

THE GLADSTONE DELTA.

Volume XIX.

CHAS. E. MASON, PUBLISHER.

Gladstone, Mich., Oct. 15, 1904.

\$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Number 28

GLADSTONE THEATER
H. B. LAING, Manager.

NOTHING DOING TILL
SATURDAY EVENING, OCT. 15.

Special Engagement of America's Greatest
Minstrel Company

The Gus Sun

AMERICAN MINSTRELS

Introducing the Grand Spectacular Electrical
First Part Setting

"A City of Splendor"

Illuminated by
500-DAZZLING ELECTRIC LIGHTS-500

SEE

Chas. W. Milton
Crawford & Finning
The Great Kaylor Bros.
Spanning, Elliott and
West.
Jimmie Rose

Ed. Rice
Clarence Stonaker
Braddon Bros.
James E. Emerson
James Barardi
and others.

SUPERB BAND AND ORCHESTRA
Street Parade at Noon. See It!

Sets on Sale at Bellaire's Drug Store.

PRICES 25c, 50c, 75c

ITEMS OF LOCAL INTEREST

Business in the woods will be lively this winter according to A. E. Alger. Every line of lumbering is prosperous except the cedar business, which is flat. Again the situation presents itself of no men to be had for love or money. Wages run from \$26 to 32, and even \$35 a month, and board of course, but even unskilled labor is not to be found. There is a scarcity, too, of teamsters and canthook men. It might be supposed, with so many industries closed in the peninsula, that there would be plenty of men in search of work, but there are not. The few who are found will only work for a few days and then tramp on looking for another camp. This spring there were few men wanted and many looking for work. Mr. Alger then desired to hire sixteen woodsmen, and mentioned it around town. He had picked up sixteen men before he reached the coeperage company's office, and there were forty or fifty more there. Times have changed since then.

In the annual report of President Angell of Michigan university, made public Saturday, there is told among other things the following: That the total attendance, exclusive of the summer school, was 3,659, representing every state and territory except South Carolina, Delaware and Alaska, and many other portions of the world. Nearly 65 per cent of the students were from Michigan. The number of women in attendance was 716 taking law, surgery, medicine and literary courses. The engineering department with attendance of 828 showed a gain of 214. In the dental department there were 94 pupils as against 273 four years ago. This falling off is because of the four years' course required, which is not the case with other schools. In closing he expressed the wish that Michigan citizens would be as generous in donations to their state institution as the friends of others of the large American universities.

W. A. McWilliams, during the long summer months has been faithfully keeping track of the situation in the Orient, and can tell you, without looking at the map, exactly where the armies stand. This gives him a tremendous advantage in an argument. The ordinary citizen reads the campaign editorials, peruses the legal notices, looks through the want ads, yawns, glances at his watch, sighs, and starts in on the war news, nowadays. If something would happen, it might be different.

Improvement is the order of the day in the Buckeye addition. Several persons are painting their houses and otherwise slicking up for winter.

H. Wadsworth, of the Axe factory, will do typewriting evenings for all who desire his services and may be found at J. T. Whybrew's office.

Now is the time to get your winter's supply of wood. C. W. Davis has birch and maple 16-inch wood at the following prices delivered: 1 cord, \$1.75; 2 cords, \$3.30; 3 cords, \$4.50.

W. L. MARBLE, President.

W. A. FOSS, Cashier

Exchange Bank

INDIVIDUAL RESPONSIBILITY \$25,000.00.

Does a General Banking Business.

3 per cent. allowed on Savings Deposits.

Gladstone, - - Michigan.

