

## BIG FAIR IN PROSPECT

DELTA COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY WILL OPEN BIG COUNTY SHOW ON TUESDAY

What promises to prove easily the biggest and most successful county fair ever held in the northern peninsula of Michigan is that which will be thrown open to the public here on Tuesday of next week by the Delta County Agricultural Society.

Housed in a magnificent new building, that is second to none possessed by any fair society in the northwest, exhibits of farm and home products will be shown to eloquently demonstrate the agricultural possibilities of the north country.

In spite of the fact that the present season has been one of the most disastrous for farmers in the history of the north country reports from every part of the county indicate that there will be a magnificent showing of the products of the soil in place when the big county show is thrown open to the public.

On Monday the exposition building will be thrown open for receiving entries and that day will be a busy one for all employees at the fair grounds. Many entries will also be received on Tuesday morning but by Tuesday afternoon the big show will be in full blast with all of the exhibits in place and the special acts on the outside providing for the additional entertainment of the fair grounds.

## PLAYERS AT BANQUET

The people of Ishpeming paid a telling tribute to the members of the Ishpeming baseball team on Wednesday evening when the squad marched through Ishpeming to attend a banquet given them at the Nelson house by the fans in recognition of their work in winning the pennant in the Iron Copper Country league. The streets were thronged with people when the players marched to the hotel and the event was turned into a gala night for all of those who had taken any part in the accomplishment of Ishpeming's long coveted desire.

The Ishpeming correspondent for the Mining Journal says:

It is estimated that eight to ten thousand persons thronged Main and Canda streets last night to witness the "baseball parade" which preceded the banquet given at the Nelson house by the fans of the city to the Ishpeming league team. The streets were jammed from the first appearance of the Ishpeming City Band, and the crowds followed the procession through the thoroughfares, gaining in numbers as they went. The fact that it was a beautiful, warm night, helped to bring people out. As the players passed cheers were heard that drowned all other sounds.

It was said that last night's crowd was the largest that has assembled in Ishpeming since the night of the visit of William Jennings Bryan, Democratic candidate for president of the United States, some years ago. Never before, it is declared, had such an ovation been given a victorious upper peninsula baseball team.

The parade was headed by the band following which were twelve automobiles, containing the players, directors of the club, officials and prominent supporters of the team. At the Nelson House the band gave a concert before the banquet was begun.

## FALL FROM TRAIN FAILS TO AWAKE BOY

Tipton, Ga., Sept. 12.—A modern rival of the ancient far-famed "seven sleepers" has been found. Fast asleep Paul Inman, 12 years old, of Ty-Ty, Ga., walked from a swiftly moving Atlantic coast line train. The shock of the fall failed to awaken him, and he did not know of the perils he had survived until he was roused by a party of searchers near Willacoochee. Young Inman bore no bruises.

## MILWAUKEE DOCTOR MET AWFUL DEATH

Word has been received in the city of the accidental death in Milwaukee of Dr. Leo Nugent, head of the Nugent sanitarium in Milwaukee and known to a number of people in this city. According to word received here the physician received a call during the night and being unable to catch a car started to walk across the street railway viaduct, over the Monominee River valley, in Milwaukee and was run down by a car and killed. Mr. Nugent was a classmate of Dr. Francis DeSales Dube, formerly of this city and now of Balsam Lake, Wis.

## ROGERS IN A NEW POSE

Rev. S. Donald Rogers, who collected, is now posing as an authority on lishment of a charitable institution among Escanaba businessmen last spring and then suddenly disappeared, is now posing as an authority in prison matters according to the Chicago Tribune.

Of Dr. Rogers' new pose the Mining Journal says:

The correspondent of the Chicago Tribune, Hewitt, who has been writing special stories from Jackson bearing on the Jackson prison trouble and learnedly discussing penological matters, in the issue of Tuesday quotes the Rev. S. Donald Rogers as one of his authorities.

It is interesting to upper peninsula people to learn where the Rev. S. Donald Rogers is. They lost sight of him after he closed his career of sheriff dodging in this part of the state by his final precipitous retreat, and perhaps feared that he had finally wound up his own career in stripes. But, no, he is a penological expert, and quoted by Mr. Hewitt as an authority whose opinion carries great weight.

It is an old thing to find the Rev. S. Donald Rogers figuring in the columns of the Chicago Tribune in such a role. The Tribune's correspondents have usually been given credit for more care and accuracy than is displayed in the solemn quotations, as a thing of weight, of utterances by a man of softened mind, and Rogers' antics in the upper peninsula could be explained on no other theory than a lack of full wits.

The value of the opinions he contributed to the Tribune's correspondent, and that the Tribune solemnly published, as well as the value of the entire contribution by Mr. Hewitt to the solution of the problems underlying the Jackson situation, is indicated by the statement, fathered by the Tribune, that there were from six to twelve cases of suicide in the Marquette prison in eighteen months, all due to corporal punishment.

It's a comparatively easy thing for the Detroit Journal to go off its head, and it was a cinch that its selected bevy of "sob-squad" artists would make prize asses of themselves in connection with the Jackson opening, but it is a matter of surprise that the Tribune, undoubtedly actuated by a desire to report the Jackson occurrences fairly, should have printed so many ridiculous and outrageously untrue statements.

## NOTED INDIAN KNOWN WELL HERE IS DEAD

The death of a noted Indian, a resident of Indian Town, and known as Sam McCauley occurred Wednesday morning burial took place yesterday at the Indian cemetery. Sam, as he was familiarly called, was well known to a large number of people in the southern part of Delta County. It is said he survived many close calls to the "happy hunting ground." On one occasion about 8 years ago he boarded no. 2 passenger train at Bark River changing his mind when the train was gaining full speed, when about a quarter of a mile from the station he leaped from the train and was caught by the suction and rolled up alongside of the rail, the car wheels cutting all his clothes and also severing one of his toes. Overexertion superinduced by the excessive heat is said to be the cause of his death.

## WILL OPEN FINE STORE

SUCCESS IN BUSINESS OF LOCAL FIRM TO BE SHOWN BY OPENING OF MAGNIFICENT STORE

As a striking evidence of the success in business of the firm of Farrell & Lohmiller, who for a number of years have conducted the West End Drug & Jewelry store in this city, that firm is to open what will prove easily one of the most beautiful exclusive jewelry stores in the northwest at 1123 Ludington street, early in next month. The prepare for the opening of the new establishment the firm will inaugurate a big jewelry clearing sale on Monday of next week to continue at the old location for one week.

The firm will maintain its drug store at the present location and will open the exclusive jewelry shop in the quarters now occupied by the Delta Liquor store, as soon as the elaborate fixtures that have been ordered, can be delivered here.

The new quarters are to be magnificently fitted out with mahogany and plate glass fixtures to make the store one of the most attractive of its kind in the northwest.

Special plans for the interior arrangement of the store and for the fixtures were drawn by an architect representing the Winter Lumber Company, who came here for that express purpose. Beautiful mirror backed display windows are to be arranged in the front of the store. Immediately in front of the entrance will be placed a monster horseshoe show case constructed of mahogany and plate glass and extending down through the center of the store will be the remaining show cases. At the sides of the room will be erected heavy mirror backed wall cases, fronted with plate glass and with no show cases at the sides carrying out a new idea in store furnishing never before introduced here. The rear of the show room will be filled in with mirrors extending to the floor. At the right of the entrance will be arranged a spacious watch repair department and in the repair will be the firm's especially arranged optical department. Also in the repair will be placed the repair department equipped with all of the necessary machinery for repair and jewelry manufacturing work.

Every part of the equipment of the store will be the last thought jewelry store furnishing, giving to the local firm an establishment that will prove a distinct credit to the city.

## BOLD ATTEMPT TO HOLD UP BUS

Valley City, N. D., Sept. 12.—Two masked highwaymen, with revolvers, attempted to hold up Harry C. Torpey, driver of the bus to the Soo railway, but the horses were whipped up and the bandits were failed. Torpey had a lone woman passenger and she did not learn of the attempted holdup until she reached the station. Torpey was driving fast in order to make the train, when the highwaymen who had concealed themselves in the bushes near the river bridge sprang into the road, pointed their revolvers at the driver and commanded him to pull up. Torpey's reply was a lash with the whip and the horses already on their metal from the fast drive and frightened by the sudden appearance of the highwaymen, sprang past the would-be robbers and galloped down the road. The highwaymen did not fire a shot. Upon his return to the city Torpey notified Chief of Police Swanson, and a search was made for the men, but they could not be found.

## COUPLE RETURN FROM WEDDING TRIP

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Corcoran, who were married here ten days ago returned yesterday from their honeymoon trip to Minneapolis, St. Paul and points in Wisconsin and Illinois. Mr. Corcoran is building a handsome home on South Sarah street and as soon as the building is completed they will make their home there.

## FORMER ESCANABA LAD GOING UP

Peter A. Raymond, a former Escanaba lad and now manager of the Birmingham Ala. branch of the Ingersoll-Rand Company arrived at Hyde yesterday morning to visit with his parents, now residing at that place and who for a number of years made this city their home. Following a short visit with his parents Mr. Raymond will go to South America for a year's stay in the interests of the company with which he is associated.

## MAY CHANGE THE DATES

Dr. R. E. Hodson, of the local club yesterday communicated with manager Simmons of the Ishpeming team, in an effort to change the dates for the championship series of games to be played by the Ishpeming and Escanaba squads. Under the arrangement first made the teams will meet first in a series of three games at Ishpeming on Saturday, Sunday and Monday, Sep. 21, 22 and 23 and with the aggregation clashing here on Sep. 28, 29 and 30.

It is feared that before the games can be played here that fall weather conditions will be set in and it will be impossible to finish the series. Dr. Hodson yesterday took up the matter of starting the series at an earlier date at Ishpeming with manager Simmons and today it is expected that some definite answer will be received from the management of the team there.

## BOATS ARE NOW BEING BUNCHED

Duluth, Minn., Sept. 12.—Boats to pile up in the local harbor and the docks are swamped under the biggest rush in months.

Both the Alouez and the Duluth Messabe & Northern docks are going at top speed with trainload after trainload of ore being unloaded on the docks and quickly transferred to the waiting boats.

The boats are still going to anchor as they arrive in the harbor. It is doubtful whether the boats will be running smoothly again in less than ten days. The strike of laborers on the Alouez docks is responsible for the delay.

The boats are now badly bunched at this end of the lakes and in spite of the fact that the docks are going night and day, the boats seem to come in faster than they can be loaded and sent away.

Five boats left this morning with grain. This is the largest number to leave within a few hours this season. Several boats made the local port light for grain and it begins to look as though the long expected rush in grain is at hand.

No charters were reported today, but the rate is said to be held steady at 2 1/2 cents.

Lumber, coal and package freight are on the jump and the last leg of the season is beginning under very favorable conditions.

## PERKINS AND MUNSEY BIGGEST CONTRIBUTORS

New York, Sept. 12.—The Progressive national party, since it was formed on July 1, last, in Chicago, has received total contributions amounting to \$55,199, and has expended \$55,233, according to S. H. Hooker, the party's national treasurer.

Mr. Hooker's announcement today was in the form of a statement, which also showed that the unpaid bills up to Sept. 7 amount to \$3,561.57 and the obligations for rent, printing and other contracts outstanding amount to \$53,124.

The two largest contributors were George W. Perkins and Frank A. Munsey, who gave \$15,000 each. Charles Moore of New York and Mrs. Charles B. Wood, aunt of Gifford Pinchot, each gave \$5,000.

Allen Kirkpatrick of Oshkosh is in the city on business for a few days.

## COL. MOTT IS BOOSTER

MANAGER OF DEVELOPMENT BUREAU DELIVERS RINGING APPEAL TO NEWSPAPERS OF PENINSULA

Col. C. W. Mott, manager of the Upper Peninsula Development Bureau has issued an interesting letter to the editors of the upper peninsula newspapers, in which he includes a heart to heart talk to the men upon whom lies much of the responsibility of giving publicity to the wonderful advantages that are offered in this district. Col. Mott has given a careful study to the conditions found by him in the peninsula when he assumed charge of the work of the development bureau and his deductions are interesting and offer ideal boosting material for "Cloverland."

Col. Mott's present letter is a plea for unanimity of action by the newspaper men of the peninsula in constantly and forever boosting the advantages of this district where untold opportunities await the coming of those who will benefit by them.

Col. Mott's highly interesting letter follows:

I have carefully diagnosed, in the limited time I have been among you, the conditions that exist in Cloverland, which is the fifteen counties of the Upper Peninsula of Michigan.

There have been settlements existing, as you know, in this territory for over seventy-five years. There has been active commercial life for over fifty years. This territory is unusually strong in many ways, and would sustain a rural population of two or three million people, but it has taken seventy five years to gather three hundred and twenty five thousand, six hundred and twenty eight people, and not ten percent of these, in my opinion, are engaged in intelligent farming at the present time. The iron and copper mines are sustaining sixty percent of this population. The lumbering and other interests provide work for about thirty percent and there is no reasonable hope that these interests will induce more population than they are now able to give employment to. There are nine non-producers in Cloverland living on the production of one producer from the soil.

If these fifteen counties are going to compete with surrounding states there has got to be an intelligent and successful campaign, which must rest on a concrete foundation called co-operation. If these counties could be populated with an agricultural population consisting of three producers to one non-producer, there is no measuring to compete with surrounding states. (Continued on Page Seven.)

## GOAT WITH A "BUN" GOES ON RAMPAGE

Terre Haute, Ind., Sept. 12.—Intoxicated by eating refuse for a brewery where it made its home, a billy goat went on a rampage, running wildly through the streets with its head low, upsetting boxes and cans on the sidewalk and forcing pedestrians to seek shelter in haste.

While the intoxicated billy was being chased by a number of men and boys, it suddenly gave a leap and went through a plate glass window at the Lighthouse Mission.

Rev. B. F. Stahl and family were holding the morning devotional services at the time and the intrusion into their family circle was so sudden that Mr. Stahl forgot to say "Amen." "Billy, however, closed the services for the excited minister, and with his head bowed and both feet braced, shouted, "Ba-a! Ba-a!"

## STREET CAR RIOT NUMBER INJURED

Duluth, Minn., Sept. 12.—After a night of rioting, during which a number of persons were injured, the street car strikers and sympathizers retired and the streets were quiet. Once during the night the mob got beyond the control of the police and aid was asked. It appears today that the employees of the Superior-Wisconsin lines will vote to join the strike.

## OWLS MAKE PLANS FOR SERIES OF PARTIES

Members of the Escanaba nest of Owls are making particularly elaborate plans for a dancing party to be given at Clark's hall on Friday evening Sep. 20. The Owls of Escanaba have made plans for a series of parties to be given at Clark's hall during the fall, winter and spring months and the event of Sep. 20 will inaugurate the series. Every effort is being exerted by members of the committee in charge to make the opening event as well as all of the parties of the series, delightful successes.

## BUILDING WAREHOUSE

Joseph Gibbs and Sons of Perkins are now engaged in the construction of a large potato warehouse at that place, which will be ready for placing in commission when the potato harvest has been started. The firm has contracted for the purchase of the potato crop from approximately 100 acres of land about Perkins and for next year contract have already been signed for nearly 300 acres that will be planted to tubers next spring.

The indications for the crop of this year are excellent, many of the farmers asserting that they will harvest this fall the biggest average per acre of any year in the history of that district.

## BULL MOOSE ARE ORGANIZING NOW

Of the organization of the Bull Moose party in Marquette, following out lines similar to those that are being taken in this county the Mining Journal says:

Preliminaries to what is expected to be the organization of a healthy Roosevelt and Johnson club in Marquette were undertaken yesterday when membership lists were circulated and were signed by about ninety supporters of the national Progressive ticket.

The circulation of the lists is expected to continue until 200 names, or more, are secured, and then a formal organization will be effected. No attempt is to be made to round up all the Bull Moose in Marquette, but it is desired to get a line on a fair percentage of them so that any campaign work that may be deemed advisable may be readily looked after.

The signatures to the membership lists obtained yesterday were secured with very little work and although in most instances the men who had the lists did not know the sympathies of the persons approached most the voters to whom they were presented signed them. The members recruited yesterday were largely business and professional men. They came from the ranks of those voters among whom it is popular to claim that President Taft has great strength.

It is the purpose of the club, as set forth in the introductory statement on the membership lists, to concern itself particularly with the national campaign. It will not interest itself with Third party activities in the state.

How much work the club will do is a matter that will only be settled when it has formally been organized. One of the projects is to open headquarters where literature will be kept and from which it may be distributed in all parts of the county.

## ALLEGED THIEF LEAPS TO DEATH

Dayton, Ohio, Sept. 12.—Ira Willoughby jumped from a window on the tenth floor of the Reibold office building shortly after midnight this morning, when accused of the theft of valuable willow plumes. The body was crushed into an almost unrecognizable mass. Willoughby was at work in the building when officers came to arrest him. He was being escorted in the elevator, when suddenly he broke away from the officers and dashed down the hall, leaped through the window.

## FERRIS IN CITY TODAY

DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR WILL FIRE OPENING GUN OF NATIONAL CAMPAIGN IN ESCANABA

Prof. Woodbridge N. Ferris, Democratic candidate for governor of Michigan, will arrive in Escanaba at noon today and this evening will fire the opening shot of the state and national campaigns in this city. Prof. Ferris will arrive in the city from the Copper Country, where he made a number of addresses yesterday and will be met at the station here by a number of the leading Democrats of the city and county. During the afternoon Mr. Ferris will probably visit Gladstone and other points about the county. At 8 o'clock this evening at the Peterson opera house he will deliver a lecture, taking up both national and state issues thus giving the voters of Escanaba their first opportunity to become informed upon the issues that are involved in this campaign.

