose the organization of Chinese students in America universities into a league pledged to defend China against the world, if necessary. It is stated that practically every Chinese student in America is a member already and plans are being formulated for calling to the attention of the people of China the danger of a coalition of the nations of the world against China. The letter in question was written by C. C. Wang, a recent graduate of the University of Chicago, who has just returned to China to do some missionary work in the interest of the league. J. J. Wang and J. P. Yin are the students who have organized the Chinese students in other universities, and secured them as members of the Self Defense league as it is named.

The league intends to raise funds through the annual dues of its members and contributions as well to arm China in case of emergency and it is planned to send moving picture films to China as a means of educating the masses to the dangers that threaten them as a result of the alleged plan of the powers.

RELIGIOUS PART IN HEALTH

It is the Interpreter of Sickness and Death, and of Health as Well.

There is a great deal of nonsense written about religion and health; there is a great deal of sense in really connecting the two. There are a great many religious people who get sick and die. A great many irreligious people who do the same thing. It would be possible to get figures to prove anything you like in this connection. But they would not prove the truth. A clear mind, a pure heart and a cheerful spirit stand a better chance in the face of disease, than a muddy mind, a dirty heart and an ugly spirit. Health is a by-product, but a sure product of religion. But there are few of us who get religion enough to successfully combat our own foolishness in other directions. So we get sick and die. And there are many worse things than these in life. Religion is the interpreter of sickness and death, and health as well. Fearful things are those which are not understood. Religion explains sickness and death and we can adjust ourselves to these great blessings. Religion explains health and shows how it means opportunity and obligation; that is religion clarifies all experiences, we see them as they are, adjust them to each other and ourselves to all, and such an adjustment is not far from a condition of health. Religion will not set a broken leg, but will contribute very largely to its healing, through keeping the sources of healing pure. A clean heart produces a clean mind, a clean mind insures a clean body and a clean body is conducive to health.—Universalist Leader.

Home-Made Barometer.

Those who like experimentation may try the following method of making a cheap barometer, practiced in France. Take 8 grams of pulverized camphor, 4 grams of pulverized nitrate of potassium, 2 grams of pulverized nitrate of ammonia, and dissolve in 60 grams of alcohol. Put the whole in a long slender bottle closed at the top with a piece of bladder containing a pinhole to admit the air.

When rain is coming the solid particles will tend gradually to mount, little star crystals forming in the liquid, which otherwise remains clear; if high winds are approaching the liquid will become thick, as if fermenting, while a film of solid particles forms on the surface; during fair weather the liquid will remain clear and the solid particles will rest at the bottom.

A Sure Way.

Willis—I wonder if there will ever be universal peace. Gills—Sure. All they've got to do is to get the nations to agree that in case of war the winner pays the losers.—Puck.

YOU SEE IT FIRST IN THE MORNING PRESS.

YOU SEE IT FIRST IN THE MORNING PRESS.

ST. CLAIR HOTEL

MRS. MARY BRUNNELL, Prop. Opposite C. & N. W. Depot. Escanaba, Mich. Phone No. 601-LE.

Nice Clean Rooms, Appetizing Meals, Baths, Electric Lights. Meals at all Hours. Open all Night. Courteous Treatment.

Electric Bitters

Made a New Man of Him. "I was suffering from pain in my stomach, head and back," writes H. T. Alston, Raleigh, N. C., "and my liver and kidneys did not work right, but four bottles of Electric Bitters made me feel like a new man." PRICE 50 CTS. AT ALL DRUG STORES.

Michigan Hotel

Mrs. A. Rushford, Prop.

Steam Heat, Nice Clean Rooms and Up-to-date Rapid River, Michigan

FOR SALE!

Lot on Maple St., near Tweedy St. Lot Corner Fannie and Fifth S.

The BROTHERTON CO.

Masonic Block, Escanaba.

