

GERMANS ARE DRIVEN FROM TRENCHES

IN FURIOUS NIGHT ATTACK ALLIES HURL GERMAN RIGHT WING FROM TRENCHES

ALL ENGLAND EXCITED BY SINKING OF HER CRUISERS

English People Mourn at Greatest Naval Loss Since Beginning of War--Citizens Demand That Fleet at Once Set Out to Crush the German Navy.

POPE SENDS MESSAGE TO KAISER

Catholic World Denounces Wrecking of Famous Cathedral in Message to Head of German Empire--Arrangements Completed for Exchange of Subjects.

BULLETIN
Paris, Sept. 22.—It is learned tonight from Rome that the Pope has telegraphed the Kaiser condemning in the name of Catholic world the German shelling of the Rheims Cathedral.

BULLETIN
London, Sept. 22.—The official Press Bureau tonight announced that a British Cruiser had captured the armed liner Spreewald and three colliers in the North Atlantic on Sept. 12th.

BULLETIN
London, Sept. 22.—Ambassador Page announced today that negotiations had been completed with the British and German foreign offices for the exchange of subjects now detained in both countries. The German foreign office will receive the long list tomorrow and it is expected that the American Embassy will receive a list from the German foreign office tomorrow or Thursday.

BULLETIN
Athens, Sept. 22.—An important battle is proceeding on the western side of the river Drina. The Serbians are gaining ground on their two wings in consequence of which the Austrian center is hurriedly retreating.

BULLETIN
Rotterdam Sept. 22.—In excusing the bombardment of the Rheims cathedral, the Berlin Tageblatt accuses the Belgians of using churches as their military works. Machine guns are said to have been found mounted on the cathedral tower and wireless apparatus erected in her towers.

(Special to the Press.)
Paris, Sept. 22.—In a furious night attack opened by the allies simultaneously along the whole line between the Aisne and Oise rivers at two o'clock this morning, the Germans were surprised in their trenches and driven out at several points on the German right, both sides suffering heavy losses. Soon after the attack was opened the Germans directed an attack against the allies lines further to the east, but were finally driven back in a hand to hand encounter in which line after line clashed in terrific bayonet charges in the dark. The attack by the allies was opened with unprecedented fury. The artillery, rapid fire guns and small arms crashed forth as if at a given signal and the fire was overwhelming. On the allies' left the onslaught was conducted with greatest vigor. The French gunners had the range and raked the German trenches with a galling fire. Under cover of this the British advanced and cavalry and infantry advanced and stormed the German trenches. The German resistance was desperate but after a fierce struggle the invaders were driven back and swept from their position. Fresh troops were brought up by the French to decide a battle further to the east. Here fierce bayonet charges were made and the two lines swayed back and forth until the French re-enforcements arrived. These were hurled into the front line and their energy turned the tide of the battle. The Germans were hurled back but the ground gained by the allies was not considerable.

(Special to the Press.)
London, Sept. 22.—The sinking by the German's submarines, of three British cruisers, the Cressy, Abou-

kir and Hogue is greatest sea disaster sustained by the British since the beginning of the war, has driven England to a frenzy and all London is demanding the British fleet to at once seek out and crush the German Navy. No official figures of the loss of life have been made public.

A bulletin from IJmuiden, Holland, tonight states that two German submarines were sent to the bottom by British Cruisers. This information comes from survivors who were taken to the Dutch port after the catastrophe.

The steamer Flores arrived at IJmuiden tonight with 187 sailors who survived the destruction of British cruisers. The Flores carried one dead and several wounded sailors. Details are being withheld. It is announced that a considerable number of the men were picked out of the water by the cruiser Lowestoff, a division of a torpedo destroyer flotilla and few trawlers. Neither the time nor the precise location of the disaster has been given out.

A dispatch from Hook of Holland says the Dutch steam Titan has put in at that port with twenty-six wounded and some dead British sailors picked up in the North sea. The Titan reported that the disaster occurred at 7.30 o'clock this morning and that she picked up 114 of survivors, most of whom she transferred to British torpedo boats. The submarines made the attack after a daring trip across the North Sea. The Aboukir was the first to be torpedoed. She was literally blown to pieces. The Cressy and the Hogue rushed to her rescue and they suffered the same fate as did the Aboukir. The German submarines, now exposed, were attacked by other cruisers and two of them, according to a dispatch from IJmuiden, foundered beneath the attack, but the three remaining raiders fled back across the sea.

THREE COMPANIES HOLD SESSIONS

The regular fall meetings of the three companies of St. Patrick's Boys Brigade were started on Sunday evening with the meeting of Company B, and ended by a meeting of Co. A last night. At the meeting of Co. B. Sunday night Justin McCarthy was elected Second Sergeant to fill the place made vacant by James MacGillis. Monday evening the meeting of Co. C, was held at which time the regular order of business was carried out. Last night with the meeting of Co. A, three new members were taken into the company. They are: Hugh Coughlin, James McCarthy and James Donovan. Following the business session a social meeting was held in honor of Arthur Harvey, the first member of the company, who is to be married on Thursday and in honor of a number of the members of the company who have left for various colleges. They are: Lawrence and Harold Cleary and Hartnett Murphy to Notre Dame; Ledger Cooney, Valparaiso; Frank Winegar, Big Rapids and Fred Hodson, University of Michigan.

Miss Francis Klansell has left for East Lansing where she will resume her studies at the Michigan Agricultural College.

TEXAS THERE

(Special to the Press.)
Washington, D. C., Sept. 22.—The Battleship Texas was today ordered to Vera Cruz to rejoin the American warships there. The order for the return of the Texas was due to developments in the Mexican situation, the precise nature of which are not explained by the Navy department.

John Shevlin returned from Racine yesterday after spending the past two months visiting with his daughter.

TO CARRY THE MAIL

Announcement has been made by the officers of the Garden Bay Railway Company that they have undertaken a contract with the U. S. Government for carrying the mail between Cooks Mills and Garden. The new service will give to the village of Garden and the surrounding district two mails each day, a convenience that will be greatly appreciated by the people of that portion of Delta county. The road has now been in operation since May 20, trains of the line making two trips daily between Garden and Cook's Mills to connect with Soo Line trains Nos. 86 and 87.

WOODMAN DEPUTY IS WORKING HERE

R. A. Langley, district deputy head counsel for the Modern Woodmen, is in Escanaba and will conduct at least a 60 day campaign for members in this city. The largest meeting of the organization held in a number of years by the local camp was a special session of last night when much enthusiasm was shown and a number of candidates were balloted upon. During his stay in the city Mr. Langley will organize a drill team for the local camp and will make every effort to make the local lodge the largest in the peninsula.

LOCAL OPTION QUESTION TO BE DEFEATED IN VIRGINIA

(Special to the Press.)
Richmond, Va., Sept. 22.—Returns from the state wide prohibition election today indicate a probable majority of 25000 in favor of the dries. If the present ratio is maintained local option will be overwhelmingly defeated.

KANSAS BANK IS HELD UP BY BOLD ROBBERS WHO ESCAPE

(Special to the Press.)
Baxter Springs, Kan., Sept. 22.—Three robbers held up the Baxter Springs bank this afternoon and relieved the cashier of \$8,500 in cash and escaped.

Roy Mallmann left on Monday morning for Lansing where he will enter the Michigan Agricultural College.

B. M. Baxter left Monday morning for Lansing after visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Winegar for the past few days. Rev. and Mrs. Hicks of Neogaue, who have been guests at the home of Rev. and Mrs. W. J. Datson, returned yesterday to their home.

Mrs. Maringer of Flat Rock was in the city yesterday. George O'Callaghan of Norway was a business visitor in the city yesterday.

CONVENTION IS PLANNED

GRANGERS OF DELTA COUNTY WILL MEET HERE NEXT MONTH. ORGANIZATION ACTIVE

Officers of Hope Pomona Grange of Delta county, are making extensive plans for the annual county grange convention to be held in this city on Tuesday Oct. 6. A circular letter has been mailed to the officers of all of the granges in the county urging them to interest all of the farmers in their communities in the organization of a county potato growers association. The letter also urges the grange officers to circulate petitions, directed to the county board of supervisors asking for the appointment of a permanent county agriculturist.

The circular letter sent out to the grange officers follows: To All Delta County Grangers: You are hereby notified that the annual Grange Convention for Delta county will be held at the City Hall, City of Escanaba, on Tuesday, October 6, at 2 o'clock, p. m., at which time delegates will be elected to represent the county at the annual convention of the State Grange.

We want every Grange in the county represented at the convention on October 6. Please elect delegates who will be sure to attend.

Potato Growers' Association
Delegates to the county convention are requested to bring with them every person interested in farming, as a Delta County Potato Growers' Association will be organized at the City Hall at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of the same day. We want a large attendance at this meeting.

County Agriculturalist
We are enclosing several blank petitions to the Board of Supervisors requesting the appointment of a county Agriculturalist. Please circulate the petitions among the farmers and others interested in your community and send the petitions to H. L. Spooner, Escanaba, not later than Friday, October 9th. This requires immediate attention. Please Get Busy.

The time is short. If your Grange does not meet soon, please get busy and don't wait for the meeting. Hoping that we shall have a full delegation from your Grange at the convention, and also a large attendance at the meeting of potato growers, we are, Fraternally yours, Hope Pomona Grange, GEORGE JENSEN, Master. HARRY L. SPOONER, Secretary.

WINDOW DISPLAY IS BEAUTIFUL

Beautiful in every detail are the window displays at Kratz Brothers department store which have been arranged as a prelude to the big annual fall opening today. Window displays of their equal are scarcely ever produced outside of the larger cities.

The two big front windows are the most artistic and beautiful of all, while the long side window, though smaller, is arranged similar to the front. In each of the front windows the foreground is of huge marble pillars, surmounted by massive blocks of inland marble. The background is of great clusters of autumnal leaves, lending a sparkling tone to the scene. Between the massive marble pillars are stationed many scenes from the artists brush. Topping the pillars and marble blocks are sets of reticules lights, trimmed with yellow leaves. In the center of each of the big windows is placed a massive marble settee on which great baskets of chrysanthemums stand.

The fall opening merchandise is displayed in a most attractive manner from pedestals and racks. To J. I. Dishron, the window trimmer, should go the credit for giving to Escanaba a window display that is seldom seen north of Milwaukee. His assistant, Joseph Green, too, should receive much praise. Both have worked unceasingly and untiringly for the perfection of the window and they now feel that they have been well rewarded for their efforts.

John Foster of the Foster Construction Company of Milwaukee, is in the city on business. Daniel Summers of Racine is visiting with relatives and friends in the city.

THIRD YEAR CLASSMEN HAND DRUBBING TO HUSKY SENIORS

The plucky Junior gridiron warriors yesterday smothered the husky Senior football team by a score of 19 to 0. This was the second inter-class gridiron battle and attracted a large student body. The Juniors executed several forward passes that netted them much ground. A. B. Wulleton officiated.

BIG DAY ARRANGED

Business men of Escanaba are exerting an effort to make Escanaba day at the Stephenson Cloverland Fair on Thursday Oct. 1, the red letter day of that big show. Several Escanaba firms have booths in the exposition building at the Stephenson fairgrounds and extensive displays are being arranged. It is hoped to send at least 50 auto loads and a train load of Escanaba boosters to Stephenson on Escanaba day. In return for the record attendance from that point at the Northern State Fair here last week as a mark of appreciation and to demonstrate the kindly feeling that exists between the people of the two communities.

ALL BILLS PAID UP

For the first time in a great number of years the Escanaba Baseball Club has closed the season with a surplus in the treasury and not a bill incurred during the season remaining unpaid. Officers and members of the club met last night and paid all outstanding accounts for the season and the fund remaining will be divided among the players.

The Escanaba league team, through out the regular schedule of the Marquette Delta county league, was made up in its entirety of Escanaba players and who, working on a profit sharing basis, received comparatively meagre pay for their services. In spite of the fact that no stated salaries were paid during the season and the division of the gate receipts was light, the team was kept intact and the players by sensational work capped the league pennant.

The management of the team and the plays deserve great credit for their unselfish effort to re-establish baseball in Escanaba as the movement through the greater part of the season was without great encouragement and without slight pecuniary reward as compared with the salaries paid in the past to teams of no higher caliber than that which capped the league championship this season.

MOVING PICTURE MAN IS WORKING

B. E. Newman who is taking moving pictures of Escanaba, yesterday finished taking pictures of the public schools and today the I. Stephenson mills will be taken together with the Raymond Log Loader company. Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock, with good weather prevailing, pictures will be taken of the Fair store and the Ed. Erickson store. The public is requested to turn out to assist in making the pictures busy ones. The two stores will have living models of the latest creations for women.

COL. ROOSEVELT TO SPEAK HERE?

After a positive reply from Theodore Roosevelt that he will be present to address the State National Progressive Convention at Bay City on September 30, Delta county Progressives are making a big effort to bring the ex-president here for an address. A telegram from congressman Cheever Buckbee, candidate for representative, from Congressman McDonald states that every effort will be made to bring Roosevelt here for a series of speeches.