Hon. John Power, Democratic candidate for congress in this district and who has been accompanying Mr. Ferris on his tour through the peninsula, will return to the city today with the gubernatorial candidate and in addition to Mr. Ferris will deliver an address at the mass meeting of tonight.

At all of the meetings conducted by Mr. Ferris on his present tour through the peninsula, a large number of women have been in each audience and yesterday members of the committee in charge of the meeting here announced that special seats will be reserved at the Peterson for the women of Escanaba and a special invitation is extended to them to attend.

John M. Millar of this city attended the Ferris mass meeting at Marquette on Wednesday evening, returning on Friday evening. (Continued on Page Two.)

## WEDDING WAS PRETTY

A particularly pretty home wedding was that which occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Miles A. Haring at noon yesterday when their daughter, Miss Gertrude Haring, was married to Mr. H. Irving Sharp. The ceremony was performed by Rev. F. W. Ainslie, pastor of the First Baptist church and was witnessed only by the immediate relatives of the bride and the groom. Promptly at 12 o'clock Lohengren's wedding march was played by Mrs. F. W. Ainslie and the bridal couple, preceded by the little daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Ainslie bearing a large white aster in which was embedded the wedding ring marched to the parlor of the home where under an arch of green and white they took the vows that made them man and wife. At the close of the formal wedding ceremony Mrs. Ainslie sang "O Promise Me".

An elaborate wedding banquet was then served and at 2 o'clock a reception was opened at the home for the relatives of the couple and which continued until 5 when a special reception was held for the members of the club to which the bride belonged. The home was beautifully decorated for the occasions with flowers, the color scheme being green and white and which was carried out with excellent effect. Mr. and Mrs. Sharp will make their home at 515 South Sarah street where they will be at home to their friends after Oct. 1.

Among the outside guests present at the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Anderson of Kenton and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Helm of Oshkosh.

## POPULAR COUPLE GOING TO WED

Announcement has been made of the coming marriage of Miss Cora Chaullin of Ford River to Mr. Walter Peiky of Gladstone. The marriage will take place the coming month. They have planned on making their home in Gladstone on Wisconsin street.

ESCANABA MORNING PRESS
ESCANABA MORNING PRESS CO.
Published Every Day Except Monday.

JAMES S. DOHERTY,
President and Business Manager.
JOHN P. NORTON,
Secretary and Managing Editor.

OFFICE: 606 LUDINGTON STREET
New York Office: 219 East 234 Street

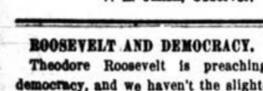
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
By Carrier:
Collections Monthly or Weekly.

Entered as second class matter, April 4, 1905, at the postoffice at Escanaba, Michigan, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Instruct the carrier to deliver the Morning Press or order it by postal card or telephone, Bell 692. Make complaint promptly if delivery is irregular.

Latest time of subscription payments are indicated to out-of-town subscribers on the labels of the Morning Press. To local subscribers by date indicated on their card.

The Escanaba Morning Press Co. will not stand responsible for any indebtedness incurred except on orders signed by the president of this company or by the secretary.



UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.
Local Office Weather Bureau.

Escanaba, Sept. 13, 1912.
For Escanaba and vicinity: Friday fair, light to moderate variable winds.
V. E. JAKL, Observer.

ROOSEVELT AND DEMOCRACY.
Theodore Roosevelt is preaching democracy, and we haven't the slightest doubt that he imagines he believes in it.

He has fooled so many people that it would not be surprising if he fooled himself, also.

But what really is the logical product of his ideas?

He proposes, by recognizing and legitimizing monopolies, to create an industrial absolutism the like of which the world never has seen.

The combined capital and influence of the brood of legalized trusts he would create would be greater than the total resources of almost any other country on the globe.

He would have this absolutism controlled by a strong power located at Washington—that, or else the absolutism itself would control Washington.

Creating a force so tremendous as this, it would be necessary to make the power of the government correspondingly great and all but absolute.

He would have, if his plans succeeded and if he did not unhappily lay the nation subject to the power he proposes to create by legitimizing monopoly, the most powerful centralized government in the world—a government fixing prices, fixing wages against which the toilers could not protest without revolting against the government itself, dictating the smallest details of human living and industrial operation.

And at the center of this power he sees himself a perpetual president or emperor.

Look back over his record. Remember his military ambitions, his impatience with restraints of any kind his facility for breeding troubles on which his soul waxed fat.

Do you want such a power created? If it is created, do you want Roosevelt to control it?

Remember that the opening of the Panama canal and the ownership of the Philippines constantly exposes this nation to international complications. Already, before the canal is opened, a delicate controversy with England has begun.

Remember that, whether consciously or unconsciously, Roosevelt has ever had Napoleonic dreams of world power. Having gained such power as he seeks as third term president of the United States, with opportunities for war-gained prestige so numerous would he be satisfied?

Is the risk worth tagging? Is the prize to be the people's or Roosevelt's, if his dreams are realized?

Count well the cost before you cast a vote to give a third term as president to a man who nurses such tremendous visions of power and greatness.

KNOX TO LEAVE US.
What's this that comes from the Soo? Governor Osborn has repurchased the controlling interest in the Soo News and Frank Knox is selling out and going to New Hampshire to make his future home. That's what comes to us from the Soo Times and the Soo Times is usually truthful, if biased.

The thing rather startles us. Just recently it seemed that Mr. Knox sort of ran the state of Michigan. Next to the governor there was no more important personage in our commonwealth. And now he is to leave us. Well, the state will miss Frank Knox when he goes. He has made a good many enemies. And a good deal of noise. You always knew he was in the vicinity. He made motions and did a lot of talking, even if he didn't have anything to say.

And in politics Mr. Knox has been particularly active. He went to the Soo as a reporter, with previous experience in Grand Rapids. In less time than it takes to tell it he had secured one of the Soo dailies and soon after bought out the other and made a combination of the two. He secured Governor Osborn's interest in the News and has since that time been in control of the newspaper situation at the Soo, excepting always the live weekly published in that town.

Mr. Knox then set out to make Mr. Osborn governor of Michigan. He did. Since then he has assumed numerous and diverse responsibilities which the governor has shifted from his own broad shoulders to those of Mr. Knox. Likewise he has been a very active man in national politics. He was assistant western manager of the Roosevelt boom previous to the national republican convention at Chicago. Mr. Knox failed to land the Michigan delegation for Roosevelt, despite the assistance of the governor and the state militia at Bay City.

And following the Chicago convention Solomon Roosevelt seemed to cool in his ardor and enthusiasm for Knox, for Mr. Knox was dropped from the payroll and from the active work when T. R. began to start the bull moose organization. Since which time his political activity has been confined to the Soo, where he has made the bull moose an active factor.

He is going to New Hampshire to continue in the newspaper business. We have no doubt that Mr. Knox has made politics profitable. His time and energy are worth a good deal and if he didn't get good money from the rich Roosevelt coffers we are surprised.

And it will be pleasant to welcome the governor back into the ranks of the upper peninsula editors again.

SOUTHERN RAILROADS HOLD WAGE CONFERENCE.
Washington, D. C., Sept. 12.—Conferences between representatives of the Southern railway, Seaboard Air-line, Atlantic Coast line and other strictly southern lines and their trainmen and conductors looking to a wage increase were resumed here today. Simultaneously it was reported that a separate conference held at Norfolk, Va., involving the wage increase question the committee of railroad officials representing the Norfolk & Western and Chesapeake & Ohio had offered their trainmen better terms than any yet proposed in the conference of the southern lines.

Telephone your "wants" to 693.

PLAN NEW YORK TO FRISCO ROAD

Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 12.—A macadam roadway to extend from New York City to San Francisco, a distance of 3,340 miles, and to cost \$25,000,000, was proposed here last night at a banquet of 300 Indiana automobile manufacturers and dealers, who subscribed \$300,000 to start the campaign in this state. The plan is to furnish material, at a cost of about \$12,000,000, free to the counties through which the road will pass, the counties to pay only for the cost of construction. The route is to be selected by a commission to be chosen by an organization of automobile manufacturers, and the road will be constructed under the supervision of government engineers, according to promoters.

FERRIS IN CITY TODAY

(Continued from Page One)
ing to the city yesterday morning. The meeting was pronounced by Mr. Miller to be the largest and most enthusiastic Democratic gathering ever arranged in Marquette.

Of Mr. Ferris and the meeting the Marquette Mining Journal in, part said yesterday:

In the peroration of the address of W. N. Ferris, Democratic candidate for governor, at the Marquette opera house last evening an exhortation of Roosevelt was followed by a glowing tribute to Wilson, but Taft was passed by in silence.

"Why, Mr. Ferris, did you pass up the president in your summary of the candidates?" he was asked later.

"Why disturb the dead?" was his quick rejoinder.

Through the warp and woof of Mr. Ferris' address ran a steady fire on the Progressives and their leader. It's the Progressive party that Mr. Ferris believes the Democrats have to defeat. This was made so obvious last evening that it was a matter of general comment.

One specific declaration of Mr. Ferris of much interest to the upper peninsula—and he made it so forcibly as to leave no doubt about his position—came in the course of a reference to taxation matters. He took a stand fairly against the tonnage tax. He believed, he said, in equitable taxation as between man and man, and man and interest, but, he asserted, a careful study of the question convinced him that there was nothing equitable about the tonnage tax proposal.

Mr. Ferris made an equally definite assertion of his belief in the initiative, referendum and recall. These, he said, were the people's tools to secure good government. He did not favor the recall of judges, but made an eloquent plea for equitable treatment of all classes of citizenship by the courts.

The audience honored Mr. Ferris with close attention, and no one left the opera house while he was speaking. His remarks were punctuated with much applause, and he was given an ovation on his conclusion. Following his address he held an informal reception in the green room of the theater. To a Mining Journal man who queried him on the outlook for the successful issue of his campaign, he said it was most gratifying, as he viewed the situation.

Mr. Ferris' present trip will take him into Houghton, Menominee and Delta counties, and he is under much pressure to make a second trip to the upper peninsula, to visit Ishpeming, Negaunee and other cities where he will not be heard on his present tour.

The implicit confidence that many people have in Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is founded on their experience in the use of that remedy and their knowledge of the many remarkable cures of colic, diarrhoea and dysentery that it has effected. For sale by all dealers.

LATEST NEWS IN THE WORLD OF FINANCE AND TRADE

By Paine Webber & Company, Marquette, Michigan

BOSTON MARKETS

Lack of confidence is the only explanation for the present state of market. Business all over the country is good. Crops as a whole were never so valuable. All three candidates for president have adopted essentially the same platform and which ever of the three is elected, the result will be about the same. Copper metal statistics show steadily decreasing surplus and advancing prices and a phenomenal increase in consumption. In spite of all these facts holders of stock are liquidating them at any old price regardless of value. After five years of discouragement the coppers are at last getting the benefit of high prices and good demand and we believe that every one interested in coppers should be buying them more at present level instead of being frightened out by scattered selling from discouraged holders. The rally in the late trading found very little stock offered and we feel confident that much higher prices will be seen for the whole copper list.

BOSTON MARKETS

Table listing various commodities and their prices, including Adventure, Algonah, Aloues, Ariz. Coml., Arcadian, Butte & Sup., Butte & Bal., B. Corbin, Butte Coalition, Cal. & Ariz., Cal. & Hecla, Centennial, China, Copper Range, Daly-West, East Butte, Franklin, Gloucs., Gold. Cons., Granby, Green Can., Hancock, Helvita, Indiana, Inspiration, Isle Royale, Keweenaw, Kerr Lake, Lake, Lamelle, Mima, Michigan, Mohawk, Mayflower, Nevada Cons., Nipissing, North Butte, North Lake, Ojibway, Old Dominion, Old Colony, Osceola, Quincy, Ray Con., Shannon, Shattuck, Superior, Sup. & Boston, Tamarack, Toulumne, Trinity, U. S. S. & R., Utah Cons., Utah Cop., Victoria, Winona, Wolverine, Wyandotte.

NEW YORK MARKETS

A continué of the bearish operations and scattered liquidations produced further irregularity and somewhat a lower range prices but in the afternoon prices recovered sharply on talk to the effect that negotiations were in progress for engagement of gold in London and Paris for this.

IRON TRADE REVIEW

The Iron Trade Review says: Owing to the prosperous condition abroad, the demand for American pig iron is becoming an increasingly important factor. Recent sales for export to Genoa, Italy, by the Tennessee Coal, Iron & Railway Co. amounting to from 5,000 to 6,000 tons. Practically full furnace prices have been obtained. The sales were made at about \$16.50, Genoa, on No. 3, and another lot of 3,000 tons is about to be closed. Leading makers predict the southern pig iron market will advance to \$14.00 or even \$15.00 at an early date. Some sales have been made for delivery on the basis of \$13.50 Birmingham. A leading maker is withdrawing this quotation and is about to quote \$14.00 for first quarter.

Price advances have been a prominent factor during the past few days. The upward tendency continues on pig iron quotations. Crude steel is extremely strong and a number of finished products, including light rails, sheets, steel pipe and boiler tubes, have been advanced. Most of the higher quotations are on products on which quotations have not advanced as fast as had been expected and are believed to be fully justified. The resumption of the charging of extras for twisting reinforcing bars is equivalent to an advance on that product.

Open hearth steel consumers during the past few days have found it impossible to obtain billets at less than \$25 Pittsburgh. Recent sales of crude steel to one large steel maker have aggregated about 40,000 tons. Nearly all makers of semi-finished products in the Pittsburgh district have withdrawn from the market.

Western railroads continue to inquire for rails for next year's delivery. The St. Paul has placed an order for 10,000 tons additional with the Illinois Steel Co. The Lorain Steel Co. has taken an order for a moderate supply of special track material to Manchester, England. The B. & O. railroad has ordered 2,000 gondola cars from the Cambria Steel Co. The Pennsylvania Steel Co. has taken 6,000 tons of rails of an eastern road.

IRON TRADE REVIEW

Table listing various commodities and their prices, including Boston-Ely, Begole, Bohemia, Cortez, Chief Cons., Crown Reserve, Chemung, Cactus, Corbin C. Co., Denn. Ariz., Davis-Daly, Ely Cons., First Nat. Cop., Goldb'd Flor., Homestake, Keystone, Keating, La Rose, Majestic, McKinley, New Baltic, Nev. Hills, Oneco, Ohio Copper, Ray Central, Raven, South Lake, S. W. Miami, Temiskaming, Tonopah, Tonopah Bel.

ATTACK FREIGHT RATES ON AUTO

Washington, Sept. 12.—The existing freight rate of \$7 a hundred pounds on automobiles, less than car loads, from New York and other Eastern points to Pacific coast terminals, was attacked today before the interstate commerce commission.

The charge for other self-propelling vehicles, less than car loads, is \$4.50 a hundred. Demand is made that the roads reduce the rate on automobiles to \$4.50.

Nothing Much to Do
The conditions of conquest are always easy. We have but to toll awhile, endure awhile, believe always, and never turn back—Semms.

Second Hand Automobiles for Sale

One self starting, electric lighted 1912 Cadillac \$1,650.00
One Stevens-DuRea in good condition \$350.00
One Reo, in good condition \$275.00
One Hupp Runabout in good condition \$350.00
These cars are all fully equipped and guaranteed in good condition. Come and get a bargain. Will accept cash or good notes in payment.

Gladstone Auto Company
W. F. HAMMEL, Manager

FOR SALE

7 Room Cottage
907 Sarah Street. It will pay any person who is looking for a cheap comfortable home to consider this.

75 Foot Lot
Corner of Sarah and Ludington Sts. This is the only available corner on Ludington St. and can be bought at a reasonable price if taken soon.

Two Houses and Lot
Nos. 207-211 Walcott St. Price if taken at once \$1,100. For an investment this is an exceptional chance.

M. DOHERTY,
Real Estate, Loans and Insurance
Stack Block

Timber Land For Sale

Lot 1—200 acres on C. & N. W. 1,400,000 ft saw timber.

Lot 2—160 acres on C. & N. W. 1,000,000 ft saw timber.

Lot 3—160 acres on St Paul Road

These lands can be bought at a right price

F. A. EASTWOOD
Escanaba, Michigan

WANTED, BOLTS

Poplar and Basswood
For Prices and Specifications address

Marinette-Green Bay Mfg. Co.
P. O. Box 504 Green Bay, Wis.

TAKE NOTICE
You know it's dangerous to continue with the old-fashioned, unhealthy plumbing—why not see us about the up-to-date fixtures you need in your home—the kind of plumbing that INSURES your health.

LOW ESTIMATES PROMPT WORK
George Hogan
Phone 305 1305 Ludington St.



AT THE STORE AHEAD

The Bigger and Better Dress Goods Department

Is now complete for the Fall Season, bigger values, and more extensive variety of weaves and patterns are here and ready for you. We advise early buying to avoid the usual delays that always occur later in the season, when everybody wants their garments at once. We are also showing a big line of Corduroy and plain Velveteens at

60, 65, 75 and 95c a yard.