Certain felonious cows, without the fear of the law and the poundmaster, started on a career of destruction last Sunday afternoon. They entered the yards of Myers Jacobs and Eli Eaton and did sundry damage, eradicating flowers and breaking the pickets off the fences. Upon being chased forth they proceeded to the premises of Alderman LeBlanc across the way and devoured a pet shamrock which he had upon his porch. In this last particular they transgressed the bounds of common sense. A bovine which merely despoils the goods and chattels of an ordinary citizen, simply arouses hard feeling; but where it proceeds to outrage an important officer of the municipality, it setteth in motion the power of the law, and incurth unto itself the judgement denounced in scripture against those who offend the powers that be. Not only did the alderman lose his favorite plant, but his rest was disturbed by angry citizens who demanded that he should take upon himself the duties of herder, though he is and was in delicate health. He desires to state for publication, therefore, that the municipal difficulty over the cow question is caused by the multitude of two-legged, not quadruped, cattle found in his bailiwick. And he may be right.

Captain Charles M. Gunderson died on Saturday last on board his schooner, the Grace M. Filer, at Masonville. He was taken sick on Friday and administered some medicine to himself; but as he rapidly grew worse, Dr. Kee was called on Saturday. The nature of his disease is not clear, and it was undoubtedly aggravated by drugs which he took before the doctor's arrival. His body was shipped to his home in Chicago Tuesday.

The Northwestern Coeperage & Lumber company have just installed a new planing machine in their Iron River mill, to be operated in connection with their factory. It can be used on either pine or hardwood, and hereafter the company will be prepared to furnish any kind of surfaced lumber or other building material.

The heavy rains of the past week filled the lowest portion of the Hawarden Inn cellar with water, and Wednesday morning the aid of the fire department was invoked. Engineer Ingalls took the steamer around, and in a short time had the basement dry.

The fire department were slightly astonished last Friday morning, when the alarm gong struck thirty-one. As there is no box of that number they investigated and found that Manager Hunter had accidentally pulled a telephone wire over the alarm line.

The supreme court refused to interfere in the disagreement between Mr. Jennings and Mr. White and dismissed the application for a writ. T. B. White's name will remain on the republican ticket as candidate for probate judge to succeed himself.

The rain was unusually persistent Friday and Sunday, flooding and dampening everything. The water washed out a small section of rip rap at the angle of the bay under the bluff. This is a danger spot, as it has been damaged by water five times.

There was a rumor during the first part of this week that the site of the Johnson mill was being cleared for some purpose, but no signs of it are apparent now.

The engine on the North-Western road, which connects with No. 86 on the Soo, met with an accident Wednesday and the train was three hours late.

The mine inspector's report for Iron County shows that seven out of twenty-three mines in that county are working, and 815 men out of 1678 are employed.

J. T. Rouman and his cousin Peter, who were here three days last week, left Sunday night for Rhineland to prepare their store there.

There will be a cake sale by the ladies of the Congregational church in Scott's hall, Minnewasca block, Saturday afternoon, October 22.

Carrie Nation, the notorious saloon smasher, has once more attracted attention by a sentence to six months in jail.

The great dramatic success, Her Only Sin, at the Gladstone theater next Wednesday, October 19.

Try Powell's Beef, Iron and Wine for that tired feeling. 50c and \$1 bottles.

Rowland is still busy in his shop. He finds the diamond market still fair.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cole on Thursday, October 13, a son.

S. G. Nelson now occupies his new home, at Central and Wisconsin. It is in the very heart of the residence district, and is one of the finest houses in the city. The ground plan is 53x30, and the basement extends under the whole building. As soon as possible Mr. Nelson will have a cement floor put in the cellar, and a complete hot water heating apparatus installed. The foundation walls are of cement, and have been plastered on the inside. C. E. Nebel was the contractor. The house is two stories high, handsomely designed with large windows and sloping roof. Forsberg and Lundblad were the builders. The inside is of hardwood, natural finish, and the rooms are furnished in cream and green. S. H. Tang is the decorator, and has done a handsome job. Mr. Nelson will have the property furnished with cement walks, inside and out, at his earliest convenience. If the cow ordinance be more strictly enforced, he will remove his fence and bring the lawn down to the cement. The yard has been filled in smooth for the purpose. The house is quite large but Mr. Nelson has it filled, as he has several lodgers. The buildings which occupied the lot previously have been moved to the next and constitute a good paying property. Next year when the grass grows it will be a bright spot in the city.