GIRL'S REASON IS RETURNED

MIND OF LISNA KROUSE CLEARS AFTER LONG SLUMBER AND SHE TELLS OF HARROWING EXPERIENCE

After her mind had been completely unbalanced since 8 o'clock Monday night when she returned to her home of her parents near Ford River after being lost in the swamps of the surrounding district for 24 hours, Miss Linna Krouse yesterday became her natural self after a refreshing sleep of several hours.

With the return of her reason the young woman tells the following story: Sunday evening she suffered intensely from a toothache and to be away from the jollification of the birthday party given in her honor, she took a pillow and went to the side of the road, near the house, to lie down. With the warm and ideal weather of Sunday evening she unthinkingly fell asleep. She says that she saw a horse and buggy coming down the road and in an effort to secure herself from the sight of the passers by she arose, half asleep and went into the woods where she lay down near a pile of brush. Here the girl claims to have slept until the sun was shining Monday morning.

Arising from her heathery couch the young woman, following the sun, went farther into the woods believing that she was going toward her home. Soon, however, she realized that she was lost and almost frantic with fear and fright she broke into a run and in this manner tore through swamp holes, bushes and brambles, hoping that just over each hill she could sight her home. Several times during the day she heard the calls of the searchers but in her weakened condition was unable to answer other than in a faint unbearable voice. After dusk had fallen she came out upon a road a few miles from her home and until she fell through the door she claims to have been possessed of her full reason.

Although still confined to her bed the girl is gaining strength rapidly and in a few days will be no worse for the harrowing experiences through which she has passed. All of her relatives are at the home and are lending every assistance that will allow her to forget quickly what she has passed through.

DEPUTY WARDEN WAS NEAR DEATH

Deputy State Game Warden Herman Leisner narrowly escaped death on Tuesday night when the motorcycle which he was riding crashed into a barbed wire fence at the turn in the Bark River road, a mile from the city. The lights on the machine had failed to work and in attempting to turn the double corner without lights, the rider lost control of his machine and went headlong into the fence. His upper lip was nearly severed from his face while his nose was badly bruised.

Leaving his machine in the road the officer came to the city and received medical attention. Yesterday the warden was among his friends who congratulated him upon the fact that the accident did not prove more serious.

FAIR STORE FALL OPENING HELD TODAY

Complete in every detail are the settings at the Fair store for the big annual fall opening today. The windows have been prettily and artistically decorated for the occasion and the women's department has been arranged to accommodate the great throngs that will be attracted.

SAGINAW WINS THE SERIES FROM BAY CITY IN 10 INNINGS

(Special to the Press.)
Bay City, Sept. 22.—Saginaw won the post season series, taking today's game from Bay City 4 to 3 in ten innings. Bay City used three pitchers in an effort to turn the tide. Haines, a youthful Saginaw pitcher hurled a fine game.

CHILD'S FUNERAL WILL BE HELD HERE THIS AFTERNOON

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Hanson passed away Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock at the family home 1109 Hartnett Ave. The funeral will be held this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock from the residence.

CLEAR DECKS FOR WAR TAX

(Special to the Press.)
Washington, D. C., Sept. 22.—The Democrats cleared the decks in the House today for the passage of the war tax measure. The bill will be taken up Thursday and it is expected it will be passed before adjournment that day under a rule limiting debate.

The Democratic majority of the ways and means committee brought in a favorable bill today and the Republicans filed a minority report. The majority report says that if it had not been for the European war the tariff act of last year would have yielded sufficient revenue to meet the demands of the government. The minority report ascribes the need of emergency legislation to Democratic extravagance.

DIFFERENCE IS DEFINED

The following statement was issued yesterday by the Delta County Hotel and Liquor Dealers' Association: He who abuses his right to eat is a glutton. He who abuses his RIGHT TO DRINK is a drunkard. Eating and drinking are right. Gluttony and Drunkenness are wrong. In the case of gluttony, temperance is the ONLY remedy. Total abstinence would be FATAL.

For drunkenness, there are two remedies—only TWO. They are temperance, moderation, and TOTAL ABSTINENCE. To be effective these remedies must be SELF-IMPOSED and SELF ENFORCED. Like all other virtues, they must be developed from WITHIN. They cannot be imparted by LAW. Cultivated by Force, nor developed with a policeman's club. Temperance and total abstinence are reasonable, legitimate, effective.

Prohibition is a quack nostrum. It cannot prevent use or stop abuse. Therefore, it cannot save men from intemperance. It is a FARCE, a FAILURE; therefore, it is NOT a TEMPERANCE measure. Despite this FACT, prohibition advocates try to monopolize the term temperance. Temperance implies USE in moderation. Prohibition forbids use. If prohibition is right, temperance is wrong. When two principles are eternal opposites, both cannot be right. Every argument for true temperance is an argument against prohibition. Abraham Lincoln denounced prohibition as a specie of intemperance. We oppose prohibition because we believe in temperance. We occupy the highest ground between the earth and stars.

1. If it is a good thing for local merchants to have people order wet goods from foreign dealers, why wouldn't it be better thing to purchase all merchandise from mail order houses?

2. If prohibition is a good thing for religion, why is it that fifty-four per cent of the people in wet Rhode Island belong to church, while only twenty per cent of the people in dry Kansas belong to church?

3. If saloons are a prolific cause of crime, how does it happen that dry Memphis had in 1912, sixty-four murders per 100,000 of the population, while wet Chicago had only nine? How does it come that saloonless Atlanta had thirty-nine murders per 100,000 of the population, and wet Milwaukee 47.

4. If it is moral to take a man's purse—a thing of little value, how can you make it moral to take the thing of highest value—that for which men of all ages have gladly given up both purse and life—LIBERTY. Signed: The Delta County Hotel and Liquor Dealers' Association. Press Want Ads bring results.

ESCANABA MORNING PRESS

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UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

Local Office Weather Bureau. Escanaba, Mich., Sept. 21. For Escanaba and vicinity: Wednesday fair; fresh to strong west winds. Highest temperature yesterday 64.

THE SPIRIT OF SPORT.

What's the matter with baseball? From the marble corridors of the Waldorf-Astoria, where council powers of the big show, to the arid wastes about Flagstaff, the cry of the magazine is heard in the land. And his complaint is very grievous. Probably the worst year in the game's history.

can accomplish. It is harder to put out a fire than to start one.

Yet we sigh for the return of that day when again we may see the dark-browed Jackson sweat one into the bleachers, wondering only how a human being can develop so much kinetic energy, and with no thought when he has been offered more money to play for the Federal league and how much.

In the days of Greece's magnificence did one ever hear of a discus thrower with the ten-day clause?

Veterans celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of the battle of Chickamauga, the other day. There is a special cause for celebration this year—it calls the attention of our thankful hearts to the fact that our big battles were fought half a century ago.

The fact that for the first time in Cleveland's history, more girls want jobs at housework than there are positions to be filled, does not solve the "servant problem." It's great news for the housewives, but rather discouraging for the girls.

Too much realism is ruinous to art. The moving picture men, who have been making films of battlefields, says their heroic efforts are largely wasted because the pictures are too dreadful for presentation.

France and Germany are arranging an exchange of prisoners. It is queer that either side will consent to it, since each side has claimed to have taken all the prisoners and lost none.

It one point, at least, the public is unanimous on the subject of the war tax. Each one is willing that a tax should be put on the other man's luxuries.

It is computed that the war is costing \$48.80 a second. Couldn't the combatants have a lot of money by stopping a few minutes each day.

Won't it be fun for the inhabitants of Bordeaux to begin their anecdotes to visitors. "When this city was capital of France—"

Well, as the railway porter said when he was informed that war had been declared, "dey's certainly got a fine day fo' it."

It is rather remarkable that the censors have made no attempt to stop publication of the news of the war of 1870.

And what has become of the pernickety gentleman who took pleasure in sneering at "shirt-sleeve diplomacy?"

Those war correspondents at the front should lose no time in organizing the Society of Suspected Spies.

WAR

(Continued from page one.) London, Sept. 22.—The Rheims correspondent of the Daily Mail sends a story of the damage wrought in the cathedral there.

"The magnificent cathedral of Rheims, which was a national monument of universal fame, is now no more than an empty shell of charred and blackened walls. It is not yet known to what extent its stone work has been weakened by the flames, or whether it can later be restored, but it will never be what it was before.

"The fire started between 4 and 5 o'clock Sunday afternoon, after shells had been crashing into the town all day. More than five hundred fell between early morning and sunset. A quarter of the city several hundred yards square was set afire. The German wounded cared for in the cathedral would have been burned alive, if the French doctors had not removed them at great personal risk.

"There was a bad moment while these German injured were being removed. A crowd of people had gathered outside, watching the flames, and when the Germans, some in uniform, were brought from the door the crowd gave a howl of rage and earnest voices screamed, 'Kill them!'

"Some of the soldiers in the crowd actually leveled their rifles to dispatch the Germans, when a little priest sprang between the Germans and the rifles.

"Don't fire," the priest said. "You would make yourselves as guilty as they are."

"The crowd calmed somewhat and the Germans were carried into the shelter of the museum, amid hoots and threats."

Rome, Sept. 22.—When informed of the destruction of the cathedral of Rheims, Pope Benedict XV said he "could not believe it possible in such a civilized epoch as the Twentieth century to be plunged back to the time of Attila." The pontiff has asked the archbishop of Paris for full particulars.

raids by French aviators, a squadron of aeroplanes is in constant readiness to beat off attacks.

London, Sept. 22.—The exploit of the German cruiser Emden in the bay of Bengal has caused quite a stir in England. Everybody is asking where was the British fleet, to allow the capture of six steamers, as was reported today, or, in the first place, to allow the Emden to get away from the China coast.

Calcutta, Sept. 22.—The crews of the six British steamers captured by the German cruiser Emden in the Bay of Bengal, five of which were sunk after the crews had been taken off, arrived here this afternoon. They speak highly of the treatment accorded them by the Germans, but make light of the German shooting.

Paris, Sept. 22.—Telegraphing from Petrograd, a correspondent of the Havas agency says: "A dispatch received here from Vladivostok declares that Japanese aeroplanes, throwing bombs, have destroyed two of the important forts at Tsing-Tau."

Pekin, Sept. 22.—Mail advices from Taino state that the Japanese have lost a second torpedo boat outside of Kiao-Chau. The vessel was sunk by a German cruiser. The first torpedo boat asserted to have been lost was, according to reports at the time, wrecked on a reef during foggy and stormy weather.

London, Sept. 22.—The Russian grip on the scattered Austrian forces in Galicia is holding relentlessly. According to Petrograd advices, the fortress of Jarasalu is being bombarded; Przemysl has been invested, and General Dankl's army, which is retreating toward Cracow, has been surrounded. The capture of the town of Dublecko, on the river San, by the Russians has cut Przemysl off from the western armies, so that it must now rely for defense upon the Austrian and German army corps which are there.

General Dankl is believed to be in a difficult position. Driven out of south Poland and separated from the main body of the Austrian army, he has been compelled to make a race for Cracow in which he was, according to Russian accounts, beaten by the Russian army coming southward from the Vistula to Baranow.

The Russians are now so sure of Galicia that they are organizing a civil government for that region, as well as for Bukovina, the Austrian crownland, of which they are complete masters. The Germans have retaliated to some extent by penetrating the territory of Suwalki, in Russian Poland, and farther to the north. But the Russians are contenting themselves with defending their fortresses, until their work in Galicia is completed.

In a message from Petrograd to Paris the Havas correspondent says that during the last three days the Russians in Galicia have captured fifteen thousand Austrians, including one hundred and fifty officers. Many cannon, quick-fire guns and supplies also have been taken.

The Montenegrins and Servians are reported to be meeting with success, and the Montenegrins now are approaching Sarajevo, the capital of Bosnia.

Paris, Sept. 22.—A dispatch to the Havas agency from Nish, Serbia, says, "After several days of battle near Kranopik, ten miles from the Bosnian border, in which two hundred and fifty thousand Austrians were engaged, the Austrians suffered a complete defeat, and are flying in panic from the banks of the river Drina. The Servians, who called back their troops in Syria for this battle, are now advancing toward Svarnik."

"On the river Save an Austrian detachment tried to capture the town of Shabatiz, forty miles west of Belgrade, but was thrown back with great losses."

London, Sept. 22.—Brigadier General Christian Frederick Beyers, commandant general of the Union of South Africa's defense forces, has resigned his post, because of his disapproval in the action of Great Britain in sending commandoes to conquer German Southwest Africa. The official press bureau tonight gave out the letter of resignation of General Beyers and the reply of General Jan Christian Smuts, minister of finance and defense of the South Africa union.