Escanaba, The Ed. Erickson Company, Michigan

A Sweet Singer ARTHUR LAWSON

With That Ever Lasting

OLE OLSON

The Best of all Swedish Dialect Plays With ORIGINAL SONGS—MUSIC "STRAWBERRIES"

Memories of My Swedish Home NORTH AND LULLABYS Songs and Dances by OLE & YRNE, & CO.

SEATS ON SALE AT HEADS

The Old Reliable Gravel Roofer

D. FITZPATRICK OF GREEN BAY

is in the City and is prepared to re-coat and repair old roofs and put on new ones. All work warranted. Phone or Address Colonial Hotel

You see it First in the Morning Press

# The Corrector of Destinies

Being Tales of Randolph Mason as Related by His Private Secretary, Courtland Parks  
**MADAME VERSAY**

By Melville Davison Post

Copyright by Edward J. Glone

I was surprised on a morning in early February to find Bishop Simonton's carriage before Randolph Mason's house. I have known churchmen to appeal to Mason in desperate straits, perhaps upon a theory that one should try all temporal doors before knocking on the gates of abasement. But that the esthetic and venerable Bishop of New York should require profane assistance was quite beyond belief. I pulled up short by my ancient friend, the crossing policeman.

"Scally," I said, "I believe the ravages of age are beginning to mark me. Can it be Bishop Simonton's carriage I see yonder?"

The great Celt rapped himself gently on the belt plate with his club. "Sure," he said, "it's not the ravages of age that's doin' ye any harm this mornin', Mister Parks. 'Tis his nib's wagon, all right."

"Some aldermen must be squatting on the Church lands," I said, "to bring this good man out at a quarter before ten on a winter morning."

"Wist!" replied the Irish king half covering his mouth with his gloved hand; "tis a woman." Then he crossed the street to stop a line of drays.

The mystery was now beyond conjecture. I walked on slowly to the gate and up the flag-path to the house. Certain airy, nebulous conceptions had, from the pleasantness of early Italian letters and recent scandalous posters along the book stalls, presented themselves with piquant explanations. Within the house a second and greater surprise awaited me. Pietro met me at the door saying that Randolph Mason wished instantly to see me. I gave Pietro my coat and hat and went at once to the private office. My state of mental rhapsody had little prepared me for the type of woman who arose as I entered. I have not seen her like in New York. If the word elegant were not so thumbed, I should write it here as descriptive of her—not in a tinsel or bedridden sense, but as the panther is elegant, as the red silk-horned horse of a rajah are elegant. High breeding, down an immemorial line, produces such animals, time through a hundred generations, carrying carefully, like a gem engraver. Tall, supple and straight; the eye steady, calm, reserved, fearless, the nose straight and thin; the lips fine, delicate and resolute; the chin up; the black, glossy hair parted in the middle and brushed back. She was gowned in well-fitting black. This woman was perhaps fifty years old. I instantly fitted her into the frame of a casement window along the battery in Charleston, or the white columns of an estate on the James. I bowed as she turned toward me. I think the statue of Nathan Hale, outside in the flurry of snow, would also have bowed had it been standing in my shoes. She did not speak to me at all, but waited in dignified silence for Mason to say what was necessary to be said.

Mason was standing by his table, tapping it impatiently with the tips of his long, sensitive fingers. I thought the lines along his mouth were broken a bit, his eyes a trifle warmer. But this was certainly a fancy, for when he spoke it was in his usual cold voice.

"Parks," he said, "you must find a certain variety actress, calling herself Madame Versay. She has in her possession a case of pearls belonging to Miss Caroline Pickney. She will demand ten thousand dollars in cash for the return of these jewels. You will say to her that Miss Pickney has finally arranged to pay her this money. That on the tenth day of February at ten o'clock, the vault officer of the Jefferson Trust company, in the city of Richmond, in the presence of Miss Pickney here and you, will deliver to her ten thousand dollars in currency. She must bring with her the case of jewels and hand it over to the vault officer, who, upon the payment of the money, will give it to Miss Pickney. This Madame Versay is said to be under the protection of one Robert Henderson, a police detective of New York. This person may also be present, if Madame Versay wishes him to be. You will arrange for this purchase with Madame Versay. You will then accompany Miss Pickney to Richmond and be present with her at the transfer of the money. Miss Pickney will personally attend to the other details of the matter."

When Randolph Mason had finished speaking, the woman picked up a long coat from her chair and began to put it on. I helped her with the collar of it. She thrust her black-gloved hands in the deep pockets, then she turned to Mason.

"These jewels were brought from India by my great-grandfather," she said, "they were worn by my great-grandmother at her wedding; by my grandmother; by my mother. Their value to me is beyond estimate. Still I do not wish to violate either the laws of Virginia or those of the United States in order to recover them. I do not greatly fear the laws of Virginia. It cannot be that my father has made laws that would demand a ransom like this unless he could not have done so. But I wish to see the jewels. I wish to see the jewels. I wish to see the jewels."

"I was about to summon the good Popinot to my assistance, when a young man, very drunk, came in, accompanied by a woman in a superb opera coat. They took the table opposite to mine. The young man wore a soft slouch hat, which he promptly threw on the floor. Then he began to hammer on the table with the ferris of his walking stick and shout, 'Flash your star, he said, or jar loose from the lady.'"

"I was about to summon the good Popinot to my assistance, when a young man, very drunk, came in, accompanied by a woman in a superb opera coat. They took the table opposite to mine. The young man wore a soft slouch hat, which he promptly threw on the floor. Then he began to hammer on the table with the ferris of his walking stick and shout, 'Flash your star, he said, or jar loose from the lady.'"

"I was about to summon the good Popinot to my assistance, when a young man, very drunk, came in, accompanied by a woman in a superb opera coat. They took the table opposite to mine. The young man wore a soft slouch hat, which he promptly threw on the floor. Then he began to hammer on the table with the ferris of his walking stick and shout, 'Flash your star, he said, or jar loose from the lady.'"

"I was about to summon the good Popinot to my assistance, when a young man, very drunk, came in, accompanied by a woman in a superb opera coat. They took the table opposite to mine. The young man wore a soft slouch hat, which he promptly threw on the floor. Then he began to hammer on the table with the ferris of his walking stick and shout, 'Flash your star, he said, or jar loose from the lady.'"

"I was about to summon the good Popinot to my assistance, when a young man, very drunk, came in, accompanied by a woman in a superb opera coat. They took the table opposite to mine. The young man wore a soft slouch hat, which he promptly threw on the floor. Then he began to hammer on the table with the ferris of his walking stick and shout, 'Flash your star, he said, or jar loose from the lady.'"

"I was about to summon the good Popinot to my assistance, when a young man, very drunk, came in, accompanied by a woman in a superb opera coat. They took the table opposite to mine. The young man wore a soft slouch hat, which he promptly threw on the floor. Then he began to hammer on the table with the ferris of his walking stick and shout, 'Flash your star, he said, or jar loose from the lady.'"

"I was about to summon the good Popinot to my assistance, when a young man, very drunk, came in, accompanied by a woman in a superb opera coat. They took the table opposite to mine. The young man wore a soft slouch hat, which he promptly threw on the floor. Then he began to hammer on the table with the ferris of his walking stick and shout, 'Flash your star, he said, or jar loose from the lady.'"

"I was about to summon the good Popinot to my assistance, when a young man, very drunk, came in, accompanied by a woman in a superb opera coat. They took the table opposite to mine. The young man wore a soft slouch hat, which he promptly threw on the floor. Then he began to hammer on the table with the ferris of his walking stick and shout, 'Flash your star, he said, or jar loose from the lady.'"

Mason's face showed annoyance. "Madame," he said, "a rubber of which would not be safe."

"Then," said the woman, "I bid you good-morning."

A little snow was falling, and I accompanied Miss Caroline Pickney to Bishop Simonton's carriage, tucked in the skirts of her great coat and closed the door. I think she must have taken me for a sort of upper servant, since she gave no evidence of my presence, except a stately nod at the carriage window.

Here was a fine bundle of mysteries, coupled with the direction of Mason to go out and find Madame Versay. Find an unknown variety actress, only the devil's lumps knew where. Such birds had no marked tree to roost in; besides, this person was probably Madame Gladys by now, or Estelle something or other. I could not go back to Mason for further light. He would stare at me and walk away. My directions were accurate; find Madame Versay first and then go to Richmond.

I turned up the collar of my great coat, and went down for a conference with the omniscient Scally. I found him directing commerce with the gestures of a Roman praetor. I darted past the row of cabs to his island of safety and seized his hand. A moment later, when the tide had passed, he took my bill from between the fingers of his glove and held it under his broad thumb; then he smiled benignly.

"Mister Parks," he said, "tis the speed limit you are after wishin' to exceed?"

"No," I said, "I am the King of the Golden Mountain on the quest of a fairy."

"Go along, you're foolin'," he said. "By no means," I answered; "I want to find Madame Versay."

He whistled softly. "Madame Versay, is it? 'Tis only the devil that knows where she is now, but where she'll be at one tonight, 'tis Scally that knows as well as the devil. In a dago cafe on the Bowery, which is next door to Paddy Moran's dance hall, she'll be atin' and drinkin' and carryin' on. She's a bad one, this Madame Versay. 'Tis back to the tall weeds your friend Scally would advise you to be goin'."

At half-past twelve that night, I found Madame Versay, and the cafe called "dago" by my friend Scally. It was a fragment of Paris, transplanted to the Bowery by Monsieur Popinot, an oily, obsequious little creature from the Montmartre. He came running out to the curb to bow me in—the coming of a hansom was an event. He enumerated his wares with true Latin enthusiasm. His caviare had arrived that very day. It was "magnifique," and his wines! ah, monsieur, he alone in all this raw land had wines! His brother Anselm hunted France, nosed it, fingered it, tasted it, that he, Popinot, might have champagne, fragrant like those little meadows nestling at the foothills of the Pyrenees. Burgundy, red like the poppies in the wheat fields of the Oise; and absinthe—here language failed him. He clasped his hands. "Ravissante, monsieur!"

Madame Popinot, who presided over the cash drawer by the door, beamed upon me as I entered. She was a daughter of the little shops along the Seine, fat and vigilant, knowing instantly if the newcomer had the price of a glass of wine in his pocket. A virtue of the highest order to her; doubtless the only one remaining.

I selected a little table by the wall, and, not wishing to be poisoned, ordered a bottle of bass ale and a plate of dry biscuits, wiping out Popinot's disgust with a generous tip. The place was evidently a Bohemian rendezvous of a low order. The atmosphere was a stench of tobacco and sour wine; the floor was freshly sprinkled with new sawdust. The chairs and tables were of metal. Iron alone could resist large primitive emotions when they got in action. The crash of an elbow, the heave of a heavy boot, did not wreck a wire chair. It could be straightened presently in the crack of a door. The place was filling up with jetsam from the undercurrents of New York. Gentlemen gazed swiftly down to the sill of the world, beasts coming up from it, get somehow into evening clothes, sat well together under Monsieur Popinot's many-colored lights. It was the depravity of Paris without a touch of its seductive spirit. The naive, mischievous greeting of the Moulin Rouge and the Folie Bergere, was not here. This place was an oak for crows. I wondered on what limb of it perched Madame Versay.

I was about to summon the good Popinot to my assistance, when a young man, very drunk, came in, accompanied by a woman in a superb opera coat. They took the table opposite to mine. The young man wore a soft slouch hat, which he promptly threw on the floor. Then he began to hammer on the table with the ferris of his walking stick and shout, 'Flash your star, he said, or jar loose from the lady.'"

"I was about to summon the good Popinot to my assistance, when a young man, very drunk, came in, accompanied by a woman in a superb opera coat. They took the table opposite to mine. The young man wore a soft slouch hat, which he promptly threw on the floor. Then he began to hammer on the table with the ferris of his walking stick and shout, 'Flash your star, he said, or jar loose from the lady.'"

"I was about to summon the good Popinot to my assistance, when a young man, very drunk, came in, accompanied by a woman in a superb opera coat. They took the table opposite to mine. The young man wore a soft slouch hat, which he promptly threw on the floor. Then he began to hammer on the table with the ferris of his walking stick and shout, 'Flash your star, he said, or jar loose from the lady.'"

"I was about to summon the good Popinot to my assistance, when a young man, very drunk, came in, accompanied by a woman in a superb opera coat. They took the table opposite to mine. The young man wore a soft slouch hat, which he promptly threw on the floor. Then he began to hammer on the table with the ferris of his walking stick and shout, 'Flash your star, he said, or jar loose from the lady.'"

"I was about to summon the good Popinot to my assistance, when a young man, very drunk, came in, accompanied by a woman in a superb opera coat. They took the table opposite to mine. The young man wore a soft slouch hat, which he promptly threw on the floor. Then he began to hammer on the table with the ferris of his walking stick and shout, 'Flash your star, he said, or jar loose from the lady.'"

"I was about to summon the good Popinot to my assistance, when a young man, very drunk, came in, accompanied by a woman in a superb opera coat. They took the table opposite to mine. The young man wore a soft slouch hat, which he promptly threw on the floor. Then he began to hammer on the table with the ferris of his walking stick and shout, 'Flash your star, he said, or jar loose from the lady.'"

"I was about to summon the good Popinot to my assistance, when a young man, very drunk, came in, accompanied by a woman in a superb opera coat. They took the table opposite to mine. The young man wore a soft slouch hat, which he promptly threw on the floor. Then he began to hammer on the table with the ferris of his walking stick and shout, 'Flash your star, he said, or jar loose from the lady.'"

"I was about to summon the good Popinot to my assistance, when a young man, very drunk, came in, accompanied by a woman in a superb opera coat. They took the table opposite to mine. The young man wore a soft slouch hat, which he promptly threw on the floor. Then he began to hammer on the table with the ferris of his walking stick and shout, 'Flash your star, he said, or jar loose from the lady.'"

"I was about to summon the good Popinot to my assistance, when a young man, very drunk, came in, accompanied by a woman in a superb opera coat. They took the table opposite to mine. The young man wore a soft slouch hat, which he promptly threw on the floor. Then he began to hammer on the table with the ferris of his walking stick and shout, 'Flash your star, he said, or jar loose from the lady.'"

"I was about to summon the good Popinot to my assistance, when a young man, very drunk, came in, accompanied by a woman in a superb opera coat. They took the table opposite to mine. The young man wore a soft slouch hat, which he promptly threw on the floor. Then he began to hammer on the table with the ferris of his walking stick and shout, 'Flash your star, he said, or jar loose from the lady.'"

"I was about to summon the good Popinot to my assistance, when a young man, very drunk, came in, accompanied by a woman in a superb opera coat. They took the table opposite to mine. The young man wore a soft slouch hat, which he promptly threw on the floor. Then he began to hammer on the table with the ferris of his walking stick and shout, 'Flash your star, he said, or jar loose from the lady.'"

"I was about to summon the good Popinot to my assistance, when a young man, very drunk, came in, accompanied by a woman in a superb opera coat. They took the table opposite to mine. The young man wore a soft slouch hat, which he promptly threw on the floor. Then he began to hammer on the table with the ferris of his walking stick and shout, 'Flash your star, he said, or jar loose from the lady.'"

"I was about to summon the good Popinot to my assistance, when a young man, very drunk, came in, accompanied by a woman in a superb opera coat. They took the table opposite to mine. The young man wore a soft slouch hat, which he promptly threw on the floor. Then he began to hammer on the table with the ferris of his walking stick and shout, 'Flash your star, he said, or jar loose from the lady.'"

"I was about to summon the good Popinot to my assistance, when a young man, very drunk, came in, accompanied by a woman in a superb opera coat. They took the table opposite to mine. The young man wore a soft slouch hat, which he promptly threw on the floor. Then he began to hammer on the table with the ferris of his walking stick and shout, 'Flash your star, he said, or jar loose from the lady.'"

"I was about to summon the good Popinot to my assistance, when a young man, very drunk, came in, accompanied by a woman in a superb opera coat. They took the table opposite to mine. The young man wore a soft slouch hat, which he promptly threw on the floor. Then he began to hammer on the table with the ferris of his walking stick and shout, 'Flash your star, he said, or jar loose from the lady.'"

"I was about to summon the good Popinot to my assistance, when a young man, very drunk, came in, accompanied by a woman in a superb opera coat. They took the table opposite to mine. The young man wore a soft slouch hat, which he promptly threw on the floor. Then he began to hammer on the table with the ferris of his walking stick and shout, 'Flash your star, he said, or jar loose from the lady.'"

"I was about to summon the good Popinot to my assistance, when a young man, very drunk, came in, accompanied by a woman in a superb opera coat. They took the table opposite to mine. The young man wore a soft slouch hat, which he promptly threw on the floor. Then he began to hammer on the table with the ferris of his walking stick and shout, 'Flash your star, he said, or jar loose from the lady.'"

"I was about to summon the good Popinot to my assistance, when a young man, very drunk, came in, accompanied by a woman in a superb opera coat. They took the table opposite to mine. The young man wore a soft slouch hat, which he promptly threw on the floor. Then he began to hammer on the table with the ferris of his walking stick and shout, 'Flash your star, he said, or jar loose from the lady.'"

"I was about to summon the good Popinot to my assistance, when a young man, very drunk, came in, accompanied by a woman in a superb opera coat. They took the table opposite to mine. The young man wore a soft slouch hat, which he promptly threw on the floor. Then he began to hammer on the table with the ferris of his walking stick and shout, 'Flash your star, he said, or jar loose from the lady.'"