Conservative People Call for OLD RESERVE BOURBON

PEMLICO RYE At J. F. BURNS Sample Room 763 LUDINGTON STREET

DR. R. E. HODSON DENTIST

Over Old Postoffice. Bell Phone office 69. Residence, 471-J. HOURS—9 to 12 a. m., 1:30 to 4:30 p. m., 7 to 11 p. m.

J. F. BAPTIST

Paper Hanging a specialty. Painting and Decorating orders promptly attended to. Latest Samples on Hand. RAPID RIVER, MICHIGAN

DON'T BE FOOLED

By buying a cheap second hand cash register. Investigate the New National. Price cut in two. NATIONAL CASH REGISTER COMPANY 817 Ludington Street, Escanaba, Mich.

DRINK Pure Artesian Water

Avoid Typhoid Germs. All Orders Promptly Delivered. JOSEPH DELORIER, Prop. Phone No. 517-J. 509 Wells Ave.

New Fayette House

Under New Management. Neat, Clean and Attractive. We aim to Please Our Patrons. F. B. Bole, Prop. 513 Ludington Street

THE FARMERS' HOME

FRANK FERROW, Prop. Dealer in Fine Wines, Liquors & Cigars. Hotel in Connection. Rates \$1.00 per day. Board by the day or week. BARK RIVER MICH.

DR. W. B. BOYCE

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Specialist. Glasses Fitted. Office hours 10 a. m. to 12 m., 2 to 5 p. m. Evenings and Sundays by appointment.

For all draying and yard cleaning work see Henry Blake, former partner in the West End Livery. All work given prompt attention. HENRY BLAKE, 1806 Ludington Street Phone 726-1.

Moses Gagnier

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER. All kinds of carpenter work given careful attention. Work by day or on contract. Phone 674-J. 621 So. Elm St. Escanaba, Mich.

THE MORNING PRESS

is delivered to 2500 homes in Delta County each morning. Every day brings additions to this monster family of readers and every day conclusive evidence is given of the constantly growing popularity of Delta County's only morning newspaper



With a Circulation List not approached by another publication in this district, THE PRESS is now recognized as the Best Advertising Medium in Escanaba and Delta County



It will PAY YOU to read THE PRESS

---not only for the News, but to take advantage of the many striking bargains offered by advertisers daily

IF IT'S RIGHT--- You See it FIRST in the Escanaba Morning Press

# Frank H. Atkins & Co.

SEMER BLOCK

We will have in addition to our stock of Choice Staple and Fancy Groceries . . . . This Morning . . . .

- Fancy Michigan Peaches in one-half bu. baskets, per basket 95c
- Fancy Delaware Grapes, small basket . . . . . 20c
- Fancy Michigan Green Melons, per basket . . . . . \$1.00
- Fancy Bartlet Pears, for preserving, per peck . . . . . 50c

Also a Full Line of Vegetables

Two Bell Telephones 6 and 96

## BALL PLAYERS ARE FOLLOWERS OF ISAAK WALTON

Escanaba has at least two patient followers of Isak Walton on its baseball team and Ishpeming boasts of at least one player who considers fishing to be the sport of kings. Joe Lindquist and Connelly are the first water fishermen of the local team and Ray, captain and manager of the Ishpeming team is the determined follower after prey among the finny tribe from the Ishpeming team. To make the measure good Thompson, who has been visiting here since his release, is another of the locals who would rather fish than eat. The three Escanaba men and the Ishpeming player went to Maywood on Monday for a two days stay and it is confidently expected that they will return this morning with at least two fish.

## CHICAGO MAN HERE IN CAR

James T. Thorne of Chicago, one of the members of the firm of Montgomery Ward & Co., was an Escanaba visitor yesterday in his Stoddard-Dayton roadster. Mr. Thorne left Chicago on Sunday afternoon and arrived here on Monday afternoon about 5 o'clock after an uneventful run. He left yesterday afternoon for Marquette.

The Chicago man said that roads of Delta county were without question some of the best that he had ever traveled over either in America or abroad.