General Beyers reminds General Smuts that in August he disapproved of the sending of commandoes (forces of Boer troops) to conquer German Southwest Africa, and expresses surprise that the parliament confirmed the resolution of the government to conquer the German territory without any provocation to the union by the Germans. He insisted that a majority of the best people in the union disapprove of crossing the German frontier. The letter said, in part: "It is said this war is being waged against the barbarity of the Germans. I have forgiven but not forgotten all the barbarities perpetrated on our country during the South African war."

General Smuts says in his reply that all the plans for operations against German Southwest Africa were made in consultation with General Beyers and that his suggestions were largely carried out. "Your bitter attack on Great Britain," General Smuts' letter says, "not only is entirely baseless, but most unjustifiable, coming, as it does, in the midst of a great war. Your reference to barbarous acts during the South African war cannot justify the criminal devastation of Belgium and can be calculated only to show hatred and division among the people of South Africa."

General Smuts refers to the freedom given South Africa by Great Britain, "which allows you to write a letter for which you would, without doubt, be liable in the German empire to the extreme penalty." The minister concludes by declaring: "I cannot conceive of anything more humiliating than a life of loyalty in fair weather and a policy of neutrality and pro-German sentiment in days of storm and stress."

Social Happenings of the Day

Houle-Helsen On Tuesday morning at St. Anthony's church of Minneapolis, Miss Alvania Houle of Escanaba, became the bride of Mr. Joseph Helsen of Minneapolis. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Anna Houle, and Mr. Bernhardt Timmers, of Tracy, Minn., acted as best man.

After the ceremony the bridal party repaired to the home of Mrs. E. Sjaquist on Clinton Ave., where an elaborate wedding breakfast was served. Mrs. Sjaquist was formerly Miss Laura Bedard of Escanaba. Mr. and Mrs. Helsen will be at home on Clinton Ave., Minneapolis after Oct. 1.

Johnson-Nyquist Last evening at 8 o'clock Miss Gertrude Johnson of Bark River became the bride of John Nyquist at the Swedish Lutheran parsonage with Rev. C. A. Lund officiating. The bride was attended by Miss Esther Anderson while Edward Rhenholdsen served as groomsmen.

Following the wedding the bridal party was taken to the North Star hall where the reception was held. With the six piece orchestra playing a wedding march the party marched down the hall and near the tables on which their gifts had been laid, they received the congratulations of their friends. A great number of friends and relatives were in attendance at the reception and many partook of the elaborate luncheon which was served from a table stretched the length of the hall. The affair ended with a dance. The couple will leave for a brief honeymoon trip after which they will make their home in Escanaba. Both have scores of friends.

Daily Thought. Man's highest merit always is, as much as possible, to rule external circumstances, and as little as possible to let himself be ruled by them.—Goethe.

MOVIES NIGHT! Every Thursday Night at the ROYAL Will be MOVIES NIGHT Every lady will then receive FREE a copy of the Movies Magazine

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY. WANTED—Rooms furnished for housekeeping. Address Kano, care Morning Press Office. 1039-266-31.

WANTED—at once, competent girl for general housework in family of two. Inquire of Mrs. E. C. Voght, 710 Delta avenue or phone 111. 1040-262-31.

Friends Expected Her to Die. "I sincerely believe my life was saved in the Fall of 1910 by using Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," writes Mrs. Agnes Booth, Tonawanda, N. Y. "I was taken with diarrhea followed by an attack of acute indigestion. Power of the pen fails to portray the agonies I endured. My friends expected me to die as I had been unable to get relief for so long a time. This remedy went directly to the seat of the trouble cured me in a few hours' time." For sale by all dealers.

MARINE NEWS The Weather for the Upper Lakes. Fresh to strong west winds; partly cloudy Wednesday with showers on Huron. V. E. JAKI, Observer. The Port List for Escanaba. Departed: Agnew, Moll, Maritana, Neff and Leheigh, ore.

PREPARE For Winter You will soon need these heavy Sox, Underwear, Mackinaws, Overcoats, Suits, etc: WAR PRICES We Must Sell Heavy wool sox 50c val. 35c 3, for \$1. \$1.50 value Underwear : 79c \$6.00 value Mackinaws : \$3.98 \$1.00 Caps : 69c 16 in. High Top Rubbers : \$3.25 Baker Collars, 4 for : 25c \$7.50 Leather Suit Cases : \$3.98 A Few Raincoats to Close Out 1-2 Price Don't Forget those Fall Suits Don't forget those Fall Suits, Cash-meres, Serges, Stripes etc., values to \$30.00. \$12.50 Cash Clothing Co. Open Evenings. 1001 Ludington St.

NEVER!

Throw Away Anything

that is whole without asking us what can be done with it. It may be soiled or spoiled with a grease mark, or faded in color—no matter, we can DYE or DRY CLEAN IT! This applies to all kinds of Apparel and to all kinds of HOUSEHOLD fabrics.

Your Fall Wraps

will soon be needed. Why not send them to us now—let us clean and press, and return them to you.

Like New Again

A dress or suit, which has become soiled or mussed, is made to look like new again by our dry cleaning and pressing service.

Keep your clothes in constant perfect condition by taking frequent advantage of our service.

Your Fall Portiers

Will soon be needed. Are they in condition to be rehung?

Very likely they need cleaning—so why not send them to us now—and avoid the late fall rush?

We can give you prompt service now. You'll appreciate this.

Don't forget that we can dye Portiers that have become faded, or whose present color is undesirable. Prices reasonable too.

Feathers and Furs

and other dainty dress accessories, can be freshened, and brightened up wonderfully by our cleaning service.

Don't hesitate to consult about any work of this description, it is a pleasure to advise you. Take the matter up with our driver, or bring the article to our office, as most convenient.

Send Your Gloves

to us and they will look just like new when we return them.

Our plant is equipped with special up-to-date apparatus for dry cleaning gloves.

Costs little and the service is prompt.

Good Appearance

is a matter of importance to every man and woman. It can be best attained by the sending of your clothes to us at frequent intervals for dry cleaning, pressing and dyeing—thus keeping your suit looking clean, neat, properly shaped and like new, until worn out.

We Do Repairing

on all ladies' and gent's garments—such as putting in new linings, new cuffs and collars and make any alterations desirable.

Phone Calls

bring our Autos promptly.

The Escanaba Steam Laundry & Dye Works 705-707 Ludington Street E. A. GRABOWSKI, Prop. Phone 134

DESIGNED FOR SOLID COMFORT

Remarkably Neat and Pretty Five-Room House is the One Described Here.

FEATURE IS ITS LIVING ROOM

Apartment Made Large and Attractive Enough to Invite Occupancy at All Seasons—Pantry and Kitchen Combined in Another Good Feature.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

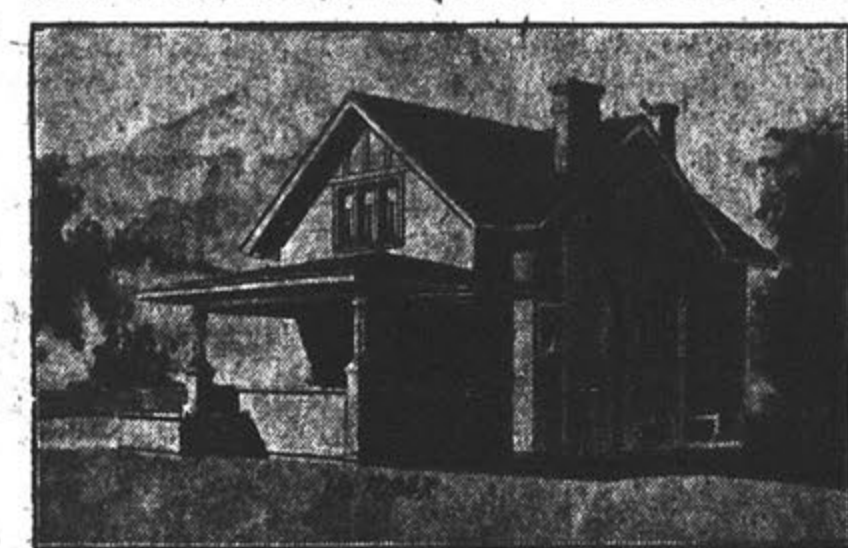
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF CHARGE on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper.

A very neat and prettily five-room house is this.

I sometimes think there is more solid comfort to the square foot in a cottage than there is in a square yard of mansion.

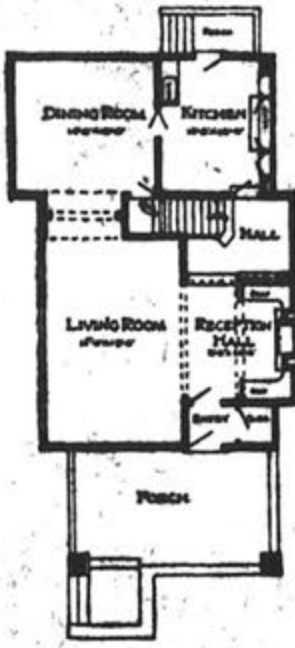
Between the porch and the living room there is a large vestibule big enough to contain a coat closet.

The big living room is 14 feet by 18 feet six inches, which is extra large, even for a modern living room.



In the center of the north side of the house leaves the front open with a clear view from the different windows.

One reason why this house plan works up so well into large rooms is the fact that the stairway is very compact; just a short, straight flight of steps in the center of the house.



First Floor Plan

so that it will give the greatest amount of convenience for the space occupied.

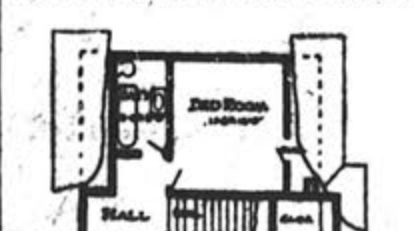
Coming to the kitchen, we have rather an unusual plan, the kitchen answering the purpose of pantry and kitchen combined.

These cupboards are deep enough and the shelves are wide enough to provide a good deal of storage room.

boards doors, so hinged as to open out, leaving the entire shelf surface exposed.

The building of smaller houses has made economy of space necessary.

The front porch with the little boxed-in steps at the corner gives the house an artistic appearance to an unusual degree.



Second Floor Plan

It is seldom you see a porch that so thoroughly fits the house as does this one.

The size of this little house is 29 feet six inches in width by 35 feet six inches in length, exclusive of porches.

Such a house is easily heated with a hot air furnace, which is the most sensible way to heat a small house.



moisture in passing through the furnace. If you pass it through several times it loses practically all of its moisture.

All air is germ laden. Most germs are beneficial, but unfortunately, the air also contains germs that are detrimental and some that are positively dangerous.

Steam heating and hot water heating plants should always have in connection a ventilating system.

This house will cost complete about \$2,900, possibly a trifle more.

Appropriate Uniform. "So the Germans have invaded Limburg! If it has soldiers, I wonder if their military uniforms—"

Its Classification. "Don't you think sausage is the worst article on the hot weather menu?"

The Genevieves I Know

By Helen Help

THE GENEVIEVE WHO TURNED BOSS.

Genevieve just lived to read. She sat in the little dining room and waited for James to come to dinner.

Then she heard James coming and ran and opened the door for him, and he said, "Hello," and after this emotional outburst, passed on into the dining room.

Genevieve got the dinner on the table and kept the children quiet and helped James off with his coat—having followed her legs lord in from the entrance—and did other unimportant things like that.

This peep had to be entirely surreptitious because when she read in the evening, James sulked so that, interrogated on the subject of the weather or his health or didn't the baby cut out, he would growl.

"Genevieve," said James on this occasion with ominous calm, "Genevieve, what on earth do you find to interest you in that nonsense?"

James strongly disapproved of clubs, and Genevieve only joined in a moment of aberration when it seemed to



James Stalked Into the Sitting Room.

her that she would fly if she didn't get a chance to talk things over with some other nice women once in a while—housekeeping as at present conducted being far from a sociable affair.

"It is really very interesting, James," said Genevieve, "and I am going to tell the children stories out of it."

"Much better to see that their stomachs are properly fed rather than to fill up their minds with nonsense, thus exciting them unduly.

Genevieve loathed embroidery and besides, she didn't know how. But she had a bit of hem-stitching she kept for serious emergencies, so she produced it, seated herself, and became, by the mere fact of holding it in her fingers, the Ideal Home Woman.

James glanced at her approvingly, read his paper thoroughly, turning it over for more market reports, gave it up, there being none, tipped his pretty head back on the cushions of the Morris chair, and went placidly to sleep.

Life was a procession of duties, to be sure, but once in a while the neighbors dropped in. One afternoon, Genevieve's own particular neighbor dropped in and rather outstayed her limit.

"Well, it may be classed as the wisest way."

ing up the walk. "I'll just gather up my things and run right home."

Well, at that juncture James rang the bell and was admitted by a dutiful Genevieve, who whispered to him, "Mrs. Brown is here."