"I was about to summon the good Popinot to my assistance, when a young man, very drunk, came in, accompanied by a woman in a superb opera coat. They took the table opposite to mine. The young man wore a soft slouch hat, which he promptly threw on the floor. Then he began to hammer on the table with the ferris of his walking stick and shout, 'Flash your star, he said, or jar loose from the lady.'"

"I was about to summon the good Popinot to my assistance, when a young man, very drunk, came in, accompanied by a woman in a superb opera coat. They took the table opposite to mine. The young man wore a soft slouch hat, which he promptly threw on the floor. Then he began to hammer on the table with the ferris of his walking stick and shout, 'Flash your star, he said, or jar loose from the lady.'"

While we awaited the chasing-in of Bobbie, I drew the celebrity out a little on the subject of the slumbering youth. He was an only nephew of Miss Caroline Pickney and her half-brother, Bishop Simonton of New York. He was an orphan and a very ebullient. Having fallen a victim to Madame Versay's charms, he had shouldered the onerous duties of an "angel," "burned his money," and finally "swiped" the jewels from his relative and bestowed them on this Dulcinea. "These jewels Madame Versay thought it advisable to retain, since the law could not 'take a fall out of her' without 'juggling' the youth. She appealed to me to affirm the moral soundness of her attitude in this. A poor girl must look out for herself."

I was spared the embarrassment of a decision on so vexed a question by the arrival of Bobbie Henderson. I was also glad of all the people in the Cafe la Lune d'Or when he came bursting in it. He was a person with a variegated waistcoat, many seals and yellow diamonds, and a face that would have convicted him before any jury in America without a word of evidence for the state. He sailed down upon me with the bluster of the east wind.

"Flash your star," he said, "or jar loose from the lady." His language was beyond me, but his manner admitted of no doubt.

Madame Versay sprang up and thrust her elbow vigorously into the region of his diaphragm. "Cut it out, Bobbie," she said, "you ain't wise to the gent. He's no plain-clothes Johnnie. This thing's business."

Mr. Robert Henderson was illumined. He drew up a chair and expressed his desolation at the error. Then the three of us got down to the details of Madame Versay's "business." The offer to pay cash was pleasing to Mr. Henderson. It "sounded good;"

Madame Versay patted him on the arm and cooed over him, but her face was as cold as a wedge. The man harped on the one idea. "No; I was drunk. Didn't I tell you I was drunk when I did it? and they've got to go back to her."

"No, I won't wait no moah. I want them back. You said you only wanted them to star in. That's what you said; to star in."

Madame Versay patted him on the arm and cooed over him, but her face was as cold as a wedge. The man harped on the one idea. "No; I was drunk. Didn't I tell you I was drunk when I did it? and they've got to go back to her."

"No, I won't wait no moah. I want them back. You said you only wanted them to star in. That's what you said; to star in."

Madame Versay patted him on the arm and cooed over him, but her face was as cold as a wedge. The man harped on the one idea. "No; I was drunk. Didn't I tell you I was drunk when I did it? and they've got to go back to her."

"No, I won't wait no moah. I want them back. You said you only wanted them to star in. That's what you said; to star in."

Madame Versay patted him on the arm and cooed over him, but her face was as cold as a wedge. The man harped on the one idea. "No; I was drunk. Didn't I tell you I was drunk when I did it? and they've got to go back to her."

"No, I won't wait no moah. I want them back. You said you only wanted them to star in. That's what you said; to star in."

Madame Versay patted him on the arm and cooed over him, but her face was as cold as a wedge. The man harped on the one idea. "No; I was drunk. Didn't I tell you I was drunk when I did it? and they've got to go back to her."

"No, I won't wait no moah. I want them back. You said you only wanted them to star in. That's what you said; to star in."

Madame Versay patted him on the arm and cooed over him, but her face was as cold as a wedge. The man harped on the one idea. "No; I was drunk. Didn't I tell you I was drunk when I did it? and they've got to go back to her."

"No, I won't wait no moah. I want them back. You said you only wanted them to star in. That's what you said; to star in."

Madame Versay patted him on the arm and cooed over him, but her face was as cold as a wedge. The man harped on the one idea. "No; I was drunk. Didn't I tell you I was drunk when I did it? and they've got to go back to her."

"No, I won't wait no moah. I want them back. You said you only wanted them to star in. That's what you said; to star in."

Madame Versay patted him on the arm and cooed over him, but her face was as cold as a wedge. The man harped on the one idea. "No; I was drunk. Didn't I tell you I was drunk when I did it? and they've got to go back to her."

"No, I won't wait no moah. I want them back. You said you only wanted them to star in. That's what you said; to star in."

Madame Versay patted him on the arm and cooed over him, but her face was as cold as a wedge. The man harped on the one idea. "No; I was drunk. Didn't I tell you I was drunk when I did it? and they've got to go back to her."

"No, I won't wait no moah. I want them back. You said you only wanted them to star in. That's what you said; to star in."

Madame Versay patted him on the arm and cooed over him, but her face was as cold as a wedge. The man harped on the one idea. "No; I was drunk. Didn't I tell you I was drunk when I did it? and they've got to go back to her."

"No, I won't wait no moah. I want them back. You said you only wanted them to star in. That's what you said; to star in."

Madame Versay patted him on the arm and cooed over him, but her face was as cold as a wedge. The man harped on the one idea. "No; I was drunk. Didn't I tell you I was drunk when I did it? and they've got to go back to her."

"No, I won't wait no moah. I want them back. You said you only wanted them to star in. That's what you said; to star in."

Madame Versay patted him on the arm and cooed over him, but her face was as cold as a wedge. The man harped on the one idea. "No; I was drunk. Didn't I tell you I was drunk when I did it? and they've got to go back to her."

"No, I won't wait no moah. I want them back. You said you only wanted them to star in. That's what you said; to star in."

Madame Versay patted him on the arm and cooed over him, but her face was as cold as a wedge. The man harped on the one idea. "No; I was drunk. Didn't I tell you I was drunk when I did it? and they've got to go back to her."

"No, I won't wait no moah. I want them back. You said you only wanted them to star in. That's what you said; to star in."

Madame Versay patted him on the arm and cooed over him, but her face was as cold as a wedge. The man harped on the one idea. "No; I was drunk. Didn't I tell you I was drunk when I did it? and they've got to go back to her."

"No, I won't wait no moah. I want them back. You said you only wanted them to star in. That's what you said; to star in."

Madame Versay patted him on the arm and cooed over him, but her face was as cold as a wedge. The man harped on the one idea. "No; I was drunk. Didn't I tell you I was drunk when I did it? and they've got to go back to her."

Madame Versay patted him on the arm and cooed over him, but her face was as cold as a wedge. The man harped on the one idea. "No; I was drunk. Didn't I tell you I was drunk when I did it? and they've got to go back to her."

"No, I won't wait no moah. I want them back. You said you only wanted them to star in. That's what you said; to star in."

Madame Versay patted him on the arm and cooed over him, but her face was as cold as a wedge. The man harped on the one idea. "No; I was drunk. Didn't I tell you I was drunk when I did it? and they've got to go back to her."

"No, I won't wait no moah. I want them back. You said you only wanted them to star in. That's what you said; to star in."

Madame Versay patted him on the arm and cooed over him, but her face was as cold as a wedge. The man harped on the one idea. "No; I was drunk. Didn't I tell you I was drunk when I did it? and they've got to go back to her."

"No, I won't wait no moah. I want them back. You said you only wanted them to star in. That's what you said; to star in."

Madame Versay patted him on the arm and cooed over him, but her face was as cold as a wedge. The man harped on the one idea. "No; I was drunk. Didn't I tell you I was drunk when I did it? and they've got to go back to her."

"No, I won't wait no moah. I want them back. You said you only wanted them to star in. That's what you said; to star in."

Madame Versay patted him on the arm and cooed over him, but her face was as cold as a wedge. The man harped on the one idea. "No; I was drunk. Didn't I tell you I was drunk when I did it? and they've got to go back to her."

"No, I won't wait no moah. I want them back. You said you only wanted them to star in. That's what you said; to star in."

Madame Versay patted him on the arm and cooed over him, but her face was as cold as a wedge. The man harped on the one idea. "No; I was drunk. Didn't I tell you I was drunk when I did it? and they've got to go back to her."

"No, I won't wait no moah. I want them back. You said you only wanted them to star in. That's what you said; to star in."

Madame Versay patted him on the arm and cooed over him, but her face was as cold as a wedge. The man harped on the one idea. "No; I was drunk. Didn't I tell you I was drunk when I did it? and they've got to go back to her."

"No, I won't wait no moah. I want them back. You said you only wanted them to star in. That's what you said; to star in."

Madame Versay patted him on the arm and cooed over him, but her face was as cold as a wedge. The man harped on the one idea. "No; I was drunk. Didn't I tell you I was drunk when I did it? and they've got to go back to her."

"No, I won't wait no moah. I want them back. You said you only wanted them to star in. That's what you said; to star in."

Madame Versay patted him on the arm and cooed over him, but her face was as cold as a wedge. The man harped on the one idea. "No; I was drunk. Didn't I tell you I was drunk when I did it? and they've got to go back to her."

"No, I won't wait no moah. I want them back. You said you only wanted them to star in. That's what you said; to star in."

Madame Versay patted him on the arm and cooed over him, but her face was as cold as a wedge. The man harped on the one idea. "No; I was drunk. Didn't I tell you I was drunk when I did it? and they've got to go back to her."

"No, I won't wait no moah. I want them back. You said you only wanted them to star in. That's what you said; to star in."

Madame Versay patted him on the arm and cooed over him, but her face was as cold as a wedge. The man harped on the one idea. "No; I was drunk. Didn't I tell you I was drunk when I did it? and they've got to go back to her."

"No, I won't wait no moah. I want them back. You said you only wanted them to star in. That's what you said; to star in."

Madame Versay patted him on the arm and cooed over him, but her face was as cold as a wedge. The man harped on the one idea. "No; I was drunk. Didn't I tell you I was drunk when I did it? and they've got to go back to her."

"No, I won't wait no moah. I want them back. You said you only wanted them to star in. That's what you said; to star in."

Madame Versay patted him on the arm and cooed over him, but her face was as cold as a wedge. The man harped on the one idea. "No; I was drunk. Didn't I tell you I was drunk when I did it? and they've got to go back to her."

"No, I won't wait no moah. I want them back. You said you only wanted them to star in. That's what you said; to star in."

Madame Versay patted him on the arm and cooed over him, but her face was as cold as a wedge. The man harped on the one idea. "No; I was drunk. Didn't I tell you I was drunk when I did it? and they've got to go back to her."

"No, I won't wait no moah. I want them back. You said you only wanted them to star in. That's what you said; to star in."

Madame Versay patted him on the arm and cooed over him, but her face was as cold as a wedge. The man harped on the one idea. "No; I was drunk. Didn't I tell you I was drunk when I did it? and they've got to go back to her."

"No, I won't wait no moah. I want them back. You said you only wanted them to star in. That's what you said; to star in."

Madame Versay patted him on the arm and cooed over him, but her face was as cold as a wedge. The man harped on the one idea. "No;

# .. OUR .. GREAT REMOVAL SALE

## Begins Monday, Sept. 16th

### Before Moving Into Our New and Larger Quarters Must Close Out Bulk of Our Jewelry Stock

*We have outgrown our present location. Less than 6 years ago we came into possession of this store, within that time, each year, the business has jumped ahead by leaps and bounds, until we have entirely out grown our present space, a growth we believe to be remarkable, taking into consideration the small beginning.*

*We have now rented brick building on the corner of Ludington and Jennie streets--1123 Ludington street. Will take possession of building immediately; and as soon as necessary alterations have been made and our new beautiful mahogany fixtures arrive, we'll remove our Jewelry business to the new store, conducting a strictly Drug Store in our present location.*

*But before moving into our new store, we have decided to dispose of our present Jewelry Stock right here in our present location, even at a great loss, so as to be able to open our New beautiful store with practically an entire new stock of goods. We have already placed orders for a new line, which will be here within the next 30 days. This, therefore, makes it all the more important that we dispose of every dollar's worth of goods in our **West End Store, Right Here and Now.***

**Remember---the Reductions Do Not Effect Merely An Item Here and There---Nothig Reserved---It Means No Matter What You Select, You'll Find the Prices Trimmed.**

Since we place on sale only our regular stock, you have the assurance, not alone that prices are low, but that the merchandise offered are of reliable quality and this will induce hundreds of Escanaba's shrewd shoppers to purchase at this sale, not alone for immediate needs, but also for many months to come, also anticipate and buy things suitable for Holiday Gifts.

We can't think of ordinary selling methods in this situation, only the extraordinary will do, we realize that to accomplish these stock reducing requirements we must put quick selling prices on our entire stock. This we have done. The saving will be so apparent on every item in the store that you **Must Be Convinced** that we intend to solve this stock reducing problem in a quick and effective manner. We could not begin to give you details and specify each item seperately, so we have decided to offer our entire stock at a reduction of

## ONE THIRD TO HALF OFF REGULAR PRICES

*Included in this sale is "Libby's," World's Famous Cut Glass, White's Finest. Hand Painted China, very finest grades of Plated and Sterling Silverware and a complete line of Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Solid and Gold Filled Jewelry*

### Sale Begins Monday Sept. 16th, at 9 o'clock a. m.

## WEST END DRUG & JEWELRY STORE

FARRELL & LOHMILLER

1221 Ludington Street

1221 Ludington Street

**Wm. Andrews 202-204 Ludington St.**

Figures Talk

**\$1.40 ELM**  
**\$2.25 MAPLE**  
**\$2.25 OAK**

**PUBLIC HEALTH - WILSON'S HOBBY**

New York, Sept. 12.—A conference of advocates of pure food legislation, attended by Governor Wilson, resulted today in a plan to organize workers for pure food laws throughout the country in an association to work for democratic success next November.

Governor Wilson discussed his attitude on this subject and the Democratic platform insofar as it related to pure food legislation with Professor Irving Fisher of Yale, Dr. Woods Hutchinson, Dr. J. M. McCormick, Doctors Thomas Darlington and William A. Evans, former health commissioners of New York and Chicago, respectively; Dr. J. B. Murphy, of Chicago, president of the American medical society, and other leaders in the movement. At the conclusion of the conference, Governor Wilson dictated the following interview:

"The Democratic platform is much the strongest, most direct and explicit on the question of public health and pure food. The conference which I attended was to organize and develop that side of the campaign. I expect to make the question of the proper regulation of public health and pure food one of the principal features of my campaign."

After this meeting Governor Wilson went to Democratic headquarters and spread out a big map of the United States and with the party leaders sought to plan a new speaking tour. The governor's advisers at this conference included William G. McArdoo, acting national chairman; Charles R. Crane, Senator O'Gorman, Joseph Daniels, Homer Cummins, William Sausbury, Representative Burleson, Senator Gore and Rolla Wells, treasurer of the national committee.

**BISHOP WELLS TO BE ENTHRONED ON OCT. 6**

Fond du Lac, Wis., Sept. 12.—The enthronement of Rt. Rev. Reginald Weller as bishop of the Fond du Lac diocese will probably take place Sunday, October 6, at St. Paul's Cathedral. Plans for the affair are now being made.

The services will be simple at the special request of Bishop Weller. It is expected that clergymen from all parts of the diocese will be in attendance.

**LIST OF LETTERS.**

List of letters remaining unclaimed at the Escanaba, Mich., Postoffice for the week ending September 7th:

Andrews, Mr. Ira  
Atkins, Walter  
Carlson, Miss Stella  
Conlin, Miss Frances  
Carter, Tillie  
Driffel, G. G.  
Davis, Miss Elsie  
Fairfield, Michael  
Frosberg, Peter  
Gallagher, N.  
Jacobs, Miss Ruth C. (2)  
LaRose, Mrs. Anna  
Leveque, Adalord  
Owlette, Eugena  
Pratt, Wilfred  
Petterson, Miss Lillian  
Seguin, Arthur  
Satren, Martin H.  
Thorning, Miss Clara  
Yost, Ernest

Persons calling for the above will please say "advertised" and mention the date of this list.

H. W. COBURN, P. M.

**KEEP TO THE RIGHT!**

**LIVE ITEMS OF INTEREST**

Mrs. Walter Moore who has been living at Pontiac for some time but recently moved to Gary, Ind., is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Mary McPhee. Mrs. Moore was formerly Miss Irene McPhee of this city.

Miss Anna Hughtitt left last night for Dayton, Ohio, where she has accepted a position as a teacher.

Do It Now—Your photo in an airplane flying over Escanaba. Four for 25 cents. Pictures taken and made either day or night, 1003 Ludington street. 7080-249-tf.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stack, Jr., returned yesterday from a short visit in Chicago.

Mrs. J. Doyen, of Chicago, who has been visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Bittner, has returned to her home.

William Finnegan has returned from a short business trip to Chicago.

Stick Pin and Hat Pin sale this week at the Hill Drug Store. 253-tf.

Oscar Erickson, who has been visiting at the home of his parents in this city, has returned to his position as telegraph operator at Lincoln, Neb.

Dr. J. O. Groos has left for a visit in Green Bay, Chicago and Milwaukee. A porch climber attempted to gain entrance to the residence of A. Hoffman, at 605 South Mary street, on Wednesday evening but was frightened away by members of the family.

For Artesian Water, call 756-L. 6655-173-tf.