Married, Wednesday Oct. 12, by Rev. Fr. Langan at St. Patrick's church, Escanaba, Edward Mackin and Miss Margaret Drake of Escanaba. Mr. Mackin is one of the most popular city employes and Miss Drake was a well known and esteemed young lady in her home town. They have the best wishes of a circle of numerous friends. Mr. and Mrs. Mackin set up house keeping this week in the Jacobson house, on Minnesota avenue.

Sheriff Peterson, of Sawyer Co., Wis., is in jail. He was ordered to arrest a man named William Dietz who had held up the drive on the Thornapple river. He couldn't do it and now he is in his own jail no longer sheriff. If all the officers in the world who failed to get the criminals they should have pinched, met the same fate, there would be fewer aspirants for the office of sheriff.

Ingalls' Colic Cure cures the most severe cases of colic in horses. 50c a bottle. Manufactured by A. H. Powell.

The report of the weather bureau shows that nearly 1.75 inches of rain fell Sunday at Escanaba. This is 3.14 inches for the week. The average monthly fall at that station is 3.31. This shows the intensity of the dampness. The dwellers in the neighborhood, however, did not need the assistance of the weather bureau to know that it was raining too much.

It would be improper to speak of the weather as bad, since it is all the weather we have and ever so much better than none. As the boy said of the changes of the seasons, it shows the wisdom and goodness of the equator. But after so long a siege of drizzles and torrents it is likely that another year may bring us torrid drought and desiccated aridity.

The fire department have a barometer which they will back against any of the weather bureau's expensive instruments. It is a white cord from the front door to the horses' stalls, and its expansion and contraction gives them full information of all meteorological phenomena, present and to come.

Krueger is putting a new hot air system in Springer's house, and will have things in good shape before winter begins to close up. This is the building finished last spring by Ald. Gormsen on Michigan avenue and not only attractive, but one of the best built in the city.

Five good farms for sale.
C. W. LIGHTFOOT.

117 men were given their second papers in the Marquette circuit court last Saturday, and twenty-two more took out their first papers. This is certainly an addition to the population. If all of them took up homesteads, they would nearly fill a township.

The Promenade of the Gladstone Orchestra at the Gladstone theatre Tuesday evening was very pleasant and the dancers enjoyed it greatly though the weather prevented many from attending.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church will hold a chicken pie supper at the home of Mrs. J. J. Farrell on Wednesday, Oct. 19, from 5:30 to 8, p. m. Supper, 25 cents.

The postoffice clock, noticeable for its eccentric opinions about the time of day, was removed Wednesday for regulation. And the office looks quite lonesome without it.

Supervisor John Latimer, of Brampton, sprained his ankle badly last week by a fall from a load of lumber. H. A. Martin took his place on the county board this week.

Sixteen inch summer wood, full cord, delivered to any part of the city, \$2.50. Call up C. W. Davis, phone 7.

The greatest minstrel show of the season, Saturday, October 15.

Cuban reciprocity is a failure in so far as the interests of the United States are concerned. That it is a failure is due solely to the fact the Cubans prefer to trade with European countries, and discriminate against the United States. The very money the Cuban receive from this country for their sugar and other products they send to Europe in payment for goods they could purchase in this country. That kind of reciprocity will not continue long.

Frank Walkup, whose farm is located in the southern part of Alger county, had a big yield of Duchesse and Wealthy apples this year. Earlier in the season he harvested seven bushels of yellow transparent apples off one tree. The yield of oats also in that district was quite large this season, but because neither the grist mill at Gladstone or that at Marquette was in commission this year, little attention was given to raising wheat, the conditions for which are ideal.

P. J. Baker and Ben O'Connell went hunting last Sunday, and returned triumphantly with a fine large partridge between them. They drove through the woods about eighteen miles, on their return when it was so dark that they could scarcely see the horse. On their next trip they will take a canoe and paddle instead of a rig. With a few portages, they will be able to go quite a ways—if the weather is similar.