### THE MAJESTIC.

The Flint Musical Comedy Stock company now playing at the Majestic theater will change bills tonight and will present for the first time here, the musical comedy entitled "The Shadow." The specialties will also be changed. The company consisting of ten people gives a very creditable musical show and pleased large audiences last night.

## DETROIT YACHT VISITS THIS PORT

Flying the flag of the Detroit Yacht club the magnificent gasoline yacht "Jahama," carrying the owner H. W. Knouse and wife of Detroit, arrived in Escanaba yesterday.

The boat is easily one of the prettiest that has ever been in this port. She is equipped with a hundred horse power six cylinder Standard engine and is capable of making 12 and 13 miles per hour. The boat is about seventy feet in length and draws about four feet of water. The boat carries a crew of four men and yesterday came from Chicago.

The owner left Detroit early in July and has been cruising about the great lakes since that time. He will leave this morning on the return trip to Detroit.

## PRESIDENT TAFT COMMUTES SENTENCE OF HARRY FORBES.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 22.—President Taft today commuted the sentence of Harry Forbes, member of the Maybray gang and former bantam-weight champion pugilist of the world to a fine of \$100. Forbes was originally sentenced to two years imprisonment and fined \$10,000. Forbes aided in prosecuting the swindlers. He is to become a deputy sheriff in Cook county, Ill.

### ADDITIONAL LOCAL

Dr. Ferris Summerbell of Nahma, was in the city last night on his way to Nahma after a visit at the home of Judge R. C. Flannigan at Norway.

Walter Coolman who has been the guest of William Coolman for the past two weeks has left for his home at Crawfordsville, Ind. His wife and son and daughter who have been visiting here are now enjoying a trip to the Soo and Mackinaw and will return here next week to remain until early in September when they will leave for their home.

William Flemming has taken a position as barber at the shop of the Thomas Matthews.

Joseph Deloria is now engaged as a barber at the shop of Joseph L. Bush.

Christ Larson, the cement contractor of Gladstone was in the city Tuesday on business.

## MAY LOSE HIS EYE

While at work at the St. Paul coal docks yesterday George Ruther sustained injuries which may result in the loss of the sight of one eye. While one of the coal hoisting derricks was being moved Ruther was engaged in disconnecting a large steam pipe. When the pipe was disconnected the valve suddenly let go and a stream of live steam struck the young man about the right side of his face. The right eye was badly burned and whether or not it will be possible to save the sight of that member will not be known for a few days.

## EXCURSIONS ARE POPULAR NOW

It is expected that a number of Escanaba people will take part in the regular Thursday evening trolley excursion to Gladstone arranged by members of the Escanaba City Band. The trolley excursions to the Upper Bay City have come to be regular summer events and each undertaking has proven to be more successful than the preceding one. It is confidently expected that all of the cars in the trolley train will be crowded when the start is made for Gladstone at 7:30 o'clock on Thursday evening.

## SHARPENING SENSE OF SMELL

English School Monitor Discovers Way to Increase Sensitiveness of Olfactory Nerves.

Woman's sense of smell is well known to be sharper than is the sense of smell in man, broadly speaking, disregarding occasional variations in individuals. But man's ingenuity has enabled him to offset this defect in a most simple manner.

In a certain English boys' school, a man monitor has charge of rooms and dormitories, reporting upon surreptitiously introduced wines, ales and tobaccos. Cigarettes are tabooed without chance of apology. To discover these odors has been one of the prime duties of the monitor. And in doing so he has chanced upon a most effective scheme.

He carries with him on his rounds a glass of water. Entering a room where suspected odors may be in nasal evidence, he dips a finger in the water and moistens his nostrils freely. In a moment the odor of stale tobacco or of ales or wines strikes his olfactory with a hammer blow. In explanation the monitor says that as the sense of taste is slight unless the substance be in solution, either through water or by mastication, it occurred to him that his sense of smell might be quickened by a watered nose. He says that he can discover in strong degree odors that, without wetting the nose, are imperceptible.