A. D. Dupuis has returned from Schafter where he organized a lodge of the Brotherhood of American Yeomen.

A son has arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Billings of North Birch street.

Albert Laviolette and son are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Laviolette at Perronville.

Automobile for hire by W. Gardiner. Phone 756-L. 257-St.

Mrs. Bert Hill of Marinette is the guest of friends in the city.

J. P. Miller was in Marquette on business Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Duncan are in Milwaukee attending the Wisconsin State Fair.

Mrs. J. A. Lambert, of Wells and Mrs. Charles Johnson, of Sunrise, Wyo., have returned from a visit at Republic.

For exchange I would like to exchange my city property for an improved farm, not too far from Escanaba. City property brings \$40 a month. For particulars inquire at the Morning Press Office. 6974-257-tf.

Adna Hoffman, Rintoul Whitney and William Godley will leave today for Waukesha, Wis., where they will enter Carroll college.

William Krause has returned from an extended business trip through the west when he purchased a complete stock of fall and winter goods for Krause Brothers Department Store.

Miss Lillian Hall is the guest of friends at Green Bay.

Safety deposit boxes for rent at \$2 per annum and up. Hours, 8:00 a. m. to 8:00 p. m. Delta Insurance Agency, 504 Ludington St. 6303-253-tf.

E. F. Silverman has returned here from New York where he purchased the fall stock of goods for his stores in this city and at Ishpeming.

Mrs. J. O'Donnell is visiting with friends at Trombley.

Mrs. M. Yockey is visiting with friends at Lathrop for a few days.

John Christie has returned to Deer Lodge, Mont., after an extended visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Christie.

Turkish Baths gives relief from rheumatism intestinal and stomach disorders and other chronic ills. Leading physicians and scientists the world over testify to its curative powers, as well as its ability to keep the machinery of your body in perfect running order. Escanaba Turkish Bath Parlors, Phone 410 for an appointment. 350-tf.

Mrs. P. Dalton and daughter have left for DePere after visiting with friends in the city.

W. R. Holreth, linotype operator at the Mirror office, returned yesterday from a visit in Chicago.

Lois Love was up from Green Bay on business yesterday.

Mrs. F. E. Dievelt and daughter of Green Bay are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Manthey.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt Miller and son have returned from a visit in Toledo, Saginaw and Traverse City.

Miss Elsie Becker has returned from a visit in Chicago and has resumed her position at the Fair store.

Quat Pfeifer was over from Rapid River yesterday on business.

The Turkish Baths remedial power is not only for the sick and suffering, but a splendid tonic for those who have the habit of ill-health; it will jostle you out of that mental rut, it will purify the blood and stimulate the nerves—breaking the lockstep of inefficiency. Escanaba Turkish Bath parlors, phone 410 for an appointment. 350-tf.

Miss Marie Maywoode of Waukegan, Wis., is visiting with friends and relatives in the city.

Miss Elizabeth Madden has left for Butte Mont., where she will make her home permanently.

Mrs. George Tuttle, who recently submitted to an operation at the Delta county hospital is fast recuperating and will be able to move to her home in a few days.

Mrs. J. A. Riley of Manistique is visiting with friends in Escanaba.

Artistic workmanship, best grade of marble and granite, and lowest prices. Escanaba Granite and Marble Works, 1502 Ludington street. 5536-315-tf.

Mrs. William Hencke, who has been visiting at Wells, left last night for St. Louis where she will join her husband and in the future the family will make that city their home.

John Gaffery of 510 Rose street returned yesterday from Calumet where he attended the funeral of his father-in-law Captain E. Abrahamson, which took place at Calumet on the 10th inst. Mrs. Gaffery and children will remain there visiting with relative for about two weeks.

J. P. Jensen went to Menominee yesterday, to visit with friends in that city, and will be accompanied home by Mrs. Jensen who has been visiting there for the past two weeks.

**Itching, Fiery, Raw Eczema**

Relieved in a Few Seconds

Yes, an itching, burning, raw, irritated skin relieved the moment Zemo touches it. Zemo is a clean, soothing, healing wash, composed of Thy-mol, Glycerine, Witch Hazel, Boracic Acid and other medicinal healing properties. Zemo relieves and cures every form of skin and scalp eruption, and if you are not entirely satisfied with results from the very first 25-cent bottle, druggists will refund your money. Large size bottle \$1. Endorsed and sold in Escanaba by Groos' Drug Store.

Zemo is prepared by E. W. Rose Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo., and their guarantee is as good as gold.

**ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT, YOU SEE FIRST IN THE MORNING PRESS.**

**Report of the Condition of The Bark River State Bank**

at Bark River, Michigan, at the close of business, Sept. 4, 1914, as called for by the Commissioner of Banking Department:

**RESOURCES:**

Loans and discounts, viz.:	
Commercial Department	\$49,716.75
Bonds, Mortgages and Securities, viz.:	
Commercial Department	16,150.00
Overdrafts	14.86
Banking House	2,998.02
Furniture and Fixtures	2,179.75
Due from other banks and bankers	3,553.69
<b>RESERVE:</b>	
Commercial:	
Due from banks in reserve cities	\$11,881.57
U. S. and National bank currency	3,025.00
Gold coin	1,360.00
Silver coin	599.55
Nickels and cents	72.29
16,938.51	
Checks and other cash items	131.57
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$90,718.16</b>

**LIABILITIES:**

Capital stock paid in	\$20,000.00
Surplus funds	804.53
Dividends unpaid	1,942.05
Commercial deposits subject to check	17,613.92
Commercial certificates of deposit	48,179.43
Cashier's checks outstanding	2,178.17
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$90,718.16</b>

**STATE OF MICHIGAN,**  
County of Delta.)

I, E. J. Bergman, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.

E. J. BERGMAN, Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of September, 1914. ANNA LABRE, Notary Public.  
My commission expires Dec. 19, 1914.  
Correct attest:  
Phil Labre, J. B. Frechette, J. H. Boyle, Directors.

**PORTAGE LAKE MAY COME NEXT YEAR**

Judging from press reports from the copper country Calumet will not have a team in the I. C. C. league next season. The sentiment in the home town of the Aristocrats is not strong for another attempt at high class ball next year on account of the disastrous financial results of the present season. However the copper country will be represented as Frank McKindles, Hancock city editor of the Daily Mining Gazette, writes that there is considerable sentiment in favor of entering two teams from the Portage Lake district. It will be remembered that Portage Lake was more than willing to join the organization this year if Calumet did not care to come in.

In event Calumet drops out Ishpeming, Negaunee, and two teams from Portage Lake would make an ideal league. Marquette is not considered as it is very improbable that the Queen city will care to hold a franchise in the organization next season. The Marquette management had hard sledding this year and it is believed that it will be a matter of difficulty to secure sufficient backing to warrant a team being entered in 1915.

The following excerpts from the Gazette of yesterday yesterday will be of interest.

"It is not without the range of possibilities that a Portage Lake team will enter the Iron-Copper league next season. The plan as suggested calls for two iron and two copper country

teams, home players to be used. This would keep down the expenses, as the salary lists of the team is in the league during the past season are said to have been so excessive that none of the teams made any money.

"The action of the Marquette team in refusing to finish its schedule by coming to the copper country last Saturday and Sunday is looked upon as an expression of gloom concerning a league team from that city next season. However, the long winter months will give the magnates plenty of time to consider baseball matters and it is improbable that anything of a definite nature will be learned until next spring.

"It is doubtful whether or not the Calumet baseball club will be reorganized next year as it is claimed, the venture this year was a badly losing one. The club's equipment, including twelve suits, the bats, catcher's outfit, bags, batsacks, etc., is to be given away as a prize in a contest being arranged by the club. It has been suggested that the outfit be purchased for the Grays but their treasury is depleted and, unless the business men desire to do something, a good chance to obtain a much-needed outfit will slip away.

An article that has real merit should in time become popular. That such is the case with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been attested by many dealers. Here is one of them. H. W. Hendrickson, Ohio Falls, Ind., writes: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best for coughs, colds and croup, and is my best seller." For sale by all dealers.

**YOU SEE IT FIRST IN THE MORNING PRESS.**

**CAPT. JACK TO APPEAR HERE**



Those who pride themselves upon their abilities as "crack shots" will no doubt receive an eye opener or two at the Northern State Fair here next week when the fair management introduces "Captain Jack" O'Connell the most noted rifle expert in the country. "Capt. Jack" has mighty few equals in his style of shooting. He uses real bullets in direct rebuke to the "Shot"—cartridge dummbags of the various traveling shows. O'Connell has appeared before millions in every quarter of the globe while a member of "Buffalo Bill's" famous show, he is a man of extraordinary ability with a ".22" caliber rifle, and some of his stunts are just a little short of the impossible. Small objects such as coins, marbles, dice—even lead pencils, are hit in midair. Shooting in various positions he cuts matches and even cards held edge-ways, etc. With a little "Ithaca" .312 No. "39" gauge shot gun, he shoots under a tin can on the ground causing it to jump into the air, and catches it in the air with the second barrel, kicks up a can with his foot and catches it in the air with both barrels. Captain Jack is totally deaf and his entire right side is partly paralyzed, but he is still a man of rare skill in the use of fire-arms. His shooting under such circumstances is wonderful in its rapidity and accuracy, and it will be worth coming miles to see him do his "tricks."

**State Fair Piano and Piano-Player Specials**

Sensational bargains for Fair Week to still more widely spread our reputation as the House of Greatest Piano Values—opportunities presented through purchase of well-known manufacturers' overstock—instruments on sale at our booth in main building, State Fair Grounds, Detroit, also at our store, 243-247 Woodward. Not likely that one will be left when Fair closes. Intending purchasers lose no time in investigating this. Note following brief description of instruments:

**UPRIGHT PIANO \$188** Late design, double veneered mahogany or oak case, full size, modern in every detail, full metal plate, excellent workmanship throughout, sweet, clear tone; complete satisfaction assured through privilege of Free Exchange any time within a year—a piano which other dealers would charge \$250 to \$300 for—our price only \$188.00. Terms \$10 down, \$6 monthly, or easy quarterly payments arranged. FREIGHT PAID anywhere in the state. Stool and drape FREE.



**PLAYER-PIANO \$368** The PLAYER PIANO is furnished in very handsome mahogany or oak case—plays 88-note music—expression devices are easy to operate and wonderfully responsive. It is well-made, and of course, available for hand playing whenever desired. Tone is full and rich—a \$500 instrument—sensational special at \$368, pay \$25 down, \$16 monthly, or quarterly if preferred. Shipped anywhere in Michigan, FREIGHT PAID. Player bench and selection of Music Rolls included.

Make our booth or store your headquarters. There will be an abundance of well-rendered music at our booth, and SOUVENIRS FOR ALL. Make it a point to see these specials, and the other famous instruments of our lines—then you'll readily understand how it is that WE HAVE SOLD MORE PIANOS IN MICHIGAN THAN ALL OTHER DEALERS COMBINED.

Michigan's Leading Music House **GRINNELL BROS.** Grinnell Building 243-247 Woodward Avenue

# SAND HILL TURNED INTO REAL MONEY

### An Investment in a College Education Brings Quick Returns.

BY DAVID C. GALE.

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

"I've lived on this farm the biggest part of my life," grumbled Mr. Whitcomb, "and what have I got to show for it? It's growing worse every year, if anything. I thought 'twould be different after you went to the farming college, but what you got out of books don't seem to help it any."

"Blame the farm, father, don't blame the books. This soil is hardly good enough for pasturage. That sand hill lot is worse than nothing. You can't expect science to do it all—there must be something to start with."

"But other farms have been brought back into shape again. They say there's a way to make 'em over when they're all run down," persisted Mr. Whitcomb.

"To make them over, yes, but not to make them. This place isn't run down—there never was anything here to run down. It was worthless in the beginning."

"Then you think I'd ought to sell it and buy another?"

"You couldn't do it. What you could get for it wouldn't buy another—one that you want, I mean. Good farms are high these days."

Mr. Whitcomb could think of nothing to say in reply, so he pulled the barn door together and walked off toward the house. There was an almost pitiful stoop to his shoulders, a stoop which told of years of fighting with the rocks and sand. He paused in the middle of the yard to ask another question.

"When are you going away?" he called out.

"In about a month," replied the younger man.

There had been a position waiting for Don Whitcomb at the end of his course in college. It was a good position, too, and he felt confident there



"Good Farms are High These Days."

were better things ahead of him. The old people had never taken very kindly to his ideas concerning scientific farming. It was only after long-continued argument that they ceased to oppose his plans.

Even then they could lend him no aid. The family pocketbook was hardly able to supply the necessities; there was no provision for the cause of education. Consequently, the success which came as a result of his four years' work gave him the right to believe that he had chosen wisely.

"I suppose father thinks I ought to stay here," he mused, "but it's asking too much of a fellow. The only thing I can do is to save up money and send it home."

Mr. Whitcomb was unusually silent at the supper table that evening. Don noticed something in his face that he had never seen before. It was the expression a man wears when he is about to give up the fight. His eyes were listless, his head bowed, in short, his whole attitude suggested defeat.

The following morning Mrs. Whitcomb appeared in Don's room at an early hour.

"You'll have to see to things to-day," she said. "Your father is sick."

"What's the matter?" he queried, sleepily.

"I don't know," replied his mother. "I can't find out as he's in any pain, and he don't seem to be feverish. He just says he's sick."

A week passed—two weeks—the third one began to unfold itself drearily. It found Mr. Whitcomb still in bed.

"Physically, he's all right as far as I can see," the doctor had told them. "He's just lost his grip, that's all. Keep him quiet and try to encourage him all you can."

"You mean that medicine won't do him any good?" asked Don.

"Not a particle. You can't bring back a man's will power with medicine."

bring him out of it. I hope so. Tell him all the good news you can. That's the kind of tonic he needs."

That afternoon Don drove to Weldon. Weldon was a town built around the marble quarries. Indeed, it seemed that the people there could see or talk about nothing but marble. It was piled up on all sides of them—tons of it—in an inconceivable variety of shapes and sizes.

"Nevertheless, Don made his way to the store without once giving a thought to the marble industry.

As he set out to return home, the horse began to dance at sight of the tramway, with the moving chain of buckets.

"I'm ashamed of you, Gyp," he mumbled. "Think how many times you've seen this thing. Strange how they never get used to it," he said to a man beside the road.

"It won't scare horses a great while longer. That's one sure thing."

"Why?"

"Because there won't be anything to run it for. This can't hold out more than two years, at the most. It's getting poor now."

"That's what I should like to know," returned the man. "It's hard stuff to pick up when you want it."

"Hard stuff to find, is it?" mused Don as he drove away. "Well, there's plenty of it up our way—too much of it. The whole thing is for sale, too," he exclaimed, glancing up the hill in the direction of the Whitcomb farm.

Late that night Mrs. Whitcomb went upstairs to see if her son had fallen asleep and had left his lamp burning. She found him sitting at a table, bending over a mass of figures.

"What are you doing up so late?" she asked.

"I'm trying to find a way to build up the farm," came the evasive reply.

"You'll never do it by breaking into the night, this way," she murmured.

"It is rather late, isn't it?" he said smilingly. "I guess I'll go to bed."

A whispered goodnight floated back to him from the hallway. He turned the lamp lower and sat down at the table again. His bed was unoccupied that night.

Daybreak found him ready for a second trip to Weldon. In order to gain added information, he visited the shops and mills during the early part of the day. Then there were more figures and a final survey of this fact at his command. The afternoon was nearly half gone when he entered the president's office.

"I called to see you about your sand supply," he said, as Mr. Gordon turned in his chair.

"What's the matter with it?" The president thought there must be something wrong with the tramway.

"It's running out, isn't it? What you have in sight will soon be exhausted. I have two or three million tons of it for sale, if you would care to consider the matter."

"Where is it?" asked Mr. Gordon.

"Up on our farm."

"You mean that sand hill? Will you deliver it?"

"No, but you could extend the tramway. It's in almost a direct line up over the hill. Our thirty-acre lot would keep you supplied for 15 years at least—probably longer."

"And how about the price?"

"Two hundred dollars an acre."

"Six thousand dollars!" ejaculated the president. "I shouldn't consider your whole farm to be worth more than half that amount."

"Perhaps not as a farm, but how about the value of the sand? Wouldn't you be getting it at a pretty low price?"

"There may be something in the scheme," continued the president, apparently unaware that anyone had been speaking. "I am not prepared to say at present. I should want to have our engineers look into it. Perhaps you may hear from me later."

The days traveled by without bringing any word. The engineers had come and gone, leaving nothing to sustain the hope which their arrival had kindled. There was only silence and uncertainty.

On the eighth morning, however, the tension was relieved by a call at the door, and a thin, impressive-looking envelope was ushered in. Don scanned the contents excitedly. Then, thrusting it into his pocket, he swung open the door of his father's room.

"Do you want to sell the thirty-acre lot?" he said.

"The sand hill?" There was skepticism in the voice. "Who'd want to buy that?"

"The Weldon Marble company will buy it. They'll give you \$5,000 for it."

# Mining Diamonds at Kimberly



WORKING ROUGH DIAMONDS

At Kimberly, Cape Colony, is probably the biggest hole in the world—the old "Central" mine—with a space measurement at the surface of 14 acres, and a depth of some 400 feet.

There are, in addition to several smaller ones, four other enormous excavations, all witnessing to the tireless energy of men in a hurry to be rich.