James stalked into the sitting room, giving not a single glance to the amazed Mrs. Brown, stalked into the dining room, thence into the kitchen, sniffed at the odor of pot roast, stalked back into the dining room where he severely rattled the things on the sideboard, re-entered the sitting room, still at a stately gait that would have awed a mob, lay down on the near-leather couch and turned his back on the assembly.

Genevieve ought to have stabbed him with the stove poker? She ought to have taken the rolling pin in hand and insisted that he should arise and be human to her guest? Gracious, of course, she ought, but nobody likes a scene.

Well, one day, after a number of years of this watching of James' eye like a well-trained setter pup, it came to Genevieve that what James needed was a boss.

Having seen a great light, Genevieve thought it over with care, took her resolution, gasped, grabbed it again, and hung on for dear life.

That evening, when James got home, Genevieve was not there. He found a cold snack on the dining room table and the following note:

"Dear James: The children and I are down at the chicken pie supper at the church. Come down if you want a warm meal. Genevieve."

Go? Well, I should say not! James went to bed hungry.

But the very next evening, after the children were in bed and the work done up, Genevieve read, stolid and unmoved, through a storm of hints, later rising into howls.

The next day was club day, and Genevieve stated that evening at dinner that the club would meet at her house the following week James, hearing of the club for the first time, had a fit. But Genevieve, recognizing her earlier futility, sat tight and said no word.

And after that Genevieve and James fought it out. James threw verbal handsprings about this neglect of her household duties, of him, and of her children, and the fact that he did not desire to have wandering females who ought to be at home trespassing on his residence.

Genevieve kept as quiet as a mouse till the storm died down into mutterings of discontent. Then she said: "James, I am grown-up and a real, living human being. You better take things as they come, because if you make this kind of a fuss I am going to take the children and go right straight back to mother's."

It was one of the occasions upon which a nice Genevieve went out on what those ridiculous men might call a bluff; for she wouldn't have gone for all the world.

But never, never, in the rest of his meek, pleasant-spoken life, did James find it out.

(Copyright, by Associated Literary Press.)

Overstraining the Eyes. Few persons realize how much eye trouble comes directly from overstrain—from exposure to light and to too confining use.

You should not think that just because you are not far sighted and do not have to stoop to your work your eyes are not overstrained.

The next time you have a headache you cannot account for stop and think whether you have not abused your eyes the day before.

Manager Bill Carrigan of the Red Sox says that southpaw "Dutch" Leonard is the most improved pitcher in the profession.

Wingo and Lee Magee, the only globe trotters on Miller Huggins' team, are likewise the only 300 hitters in the Cardinal squad.

Bill McKechnie, formerly with the New Yorks ranks second in run-getting in the Federal league.

The Denver club is trying to strengthen its pitching staff and has picked up Tex Covington of the Cleveland American association club who was released recently.

Polly McLarry is considered one of the most valuable players with the Louisville club of the American association and practically every scout in the country has given him the once over.

Pitcher George Chalmers, who recently was unconditionally released by Philadelphia because of a lame arm that refused to respond to treatment, will sign with the Giants as soon as he is fit.

MANY INFELDERS BLOSSOM IN THE MAJORS



Second Baseman Kavanaugh of Detroit.

This seems to be a great year for recruit infielders. Among those who have "arrived," accompanied by many plaudits, are Stock, of the Giants; Kavanaugh and Burns, of the Detroit



First Baseman Burns.

Tigers; O'Mara, of the Brooklyn Dodgers; Leary and Wares, of the St. Louis Browns, and Niehoff, of the Cincinnati Reds.

NOTES of the DIAMOND

Ed Reubach is to remain with the Brooklyn team.

"Life," remarks Joe Birmingham, "is just one ball player after another."

Branch Ricksy is gathering in some good material already for next year's Brown team.

Race in the Federal league is getting close. The only trouble is that the fans are also close.

In Kauff of Indianapolis the Federal league foresees the most promising young star of the season.

Infielder Manuel Cueto, another "phenom" from Havana, Cuba, has been released by the St. Louis club.

Charley Herzog and George Burns are having a great race for the base-stealing honors in the National league.

Paddy Livingston's brilliant work behind the bat for the Indians this season is the sensation of the league race.

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FIELDER JONES WIT

Former Leader of Chicago Signs to Manage St. Louis in Outlaw League

The Federal league may strike when it signed Fielder Jones, former Sox manager, to lead the St. Louis Terriers.

Jones is known to have handsome salary, and it is decided that he did not want for a salary and asked Co

sell him minority stock in side club. He was refused immediately broke with organization.

Jones was secured by the in 1901, jumping the Browns during war times, been with the Dodgers since of 1895, when drafted from field, Mass. club. He was Springfield club only part of son, playing under Tom Butler latter picked up Jones after



Fielder Jones.

hamton, N. Y. club had Jimmy Callahan was pitted Springfield at the time.

When Jones reached the his career he was regarded as the greatest of all outfielders. Jones was born at House, Pa., August 13, 1871, started on his brilliant career while a student at Alfred

CREDIT GIVEN SLIM SALLEE

Left-handed Twirler Has Done Much to Boost Cardinals' Big Jump for Pennant This Year.

To Slim Sallee, the Cardinals' famous left-hander, belongs much of the credit for the dash St. Louis has made towards the National league pennant this year.

Leary and Wares have been two of the biggest factors in the uplift of the Browns. They have played in sensational style, are peppery, and in the game every minute.

Burns and Kavanaugh have given the needed strength to the Tigers' infield. They are as fast as lightning on the field, and both are timely hitters. Niehoff has been a great help to the Reds.

Connolly's Diplomacy. A Washington story is to loving effect: "That Walter has exceptional stuff on his this year was indicated by re

Tom Connolly, who umpired the plate, made to Johnson's Walter was not exactly satisfied some of Connolly's decisions and strikes, and after one in remarked to Connolly as he went to the bench that he was m

Connolly replied: "Well, maybe Walter, but I never saw your form in this manner. They are all sorts of jumps and wares they come toward the plate as are awfully hard to judge, let hit." Walter, who never has known to make a kick on an decisions, made no reply, but smilingly to the bench."

Baseball Encyclopedia. Johnny Evers calls Johnny den, shortstop of the Cubs, a "baseball encyclopedia."

While managing the Cubs, found riven valuable for his fund of tion concerning minor league "That boy has a wonderful mind declared Johnny to the writer re "He reads the baseball week follows the box scores and of every minor league player business. When it comes to information about minor league riven will be found better t dozen card indexes. Mention minor league player in captivity Corridon will tell you what he ting and what he was hitting weeks or a month before."

Indian Battery in Incubator. Connie Mack has an Indian in the incubator. If he ever spring it he will have a battery in the majors, as the Indians brothers. Connie's young rednecks John and Joe Graves. Joe, eight is a pitcher; John, twenty, is a er. They are fellow tribesmen of Bender. Joe attracted Mack's tion while pitching for Bra Minn., where Joe Bush got his

Moltwitz is Great Talker. Some chatty young men have en into the National league this son, but none can approach the of small talk which is spilled by wits, of the Reds, when he is field. He has O'Mara, of the lyna, beaten. He is wound never runs down.

Cuban is Fired. Manuel Cueto, another "phenom" from Havana, Cuba, has been released by the St. Louis Federal league club.



Slim Sallee.

Wednesdays Specials

Our Always Busy Monday Section

- 59c, 44c, 44c, 17c, 19c, 25c, 25c, 25c, 25c, 25c, 19c

Goods Sec. SPECIAL BARGAINS

Rubber Goods

- 95c, 89c, \$1.19, \$1.19, 75c, \$1.25, 95c, 48c, 39c

Our Low Prices



Lighten the Housework

A plain iron sink returns very little for the effort spent upon it...

George Hogan

1305 Ludington Street. Phone 308

Don't Risk Losing Your Eyesight

SEE

W. W. BERRY The Optician

Office over Erickson's Store 718 Ludington St.

Free! Free!

A Thirty Dollar Hamilton Gold Watch, Ladies or Gents, To be given away free to patrons at Wilson's Lunch room on Nov. 1...

J. A. WILSON

1118 Ludington Street

DR. W. B. BOYCE

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Specialist. Glasses Fitted. Office hours 10 a. m. to 1 p. m., to 6 p. m. Evening and Sundays by appointment.

MRS. JOSEPH RUSSELL

Manufacturer of HUMAN HAIR GOODS. Switches Made From Combs, Mail orders promptly filled. 309 No. Fannie St. Escanaba, Mich.

JOSEPH F. CUDDY

Attorney at Law. Office Corcoran Building

LAND SURVEYOR TIMBER ESTIMATOR LAND EXAMINER MARCUS McNABB

VIOLIN LESSONS

Geo. D. Barnard, director of the Escanaba Military Band will take a limited number of pupils on the violin. Studio will open Aug. 25th. Phone 900-W.

DR. R. E. HODSON

DENTIST. Over Old Postoffice. Bell Phone Office 63. Residence, 471-J. HOURS: 9 to 12 a. m.; 1:30 to 4:30 p. m.

D. A. L. Laing, M.D. C. M.

Practice confined to Surgery and diseases of women. Office Over Green's Drug Store, 207 E. St. HOURS: 1 to 3 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m. daily except Sunday.

LEWIS & PIERSON

LAWYERS. General Law Practice. Ground Floor, First National Bank Building, Side Entrance.

Oliver Hotel

Under New Management. RATES \$1.50 AND \$2 A DAY. PAUL STRICKER, Prop.

PIANO TUNING

M. E. T. JORDAN. Located here permanently. All work guaranteed. Leave orders at Vandenberg Music Store, Phone 548-W.

AUSTRIAN RULER DESIROUS OF PEACE

London, Sept. 21.—Austria is desirous of peace, according to a Rome dispatch to the Daily Telegraph...

London, Sept. 19.—The newspaper correspondent describes horrible scenes on the battlefield abandoned by the Austro-German forces last week...

The trophies captured comprise much German equipment. An ammunition train captured at Jano (eleven miles northwest of Lemberg) was German, while the guns taken included thirty-six heavy calibre cannons...

The line of retreat of the Austro-German forces was blocked with debris of every kind—valuable military supplies, telephone and telegraph installations, light railway and other stores and bridging material in fact, everything needed by a modern army was flung away in flight...

Venice, Sept. 19.—Reports received here from trustworthy sources indicate that the situation of the Austria Galicia is most precarious.

During the fighting along the Serbian frontier the Croatian regiments suffered enormous losses. Owing to their racial hatred of the Serbians, they were chosen to lead the first attack, and, carried away by their enthusiasm, they did not wait for the support of their artillery, but rushed blindly against the Serbians...

Around Lemberg, the capital of Galicia, the Austrians also suffered a terrible loss. The artillerymen stood for several hours in water and arrived at the scene of the fighting too late to afford the necessary support for the infantry...

Wounded to the number of twenty-nine hundred arrived at Vienna Tuesday. As evidence of the gallantry of the Austria soldiers, it is declared that all the wounds are on the front of the body.

An army order just issued forbids Austrian troops to fire upon aeroplanes, for the reason that it is possible to distinguish between their own and the enemy's aviators.

London, Sept. 19.—An Athens dispatch to the Times says that according to latest reports the Serbians have been obliged to evacuate Semlin.

OSBORN RE-STATES HE FAVORS RECALL

Lansing, Sept. 22.—Ex-Governor Chase S. Osborn, who is the Republican nominee for governor of Michigan, today issued a statement in which he gives his ideas on the recall of judges.

He declared he believed that judges should be elected as non-partisan officials, for life, and that simple recall machinery should be provided by petition.

NOTICE

All parties having bills against the Escanaba Baseball club for the season of 1914 are requested to file their accounts at once with William J. Lang, secretary. 252-31.

Subscribe for The Press

WILLS MILLIONS TO HUMAN RACE

New York, Sept. 22.—Jacob Lange loth, once a penniless immigrant, amassed a fortune of \$30,000,000 in 18 years, left the bulk of his vast holdings for the benefit of humanity by his will. He was a dreamer, an inventor, a financier, and held strong convictions on religious matters.

Mr. Lange loth was chairman of the board of directors of the American Metal company, of 61 Broadway. Eighteen years ago he came to this country from his birthplace, Mannheim, Baden, Germany, without money or immediate prospects of employment.

He held large interests in mining properties throughout the United States and organized several companies for extracting metals from ore.

With his residuary estate Mr. Lange loth found a great home for the benefit of "middle class people of education and refinement." He endowed the future city of Lange loth, Pa., with \$150,000 and remembered numerous charities and employes with substantial bequest.

Mr. Lange loth showed preference for non-sectarian institutions. He believed in aiding humanity in all possible ways but disapproved of religious form and ceremony.

Forbidden Clergy Aid. This is shown by article 25, of his will which reads: "I desire that my body be cremated and that no religious ceremony of any kind take place at any funeral of my cremation and that no clergyman be permitted to officiate at same."