What do you know about that?

### True Enlightenment.

"When we get enlightened we find that the way to attain harmony with God is by conforming ourselves to him, not by seeking to conform him to us. By and by we find that there is a God of infinite perfection in power, wisdom, justice, love and holiness; and then we find that God needs no instruction, for he is all wise, and before the beginning he knew all which would happen in the history of the human race. He needs no appealing to alter his affection, for he is all love, and has an infinite desire to confer the highest possible or conceivable blessing on the whole human race, and on each individual thereof. When we come to this conclusion we take pains to bring ourselves into harmony with God. All sacrifice disappears; all mutilation of the flesh or spirit, all ceremonies which do not grow out of the natural wants of mankind."—Theodore Parker.

### Stung.

Signor Grasso, the Sicilian actor, was so carried away by the enthusiastic reception given to the performance of the third act of "Malla" at the London Hippodrome, that he caught the actor who had played the part of his sturdy rival in that tragic episode round the neck with his left arm, grabbed his hair with his right hand, and kissed him.—London Daily Mail.

### Discrimination Disliked.

Women frequenters of the British museum refuse to make use of desks which are marked "For ladies only."

### CARD OF THANKS.

We extend our heartfelt thanks for courteous treatment which was received by us during the time of my wife's sickness. We also wish to thank all those who so generously contributed money.

Mr. and Mrs. Axel Anderson.

## ESCAPES FROM SICK BED CLAD IN NIGHT SHIRT

Marinette, Wis., Aug. 22.—Alex Kurvawski, a foreigner, while partly delirious Sunday night, escaped from his room at the Menominee River hospital clad only in a night shirt and was at large about a half hour.

Kurvawski is suffering from typhoid fever. He had no home at Escanaba and had been taken into custody by the county authorities. It was finally decided to send him to the hospital at Marinette.

Kurvawski is not bright, and it is believed the condition of his mind to gether with the disease he is suffering from, caused his strange actions. He crawled from his window onto a porch of the hospital and then made his way to the ground.

The police were notified and attaches of the hospital also took up the search as soon as Kurvawski's absence was discovered. Several of the searchers were armed with lanterns.

Chief Cook said he thought the fellow would probably avoid a light so he went to a dark spot under the tramways in the N. Ludington yards and waited. It was not long until a spectral figure approached and the chief was sure it was Kurvawski. He waited until the patient came within several feet and spoke quietly. Kurvawski did not try to run and the chief placed a steel bracelet on one hand and had no trouble in leading the fellow back to the hospital.

Kurvawski did not suffer any by his experience and his condition is about the same today. His condition is not serious.

## North Dakota Has Fine Grain

Devils Lake, N. D., Aug. 22.—The first threshing in this section shows that the grain thus far is the finest ever brought into Devils Lake. The highest price ever paid for barley in North Dakota and probably the entire Northwest was received by George Locke today when he received \$1.10 a bushel for what is termed a load of absolutely perfect grain. Despite the rains, the barley was bleached perfectly. It was purchased at the Baker elevator and will be shipped to Milwaukee for malting. The yields are showing up above the average.

The present case came from Burnett county, in northwest Wisconsin.

Mrs. Frank Broderick of Sterling, Ill., is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. MacRae. Dr. Broderick, her husband is expected to arrive here in a few days to visit for a short time.

Telephone your wants to 693.

## NAGEL WILL NOT COME

That the Escanaba baseball team will be unable to secure Pitcher Nagel of the Menominee team was made certain yesterday when Ohlin returned from Menominee and reported that he had been unable to secure Nagel for the locals. The management of the Menominee team has increased Nagel's salary and made other inducements for him to remain there for the season that appealed to the pitcher and Escanaba will not be able to secure his services in spite of preliminary promises that were made.