The diamonds are found in a grey rock called "blue ground," which is a "pipe" or natural shaft of unknown depth, widening towards the surface into funnel shape. Below the feet of red sand on the surface comes the "yellow ground,"—lime—for fifty or sixty feet.

Underneath that is the "blue ground," which, although the "yellow ground" is not without diamonds, is the true diamond-bearing rock. Scientists believe that these "pipes" are the craters of extinct volcanoes, and that at some time when the surrounding country was under water, this diamondiferous rock was forced up in the form of volcanic mud. How and when and where the diamonds were formed remains a mystery, but they are undoubtedly of earlier date than the rock which envelops them.

Early Diamond Digging. The first mining operations were restricted to digging and scooping out the earth. But, by degrees, as the hole got wider and deeper, troubles came in the shape of accumulation of water and falls of "reef." In gold-mining the "reef" is the gold-bearing rock, but the "reef" of the diamond mines is the surface shale and basalt surrounding the "pipes."

This was the cause of great tribulation to the early miners, as it caved in again and again, and overwhelmed those working below. After various expedients had been tried without permanent success, it became impossible to work the mine any longer in the old way, and many thought the industry was absolutely ruined.

Here was the opening for the capitalist, who soon superseded the "digger."

The larger claim-holders banded together, and sank shafts outside the area already opened upon, with galleries running towards the center, until the "blue" was tapped. In 1888 Messrs. Rhodes, Barnato, and Beit, having bought out the smaller holders, formed the De Beers Consolidated Mines, Limited, that great corporation which has ever since controlled the diamond mining industry.

The main shaft at the "Central" connects with the "pipe" of blue ground by means of several galleries, the distance from shaft to "pipe" being 1,134 feet. At the time of the writer's descent the lowest gallery was 1,200 feet from the surface.

Armed with the necessary permit, we stripped and re-clothed ourselves in a sort of dressing-room.

The outfit includes flannel shirt and coat and trousers of "duck," or some such material, the articles being decidedly the worse for wear. Instead of braces or belt, a looped leather thong does duty. An ancient son-wester with ear-flaps, and tied under the chin, a pair of socks that have seen service, and rubber Wellington boots complete the costume.

Accompanied by the manager, we get into the cage at the top of the shaft, and after a few seconds of swift motion, step out at the 1,000 foot level. Each supplied with a composite candle—but no candlestick!—we proceed to explore the workings on that level. We pass stalwart natives at work, with here and there a white overseer. Some drill holes in the rock ready for blasting; others gather up the fragments into small steel trucks, which are pushed along on rails to the "shoot," which conveys the "blue" down to the 1,200 foot level.

These "boys" handle many a lump with a fortune hidden in it. Sometimes their quick eyes detect the "stone," and not being without the nerve for self they cover, like aches, and like aches, take it—then can do so unnoted. They will make an incision in their flesh as soon as they place for their "find," and even work

low stones. To encourage the "boys" to give up what they find, they are allowed a percentage on the value of the diamonds.

Descent by Ladders. We descend the remaining 200 feet in stages of 20 feet by means of perpendicular ladders. The utter blackness into which one steps is friendly to the nervous man who shudders whenever he looks at masons and carpenters at work on scaffolding.

Nevertheless the ladders have to be negotiated with care for the rungs are slimy, and the candle has to be carried, while the approach of your friend above you is heralded by lumps of mud dropping from his feet on to your sou-wester. Water also occasionally falls from the roof. But we emerge safely at the 1,200 feet level into comparative light, greater dampness, a cooler atmosphere, and deafening din.

The noise is caused by the constant running of two sets of steel trucks—the one carrying the "ground" from the bottom of the "shoot" to the foot of the shaft, the other returning empty—and the mechanical emptying of the full trucks into the "skip" for conveyance to the surface.

We essay a conversation with the checker stationed near the "tip," which is only managed by dint of each in turn shouting "Mr.—," who in his warden hours is well-known on the Diamond Fields as an eloquent advocate of temperature principles. He tells us, among other things, that accidents are of almost daily occurrence, chiefly through falls of "ground," and that the sight of a native maimed and bleeding, being carried to the shaft, is to us, to which he is well accustomed.

The native, however, takes it all as part of his day's work, and bears his pains with Spartan hardihood. He seems to have greater power of endurance than the white man, or else, having a less delicate and sensitive organization, the pain is not so acute.

Willingly enough, after an hour and a half underground, we re-enter the "cage" and speedily measure the 1,200 feet to the surface. Resigning, without a sigh, our be-sludged disguise, we enjoy the thoughtfully-provided bath, and return to life in the sunshine.

A syndicate now buys the whole weekly "find," and the Tuesday morning Cape train conveys the precious burden to Cape Town, for shipment. The writer has seen, on a Monday afternoon, \$400,000 worth of diamonds, assorted in heaps, on a counter in De Beers' office.

The annual output is from \$20,000,000 worth, and up to the present something like \$700,000,000 worth, weighing about 30 tons, has been taken from the Kimberly mines.

Protect Little Feet. Now that summer is here, we again see the children going about in ankleties, sandals and bare feet. Certainly the little boys and girls look very charming as to feet under those circumstances. But those of us who are thinking about what is really most healthful for them cannot take pleasure in the pretty sight of a small girl in socks and ankleties, a little boy in socks and sandals, and the youngest toddlers with their pink feet bare.

It is so important that the arch of a child's foot should be supported properly. Realizing this, let us get for the children neither sandals nor ankleties, but low shoes. Equally important is it that the small and tender feet be protected from the rusty nails, bits of glass and other small sharp things to be found on the ground even in the best neighborhoods. Remembering this, let us never allow the children to go bare-footed.—Home Progress.

Drawbacks. "Did your brother enjoy his hunting in the Maine woods?" "Not so much, as he found it very expensive."

# DIDN'T FEAZE THE FRECKLES

Jim Got the Lotion and Applied It, But Improvement Was Not Welcomed.

I met Jim early one morning on Market street. He was chucking to himself as he asked me if John, my son, was "touchy" about his freckles. I replied that I didn't think he was unreasonably so, and then Jim told me why he had put the question.

"I used to have a terrible time with my freckles," he said. "It seemed to me then, and it does now, that I had more than any other boy who ever lived. The fellows and the girls used to joke about them, and what they said hurt. Yes, it did. You can't know how much it hurts to have folks make sport of such a fearful infirmity unless you've been afflicted."

Well, one day at the drug store on the corner I saw advertised "The Balm of a Thousand Flowers," a sure cure for freckles, blackheads, rough skin, and everything else imaginable, and my heart gave a great thump. If I could only get a bottle. But the price was fifty cents—prohibitive!

"One morning I was sent to the chemist's on an errand before school—I was attending a small private institution then. Since my discovery there I had almost haunted the shop, a sort of self-appointed guardian of that magical balm, hoping all the time that some good fairy would come along and provide me with a bottle."

"Do you know what I found there that morning? A hole in the showcase right where the balm was placed. Yes, I got a bottle when the clerk's back was turned, and as soon as I could hurry away I made for our barn and gave my face a good washing with the lotion. Then I went to school, but I didn't stay there very long."

"As soon as I entered the room the pupils began to laugh and the teacher called me to her."

"James," she said, "go straight home and don't come back until you have washed your face."

"I couldn't imagine what it was all about, but I went home and looked in the mirror. My face was as red as a beet. Then I rushed out to the barn and read the directions on the bottle of balm. They said to use a teaspoonful to a pint of water!"—Charles Virgil Tevis in the Bookman.

Women Should Keep Their Places. At a meeting of a woman suffrage organization in Kansas City, Kan., it was suggested that the members talk to their servants and other women workers with a view to forming an estimate as to the strength of suffrage sentiment in that particular locality. One member, who has employed the same washerwoman for the last six years, reported that she put the question to this worthy lady:

"Are you in favor of votes for women?" the suffrage woman asked.

"I don't pay any attention to politics," the washerwoman replied. "I leave all that to my husband."

"Well, how does your husband stand on woman suffrage?"

"He don't stand at all. He believes in women staying at home and minding their own business."

"How many families do you wash for?"

"Six."

"And what does your husband do, Mary?"

"He ain't doing anything right now—unless he found something this morning."

Broncho Saved Hider. Nathaniel Diaz of New York, who is spending his vacation at Diamond Spring Inn, Denville, N. J., is recovering recently. Diaz added a broncho shortly after daylight to enjoy a ride through the mountains.

As he was galloping alone, Diaz saw an automobile coming around a curve at 50-mile-an-hour speed.

The road was narrow. On either side were high ledges of rock. The auto could not stop quickly enough to avoid a collision. The horse could not turn and race before the automobile.

At the moment collision seemed inevitable the wily little animal jumped over the small car. No one was hurt.

Diaz is still very nervous. He says he will pension the broncho.

More Race Suicide. And now Austria joins the general chorus of lament for a falling birth rate. The figures have been dropping since 1902, and, to make matters worse, the death rate has sometimes been abnormally high. Austrian officialdom is said to be gravely disturbed by this apparent unwillingness to be born, and it need hardly be said that the anxiety is on behalf of the army. It always is in such cases. But no economist has yet advanced a reason why any one should wish to be born in Austria, nor why anyone already born should be unwilling to die at any convenient opportunity.

Serves Music Steaming Hot. An indulgent father took his young son to the circus. The boy had witnessed the street parade earlier in the day and was especially interested in the calypso, the shrill music of which he heard immediately upon arriving at the show grounds. He wanted to inspect the strange instrument and dragged his father across the lot and up to the machine. Both could feel the heat from the boiler.

The boy looked it over curiously and watched the operator pouring out the familiar tunes. Once, turning to his father said:

"Well, that's mighty interesting, but I don't see how it can be so hot."

# The CIVIL WAR FIFTY YEARS AGO THIS WEEK

August 26, 1862.

A fight took place near Madisonville, Ky., between a Union force under Lieutenant Colonel Foster and a large body of Confederate irregulars, resulting in the retreat of the latter with considerable loss, according to northern reports.

Col. Woodward's force of Confederate partisans still loitering about Port Donelson, which they had attacked on the previous day, Colonel Lowe of the Fifth Iowa cavalry went out to head them off. In the skirmish that ensued the Nationals lost three men killed and twenty wounded. The Confederates withdrew, with the loss of their light battery of artillery.

Brig. Gen. Lloyd Tilghman, in accordance with a special order issued by General Bragg, assumed command of "all abolition and Confederate officers and soldiers in the vicinity of Vicksburg, Miss., for the purpose of being exchanged or paroled," and ordered them to report immediately at headquarters at Jackson, Miss.

A large force of General Stuart's Confederate cavalry, led by Fitz-Hugh Lee, entered Manassas, Va., and after scattering a Union force posted there, destroyed a railroad train, several buildings and large quantities of government stores and other property. The militia under Col. H. H. Sibley advanced against the Blue in Minnesota.

August 27, 1862.

The British schooner Anna Sophia was captured by the United States gunboat R. R. Cuyler, while endeavoring to run the blockade at Wilmington, S. C.

The draft was postponed in Philadelphia until September 15.

James M. Graham, assistant adjutant general, sent the following despatch from Leavenworth, Kan., to the war department: "Major Champion Vaughan, of General Blunt's staff . . . marched with 1,500 men from Fort Scott, August 17, and followed the rebels as far north as Lone Jack. The enemy declined an engagement and commenced a retreat. They were hotly pursued by General Blunt, and driven in utter confusion across the Osage, with the loss of all their transportation and equipments, besides numerous arms, prisoners, etc. It is considered that the expedition saved the Missouri towns and the western border from devastation, besides striking terror into the hearts of the enemy as far south as the Arkansas lines. General Blunt's column . . . marched nearly three hundred miles in six days."

A party of Confederate cavalry, under the command of Captain White, entered Waterford, Va., early in the morning, and captured a company of the National cavalry under Captain Means, who escaped.

The battle of Kettle Run, near Bristol station, Virginia, was fought between the Union forces under General Hooker and a division of General Jackson's army, under Ewell. The engagement lasted all day, without decisive results. The Confederates withdrew at dusk, having accomplished their purpose of holding Hooker at the river.

August 28, 1862.

The Twenty-third Kentucky infantry, under Colonel Mundy, was roughly handled by the Confederate cavalry force under General Forrest in a fight near Readyville, Tenn.

A severe fight took place at a point six miles west of Centerville, Va., between the National forces under Generals Sigel and McDowell, and the Confederates under the command of General Jackson. Jackson was compelled to quit the field.

City Point, on the James river, was completely destroyed by the National gunboat fleet under Commodore Wilkes, in the hope of putting a stop to the practice of Confederate partisans of firing on Union transports. The gunboat attack was precipitated by an attack from shore of a Confederate battery.

The Union troops occupied Hernando, Miss.

The secretary of the treasury of the United States issued orders establishing regulations concerning internal and coastwise commercial intercourse, with the purpose of preventing the conveyance of arms, munitions of war, and other supplies to the insurrectionary districts, and the secretary of war and the navy issued orders directing all officers of the army and navy to render such aid as might be necessary in carrying out such regulations.

August 29, 1862.

The battle of Grayston, in the vicinity of Bull Run, was fought between two divisions of the Confederate army, under Jackson and Longstreet, and the entire Union army under Pope. The engagement commenced early in the morning and continued all night.

Twelve officers of the 1st Ohio having published a card in which they stated that they had advised Col. W. Meade to surrender Clarksville, Tenn., to the enemy, an act for which he was excused from the army for cowardice, were dismissed from the service by order of President Lincoln.

A meeting called in Boston, and a meeting called in New York.

partisans for the purpose of organizing a partisan band, was surprised and surrounded by a force of Union cavalry and 15 men taken prisoner.

A reconnoitering expedition moving out of St. Charles Court House, Louisiana, dispersed a large body of Confederate irregulars at Bonnet Carré.

The Union gunboat Anglo-American, under the command of Captain Riley, left New Orleans and proceeded up the Mississippi on a reconnoitering expedition as far as Vicksburg. When opposite Port Hudson the Anglo-American received the fire of twenty-two guns. She was hit sixty or seventy times, but continued on her course, though completely riddled. The result of the reconnoissance was entirely successful.

August 30, 1862.

Three battles were fought in the vicinity of Richmond, Ky., between a Union force under General Manson and a Confederate force under Gen. H. Kirby Smith, resulting in three successive defeats for the national troops. The Unionists fought the third battle under command of General Nelson, but it ended in their retreat.

A severe fight took place at Bolivar, Tenn., between a force of Union troops under Colonel Leggett and a Confederate force under General Armstrong, in which the national soldiers gained an advantage after a fight lasting seven hours. Their loss was five killed, eighteen wounded and sixty-four missing.

Buckhannon, Va., was entered by a large band of Confederate partisans and plundered of a large amount of military stores, firearms, ammunition and other things of value and need to the Confederate army in the field. Private property was respected. The inhabitants of the town attempted a defense, but without any success whatever.

The second battle of Bull Run was renewed in the morning. General Pope, caught between General Jackson's wonderful flank movement through the Shenandoah and the main force of the Confederate army, was crushed and utterly defeated. He retreated upon Centerville, Va., in a demoralized condition.

August 31, 1862.

Fredericksburg, Va., was evacuated by the Union army under General Burnside. The three bridges across the Rappahannock constructed by the army, the railroad buildings, the commissary stores, and the machine shop and foundry were burned before the army left. The evacuation was made necessary by Pope's defeat at Bull Run.

The greatest excitement existed in Boston as a result of the news of the disaster to Pope's army. General Andrews having requested linen, etc., for the wounded soldiers, the churches were converted into depots for their reception, and immense quantities of almost everything required for the sick and wounded came rapidly in, until, at five o'clock, nine freight cars were dispatched, accompanied by six surgeons, for Washington.

Huntsville, Ala., was evacuated by the Union army under General Buell.

The railway guard at Medon Station, on the Mississippi Central, was attacked by a force of Confederate cavalry, but they were driven off.

There was great excitement in Wheeling, W. Va., over the news of the activity of partisan rangers in their neighborhood. A regiment of militia left for Clarkburg to reinforce that point against the partisans.

The Union force was driven out of Stevenson, Ala., by General Marse's Confederate brigade, and retreated in trains to Nashville, leaving behind stores, ammunition and accoutrements.

September 1, 1862.

The New York Tribune's report of the second battle of Bull Run, in which Pope was seriously defeated by Jackson and Lee, provoked such resentment that the Tribune office was closed by the government. What the report was posted on bulletin boards in Philadelphia it caused a small riot.

A severe fight took place at Britton's Landing, near Denmark, Tennessee, between a force of Union troops under Colonel Dennis of the Thirtieth Illinois, and a large force of Confederates. The Confederates, Clarksville, Tenn., was captured by were compelled to withdraw after an engagement lasting several hours.

Great excitement existed in Louisville, Ky., in consequence of the approach of a Confederate army under Gen. E. Kirby Smith. The governor issued a proclamation authorizing Colonel Gibson to bring all able bodied citizens into the field to resist the Confederate advance, which had already reached and occupied Lexington, Ky.

The Confederates attacked the Union army at Stevenson, Ala., while in a retrograde movement from Huntsville, Ala., to Nashville, Tennessee. The fight had begun the day before in a desultory way, and continued until the Confederates withdrew on the night of the first.