"It is my executors to procure the services of a good orchestra at my funeral and to have the same play Beethoven's Funeral March, the final from Wagner's 'Gottterdammerung,' beginning with the 'storm' (see G. Schirmer's vocal score, pages 203 to 221, and Siegfried's Toten march, from Wagner's 'Gottterdammerung.'"

DEAN GOES BAIL OF U. OF M. STUDENT

Detroit, Sept. 22.—Dean Mortimer E. Cooley of the University of Michigan furnished bail in the sum of \$500 yesterday for the release of Cyril F. Kleyn, student in the engineering department of the University, arrested yesterday on a charge of mailing a threatening letter.

Kleyn is a native of Calcutta, India, of English parentage, and has been a student at Ann Arbor for four years. On receipt of information from his brother who is an engineer at Calcutta that a professor in a college there had eloped with his young sister, he wrote a letter to the professor in which he denounced him and threatened his life. The letter fell into the hands of the United States authorities and resulted in Kleyn's arrest. He returned to Ann Arbor today after waiting examination. His case will go to the federal grand jury.

RUMORS INTERFERE WITH PEACE WORK SAYS WILSON. Washington, Sept. 22.—President Wilson said he was prayerfully working for peace in Europe, but indicated nothing definite or formal in character had yet been done.

He told callers that the publication of stories that he would call a world conference to discuss peace interfered with his serious work. He declared that a world crisis exists and that only serious remedies should be discussed.

Morning Press Want Ads

Advertisements of Lost, for Sale, Wanted, to Rent, etc., not exceeding 25 words, inserted in this column three consecutive days for 25 cents, or one week for 50 cents, if paid in advance. If charged, price will be 40 and 75 cents, respectively. For each 5 words or fraction over 25 words, add 5 cents.

WANTED—Any intelligent person who can earn a good, steady income corresponding for newspapers. We suggest subjects. No experience required. Address Press Correspondent Bureau, Washington, D. C. 979—Sept. 12, 13, 15, 20, 22, 23, Oct. 4, 6, and 7.

WANTED—A few more people to prepare for positions that we will be called upon to fill next spring. Enter Da you night. Gordon's Business College, Telephone 1017-262-31

WANTED—at once, girl for general house work. Must be able to wash and iron. Inquire of Mrs. F. R. Barkhurst, 810 Ludington street. 1024-265-31.

WANTED—Experienced cook, Mrs. J. K. Stack, Jr., Phone 158-W. 1020-262-31

WANTED—Dishwasher—at once at the New Ludington hotel. 1021-262-31

WANTED—Traveler, age 27 to 50. Experience unnecessary. Salary, commission and expense allowance to right man. J. E. Brady, Chicago. 263-31.

WANTED—Sewing by the day. Inquire of Miss Lequia, Phone 452-W. 1025-263-61.

WANTED—Position by man with many years experience in groceries, meats, flour and feed, crockery, hardware, best of reference. Address P. O. box 106 Escanaba, Mich. 1026-270-41.

WANTED AT ONCE—Competent girl for general housework. Mrs. Hall, 915 So. Charlotte St., Phone 829-J. 1030-265-31.

WANTED—Chamber maid at the Colonial Hotel, Stephenson Ave. 1031-265-31.

WANTED—Position by young man in shoe store or men's clothing store. Experience. Inquire of Basil Hawley, Gladstone, Mich. 1035-266-61.

FOR RENT—Furnished front room. Modern conveniences. For particulars see Mrs. Rowella, 517 George St. 1036-266-31.

FOR RENT—Modern house at 211 So. Sarah St. Inquire at 108 N. Charlotte St. 918-256-41.

FOR RENT—House at 300 Harrison avenue. Furnace, lights and bath. Inquire at 306 Harrison avenue or Phone 212 W. 623-262-61.

Never Questioned

Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure and wholesome. It is made from highly refined, pure, cream of tartar, an ingredient of... Not an atom of unwholesomeness goes into it; not an unwholesome influence comes from it. It perfectly leavens the food, makes it finer in appearance, more delicious to the taste, more healthful.

Its superiority in all the qualities that make the perfect baking powder is never questioned.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure No Alum

FOR SALE—100 acre farm, 60 acres cleared and in a high state of cultivation. Good new 7 room frame dwelling. Frame barn, frame stables, one and one half miles from R. R. Station, 15 miles from Escanaba. Good roads, and pleasant surroundings. Can give immediate possession. Terms reasonable. For further particulars, write or inquire James McGrady, Harris, Mich., or The Morning Press. 973-254-41.

FOR SALE—Team of young horses, weight 2500. Sound, good workers Mrs. G. Trueblood, Pine Ridge or address R. F. D. No. 1, Box 106, Escanaba, Mich. 1032-265-31.

FOR SALE—Building on lot at the corner of Ludington and Elmwood Sts. Inquire J. K. Stack at Escanaba National Bank. 1029-265-41.

A Lame Back—Kidney Trouble Causes It. If you don't take long for kidney and bladder trouble to give you a lame back and even worse if not checked. Mrs. H. T. Strayge, Gainesville, Ga., was fairly down on her back with kidney trouble and inflamed bladder. She says: "I took Foley Kidney Pills and now my back is stronger than in five years, and kidney trouble and painful bladder sensation have entirely gone." Good druggists are glad to sell Foley Kidney Pills because they always help. They contain no habit forming drugs. For sale by all dealers.

Cost Kept Down—Quality Kept Up. No better medicine could be made for coughs, colds, crop hoarseness, tickling throat, bronchitis, etc., than Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. That's why they can't improve the quality, and war or no war, the price remains the same. E. J. Sargent, Dallas, Tex., says: "I believe Foley's Honey and Tar has no equal for it completely relieved me of all symptoms of tuberculosis and my cough has entirely disappeared." Don't accept any substitute, for Foley's Honey and Tar is the best. For sale by all dealers.

Digestion and Assimilation. It is not the quantity of food taken, but the amount digested and assimilated that gives strength and vitality to the system. Chamberlain's Tablets invigorate the stomach and liver and enable them to perform their functions naturally. For sale by all dealers.

Black bass are biting now at Maywood. Home cooking at the Maywood hotel, \$1 a day. 940-246-131

CHICHESTER'S PILLS. THE DIAMOND BRAND. Relief and Cure for Constipation, Biliousness, Headache, Stomach and Bowel Disorders, Indigestion, and all ailments arising from the liver and bowels.

WHY NOT TRY POPHAM'S ASTHMA REMEDY. Gives Prompt and Positive Relief in Every Case. Sold by Druggists. Price \$2.50. Trial Package by Mail 10c. WILLIAMS DRUG CO., Props. Cleveland, O. For Sale by West End Drug Co.

FOR PURE ARTESIAN WATER CALL A. L. Gabourie. Phone 218-1. Water delivered to any part of the city.

SPECIALS. Extra fancy Cauliflower, each 12 1-2 to 25c. Yellow Banam Corn per dozen 15c or 2 dozen for 25c. Eating and cooking Apples, per bushel 75c. Eating and cooking Apples, per peck 30c. Extra fancy Concord Grapes, per basket 35c. Tomatoes, extra fancy per 8 pound basket 35c. Bananas, extra fancy, per dozen 25c. Oranges, extra fancy per dozen 35c and 50c. Pink Meat Melons, each 10c. Hubbard Squash each 20c and 35c. Summer Squash each 5c. Pickling Onions, per pound 10c.

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Every
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Carnations
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To Ladies

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Millinery, Suits, Coats, Dresses and Accessories

to be held on the following days

Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday

September 23, 24, 25, 26, 1914

The most elaborate display of New Fashions we have ever made will be the striking feature of this important Fashion Exhibition. In assembling stocks for your inspection the most critical care was exercised to procure only the most representative Fall Styles in every item of Women's Wear. The two new silhouettes, and the captivating Basque and Moyen Age styles are just a few of the authoritative autumn fashions that await you here in their most beautiful and practical forms.

Your presence entails no obligation to purchase, although purchases may be made. The primary purpose of the display is to afford you an opportunity to learn what is new and correct in styles, materials and colorings for Fall. COME!



Six Important Reasons Why You Should Buy at the Store of Quality

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1. We handle the best Quality Meats to be had on the market.
2. We give you the benefit of the lowest price possible for Quality Meats.
3. We give particular attention to telephone orders.
4. We give five regular deliveries to all parts of the city.
5. We give your order individual attention.
6. We want you to trade with us and help us grow.

CARL O. PETERSON

531 Stephenson Ave. Phone 879

LIVE ITEMS of INTEREST

Charles Carney and son Raymond of Hermansville were in the city on Monday.

Miss Alice Blinzer visited with friends at Schaffer on Monday.

Mrs. C. Rose of Chicago is visiting in the city with her mother, Mrs. Emma Brown, of lower Ludington street.

Mrs. Eric Peterson of Washington Island is visiting in the city with her daughter, Mrs. H. Bonefeldt.

Miss Clarabelle Thompson is visiting at Gladstone this week.

Kenneth Rowels left last evening for Ann Arbor where he will continue his studies.

Miss Mabel Grey will return to her home at Garden tomorrow, having visited here with relatives.

Miss Anna Barron left last evening for Ann Arbor to resume her studies.

Miss Luella Decker visited with at Schaffer on Monday.

Mrs. Herman Deslites and little son left for a visit at Lewiston, Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Campbell left for Green Bay where they will make their future home.

Miss Margaret Samers has accepted a position in the ladies ready-to-wear outfitting department at the Fair Savings Bank.

Miss Carrie Gabourie of Gwin is visiting in the city with relatives.

The Epworth League Society of the Swedish Methodist church will hold their regular meeting on Friday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Stromberg of Ludington street.

Friends at Schaffer on Monday.

are visiting with friends and relatives at Hermansville.

Henry Boyle of Bark River motored to the city yesterday.

George O'Callaghan of Norway was a business visitor in the city yesterday.

Miss Pearl, Vogle was in Schaffer on Monday.

Mrs. Maringer of Flat Rock was in the city yesterday.

Joseph Morris of Cornell spent Tuesday in the city on business.

Miss Marlon Beaumier visited at Schaffer on Monday.

Miss Alma Desell left for a visit at Lewiston, Maine.

Miss Helen Ambrust has returned from a several days visit at her home at Marinette.

Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Judson and daughter Eloise have returned from an automobile trip to Chicago.

U. P. ROADS ARE DENIED BOOST IN FREIGHT RATES

The state railroad commission has refused to authorize the five per cent raise in freight rates in intrastate business asked for by the railroads of the upper peninsula, saying a Lansing dispatch. The increase asked was on commodity rates, which include lumber, minerals of all kinds, sand, gravel and other commodities that are not fixed as class rates. Not only did the railroad commission refuse the increase to the upper peninsula roads, but it held, after a perusal of the rates now in effect that the upper peninsula rates are already considerable higher than the rates charged by roads of the lower peninsula.

Sometime ago the interstate commerce commission denied the railroads of the upper peninsula an advance of five per cent in rates on interstate shipments, and the Michigan commission bases its opinion on the fact that if an advance were allowed on intrastate shipments, it would necessarily boost those rates five per cent in advance of interstate rates. The other reason was that the rates are now higher than in the lower peninsula.

For the most part lumber shipments were the main items to be advanced under the proposed increase, because this commodity is shipped largely from upper peninsula points. Just what loss this will mean in proposed increased profit to the railroads of that section is not known, but it will be many thousands of dollars annually. The commission is now

working on the rate question for the lower peninsula, where a similar increase in freight rates has been asked. It is understood on good authority, that a partial increase at least, will be authorized.

OLD CATHEDRAL NOW IN RUINS

Bordeaux—The minister of the interior, Louis J. Malvy, announced today that the famous cathedral of Rheims had been destroyed and all the other historic and public buildings either laid in ruins or seriously damaged during the bombardment of Rheims by the German artillery.

M. Malvy said official reports revealed that the cathedral was in flames yesterday, the burning having begun yesterday as a result of the ceaseless bombardment.

Coupled with this announcement was a statement that the government had decided to address to all the powers note of indignant protest against "this act of odious vandalism." The structures which the minister said had been destroyed or ruined included, in addition to the cathedral, the twelfth century church of St. Jacques, the fifteenth century archbishop's palace, and the city hall, dating from the seventeenth century.

It is reported that the destruction of the cathedral of Rheims is true. It is the greatest loss from a historical and artistic sense of the present war. Begun on the site of an earlier church erected by Robert De Courcy in 1212, and continued at intervals down to the fifteenth century, it has been described as "the most perfect example in grandeur and garce of Gothic style in existence."

The west front, which was begun about 1241-42, is said to be the most beautiful structure produced during the middle ages, with its deeply recessed triple portal and the wonderful rose window that surmounts it. This window, more than 40 feet in diameter, was reported in cable dispatches yesterday as having been destroyed by a shell.

SAW RUSSIANS SACK EMBASSY

Marquette, Mich., Sept. 22.—"On the night of Aug. 4 I sat in the window of my hotel at Petrograd and saw the sacking of the building which has for many years been the seat of the German legation. Everything movable, from curtains and pictures to the grand piano, was thrown out of the windows of the delighted crowd below, who piled the object upon a huge bonfire and watched them burn."