## "WOLF SCALPS" DON'T FOOL STATE PELT EXPERTS

Madison, Wis., Aug. 22.—By sending the scalps to Washington the secretary of state of Wisconsin has discovered that ten so-called wolves were mere squirrels. Secretary Frear was able last week to save the state \$102 on a consignment of thirteen scalps, and to nullify a false claim for bounty which it is alleged is one of a long succession of "fakes" with which the state and counties have been afflicted for many years.

It is estimated that fully \$100,000 has been paid out in bounties through false claims in years past, and through the operation of the bounty law which requires counties to pay an equal amount on an animal with the state, the counties have lost a like sum.

Secretary Frear was assisted in this case, as in many others in the past four years, by Chief Clerk L. B. Negler who has acquired a rare skill in detecting frauds in bounty claims and whose examination of over 200 scalps during his incumbency of his office has saved \$50,000 to the state.

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Telephone your wants to 693.

# PROMENADE

Thursday Ev'ng, Aug. 24

## Gladstone Opera House

DANCING 9 TO 12 O'CLOCK

Music by OLSON'S ORCHESTRA

### ADMISSION - 25c

## BERNHARDT TELLS OF AMERICANS

Paris, Aug. 21.—"In America everybody goes in automobiles," says Sarah Bernhardt in an article in a current Parisian paper. And she tells of the astonishingly automobilousness of Americans in these terms:

"As soon as an American gets a little money he buys an auto. It serves him at the same time for a bedroom, a diningroom, a mode of amusement and an investment. I have seen miners, their lanterns in their caps, coming home from work in their forty horsepower machines. I have seen on the streets of Chicago women of the best society going about in little autos of the form and often the color of a sedan chair. They run these machines themselves, a sight sufficiently surprising.

"The American chauffers, who for the most part are under 20 years, conduct their cars so adroitly that it seems they haven't just learned a trade, but that they are obeying an instinct. One must see them maneuvering in the midst of forests, in the plains of Arizona or in the great Mexican desert, where there is no road and where they manage to pick their way—and with what skill!"

Mon Dieu! What skill indeed!

### Schaffer News Notes

Misses Anna Mae Corbet, Mae Dwyer and Rose McCallie of Escanaba are visitors here.

Joe Turner went through here on his way to Escanaba.

Mears Clifford Seymour and Irving Shannon went to Harris Sunday.

Ed. Murrey of Escanaba went by here Monday morning.

Fred Perra was a visitor here Sunday.

A party of young people will attend a dance at Harris Tuesday.

Don't forget the big ball here Friday night, a big time for all.

A large crowd is expected from Escanaba and vicinity.

Telephone your wants to 693.

### TOO LATE TO CLASIFY

WANTED—Girl wanted at 1015 First street. 5060-235-34

# ESCANABA

## Is a Prosperous Growing City

It is becoming famous for its fine homes and great industries. Here are good opportunities for wise investments in real estate. We want to show you some of the desirable propositions that we have on hand—many of them bargains. . . . .

Lots on Michigan Avenue are an exceptionally good investment and we have 2 in a desirable part of the street. Our business covers the whole state as well as this city and from time to time we have propositions that offer exceptional opportunities—for instance we have listed today one of the best hotels in Northern Michigan. It is for sale and we would be glad to furnish particulars to any one who is interested. The hotel is modern and enjoys a good patronage the year around.

We can sell you a house and lot cheaper than you can buy a lot and build. Perhaps you want a farm. If you come in and let us go over a list that we have of some of the most desirable property in the Northern Country.

## INSURANCE--LIFE

If a man needs life insurance he cannot afford to delay putting the contract in force. Statistics show that a man has eight chances of dying to one that his building will burn, and no prudent merchant will delay, even for a day, protecting his building and merchandise against fire.

# EDWARD C. OLIVER,

First National Bank Building Escanaba, Michigan

New Potatoes Per Peck 23c

THE FAIR SAVINGS BANK  
HOME OF GREEN TRADING STAMPS AND LOW PRICES