Major General Kearny and Brigadier General Stevens of the Union army were killed at Charilly while endeavoring to cover the retreat of Pope's army from the fatal field of Bull Run. The Confederate forces, in pursuit, came up with the rear guard, and attacked separately, but were finally held off by the desperate Federal

The spirit ration to soldiers in the navy of the United States was stopped by the taking effect of a law passed by congress, prohibiting the use of spirits on board naval vessels for any purpose but medical.

President Lincoln's cabinet was reorganized.

September 2, 1862.

The battle of Grayston, in the vicinity of Bull Run, was fought between two divisions of the Confederate army, under Jackson and Longstreet, and the entire Union army under Pope. The engagement commenced early in the morning and continued all night.

Twelve officers of the 1st Ohio having published a card in which they stated that they had advised Col. W. Meade to surrender Clarksville, Tenn., to the enemy, an act for which he was excused from the army for cowardice, were dismissed from the service by order of President Lincoln.

A meeting called in Boston, and a meeting called in New York.

September 3, 1862.

September 4, 1862.

September 5, 1862.

September 6, 1862.

September 7, 1862.

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

**DEPARTMENT**

**CUBS BEATEN IN TWO STRAIGHT GAMES**

Boston, Mass., Sep. 12.—The death knell for all hopes held by the Chicago Cubs of evertaking the Giants was sounded today when lowly Boston trimmed the Chicagoans in both games of a double bill. Boston took the first game with the Veteran Otto Hess on the hill by the shut out route 7 to 0 while the locals grabbed the second 7 to 4.

The score: R. H. E.  
Boston ..... 7 8 2  
Chicago ..... 0 8 2

Batteries: Hess and Rariden; Toney and Cotter.

Second game: R. H. E.  
Boston ..... 7 8 1  
Chicago ..... 4 7 4

Batteries: Tyler and Rariden; Pierce and Cotter.

Umpires: Klem and Orth.

**GIANTS AND CARDS DIVIDE A DOUBLE HEADER**

New York, Sep. 12.—After the Giants had dropped the first game of a double bill with Mathewson on the mound to St. Louis 4 to 2 the locals turned on the Cards in the second game and won 4 to 1. Tesreau was effective in the second game allowing but five hits.

The score: R. H. E.  
St. Louis ..... 4 6 2  
New York ..... 2 6 4

Batteries: Harmon and Bresnahan; Mathewson and Wilson.

Second game: R. H. E.  
New York ..... 4 6 2  
St. Louis ..... 1 5 1

Batteries: Tesreau and Wilson; Geyer and Wingo.

Umpires: Rigler and Finneran.

**DOOGERS AND CINGY REOS DIVIDE A DOUBLE BILL**

Brooklyn N. Y., Sep. 12.—After Brooklyn had taken a tight pitcher's battle 1 to 0, with Ragon opposing Benton the locals were beaten by the Cingy Reds in the second game 6 to 4.

The score: R. H. E.  
Brooklyn ..... 1 4 0  
Cincinnati ..... 0 3 0

Batteries: Ragon and Miller; Benton and Clarke.

Second game: R. H. E.  
Cincinnati ..... 6 9 0  
Brooklyn ..... 4 8 1

Batteries: Gregory and Severoid; Rucker and Erwin.

Umpires: Johnstone and Eason.

**PIRATES BEAT PHILLIES BY TERRIFIC CLOUTING**

Philadelphia, Pa., Sep. 12.—The Pirates hit everything that Alexander had to offer today and ran up a total of 15 hits, winning the game 7 to 3.

The Score: R. H. E.  
Pittsburg ..... 7 15 1  
Philadelphia ..... 3 6 2

Batteries: Hendryx and Gibson; Alexander and Killifer.

Umpires: Brennan and Owens.

**MAIN HOTEL**  
First-class and Modern

RATES—From \$1.00 to \$1.50 Per Day reduced rates by week or month.

JOHN HOLMGREN, Proprietor  
1894 Ludington Street.

**DR. R. E. HODSON**  
DENTIST

Over Old Post-office. Bell Phone: Office, 63; Residence, 471-J.

HOURS:—9 to 12 a. m.; 1:30 to 4:30 p. m.; 7 to 8 p. m.

**John E. Lehr & Son**  
House Raising and Moving

Specialty: Concrete Foundations  
Phone 773 428 Georgia St.

**YESTERDAY'S BASEBALL RESULTS**

**American League**  
Boston 3, Chicago 1.  
St. Louis 3, New York 0.  
Washington 3, Cleveland 2.  
Philadelphia 3, Detroit 0.

**National League**  
St. Louis 4-1, New York 2-4.  
Boston 7-7, Chicago 0-4.  
Pittsburg 7, Philadelphia 3.  
Brooklyn 1-4, Cincinnati 0-6.

**STANDINGS OF THE TEAMS**

American League			
	W.	L.	P.C.
Boston	95	38	.714
Philadelphia	81	53	.605
Washington	81	55	.596
Chicago	64	69	.481
Detroit	62	74	.456
Cleveland	59	75	.440
New York	48	85	.361
St. Louis	46	87	.346

National League			
	W.	L.	P.C.
New York	93	40	.699
Chicago	82	50	.621
Pittsburg	79	53	.599
Cincinnati	67	68	.496
Philadelphia	63	69	.477
St. Louis	56	78	.418
Brooklyn	50	83	.376
Boston	41	91	.311

**SERIES IS ANNOUNCED**

Of the championship baseball series to be played by Escanaba and Ishpeming, winners of the pennants in the Upper Peninsula Wisconsin and the Iron Copper Country leagues the Ishpeming correspondent for the Mining Journal says:

Isaac Schram, of Escanaba, was in Ishpeming yesterday and closed negotiations with the members of the Ishpeming baseball team for a series of seven games with the Escanaba nine. The players will be released Monday, following the series with Negaunee, and they will play the Escanaba team series on their own account. The Escanaba team will also be released Monday.

The receipts of the games, less expenses, will be divided among the players. If the teams are lucky enough to have good weather the series should prove profitable. The members of the Ishpeming team met yesterday afternoon and decided to play the series. They asked Steve Simons to act as their manager, and he accepted.

It is likely that the first three games will be played in Ishpeming a week from next Saturday, Sunday and Monday, and the next three in Escanaba on the following Saturday, Sunday and Monday. In case each team wins three games, the place for the playing off the seventh will be decided by tossing a coin.

Mr. Schram, said the Escanaba team will be intact, with the exception of one elder and Joe Lindquist, the first baseman, but he declared that, in all probability, Lindquist will be brought back.

Hury Burton, captain of the Ishpeming team, will not be able to remain for the Escanaba series, and will depart for his home in Chicago Monday night. Mahoney will be asked to play with Ishpeming in place of Burton. The other Ishpeming pitchers for the Escanaba series will be Scott and Juul. The players have not yet selected a captain, but "Pop" Geelan has been mentioned.

Mr. Schram said that Escanaba's pitchers will be Dahlgren, Preney and Scanlon. The winners of the series will be declared the champions of the upper peninsula.

No Underhand Deal.

The Escanaba Press yesterday said that the management of the Ishpeming team had asked Dahlgren to jump his contract and finish out the season with Ishpeming. Manager Simons says this is not true. When Harry Kaad left for his home in Chicago, it was rumored that the Escanaba team would disband. Mr. Simons then offered Lehr and Dahlgren places on the Ishpeming team, but he did not urge them to come here, nor did he ask them to

**COVALESKIE TAMES DETROIT TIGES**

Detroit, Mich., Sep. 12.—Covaleskie, former Pirate and at one time the sensation of the National league, took the "come back" role on the mound for the Athletics today when he held the heavy slugging Tigers to three hits and applied the brush 3 to 0.

The score: R. H. E.  
Philadelphia ..... 3 7 2  
Detroit ..... 0 3 1

Batteries: Covaleskie and Egan; Wheatley and Stangne.

Umpires: Connolly and Hart.

**SENATORS WIN CLOSE GAME FROM NAPS**

Cleveland, O., Sep. 12.—Washington took a close 3 to 2 game from Cleveland today when both Groome and Mitchell twirled in top form.

The score: R. H. E.  
Washington ..... 3 6 1  
Cleveland ..... 2 7 1

Batteries: Groome and Henry; Mitchell and O'Neil.

Umpires: Westervelt and O'Loughlin.

**ALLISON SHUTS OUT YANKS BY SCORE OF 3 TO 0**

St. Louis, Mo., Sep. 12.—With Allison in top form the Browns defeated New York 3 to 0 today.

The score: R. H. E.  
St. Louis ..... 3 8 2  
New York ..... 0 5 3

Batteries: Allison and Alexander; Warhop and Sweeney.

Umpires: Evans and Egan.

**BOSTON MAKES A CLEAN SWEEP OF THE SERIES**

Chicago, Ill., Sep. 12.—By taking today's game 3 to 1 the league leaders made a clean sweep of the series with the White Sox.

The score: R. H. E.  
Boston ..... 3 4 0  
Chicago ..... 1 8 1

Batteries: O'Brien and Cady; Lange and Easterly.

Umpires: Dineen and O'Brien.

**SAILOR ROLLS OFF BOAT AND DROWNS**

While sleeping on the deck of the whaleback Mather, which is lying at the Barkhausen coal dock south of the Northwestern railroad bridge, in Green Bay, Frank West, the boat's fireman, rolled overboard and was drowned in the Fox river Monday.

It was about midnight when West slipped into the water. It is reported by members of the crew of the whaleback. The man made no outcry, and the members of the crew at first thought a bucket had fallen into the water when they heard the splash. The fireman's body struck the river. West was later missed. After dragging the river for two hours West's body was lifted to the surface. The fireman was 26 years of age and his home is at South Chicago. Relatives living there have been notified to come to Green Bay to take the body of his death and they are expected to come to Green Bay to take the body home for burial.

This is the second drowning of the season. The first one occurred 30 hours before West was drowned.

Running up and down stairs, sweeping and bending over making beds will not make a woman healthy or beautiful. She must get out of doors, walk a mile or two every day and take Chamberlain's Tablets to improve her digestion and regulate her bowels. For sale by all dealers.

**BELIEVES IN RATES BEING RAISED**

In its last issue, The Republic Geneseo, Ill., prints the following communication:

To the Editor: In 'the Republic of July 19 I note the Woodmen of Henry county are seriously objecting to the new rates to take effect January 1, 1913, and I wonder if they realize how absolutely ridiculous they appear to the outside world.

No company in any line of business can continue to do business at less than actual cost.

Mortality tables prove the Woodmen rates today are less than the actual cost of carrying life insurance, hence it is only a question of "how long" before the Woodmen go the way of all other mutuals who have worked on "below cost" rates.

The state of Massachusetts will not allow the Modern Woodmen to work within her commonwealth because she knows the present rates mean temporary insurance only and a short time since the Massachusetts state insurance commissioners wrote me such was the case.

It seems to me that anyone who has the good of the order at heart can't but realize that to make Woodmen insurance permanent, rates must be raised, and those who object are too narrow to inform themselves on such matters or so selfish that they hope to present rates the order will exist as long as they live and for the future of the order, they care nothing.

If any member is not clear about rates let him write any state insurance commissioner and get the desired data from one who is not prejudiced or biased by personal or financial reasons. I have taken up the matter of rates lately with several reliable old line companies and find the Woodmen's proposed advanced rates are lower than any of the dependable old line rates, as they should be, because of the low expense of conducting the business.

I have carried \$3,000 Woodmen insurance for some twenty (20) years and the advance hits me hard, and I feel that possibly to carry my insurance during my life (if I die when I ought to) but I realize at present rates the order must eventually close its doors and I for one am willing to pay the proposed advance to make the order a permanent, lasting one. I stated to Mr. Hawes, the Head Clerk some years ago when in Rock Island, that I considered the Woodmen insurance only temporary at the rates then prevailing but that I carried insurance on my household goods, buildings, merchandise, etc., and got no returns except in case of fire and in case of my death my policy would be paid in full, I felt I was getting value received in the way of protection as I went along and when rates were raised if prohibitory, would gracefully let my policy lapse.

This cry about "freezing out the old man" is all rot. He has had value received in protection all these years and the order is not to blame if he did not die and the estate get the insurance and for this he should be thankful, he has simply paid less than he should and same as though his house or barn did not burn and because he has paid insurance thereon for many years and no fires, he should not rake the company for what he has paid when he has had protection.

The "old man" had had protection all these years and let any one of 60 years or more try and old line company that has a standing in the insurance world and see if they can get a rate of \$36 per year per thousand insurance. The Woodmen are not at fault because their members grow old but they are at fault because rates were not advanced years ago to a business basis for as I stated at the start of this letter, no business can be continued when done for less than actual cost and as I understand the proposed advance is actual cost plus the expense of doing the business as figured from mortality tables which are absolutely reliable and can be obtained by anyone. Personally I would prefer to see the old rates remain, providing I die before the Woodmen order dies, and the present rates certainly mean death to the order and when the order begins to totter its death will come mighty quick. Those are cold facts that we dislike to contemplate but they can not be evaded much as we would like to. Proposed rates are lower than offered by any reliable old line company. What more can you ask? The present rates mean that the death of the order will come sooner or later, and no one can set the exact date.

With those cold facts staring us in the face, we must take some choice and I prefer higher rates rather than the death of the order.

Morning Press Printing Department work does the business bringing work.

**COL. MOTT IS BOOSTER**

(Continued from page One.)

the vast wealth that would exist in Cloverland, the Upper Peninsula of Michigan.

There is no factor so strong in the upbuilding of any country as the unselfish, loyal support of the local press, and positive proof of this assertion can be found by reading the columns of the newspapers that are published in localities that have increased in the last twenty years in rural population.

Every newspaper in Cloverland, each time it is issued, should speak words of cheer and value in reference to its own country, as this will strengthen the opinion of those living among us, and such information would be relished by those who are seeking to better their conditions by a change of location.

There has got to be among the newspapers of Cloverland. The policy of each newspaper should show civic pride and pursue a generous policy towards helping the Upper Peninsula Development Bureau in accomplishing the work it is endeavoring to do.

If you will be generous enough in each issue to devote a small amount of space in your paper to promote your own interests, the investment will come back to you in a few years much larger than you anticipate, for more population means more subscribers and more advertisers.

The Bureau should receive a strong and more liberal support through the columns of the different papers by their advertising the value of their own territory, or we certainly can not succeed in this work, as we are unable to place the value of these counties before the outside world in their true economic, religious, manufacturing, educational and commercial position, as is being liberally done by the newspapers of other localities who are our strong competitors for more population.

The man who speaks well of his own country at all times is of much value to his neighbors, and each newspaper is the voice of the people in the locality in which it is published.

A country can only succeed by the combined efforts of its people and the loyal leadership of its newspapers.

No newspaper can become profitable and be popular if it is not liberal in publishing the value of the country in its own location. If its policy is narrow and it lacks appreciation of its own country, it can not succeed.

Generous advertising has made men and countries sought for. Generous advertising of the advantages of your own country will increase values and bring more people to help you become more prosperous and your holdings of more value.

The influence and success of any newspaper is made by the success and prosperity of the people whom it serves.

It is awful to be in the dark, it is better to be in the sunlight, as it will help you to say kind and generous words about your country and those who are working to make it more valuable.

Continued silence on the part of a newspaper in any locality in reference to publishing the value of that locality is worse than knocking. If you knock it might be a boost, but if you remain like a sphinx in the desert your value in upbuilding your country will not be appreciated by those from whom you receive your support.

The subscriber of a newspaper expects his paper to furnish him with the news and facts of value in reference to his home interests.

The potent influence of a newspaper comes from the fact that its voice is heard the same hour by those who live on the hill top or in the valley. Its influence can make the success or destroy the efforts of the people whom it serves.

If you need any further evidence of the way other localities are being treated by their home papers, exchange with a few of the papers published west of the Missouri River, and you will see by their columns that they believe in their own country where their support and prosperity has to come from.

There are just as many good newspapers published in Cloverland as in any fifteen counties in the world, and by presenting the commercial, manufacturing and agricultural advantages in each issue of your paper you can bring enough people through your influence to your own country to more than triple your opportunities for success.

In looking over the files of your paper in the past I notice that you have been very generous in promoting the work of the Bureau. I desire to thank you for the same, and only wish to call your attention to this fact, that if we succeed in this work it will be a long siege and not a quick battle.

If you knew of the real value of Chamberlain's Liniment for lame backs, soreness of the muscles, sprains and rheumatic pains, you would never wish to be without it. For sale by all dealers.

**MORNING PRESS WANT ADS**

**WANTED.**

WANTED—Table boarders and roomers by the day, week or month, first class service, terms reasonable. Arlington Cafe, 801 Ludington street. 6913-216-tf.

WANTED—Hair switches made from combings, \$1.50, all work guaranteed, mail orders promptly filled. Mrs. Anna Jamar, 209 N. Fannie St. Phone 2781. 6391-126-tf.

WANTED—Girl for general housework in small family, one who can sleep at home, no washing. Inquire at 815 Park Ave. 7143-255-6t.

WANTED—A good girl for general housework. Inquire of Mrs. T. Rowan 1520 Hartnett Ave., No. Escanaba. 7137-252-6t.

WANTED—Lady cook and dining room girl at once. Inquire Hotel Menominee, Hermansville, Mich. 7146-256-3t.

WANTED—Girl for general housework in small family. Inquire at 307 Ogden avenue. 255-5t.

WANTED—Man to solicit life and accident insurance. Salary and expenses, J. R. Harris. 208-tf.