This was one of the many thrilling experiences of Miss Flora E. Hill, who was in Russia when war was declared by that country against Germany. Miss Hill has returned to Marquette to assume her duties as a member of the faculty of the Northern state normal school.

"I have learned to respect the Russians," said Miss Hill. "They treated their enemies after the outbreak of the war with the utmost consideration. Germans who were in Russia were not abused. Rather they were given escort safely out of the country, providing they were able to give a proper account of themselves."

You see it first in The Press.

How to Cure Cholera Morbus.

Many cases of this disease result fatally before medicine can be obtained or a physician summoned. It is easily cured when the proper remedy is at hand. Mrs. Charles Stewart of Mt. Collins, N. Y., says: "When my husband had cholera morbus last summer he used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and it cured him promptly." Every family should keep this remedy at hand. It only costs a quarter. For sale by all dealers.

Diarrhoea Quickly Cured.

"I was taken with diarrhoea and Mr. Yorks, the merchant here, persuaded me to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. After taking one dose of it I was cured. It also cured others that I gave it to," writes M. E. Gebhart, Orleto, Pa. That is not at all unusual. On ordinary attack of diarrhoea can almost invariably be cured by one or two doses of this remedy.

Must Work to Attain Success.

You will find no stopping-places along the line of progress; there may be relays of new impulses, but no stopping-places. Work intelligently—work with energy and fore to achieve success, and if you persevere success will surely crown your efforts.

BIJOU
TODAY
WARREN KERRIGAN
IN
Value Received
Two Reel Feature
her Fine Pictures

CITROLAX.
Users say it is the ideal, perfect laxative drink. M. J. Perkins, Green Bay, Wis., says "I have used pills, salts, etc., but were all disagreeable and unsatisfactory. In Citrolax I have found the ideal laxative drink." For sick headache, sour stomach, lazy liver, congested bowels—it is the perfect laxative and gives a thorough flesh. Sensitive delicate people, invalids and children find it easy to take and pleasant in action. Results thoroughly satisfactory—For sale by all dealers.
Caught a Bad Cold.
"Last winter my son caught a very bad cold and the way he coughed was something dreadful," writes Mrs. Sarah E. Duncan, of Tipton, Iowa. "We thought sure he was going into consumption. We bought just one bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and that one bottle stopped his cough and cured his cold completely." For sale by all dealers.

Announcement
This Agency represents the Hartford Fire Insurance Company of Hartford Connecticut. Are you reading their ads. in the Saturday Evening Post?
L. M. BEGGS
WITH DELTA INSURANCE AGENCY
604 LUDINGTON ST. PHONE 449

CHICKENS

A Business Adventure of Emma McChesney

By EDNA FERBER

Author of "Dawn O'Hara," "Battered Side Down," etc.

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For the benefit of the bewildered reader it should be said that there are two distinct species of chickens. There is the chicken which you find in the barnyard, in the incubator, or on a hat. And there is the type indigenous to State street, Chicago. Each is known by its feathers. The barnyard variety may puzzle the amateur fancier, but there is no mistaking the State street chicken. It is known by its soiled, high, white canvas boots; by its tight, short black skirt; by its slug pearl earrings; by its bewildering collure. By every line of its slim young body, by every curve of its cheek and throat you know it is adorably, pitifully young. By its carmine lip, its near-smart hat, its babbling of "him," and by the knowledge which looks boldly out of its eyes you know it is tragically old.

Seated in the Pullman car, with a friendly newspaper protecting her bright hair from the doubtful gray-white of the chair cover, Emma McChesney, traveling saleswoman for T. A. Buck's Featherloom Petticoats, was watching the telegraph poles chase each other back to Duluth, Minn., and thinking fondly of Mary Cutting, who is the mother-confessor and comforter of the State street chicken.

Now, Duluth, Minn., is trying to be a city. In watching its struggles a hunger for a taste of the real city had come upon Emma McChesney. She had been out with her late fall line from May until September. Every middle Western town of 5,000 inhabitants or over had received its share of Emma McChesney's attention and petticoats. It had been a mystifyingly good season in a bad business year. Even old T. A. himself was almost satisfied. Commissions piled up with

in the safe seclusion of her high-backed chair Emma McChesney smiled approvingly. Seventeen years ago, when her son had been born, and ten years ago, when she had got her divorce, Emma McChesney had thanked her God that her boy had not been a girl. Sometimes, now, she was not so sure about it. It must be fascinating work—selecting velvet suits, made "fussy," for a daughter's trousseau.

Just how fully those five months of small-town existence had got on her nerves Emma McChesney did not realize until the train snorted into the shed and she sniffed the mingled smell of smoke and stockyards and found it sweet in her nostrils. An unholy joy seized her. She entered the biggest store and made for the millinery department, yielding to an uncontrollable desire to buy a hat. It was a pert, trim, smart little hat. It made her thirty-six years seem less possible than ever, and her seventeen-year-old son an absurdity.

It was four-thirty when she took the elevator up to Mary Cutting's office on the tenth floor. She knew she would find Mary Cutting there—Mary Cutting, friend, counselor, adviser to every young girl in the great store and to all Chicago's silly, helpless "chickens."

A dragon sat before Mary Cutting's door and wrote names on slips. But at sight of Emma McChesney she laid down her pencil. "Well," smiled the dragon, "you're a sight for sore eyes. There's nobody in there with her. Just walk in and surprise her."

At a rosewood desk in a tiny cozy office sat a pink-cheeked, white-haired woman. You associated her in your mind with black velvet and real lace. She did not look up as Emma McChesney entered. Emma McChesney waited for one small moment. Then:

"Cut out the bank president stuff, Mary Cutting, and make a fuss over me," she commanded.

The pink-cheeked, white-haired woman looked up. You saw that her eyes were wonderfully young. She made three marks on a piece of paper, pushed a call-button at her desk, rose, and hugged Emma McChesney thoroughly and satisfactorily, then held her off a moment and demanded to know where she had bought her hat.

"Got it ten minutes ago, in the millinery department downstairs. Had to. If I'd have come into New York after five months' exile like this I'd probably have bought a brocade and furred evening wrap, to relieve this feeling of wild joy. For five months I've spent my evenings in my hotel room, or watching the Maude Byrne Stock company playing 'Lena Rivers,' with the ingenue coming out between the acts in a calico apron and a pink sunbonnet and doing a thing they call vaudeville. I'm dying to see a real show—a smart one that hasn't run 200 nights on Broadway—one with pretty girls, and pink tights, and a lot of moonrises, and sunsets and things, and a prima donna in a dress so stunning that all the women in the audience are busy copying it so they can describe it to their home dressmaker next day."

"Poor, poor child," said Mary Cutting. "I don't seem to recall any such show."

"Well, it will look that way to me, anyway," said Emma McChesney. "I've wired Jock to meet me tomorrow, and I'm going to give the child a really sizzling little vacation. But tonight you and I will have an old-girl frolic. We'll have dinner together somewhere downtown, and then we'll go to the theater, and after that I'm coming out to that blessed flat of yours and sleep between real sheets. We'll have some sandwiches and beer and other things out of the ice-box, and then we'll have a bathroom bee. We'll let down our back hair, and slap cold cream around, and tell our hearts' secrets and use up all the hot water. Lord! It will be a luxury to have a bath in a tub that doesn't make you feel as though you wanted to scrub it out with lye and carbolic. Come on, Mary Cutting."

Mary Cutting's pink cheeks dimpled like a girl's.

"You'll never grow up, Emma McChesney—at least, I hope you never will. Sit there in the corner and be a good child, and I'll be ready for you in ten minutes."

Peace settled down on the tiny office. Emma McChesney, there in her corner, surveyed the little room with entire approval. It breathed of things restful, wholesome, comforting. There was a bowl of sweet peas on the desk; there was an Indian sweet grass basket filled with autumn leaves in the corner; there was an air of orderliness and good taste; and there was the pink-cheeked, white-haired woman at the desk.

"There!" said Mary Cutting, at last. She removed her glasses, snapped them up on a little spring-chain near her shoulder, sat back, and smiled upon Emma McChesney.

Emma McChesney smiled back at her. There was not a talking friendship. It was a thing of depth and understanding, like the friendship between two men.

They sat looking into each other's eyes, and down beyond, where the soul holds forth. And because what each saw there was beautiful and slightly they were seized with a shyness such as two men feel when they love each other, and so they awkwardly endeavored to cover up their shyness with words.

"You could stand a facial and a decent scalp massage, Emma," observed Mary Cutting in a tone pregnant with love and devotion. "Your hair looks a little dry. Those small-town manicoeurs don't know how to give a real treatment."

"I'll have it tomorrow morning, before the sun gets in at noon," said Lily Russell of the traveling profession. "I can't afford to let my beauty wane. That complexion of yours makes me mad, Mary. It goes through a course of hard water and Chicago dirt and comes up looking like a rose leaf with the morning dew on it. Where'll we have supper?"

"I know a new place," replied Mary Cutting. "German, but not greasy."

She was sorting, marking and pigeonholing various papers and envelopes. When her desk was quite tidy she shut and locked it, and came over to Emma McChesney.

"Something nice happened to me today," she said, softly. "Something that made me realize how worth while life is. You know we have 5,000 women working here—almost double that during the holidays. A lot of them are under twenty and, Emma, a working girl, under twenty, in a city like this—

her son in silence until his miserable eyes, perforce, looked up to hers.

"I'm afraid you'll have to break your engagement," she said.

She turned to face Mary Cutting's regretful, understanding gaze. Her eyebrows lifted slightly. Her head inclined ever so little in the direction of the half-scared, half-defiant "chicken."

"You attend to your chicken, Mary," she said. "I'll see to my wassel."

So Emma McChesney and her son, Jock, looking remarkably like brother and sister, walked down the broad store aisles and out into the street. There was little conversation between them. When the pillared entrance of the hotel came into sight Jock broke the silence, sullenly:

"Why do you stop at that old bar-rack? It's a rotten place for a woman. No one stops there but clothing

very pretty, very blonde, very young "chicken" deep in conversation with her wassel. The wassel's trousers were very tight and English, and his hat was properly woolly and Alpine and dented very much on one side and his heels were fashionably flat, and his hair was sickly pompadour.

Mary Cutting and Emma McChesney approached them very quietly just in time to hear the wassel say:

"Well, s' long then, Shrimp. See you at eight."

And he swung around and faced them.

That sick horror of uncertainty which had gripped Emma McChesney when first she saw the wassel's back held her with awful certainty now. But ten years on the road had taught her self-control, among other things. So she looked steadily and calmly into her son's scarlet face. Jock's father had been a liar.

She put her hand on the boy's arm.

"You're a day ahead of schedule, Jock," she said evenly.

"So are you," retorted Jock, sullenly, his hands jammed into his pockets.

"All the better for both of us, kid. I was just going over to the hotel to clean up, Jock. Come along, boy."

The boy's jaw set. His eyes sought any haven but that of Emma McChesney's eyes. "I can't," he said, his voice very low. "I've an engagement to take dinner with a bunch of the fellows. We're going down to the Inn. Sorry."

A certain cold rigidity settled over Emma McChesney's face. She eyed

row, as I first intended. Tell him you're Mrs. McChesney's son.

"I turned away, Emma McChesney brought her handkerchief up to her mouth and held it there a moment, and the skin showed white over the knuckles of her hand. In that moment every one of her thirty-six years were on the table, face up.

"We'll wash up," said Emma McChesney, when he returned, "and then we'll have dinner here."

"I don't want to eat here," objected Jock McChesney. "Besides, there's no reason why I can't keep my evening's engagements."

"And after dinner," went on his mother, as though she had not heard, "we'll get acquainted, kid."

It was a cheerless, rather tragic meal, though Emma McChesney saw it through from soup to finger-bowls. When it was over she led the way down the old-fashioned, red-carpeted corridors to her room. It was the sort of room to get on its occupant's nerves at any time, with its red plush arm-chairs, its black walnut bed, and its walnut center table inlaid with an apocryphal slab of purplish marble.

Emma McChesney took off her hat before the dim old mirror, and stood there, fluffing out her hair here, patting it there. Jock had thrown his hat and coat on the bed. He stood now, leaning against the footboard, his legs crossed, his chin on his breast, his whole attitude breathing sullen defiance.

"Jock," said his mother, still patting her hair, "perhaps you don't know it, but you're putting just as you used to when you wore pinafores. I always hated putting children. I'd rather hear them howl. I used to spank you for it. I have prided myself on being a modern mother, but I want to mention, in passing, that I'm still in a position to enforce that ordinance against putting."

She turned around abruptly.

"Jock, tell me, how did you happen to come here a day ahead of me, and how do you happen to be so chummy with that pretty, weak-faced little thing at the velling counter, and how, in the name of all that's unbelievable, have you managed to become a grown-up in the last few months?"