Little Margie, the child in the great society melodrama, "Her Only Sin," which comes to the Gladstone theater next Wednesday, October 19 is one of the prettiest child's parts ever incorporated in an American drama. Her voice softens a father's anger and saves a mother from shame and disgrace. Women and children are enthusiastic over the work of little Margie, who plays this part.

Rev. George C. Flett, late of Farmingdale, Ill., preached the sermon in the Presbyterian church last Sunday. Upon Monday the congregation decided to call him and he accepted. He arrived here with his family Friday, and moved into the manse, which has been newly painted and decorated. Services will be held in the church regularly from now on.

Miss Annie Swanson, employed in Gleason's laundry, met with a slight accident Monday. She placed her hand on the large roll of the mangle, and it was pulled in under the smaller rolls and bruised. The machine had no steam in, or it would have burned her arm. As it is, she is using her left hand for a few days.

Her Only Sin, at the Gladstone theater Wednesday, October 19.

Hon. A. H. Powell announces perfect confidence in his election as senator from the thirtieth. He feels that the democrats are en masse for him, and if he can get all the disappointed Republicans he will be victorious. Nevertheless, his honors have not yet turned his head.

The tug Hattie Jordan sank in ten feet of water in the slip at the Mason Lumber Co's dock Sunday, as a result of a valve being left open. She was raised next day. Charles Peep of Rapid River is now her engineer, in place of Levi Peterson, who has a position at the Buckeye.

The Rev. D. H. Yokom has favored the Delta with a copy of the Panama Herald published at the Isthmus where hisson is employed as engineer on the canal. The Herald is a typographical curiosity, but looks like a gold mine for its owner.

Dennis McCarthy and M. Foy drove up to the oil well Monday. Mr. McCarthy is quite enthusiastic. He reports that the drill is down over 600 feet, and that there is a strong smell of gas in the neighborhood.

"But," said the Englishman, "you have nothing to see over here—nothing in the way of grand old things that have long since fallen into disre." "We haven't, eh? Wait till I get you a copy of the city ordinances."

W. W. Wedemeyer, a prominent Republican of Washtenaw county, will speak in the Gladstone Opera House next Friday on the political issues of this year.

John Bosnack, of the Soo docks fire department, caught a fifteen pound pickerel with a hook and line from the dock Tuesday, and is proud of his catch.

P. and H. B. Laing have been advertising their coffee this week by setting up a coffee boiler in their store, and served it piping hot to their customers.

About fifty cars of wall paper and five of bath tubs were loaded here Thursday for Seattle. The wild west is evidently civilizing.

A few still suffering with corns who have not used Powell's Corn Cure. All who have used it are happy. 15c.

The Gus Sun Minstrels at the Gladstone theatre, Saturday, October 15.

Stop that cough with Powell's Cough Syrup, 60c a bottle.

BANK OF D. HAMMEL & SON.

DAVID HAMMEL, PRESIDENT
W. F. HAMMEL, CASHIER
R. J. HAMMEL, ASSISTANT CASHIER

INDIVIDUAL RESPONSIBILITY \$100,000.00

TRANSACTS A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Gladstone, Mich. October 8, 1904.

A FEW POINTERS TO THE WISE:

We pay 3 per cent. interest on time deposits, payable July 1st and January 1st.

We hustle for new business, and we are getting it. We have the best burglar proof safe that money can buy, and your funds are always safe. We also carry a large policy of Burglar insurance.

The stockholders of this bank are reliable for every dollar deposited with them. This bank can pay its depositors every dollar it owes them without discounting any of its securities.

We are always glad to lend our merchants all the money they are justly entitled to.

We aim to help our customers whenever the opportunity presents itself, and we have always got plenty of reserve funds to do it with.

We solicit small accounts as well as large ones.

Our banking facilities are as good as the best, and a trial will convince you of this fact.

Absolute Safety, Fair Treatment, Just Accommodations, and reliable Prompt banking service is what you get when you do your banking business with this bank.

We want your account no matter how small. We can please you, and would be glad to enlist you among our many depositors.