**FOR SALE.**

FOR SALE—Seven room frame house, full lot, street improvements and cement sidewalk all paid for, in a very nice location on Wells avenue, for sale at a very low price if taken at once. Inquire of Frank J. Kraus, 716 Ludington St. Phone 593-W. 7153-257-6t.

FOR SALE—House and lot at 1008 Stephenson Ave. Two story eight room house. Also a farm at Pine Ridge, 25 to 30 acres clear, good orchard, crops, horse and wagon. Inquire at Aronson's Tailor shop. 7131-252-tf.

FOR SALE—160 acre farm, known as the Baker farm at Hyde. Will sell stock and machinery together with farm, owner selling on account of old age. For further particulars inquire of Mrs. Baker, Hyde Mich. 221-tf.

FOR SALE—Two story building at 1201 Hartnett Ave. N. Escanaba. Business place down stairs and six living rooms and two closets upstairs, for particulars inquire of Geo. Hogan, 1305 Ludington St. 6781-191-tf.

FOR SALE—A bargain in a new 1912 five passenger automobile fully equipped. At condition only driven for three months. Will demonstrate, call or address Morning Press office. 6934-229-tf.

FOR SALE—Dining room set and kitchen furniture; all practically new and in first class condition. Inquire at the F. J. Sheedio Company's Harness shop, 820 Ludington street. 7145-265-3t.

FOR SALE—120 acres of land in well settled community near Schaffer, Delta County, Mich. For further information and particulars write F. G. Glese, 1808 Elizabeth Street, Menominee, Mich. 7023-245-12t.

FOR SALE—200 acres land in Delta county, two miles from flourishing village; three acres cleared, with house well and out buildings. A snap bargain at \$5.00 per acre. Inquire, J. Morning Press. 6811-198-tf.

FOR SALE—Two boat houses in location where they need not be moved also gill nets. All will be sold cheap. Inquire of Matt Henderson, water works plant. 255-3t.

FOR SALE—70 acre farm, one-half mile from city limits, 50 acres cleared. A bargain at \$30.00 per acre. Inquire or write D. Morning Press. 6816-198-tf.

FOR SALE—A few 10 acre lots in most desirable location in city. Abutting county road, unexcelled for truck gardening. Price \$80.00 per acre. Inquire D. Morning Press.

FOR SALE—Mercantile property; splendid location. Rents secure 10 per cent on investment. A rare bargain. Inquire or write S. Morning Press. 6813-198-tf.

FOR SALE—70 foot front lot on Michigan avenue. One of the most desirable residence lots in the city. Inquire S. Morning Press. 6815-198-tf.

FOR SALE—A go-cart. Inquire at the Michigan Hotel on Stephenson avenue. 7144-255-3t.

FOR SALE—Willow baby cab, in good condition, cheap if taken at once. Apply Morning Press. 7161-256-3t.

**FOR RENT (Continued).**

FOR RENT—Rooms in a modern house with hot water heat and electric lights. Inquire at 314 Wells avenue. 6867-213-tf.

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms with bath, electric light and gas stove in Jopson block. Inquire at the Morning Press office. 6935-221-tf.

LOST.

LOST—A string of Pearl beads. Finder kindly call 635L and reward will be given. 7148-253-tf.

**New Modern Paint Shop**  
Spacious, Clean and Bright  
**EXPERT PAINTER**

All work guaranteed. Repairing Automobiles, Carriages, Buggies and Wagons a Specialty. Also Sign Painting neatly done.

**Eugene Augur**  
425 South Sarah St.

**Mrs. Wm. Peterson**

Ice Cream, Ice Cool Drinks, Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery, Dry Goods and Groceries.

**Open Sundays**  
**FORD RIVER, MICH.**

**Carlson & Ahlberg**

GENERAL BLACKSMITHS AND REPAIRERS  
Horse Shoeing Up-to-Date.

116 N. Mary St. Escanaba, Mich.

**FOR SALE!**

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

**The BROTHERTON CO.**  
Masonic Block, Escanaba.

**WOLF & HILL**  
Manufacturers of

Cedar Chests, Cedar Shirt Waist Boxes, Ward Robes

All Kinds of Repair Work. All Work Guaranteed

**Maccabee Hall, Rapid River, Mich.**

**ALTES LAGER**

The Beer in the Green Bottle  
Delivered at your house, \$1.75 per case or \$1.00 per dozen.  
E. W. WICKERT, Distributor  
618 Ludington St. Phone 19

**Vienna Cafe**

Meals at all hours  
Rooms in connection  
Open Day and Night after May 1  
Gladstone, Mich.

Land Surveyor  
[Timber Estimator  
Land Examiner  
**MARCUS S. McNABB**  
Escanaba, Mich.

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

**DR. W. B. BOYCE**  
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Special Glasses Fitted  
Office hours 10 a. m. to 1 p. m. to 5 p. m.  
Evenings & Sundays by appointment

When in Schaffer call at  
**BERT DOUCETTE'S**  
Hotel in Connection  
1. My Orders Accommodated

# Frank H. Atkins & Co.

SEMER BLOCK

Would you kindly look over this list, it should appeal to those that pay fancy prices, for choice meats.

- Norway Herring in Tomato Sauce, large tins, each 15c. doz. \$1.50
- Norway Saused Mackerel, large tins, each 20c. doz. \$2.00
- King Oscar Sardines in pure Olive Oil, 2 cans for 25c
- Noon Day Lunch Sardines in pure Olive Oil per can 10c
- Shadm Roe, something new per can 25c
- Also a well selected line of French Sardines at 20, 25, & 30c
- Franco-American, Soups and Imported, table delicacies.

Phone Us Your Orders. Two Bell Telephones 6 and 96

## Pickling Supplies Special Bargains

- PICKLING ONIONS—quart 10c
- 3 quarts for 25c
- VINEGAR—you must have the best quality vinegar if you want good pickles. Heins Pure Apple Cider Vinegar the best per gallon 40c
- GERMAN DILL—bunch 10c
- APPLES—Extra Fine Apples for eating or cooking per peck 25c
- MELONS—Colored Rockefords, ea. 10c
- PEARS—Fancy Large Bartlett, per dozen 30c
- SWEET CORN—Extra Fine, Well Filled, per dozen 15c

Quality Grocers **HANRAHAN BROS.** Phones 149 & 690

## FARMER HIT HARD

When lightning struck the barn of Edward Dausey, a veteran farmer of the Flat Rock district, a week ago, a heavy loss was sustained in the burning of the building, containing a large quantity of grain and hay and all of the farm machinery owned by Mr. Dausey. Only by hard work was a team of horses and a wagon saved from the building by Mr. Dausey, who in his efforts to save his property sustained severe burns about the hands and face.

KEEP TO THE RIGHT!

## SMALL TAFT REUNION PLANNED FOR SUNDAY.

Beverly, Mass., Sept. 12.—The appetizing apple pies and the rich brown doughnuts that Miss Della Powery used to make Nephew "Will" Taft are fragrant in the memory of the president so on Saturday he will make a pilgrimage to Millbury, Mass., where Miss Powery resides.

Mrs. Taft and probably the boys will accompany the president on this visit. They will motor to that point leaving Beverly early Saturday afternoon. The return will be made Sunday. Many of President Taft's relatives are expected to shake his hands in Millbury and Miss Powery's house will be the headquarters of a small Taft reunion.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Olson transacted business in Marinette yesterday and returned home last night.

## M'GARRY IS RACONTEUR

"His Umps" McGarry, who has been holding the indicator in the Upper Peninsula Wisconsin league this season and who will probably remain here for the championship series between Ishpeming and Escanaba is the relator of what was probably one of the most remarkable plays ever staged in a baseball game. McGarry worked as an umpire in the Virginia league last season and the play developed during one of the games in that league. There was a player on first, who it was thought by the pitcher and catcher would try to steal second. The catcher signaled for a waste ball that he might catch the runner at second. Instead the pitcher crossed the catcher and shot in a high one, that the catcher ducked. The ball struck Umpire McGarry between the mask and breast protector at his neck and was held there by the protector. The catcher wildly searched the ground for the ball while the runner was

speeding to second and then to third. When the runner arrived at the third sack he saw the situation and started for home. McGarry did not know that he had the ball in his possession and when the pitcher came leaping wildly toward him the arbitrator thought that surely his life was in danger. Just as he was preparing to defend himself the pitcher's hand shot to his throat, grasped the ball and touched out the runner just before he crossed the plate.

McGarry is some baseball raconteur and the events related by him at times border on the extraordinary and unbelievable but he asserts that his ball swallowing act was an actual occurrence and may be proven by any doubting Thomas that there is a reference to the record of the Virginia league of last season.

Miss Bridget Martin announces to the public that she has received a full line of fall and winter samples of World Star Hosiery and Underwear—the kind that wears. A card addressed at 318 North Jennie street, will bring samples to any home in this city, North Escanaba or Wells.

Miss Rosella Hirn entertained a number of girl friends at her home on Hale street last night at a delightful party.

## BRONCHO IS ACTIVE

The village of Bark River has the distinction of having a "bucking bronco" within its limits and Dr. L. P. Treiber is the proud owner. Many eye witnesses declare the pony is equal to any this side of the "wooley west." The doctor evidently recognizing the precious qualities of his valuable bronco, enlisted the services of a noted bronco rider of Schaffer, who was confident that he could ride and subdue the product of the western plains.

Through the courtesy of some old time sportsmen of that enterprising village quite a number of men from outlying points were invited to attend, the result was a large audience greeted every act.

Promptly at 3 o'clock our bronco fully equipped with all the trappings usually used on the western plains, was led forth and at a given signal the would be "horse tamer" gracefully mounted and gently urged the pony to action, not being of attractive disposition it required considerable persuasion to induce it to perform the necessary stunt, finally without any warning, with back curved and head lowered a few leaps upward and forward were made, these leaps increased in violence and wound up with three or four in rapid succession in one of which the rider was seen to rise a considerable distance in the air and glide gracefully to mother earth after which the pony quieted down and assumed its former gentle disposition. Nothing daunted by this first failure, three or four similar attempts were made with a like result, until finally the performance was brought to a close, all present applauding the pony's victory. All who were fortunate enough to be present and witness this rare treat say it was the most amusing free exhibition ever seen in that part of the country.

## REQUEST LAW TO BAR GRADUATES

Igan Bar association adopted resolutions instructing the legislative committee to use every influence to have the next state legislature enact a bill whereby graduates of the University of Michigan and the Detroit Law School will have to pass the state bar association examination before being admitted to the bar. The graduates from these two institutions now appear at Lansing with their diplomas and are admitted. Resolutions were also adopted on motion of Adolph Sloman of Detroit, petitioning for a new building for the supreme court and for the custody of the state law library, which is declared to be the finest in the country outside of New York state, but housed in as poor a building as there is anywhere.

## ONE CHARGE MADE AGAINST TWO ALDERMEN AT DETROIT IS QUASHED BY PROSECUTOR

Detroit, Sept. 12.—The charge of promising to accept bride from the Wash Railroad company made against Aldermen William Koenig and Patrick O'Brien was quashed at the request of the prosecution when the aldermen appeared in police court today for a preliminary hearing. Both men, with sixteen others, still face a charge of conspiring to defraud the city. The preliminary examination of Alderman David Rosenthal, also alleged to have agreed to accept a bribe, was completed today, but decision was reserved until a late date.

W. A. Good of Harris was in the city yesterday on business. Mrs. M. Moran went to Powers yesterday where she will visit with her son R. A. Moran for a few days. John P. Shaughnessy, representing the Michigan Catholic of Detroit, arrived in the city yesterday and will spend several days in the city in the interests of that publication.

**REPORT OF CONDITION OF The Escanaba National Bank of Escanaba, Michigan SEPTEMBER 4, 1912**

RESOURCES:

- Loans and discounts.....\$602,029.31
- Overdrafts.....1,367.08
- U.S. and other bonds.....128,000.00
- Furniture and fixtures.....3,068.86
- Cash and exchange.....247,119.02
- \$981,584.27**

LIABILITIES:

- Capital stock.....\$100,000.00
- Surplus.....30,000.00
- Undivided profits.....28,531.88
- Circulation.....100,000.00
- Deposits.....723,052.39
- \$981,584.27**

## Who Repairs Your Watch?

A good time piece is often ruined by placing it in the hands of incompetent workmen.

We repair watches as they should be repaired, our prices are moderate, our work is guaranteed; we aim to give satisfaction, you have tried others, now try us and be convinced.

We specialize in Railroad Watch repairing and other high class watch work.

## Farrell & Lohmiller JEWELERS

"Quality not Quantity"

1221 Ludington Street

Escanaba, Mich.

## WE DON'T KNOCK

We Sell Our Goods Upon Their Merits



We Can and Are Under-selling All Competition.

The largest and most complete stock of all New High-Grade Pianos ever shown on one floor in the State of Michigan.

Every instrument on our floor is guaranteed by one of the largest manufacturers in the Piano Business.

We meet all competition on the square, that has been proven.

Call and inspect our line, seeing is believing.

## Columbia Music Store

608-610 Ludington St. HOUSE OF QUALITY Phone 649-J

You See It First in the Morning Press

## Statement of Condition FIRST NATIONAL BANK

UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY SEPT. 4, 1912.

RESOURCES:

- Demand Loans.....\$875,445.48
- Time Loans.....687,751.23
- United States Bonds.....100,000.00
- Municipal and Other Bonds.....165,505.50
- Overdrafts.....1,081.25
- Premium on U. S. Bonds.....None
- Real Estate.....4,000.00
- Banking House.....35,000.00
- CASH MEANS**
- Call Loans.....\$144,479.67
- Exchange.....181,296.60
- Cash.....100,808.85
- 426,585.12**
- \$1,785,649.23**

LIABILITIES:

- Capital.....\$ 100,000.00
- Earned Surplus.....100,000.00
- Undivided Profits.....24,531.88
- Reserve for Taxes.....2,500.00
- Reserve for Interest on Deposits.....1,500.00
- Circulation.....98,500.00
- Deposits.....\$1,444,585.94
- \$1,785,649.23**

# Buy Where The Prices Are Made

Come to the Store To-Day for a Little Comparison

Here are a Few Top-Notch Values to be found in different parts of the store for the small sum of

## Twenty-Three Cents

Lace Curtains, now per length only.....23c	3 regular 15c grade Sanitary Tooth Brushes.....23c	3 cans Famous Dutch Cleanser, now only.....23c
50c value Men's Suspenders, here only.....23c	3 large pkgs. Very Fine Macaroni, only.....23c	3 pkgs. Kingsford's Wash Starch here.....23c
Women's Colored Saten Pad Hose Supporters.....23c	6 regular 5c bars Best Grade Tar Soap, only.....23c	3 bottles Finest Chow Chow, here now only.....23c
3 yards Dark and Light Colored Outing Fibanel.....23c	2 regular 25c boxes Sanitol Talcum Powder.....23c	3 bottles Finest White Pearl Onions, now only.....23c
Women's Heavy Grade Ribbed Yeats, only.....23c	2 regular 25c bars 4711 Imported Glycerine Soap.....23c	6 cans No. 1 Finest Oil Sardines, now.....23c
Women's 50c Embroidered Collars, now only.....23c	20 pkgs. Ideal Tooth Picks, 5c sellers.....23c	No. 9 First Grade Enamel Tea Kettles.....23c
3 Decorated Glass Table Tumblers at.....23c	13 pkgs. 6-3-4 size Commercial Envelopes.....23c	No. 1 Medium Size Galvanized Wash Tubs.....23c
10 bars Swift's 5c grade Pumice Soap, here only.....23c	12 regular 5c grade Lead Pencils only.....23c	35c pkg. Rocky Mountain Tea here.....23c
5 pairs Ladies' Colored Hose; on sale here at.....23c	Boy's Heavy Grade Gray Sweaters, only.....23c	35c bottle Fletcher's Famous Castoria, only.....23c
3 packages Monogram Seeded Raisins, only.....23c	Boys' 50c Grade Short Pants, here only.....23c	6 regular 5c Composition Books on sale at.....23c
Cleo or Dora 50c French High Grade Rice Powder.....23c	Mens' Heavy Grade Leather Gloves, here.....23c	3 quart Finest Grade 3-Coated Enamel Kettles.....23c
3 boxes La. Princesse Talcum Powder.....23c	Ladies' Heavy Grade Ribbed Underwear.....23c	17-quart 3-Coated Enamel Dish Pans, only.....23c
3 boxes Ivory Salt our price.....23c	3 pkgs. Very Finest Graham Crackers.....23c	18 Full Finished Table Tumblers, here only.....23c
3 bars Barber's Standard Shaving Soap.....23c	3 glasses Famous Club House Table Jelly.....23c	15 Colonial Glass Table Tumblers, only.....23c
3 regular 10c pkgs. Jello, assorted flavors.....23c		4 bars Trilby Toilet Soap 10c seller, now.....23c
3 pkgs. Crane's High Grade Linen Envelopes.....23c		7 Large 5c bars Floating Bath Soap, now only.....23c
50c box Dr. Grave's Tooth Powder here.....23c		35c pkg. Rorer & Gallet's Imported French Rice Powder.....23c
2 regular 25c bottles Mead & Bakers Carbolic mouth wash.....23c		Extra wide Fancy Silk Ribbons, yard.....23c
2 boxes Menthae Talcum Powder, here only.....23c		\$1.00 grade French Rice Powder, only small lot.....23c

SEE WINDOW DISPLAY