Jock regarded the mercifully faded roses in the carpet. His lower lip came forward again.

"Oh, a fellow can't always be tied to his mother's apron strings. I like to have a little fling myself. I know a lot of fellows here. They are frat brothers. And anyway, I needed some new clothes."

For one long moment Emma McChesney stared, in silence. Then: "Of course," she began, slowly, "I knew you were seventeen years old. I've even bragged about it. I've done more than that—I've gloried in it. But somehow, whenever I thought of you in my heart—and that was a great deal of the time—it was as though you still were a little tyke in knee-pants, with your cap on the back of your head, and a chunk of apple bulging your cheek. Jock, I've been earning close to six thousand a year since I put in that side line of garters. Just how much spending money have I been providing you with?"

Jock twirled a coat button uncomfortably. "Well, quite a lot. But a fellow's got to have money to keep up appearances. A lot of the fellows in my crowd have more than I. There are clothes, and tobacco, and then flowers, and cabs for the skirts—girls, I mean, and—"

"Kid," impressively, "I want you to sit down over there in that plush chair—the red one with the lumps in the back. I want you to be uncomfortable. From where I am sitting I can see that in you there is the making of a first-class cad. That's no pleasant thing for a mother to realize. Now don't interrupt me. I'm going to be chairman, speaker, program, and ways-and-means committee of this meeting. Jock, I got my divorce from your father ten years ago. Now, I'm not going to say anything about him. Just this one thing: You're not going to follow in his footsteps, kid. Not if I have to take you to pieces like a nickel watch and put you all together again. You're Emma McChesney's son, and ten years from now I intend to be able to brag about it, or I'll want to know the reason why—and I'll have to be a blamed good reason."

"I'd like to know what I've done!" blurted the boy. "Just because I happened to come here a few hours before you expected me, and just because you saw me talking to a girl! Why—"

"It isn't what you've done. It's what those things stand for. I've been at fault. But I'm willing to admit it. Your mother is a working woman, Jock. You don't like that idea, do you? But you don't mind spending the money that the working woman provides you with, do you? I'm earning a man's salary. But Jock, you ought to be willing to live on it."

"What do you want me to do?" demanded Jock. "I'm not out of high school yet. Other fellows whose fathers aren't earning as much—"

"Fathers," interrupted Emma McChesney. "There you are. Jock, I don't have to make the distinction for you. You're sufficiently my son to know it, in your heart. I had planned to give you a college education, if you showed yourself deserving. I don't believe in sending a boy in your position to college unless he shows some special leaning toward a profession."

"Mother, you know how wild I am about machines, and motors, and engineering, and all that goes with it. Why I'd work—"

"You'll have to, Jock. That's the only thing that will make a man of you. I've started you wrong, but it isn't too late yet. It's all very well for boys with rich fathers to run to

clothes, and city jasses, and chickens, and cabs and flowers. Your mother is working tooth and nail to earn her six thousand, and when you realize just what it means for a woman to battle against man in a man's game, you'll stop being a spender, and become an earner—because you'll want to. I'll tell you what I'm going to do, kid. I'm going to take you on the road with me for two weeks. You'll learn so many things that at the end of that time the sides of your head will be bulging."

"I'd like it!" exclaimed the boy, sitting up. "It will be regular fun."

"No, it won't," said Emma McChesney; "not after the first three or four weeks. But it will be worth more to you than a foreign tour and a private tutor."

She came over to him and put her hand on his shoulder. "Your room's just next to mine," she said. "You and I are going to sleep on this. Tomorrow we'll have a real day of it, as I promised. If you want to spend it

with the fellows, say so. I'm not going to spoil this little lark that I promised you."

"I think," said the boy, looking up into his mother's face, "I think that I'll spend it with you."

The door slammed after him.

Emma McChesney remained standing there, in the center of the room. She raised her arms and passed a hand over her forehead and across her hair until it rested on the glossy knot at the back of her head. It was the weary little gesture of a weary, heart-sick woman.

There came a ring at the phone.

Emma McChesney crossed the room and picked up the receiver.

"Hello, Mary Cutting," she said, without waiting for the voice at the other end. "What? Oh, I just knew. No, it's all right. I've had some high-class little theatricals of my own, right here, with me in the roles of leading lady, ingenue, villainess, star and heavy mother. I've got Mrs. Fiske looking like a first reader room kid that's forgotten her 'Friday' piece. What's that?"

There was no sound in the room but the hollow cackle of the voice at the other end of the wire, many miles away.

Then: "Oh, that's all right, Mary Cutting. I owe you a great big debt of gratitude, bless your pink cheeks and white hair! And, Mary," she lowered her voice and glanced in the direction of the room next door, "I don't know how a hard, dry sob would get through the phone, so I won't try to get it over. But, Mary, it's been 'sugar, butter and molasses' for me for the last ten minutes, and I'm dead scared to stop for fear I'll forget it. I guess it's 'sugar, butter and molasses' for me for the rest of the night, Mary Cutting; just as hard and fast as I can say it, 'sugar, butter, molasses.'"

The Fish's Story.

Robert W. Chambers recently told this fish story:

"A mother fish was swimming with three or four thousand of her offspring when one of them swallowed a big, juicy worm and—whisk—shot up and disappeared."

The other little fishes had often witnessed this phenomenon. Now one of them said:

"Is it unhealthy to get caught, mamma?"

"Oh, no, my dear—far from it, the mother fish cynically replied. "All our tribe increase 80 or 90 per cent in weight on being landed."

Cover Your Bottles.

In carrying a small bottle on a voyage, it is an excellent plan to make a leather covering for it, and this is easily done. In this way the bottle breaks there is no danger from wounds caused by the glass, and the cover acts as a good protector.

For a square section bottle, trace the profile on a piece of leather four times side by side, and add the small square representing the bottom to one of the profiles. Cutting out with the scissors, this makes only one seam at the end to be covered up, also the parts at the neck of the bottle, and the bottom piece.

The Suicide Club.

"Come, let's go around and see our Suicide club's getting along."

"What do you mean? I didn't think there was a suicide club in this town."

"You didn't know it? Why, I have one of the strongest teams in the state."

Poor.

The man who goes around other people that "if it wasn't children" he wouldn't submit wife's nagging another day is thing on which to waste play.

Unimpressed.

"My father has bought my a new \$2,500 electric runabout."

"Oh, well, you needn't try to be too jealous. My mother learned to talk French."

On the Shaky Ladder.

Many a man has spent years of his life climbing the ladder of fame only to have the ladder over backward just as he got to the last rung.

The ONLOOKER

HENRY HOWLAND

UNCLE HENRY and the SCIENTISTS



The scientists keep right along a-digging after trouble: Here's one who says this world'll bust some day, just like a bubble: Another tells us that the sun is coolin' off and shrinkin': One of 'em claims some time there'll be no water left for drinkin': These things'll come to pass about twelve million years from now, But what's the use of settin' down and frettin', anyhow?

I read somewhere, the other day, some chap had got the notion That in four million years the land would all be in the ocean: The streams, he says, are washin' down the country, slow but certain, Although as yet it's purry hard to notice where it's hurtin': They tell us what would happen if some planet hit the sun, But still the world runs on about the way it's always run.

As far as I'm concerned, I can't see an sense in frettin' About a future dryin' up of some fut distant wettin': The scientists, it seems to me, are alway busy seekin' All kinds of future trouble, but no two of 'em agreein'. I wonder why they don't let up—don't git a hunch somehow— And just pitch in and help to keep this runnin' planet now.

Another Chance for Stage Realism.

Plays that exhibit the finer workings of institutions with which the public is not familiar are immensely popular at this time. Machine shop newspaper composing-rooms, wire-telegraph offices and police department sweating processes have recently been staged with great success. Why doesn't some playwright provide a new thrill by furnishing a drama which a real operation for appendicitis is performed on the stage?

Friendly Advice.

"Author! Author!" yelled the people.

"Listen," said the young playwright. "Raise the curtain. I'll go out and make a speech."

"Don't do it," replied a stage hand who had a kind face. "The folks who are yellin' 'Author' are settin' the front row and have heavy can-

NOT WITH MALLICE.

Look he said the best of the firm, "I want to give you a pointer."

"Yes, sir," office boy replied fully repuffed.

"If I hear humming any more popular around here I'll discharge you."

"All right. I won't do it no more wouldn't of done it this time, no lips is sore and I can't whistle."

Work.

"It seems to me that there is no greater punishment than to be pelted to work when one does not able to work."

"It is hard. But would any ever be done if people had to only when they felt able to do it."

Unimpressed.

"My father has bought my a new \$2,500 electric runabout."

"Oh, well, you needn't try to be too jealous. My mother learned to talk French."

On the Shaky Ladder.

Many a man has spent years of his life climbing the ladder of fame only to have the ladder over backward just as he got to the last rung.



"Well, s' Long Then, Shrimp. See you at Eight."



"Cut Out the Bank President Stuff, Mary Cutting."

salesmen and boos who still think it's Chicago's leading hotel. No place for a lady."

"Any place in the world is the place for a lady, Jock," said Emma McChesney quietly.

Automatically she started toward the clerk's desk. Then she remembered, and stopped. "I'll wait here," she said. "Get the key for five-eighteen, will you please? And tell the clerk that I'll want the room adjoining beginning tonight, instead of tomor-



"Chicken."

gratifying regularity for Emma McChesney. Then, quite suddenly, the lonely evenings, the lack of woman companionship, and the longing for a sight of her seventeen-year-old son had got on Emma McChesney's nerves. She was two days ahead of her schedule, whereupon she wired her son, thus:

"Dear Kid:

"Meet me Chicago usual place Friday large time my treat. Mother."

Then she had packed her bag, wired Mary Cutting that she would see her Thursday, and had taken the first train out for Chicago.

You might have found the car close, stuffy and uninteresting. Ten years on the road had taught Emma McChesney to extract a maximum of enjoyment out of a minimum of material. Emma McChesney's favorite occupation was selling T. A. Buck's Featherloom Petticoats, and her favorite pastime was studying men and women. The two things went well together.

When the train stopped for a minute or two you could hear a faint rattle and click from the direction of the smoking compartment where three jewelry salesmen from Providence, R. I. were indulging in their beloved, but dangerous diversion of dice throwing. Just across the aisle was a woman, with her daughter, Chicago-bound to buy a trousseau. They were typical, wealthy-town women smartly garbed in a fashion not more than twenty minutes later. In the quieter moments of the trip Emma McChesney could hear the mother's high-pitched, East End Ladies' Reading club voice saying:

"I'd have the velvet suit made fussy, with a real fancy waist to match, for afterwards. You can go anywhere in a handsome velvet three-piece suit."

The girl had smiled, dreamily, and leaned out of the car window. "I wonder," she said, "if there'll be a letter from George. He said he would sit right down and write."

SPORTING DEPARTMENT

BOSTON GOPS TWO GAMES FROM TIGES

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 22.—The climbing Boston Red Sox took two games from Detroit today winning the first 5 to 3 by bunching hits off two Detroit hurlers and the second with a shutout 5 to 0 through the superior pitching of Collins who let the Tiges down with four scattered hits.

First Game— R. H. E. The Score: Boston 201010010—5 10 1 Detroit 000030000—3 12 1 Batteries: Collins and Carrigan; Coveleski, Reynolds and Baker. Umps: Dineen and Egan. Second Game— R. H. E. The Score: Boston 03101000—5 8 1 Detroit 00000000—0 4 3 Batteries: Collins and Carrigan; Oldham and McKeen. Umps: Egan and Dineen.

WHITE SOX COP TWO GAMES FROM SENATORS

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 22.—The White Sox copped both games of a double header from Washington today, winning the first 9 to 1 and the second 7 to 4 in seven innings, the game being called on account of darkness.

First Game— R. H. E. The Score: Washington 000000010—1 6 2 Chicago 05100102x—9 10 0 Batteries: Shaw, Engel, R. Williams and Almsmith; Benz and Schaik. Umps: Hildebrand and O'Loughlin. Second Game— R. H. E. The Score: Washington 1010200—4 10 2 Chicago 1000006—7 11 0 Batteries: Bentley, Ayers and Henry; Scott, Lathrop and Schaik. Umps: Hildebrand and O'Loughlin.

LEADERS WIN WITH A SLAUGHTER FROM NASP

Cleveland, D., Sept. 22.—The Athletics slaughtered Cleveland yesterday, getting revenge for yesterday's defeat winning 14 to 3. The leaders piled up a total of 19 hits in the game.

The Score: R. H. E. Philadelphia 000040604—14 19 0 Cleveland 000200100—3 8 6 Batteries: Bush and Schang; Curtis and Egan. Umps: Connolly and Ch'ill.

Report of the Condition of THE BARK RIVER STATE BANK

Table with columns for Resources (Loans and Discounts, Bonds, etc.) and Liabilities (Capital stock, Surplus, etc.) for The Bark River State Bank.