If you will call here, we will give you proofs of the soundness of this Bank for Savings, tell you about interest, and whatever else you want to know about banking methods.

Yours very truly,

W. F. HAMMEL, Cashier.

Mr. E. V. White announces that he thinks the flour mill will be operated next year. The value of this mill to Gladstone, he states with perfect confidence, is as great as that of a factory employing three hundred men would be. Mr. White has spent his life in connection with the grain and flour business and understands his subject thoroughly. He declares that the soil and climate here is ideal for raising wheat, and within ten years this will be a wheat country. Some point on Little Bay de Noc will be the center of this district. Will it be Gladstone, Rapid River, Escanaba or Wells? With a country fifty miles in diameter tributary to this city, it would be prosperous indeed. Were the farmers able to dispose of their wheat here, they would do so, and spend the money here. When the mill was in operation it turned out a flour of superior quality, although the merchants persisted in disregarding it. The value of such an industry was not appreciated here, and is not now.

No sensational climax has ever been introduced on any stage that will equal the duel in the dark in N. W. Taylor's stirring society melodrama, which will be seen at the Gladstone theater on Wednesday, October 19. Two men, high in New York society, agree to settle a difference with revolvers on the grounds of a famous cafe overlooking the Hudson on Riverside Drive. For fear they will be interrupted and the duel prevented, the lights on the grounds are extinguished and the men shoot at the fire on their cigars. The effect is weird and the climax thrilling.

Business has been fair at the docks this week. The schooners Paisley and Mitchell and steamers Manchester and Minneapolis have brought about 6,000 tons of coal, and the same amount has been shipped west. The St. Paul is expected Saturday with 2,600 tons of coal from Erie. The tracks at the coal docks are being cleaned up and fixed where necessary. The Minneapolis took out a full load of shingles, the first one sent out of here. The Huron came in Thursday with merchandise.

The cement base for the city flag pole was put in this week and the pipe will be put up next week. A little difficulty with the fittings delayed it. The bottom of the pole is set into a large pipe, which is fixed in the ground twelve feet deep. The pole had seven sections of pipe decreasing in diameter from ten to four inches. Its whole weight is 3383 pounds. Alderman LeBlanc intended to superintend the raising, but as his health was feeble, Mr. Nebel was appointed.

The Marble factory has its new electric light engine running. It has also installed a light punch press for thin work. The steamer John Otis took 350,000 feet of hemlock from the Northwestern Coeperage & Lumber Co.'s dock Thursday.

Powell's Headache Powders for sick and nervous headache. 15c a package.*

Born, Thursday, October 13, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Beauchamp, a son.

The Marble factory is fitting large numbers of guns with the famous Marble sights. These make bulls'-eyes easy and are gaining friends wherever used. The accuracy of them may be imagined from a target made by J. A. Hetrick when they were introduced. He struck a No. 10 gun wad four times at twenty rods, striking the tack in the center thrice. The latest is a peep sight for the 1895 Winchester rifle, which is entirely novel. On Thursday the Marble factory received the largest export order in its history, from Sidney, Australia. The firm ordered a large quantity of goods a few months ago, and is evidently pleased with the first lot.

P. J. Lindblad has purchased the stock and good will of the Gladstone Grocery Co. in Hoyt's old stand, and will take possession about the first of the month. He will move his family into a house he owns in the second ward, at present occupied by Frank Aslitt. He will close out his fourth ward business, which Jule Bellin is to take. It is several years since Mr. Lindblad was up town, but he will find little difficulty in picking up old customers and many more.

Her Only Sin, which will be the bill Gladstone theater on Wednesday, October 19 is a strong society melodrama, dealing with phases of life among the ultra smart set in New York City. It comes to the Gladstone theater very highly commended by the press and public and is said to be something of a sermon in drama. The company presenting Her Only Sin is a large one and a carload of massive and elegant scenery is carried. Among the scenes may be mentioned the interior of the Millionaires' Club, the big New York gambling saloon, and the front of Trinity Church.