Yesterday's Results

American League. Chicago 9-7, Washington 1-4. Boston 5-6, Detroit 3-0. Philadelphia 14, Cleveland 3. New York-St. Louis, rain.

Standings of the Clubs

Table showing standings for American League and National League with columns for W, L, P.C.

WALTER JOHNSON PRODUCES ALIBI

Washington, Sept. 22.—Walter Johnson believes that he is as good as ever, in spite of the fact that his club has been losing.

"It is simply a case of the team not hitting behind the pitchers," said Johnson. "We have been going along in bad shape. The men we expected to hit have not hit. Our offense has been shot to pieces, and the result is that the pitchers have been forced to work themselves to death. It is one thing to pitch with a lead of a few runs and quite something else to have to pitch shut-out ball every time to win. I don't intend this as a knock on the players, but it is the explanation of why I had a bad year and why the Washington team is not up in the race fighting with the Athletics at this moment."

BRAVES GET FIRM GRIP ON PENNANT

Boston, Mass., Sept. 22.—The Boston Braves ran away with today's game with Boston winning 8 to 2 by clouting the ball hard while Tyler was pitching a steady game after the first inning.

The Score: R. H. E. Pittsburgh 20000000—2 6 2 Boston 201400100—8 12 1 Batteries: McQuillen, Kautzler and Coleman; Tyler and Whaling. Umps: Klem and Emslie.

CARDS WIN IN LOOSE GAME FROM THE PHILS

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 22.—A tight pitchers battle was marred today by loose playing by both teams, St. Louis winning from the locals 5 to 4.

The Score: R. H. E. St. Louis 000410000—5 6 3 Philadelphia 200002000—4 4 4 Batteries: Guner, Perdue and Wingo; Mayer, Baumgardner and Doolin. Umps: O'Connor and Byron.

CUBS SHUT OUT THE GIANTS AGAIN 5 TO 0

New York, Sept. 22.—The Cubs won from the Giants with a shutout again today and practically put the Giants out of the running for the National League pennant as Boston copped from Pittsburgh. Cheney hurled sensational ball for the Cubs today, allowing but three hits while Mathewson was clouted hard.

The Score: R. H. E. Chicago 500000000—5 10 1 New York 000000000—0 3 2 Batteries: Cheney and Archer; Mathewson and Meyers. Umps: Eason and Quigley.

DOGGERS NOSE OUT IN LEAD OVER THE REDS

Brooklyn, N. Y., Sept. 22.—Brooklyn nosed out in the lead 5 to 4 over Cincinnati today after ten tight innings and after the Reds had come from behind and tied up the score in the ninth.

The Score: R. H. E. Cincinnati 000300010—4 7 1 Brooklyn 200002001—5 8 1 Batteries: Yingling and Gonzales; Altchison and McCarty. Umps: Rigler and Johnson.

NO ONE TO FILL SHOES OF JAMES E. SULLIVAN

The man who immortalized the phrase, "No men are necessary, the many may be missed, was nearly right; but he did not know the business of amateur athletics in the United States of America. Had he known, he would have omitted "No men are necessary." For James E. Sullivan was necessary, as time will prove.

There is no man in sight to take his place—and this is no disparagement whatever to the hosts of estimable gentlemen identified with the promotion and government of amateur sport. Their various vocations do not dovetail into the business the way Jim Sullivan did.

Jim Sullivan had an army of friends. And he had many enemies. Some of his enemies live in Buffalo. But friend or enemy amateur sports- throughout the country today mourn the death of Sullivan. The fact that Mr. Sullivan's private business was benefited by the growth of sports has been the theme of many an attack on the man and the honesty of his purpose, but through all these attacks, which have gone on twenty years or more, the sterling character of James E. Sullivan has stood out in such bold relief that his detractors have been put to shame.

therein lies your good health." To wear them out quickly booms Busky's business, but it means a hard lot of walking, with its resultant good health, so that none who wear 'em out quickly begrudge Busky the boom.

And it was the same with James E. Sullivan's business. He was the advertising representative of A. G. Spalding & Brother, and was reported to have been heavily interested financially in the firm. The bigger he made athletics the greater the demand for the wares of Spalding.

But was there ever a greater proof of the physical welfare of a nation than a brisk demand for the implements and regalia of sport? There are other houses handling the same line as Spalding, and Sullivan helped them all, for truly he was the boiler that always had a full head of steam on the good ship Sport, and he kept the ship he loved going at full speed. It was, indeed a peanut in athletic goods in view of the obvious benefits to mankind generally from the sports that Sullivan gave his life to boom.

It was for the good of the game that James E. Sullivan had a job and backers who benefited by the time he gave to athletics. Otherwise he would not have been able to give said time, in which case athletics would not be the factor in American life that it is today.

James E. Sullivan inherited the Amateur Athletic Union from Father Bill Curtis, its founder, and he raised it from an unsteady, tottering, lurching to a great power in the amateur sport of the entire world. He did not let the fates take a man's life to keep their heritage whole.

NOTICE

To Lars Fredrickson, A. Gunderson, Pat Sheridan, Est., Kate Boyle, Senl Rowe, Ellen Connelly, Thomas Richer, Mrs. J. L. Moger, Mary McPhee, Joseph Wallershire, Henry Mackie, Mose Gagner, James Scott, Charles Magnuson, Christian Ross, Mrs. W. Henrietta, Charles Nelson, George Hughes, H. Brady, Charles Ridings, N. A. Steinberg and Thomas Murray, or the owners of the following described lands, to-wit:

- South 1/2 of Lot 10, Block 67, Original Plat.
South 1/2 of Lot 5, Block 67, Original Plat.
Lot 11, Block 61, Original Plat.
Lot 2, Block 107, Proprietor's Addition.
Lot 6, Block 2, Hessel & Hentschel, Addition.
Lot 6, Block 6, Selden Addition.
Lot 11, Block 94, Proprietor's Addition.
Lot 4, Block 1, I. Stephenson Co.'s Plat.
Lot 9, Block 10, I. Stephenson Co.'s Plat.
Lot 6, Block 105, Proprietor's Addition.
Lot 10, Block 57, Original Plat.
Lot 5, Block 6, Cochran Addition.
Lot 7, Block 6, Cochran Addition.
Lot 14, Block 4, Smith-Dunlap Addition.
Lot 1, Block 9, Selden Addition.
Lot 4, Block 15, I. Stephenson Co.'s Plat.
Lot 16, Block 8, I. Stephenson Co.'s Plat.
Lot 8, Block 11, S. H. Selden Addition.
Lot 8, Block 62, Original Plat.
Lot 5, Block 9, Selden Addition.
Lot 12, Block 14, I. Stephenson Co.'s Plat, South 100 ft. of Lot 4, of Block 23, Campbell's Second Addition to the city of Escanaba.
And to all other persons interested take notice:

That the rolls of special assessment heretofore made for the purpose of defraying that part of the cost which the Council decided should be paid and borne by special assessment, for the cleaning of certain premises, and removing certain nuisances therefrom, as more fully set forth and specified in the report of the City Scavenger, referred to in the resolution of the City Council, adopted Tuesday, September fourth, A. D., 1914, and also for laying and constructing certain sidewalks in front of certain premises, as specified and set forth in the report of the Street Commissioner, referred to in the resolution of the City Council, adopted September fourth, A. D., 1914 and in which said premises you to whom this notice is given, as owners or otherwise, is now on file in the office of the City Clerk for public inspection.

Notice is also given that the Council and Board of Special Assessors will meet in the Council Chambers of said city, on Tuesday, October sixth, A. D., 1914, at 8:00 o'clock P. M. at which time and place, opportunity will be given all persons interested to be heard.

Dated this ninth day of September, A. D., 1914. ALBERT J. PEPIN, City Clerk.

254-255-261-262-265-266-279.

PICKS ATHLETICS TO WIN WORLD'S SERIES BATTLE.

New York, Sept. 22.—Fred Echum's Wall street report quoted odds of 8 to 1 today on the Philadelphia Americans as the winner of the pennant in league and odds of 5 to 4 on the same team to win the world's championship.

The same authority offered 10 to 7 on the Boston Braves to win the National league pennant race. New York supporters were asking 10 to 6.

All the news that's fit to print, you see set in The Morning Press.

GIANTS MAY NOT MEET YANKEES

New York, Sept. 22.—New York has no guarantee that it will see a post season series between the local American and National league clubs this fall in the event that the Giants do not figure in the world's championship. President Frank Farrell, of the New Yorks, said yesterday that no such attraction had been arranged. It was generally believed at the time the rivals first met in the fall of 1910 and that an agreement had been drawn whereby the clubs were bound to participate in such exhibitions for a term of years provided the world's championships did not honor New York. Mr. Farrell says this is an erroneous impression.

"I do not know whether or not the two teams will meet this fall," said he. "Indeed my mind has been so occupied with other matters that I have not paid much attention to the subject."

Peckinpaugh's players are very anxious to engage the enemy because of the possibility of securing a grubstake from a disappointing campaign. It is reported that the Giants are not anxious to match arms with their rivals. McGraw's men would have all to lose and little to gain outside financial considerations.

Then, too, it is believed that Connie Mack and James E. Gaffney would lodge a spirited protest against the games with the National commission. Mack made a violent kick against the inauguration in 1910, claiming that the proximity of New York interfered with the Cub-Athletic games in Quakerstown. New York is right because this year's prospective seats of war and would therefore lend even a more forceful tone to Connie's remonstrances. Mack has never been known to turn a cold shoulder on E. Pluribus Unum.

Mother of Eighteen Children.

"I am the mother of eighteen children and have the pride of doing more work than any young woman in my town," writes Mrs. C. J. Martin, Boone Mill, Vt. "I suffered for five years with stomach trouble and could not eat as much as a biscuit without suffering. I have taken three bottles of Chamberlain's Tablets and am now a well woman and weigh 168 pounds. I can eat anything I want to, and as much as I want and feel better than I have at any time in ten years. I refer to any one in Boone Mill or vicinity and they will vouch for what I say." Chamberlain's Tablets are for sale by all dealers.

Conscience.

Conscience is a matter of education in combination with environment. Many a wage worker has done his employer a grievous wrong, and many an employer has ground an employe in the dust, yet in neither instance has either been reproached by an accusing conscience.

Big Investment—Press Want Ad.

J. F. OLIVER Estate COAL Phone 199 C. B. OLIVER, Manager

We Are Selling 16 in. Dry Softwood Slabs, Per Double Load \$2.75 16 in. Dry Hardwood Slabs, Per Double Load \$4.00 PROMPT DELIVERIES PHONE YOUR ORDER TODAY Stegath Mfg. Co. TELEPHONE 384

THE ESCANABA NATIONAL BANK ESCANABA, MICH. THE BANK OF THE PEOPLE The Right Change SMALL AS WELL AS LARGE ACCOUNTS INVITED

Blame Nobody But Yourself If You Pay More Than: Beef Ribs, Pork Chops or Roast, Veal, Mutton, First class sausages, Eggs, Creamery Butter, Good Brooms, Light House Coffee, Liver, etc.

STATEMENT OF CONDITION OF THE STATE SAVINGS BANK ESCANABA, MICHIGAN SEPTEMBER 12th, 1914

Statement of Condition First National Bank United States Depository Sept. 12, 1914



.. PREMIER ..

FESTIVAL OF AUTUMN FASHIONS



Being the Annual "Style Show" Celebrating the Opening of the 1914-1915 Season, and Disclosing the New Late Styles in Millinery, Cloaks, Suits, Dresses, Gowns, Afternoon Costumes and the complete ensemble of Madame La Mode for Autumn, not shown hereabouts this season

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday
SEPTEMBER 23rd, 24th, 25th

This Is the Year of the Great War in Europe

From time immemorial almost, the world fashion has looked to European style centers for its inspiration in the gowning of womanhood.

Their fashion artists set the styles---this is no mere empty phrase, for in Millinery, Coats, Suits, Gowns, Shoes, in Gloves, Purses, Bags, in hair dress and in every detail of the toilette of stylish woman, the style inspiration is invariably from Paris or some other European capital.

Before the calamity of war struck Europe and its fashion creators, their renowned designers had "created the styles" for 1914-1915.

Before the Trans-Atlantic liners had cancelled their sailings, all the merchandise world had been to and returned from the European style centers.

The great style houses of New York had studied the countless varieties of style artists' interpretations of the new figure silhouettes for Autumn and Winter at the hand in salons of the world's most renowned creators.

To the style-educated, fashions for Autumn involve a distinct change in the silhouette of the figure, well defined, but as usual at the beginning of a season, opens to many false interpretations of which those who would be happy in their choice of new garments are wary.

In this "Festival of Fashions" will be presented the Late Designs that might well be named "CERTIFIED FASHIONS for AUTUMN and WINTER.

We will have much to tell you about the styles in forthcoming announcements, but now we are content to invite you to the most interesting event of season.

The Festival of Autumn Fashion Commences To-Day

Victrola Concert by Grinnell Brothers
Every Day During This Style Show



120