GLADSTONE THEATER
H. B. LAING, Manager.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 19

THE GREATEST OF ALL SOCIETY MELODRAMAS

M. W. Taylor Amusement Co's

WHY WOMEN SIN

A play you'll never forget. The prettiest and purest play ever written.

Sets on sale at Bellaire's Drug Store.

CHECK RUSSIAN ADVANCE.

Japs Put Up Stubborn Fight Against Kuropatkin.

BATTLE BELOW MUKDEN

Kuroki Holds Strongly Entrenched Lines Covering Yentai and the Adjacent Mines.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 12.—1:37 p. m.—The battle below Mukden continues to rage along the entire front, and according to Gen. Kuropatkin's latest advices, sent last night, after the fighting of the day had ended, the Japanese were stubbornly holding their own, offering a desperate resistance, and had even advanced their positions. After an all-day fight above Yentai, where the Russians sustained their first check, the Japanese still held that position. The infantry practically was not engaged, the artillery bearing the brunt of the fighting. The Japanese stuck to their guns and the Russian batteries were unable to dislodge them.

Japs Strongly Entrenched.

According to the advices received by the war office here the Japanese hold entrenched lines extending in a semi-circle north of Yentai, and are reported to have captured the Russian trenches. There they have a series of acres covering the Yentai branch railroad, including the mines, whence their lines sweep southward, toward the Taitse river, thus enclosing the mountainous region forming the triangle of their main positions. Gen. Kuropatkin's right seemingly is carrying out a strong flanking movement eastward, as reported by the correspondent of the Associated Press at Shantipiatzke, but whether it is intended to push it home or whether it is only a feint to cover an ultimate attack against Field Marshal Oyama's left, has not yet developed. The latter view is held by many officers here, who believe that Kuropatkin's purpose is to crumple up the Japanese left, push them off eastward from the railroad and then, if he can carry this off, to compel them to retire in the direction of the Yentai river, thus clearing the way through Liao Yang for possession of the railroad southward and possibly enabling Kuropatkin to relieve Port Arthur, which, as announced in the Russian general's order of the day, is his main objective. Still, the

Czarina's Message to Port Arthur Garrison.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 12.—The Czarina has telegraphed the following reply to a congratulatory message from the garrison at Port Arthur:

I am deeply impressed by your noble message. I can never forget the brave defenders and sufferers at Port Arthur. I pray to God to give you strength to continue your self-sacrificed in behalf of the Russian fatherland, which is dear to you as well as to me.

best informed members of the general staff are inclined to think that the strategy of the battle must depend on the manner in which the engagement develops. It is pointed out that in the event of a defeat, Kuropatkin must consider the possibility of a retreat, since the Japanese then would be pushed to push through straight to the pass, it will be necessary for him to keep his heaviest battalions east.

The story called from Shanghai to the London Daily Telegraph by Bennett Burleigh, that Oyama will be recalled and that Gen. Nodzu will be made commander-in-chief of the Japanese forces, attracts lively interest in military circles here. It is now known that Gen. Nodzu's action at the battle of Liao Yang in pressing a portion of his army across the Taitse river to cooperate with Gen. Kuroki, thus increasing the strength of the Japanese flanking force and threatening Kuropatkin's communications, made it impossible for the Russian commander to risk continuing his original plan of striking the Japanese right, and forcing the Russian retreat. According to a Russian general who has just returned here from Liao Yang, the Japanese had 140,000 men, six double divisions and four brigades, across the river when Kuropatkin ordered a retreat.

Intense Interest at St. Petersburg.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 12.—5:22 p. m.—Still no definite news has been received at the war office up to this time of the battle of Schili river, reaching to the conclusion that the Russian advance was still in progress this morning. The latest reports indicate that the fighting there is of much larger proportions than was supposed yesterday. The battle has now raged unintermittently for three days and nights and the Russians have been unable to make further headway since the check which they sustained October 10, owing to the determined resistance of the Japanese.

The latest war office information says the fighting is a most desperate character. The positions are constantly changing hands. The Russians inflicting and sustaining heavy losses in the worst of the Tomsik regiment as being the worst suffered. It was instantly precipitated. This has continued incessantly the entire day. The artillery on both sides is in action along the entire front.

Shell Fire is Appalling.

The armies are in the closest contact and the destruction wrought by the high power guns at close range is appalling. It is impossible to obtain an estimate of the losses, which are reported heavy on both sides, or to which side the advantage of the battle is falling.

Since early morning trains carrying the wounded have been pouring into Mukden. Absolutely no official details of the operations are obtainable.

The wounded men who have been interviewed by correspondents declare the fighting is as fierce as at the first battle of Liao Yang. They are in infinitely better spirits than those wounded at Liao Yang and during the retreat.

They all express the utmost confidence. Their chief desire is to finish the war quickly and get back home.

"We have seen enough troops now," a wounded officer said, "and the one determination of officers and men is to drive the Japanese back into the sea."

TOBACCO COMPANY FAILS.

Temporary Receiver Named for Commonwealth Concern—Liabilities Given as \$276,000, and Assets \$75,000.

Trenton, N. J., Oct. 12.—Vice Chancellor Emery has appointed Jerome Taylor temporary receiver for the Commonwealth Tobacco company. Argument to have the receivership made permanent is returnable in Newark November 9.

The receiver is appointed on application of George P. Butler, who owns \$276,000 worth of bonds of the company, and to whom it is claimed, the company is indebted to the extent of \$75,000 on demand notes. The liabilities of the company are given at \$772,000. The assets are estimated at \$75,000.

8:25 p. m.—It is now midnight on the battlefield below Mukden and the failure to receive news that the Russians achieved decisive results in today's fight north of Yentai, coupled with the reports of Field Marshal Oyama's gaining ground, causes increased apprehension.

The dispatch of the Associated Press from Mukden was the first positive information that Russian troops in any force were already on the Taitse river, although it was already known here that some cavalry had passed over the river, but no reports of another column was attempting to cut the Japanese line of communications with the Yentai river did not come as a surprise, as it was known, although not revealed for strategic reasons, that wide ranging operations were proceeding on the Russian extreme left, preceded by the column operating against Shantipiatzke.

Reports from Japanese Sources.

Tokio, Oct. 12.—6:20 p. m.—A batch of reports covering the fighting of October 10, published this evening, records serious setbacks at various points along the Japanese front.

There was a desperate struggle in the neighborhood of Benschu, where the Russians crossed the Taitse river and where Japanese endeavored to entrap the invaders.

The Hsienchung garrison vigorously attacked and repulsed the Russians; possibly relieving the pressure on the Japanese line of communication.

The headquarters of the Manchurian army, in reporting conditions on the night of October 10, telegraphs as follows: "The enemy with a body of infantry of considerable strength is holding an eminence west of Sanchiatshu."

"A powerful column of the enemy is advancing. It is in the Yehokou valley, near Shaotakou. A regiment of Russian troops is fortifying the ranges."

"A force of Russians with artillery has been seen advancing toward lower Lulhotze."

"A line of eminence east of Benschu was taken by the enemy, and westward ridges east of the roadway between Huolinchia and Benschu by a night attack. The next morning, under cover of a mist, our force succeeded in retaking the line of eminence east of Benschu and adjacent line of ridges between Huolinchia and Benschu."

"Before the right column of the right army the enemy's artillery is holding the whole line, against which fighting is progressing."

"At 11 o'clock this morning the enemy's cavalry attempted to attack one eminence east of Sutchia, but they were driven back after a hand-to-hand fight. They killed numerous killed and retreated to the base of the eminence."

"Reports received up to the evening of October 10 show that the enemy in the vicinity of Benschu appears to have been reinforced, but our troops are holding their position well."

"The center army reports as follows: 'Our right has taken possession of a line of heights east of Hantsun. Our left reached the ridges east of Hantsun and attacked the enemy at Wilitz, but was unable to dislodge him up to sundown.'"

"Our left arm reports as follows: 'Our right column is occupying Kuchan and vicinity, and is cooperating with the left and center. The army attacked the enemy's combined forces occupying the heights of Wuliatz in the vicinity of Erestaitz. We took possession of a line extending from Soutaitz and Liao Yang. Our center column reached a line from Chientaitz to Kangchiat and attacked and dislodged the enemy from the position at Tarunshan, which he had been holding since the day before. Our left, after attacking the enemy, holding Hsioshatun, continued to advance to Hochiatun. The garrison at Hsienchung made a night attack and drove the enemy east and north.'"

Yesterday's Fighting.

Mukden, Oct. 11.—11 p. m.—All day a bloody, but indecisive, battle has been raging six miles north of Yentai railroad station. Hundreds of men wounded in the fighting are arriving here. Preparations have been made to care for thousands.

The swift advance of the Russian army the Japanese on Sunday fell back along their entire front. The Russian advance guards crossed the Schili river—about half way between Mukden and Liao Yang—after a desultory fighting.

Driving the Japanese outposts before them, the advance guards of Kuropatkin's army penetrated to a point within three miles of Yentai.

Here, yesterday, the Russian army received the first check to its advance. Reinforced by strong detachments of infantry and artillery, the Japanese stubbornly defended their positions, and, after several hours of the most furious fighting, assumed the offensive, pushing forward to attack.

Fight All Day and Night.

The fighting lasted the entire day and night. It developed from a terrific infantry battle at close range, maintained for several hours, into an infantry engagement of the most sanguinary nature.

The Japanese artillery fire was wonderfully accurate. A steady rain of shells swept the Russian positions so fiercely that they were rendered untenable and their defenders forced to fall back.

Under an artillery fire seldom equaled in precision and steadiness the Russians fell back upon the Schili river, crossing near the railroad, seven miles north of Yentai.

At dawn this morning the Russians again advanced to the attack, crossing the Schili river again and engaging the Japanese in a hand-to-hand struggle.

An artillery duel of unparalleled fierceness was instantly precipitated. This has continued incessantly the entire day. The artillery on both sides is in action along the entire front.

Shell Fire is Appalling.

The armies are in the closest contact and the destruction wrought by the high power guns at close range is appalling. It is impossible to obtain an estimate of the losses, which are reported heavy on both sides, or to which side the advantage of the battle is falling.

Since early morning trains carrying the wounded have been pouring into Mukden. Absolutely no official details of the operations are obtainable.

The wounded men who have been interviewed by correspondents declare the fighting is as fierce as at the first battle of Liao Yang. They are in infinitely better spirits than those wounded at Liao Yang and during the retreat.

They all express the utmost confidence. Their chief desire is to finish the war quickly and get back home.

"We have seen enough troops now," a wounded officer said, "and the one determination of officers and men is to drive the Japanese back into the sea."

IMPLEMENT FIRM FAILS.

Peoria, Ill., Oct. 12.—A sensation was created here today when Charles A. Jamieson of the firm of Kingman & Co., one of the largest implement houses in the United States, filed a bill asking for relief and an accounting.

The capital stock of the concern is given at \$1,850,000. Its interests are distributed in Peoria, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis and Peoria.

TWENTY-SEVEN KILLED.

World's Fair Train on Missouri Pacific and Freight Collide.

MEET ON A CURVE.

Catastrophe Overtakes People Bent on Pleasure in Filled Coaches Near Kansas City, Mo.

Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 10.—Twenty-seven persons were killed and thirty injured, some of them fatally, in a head-on collision today two miles and a half east of Karrensburg, Mo., between the second section of the Missouri Pacific passenger train No. 20, which left Wichita, Kas., last night, for St. Louis, with world's fair excursionists, and a heavy westbound extra freight train. The collision occurred in what is called "Dead Man's Bend." Both engineers and both firemen saw the danger and jumped.

The forward coach of the passenger train telescoped and the remainder of both trains were badly damaged. Twenty persons were killed outright.

List of Casualties.

The dead: DARRST, MRS. W. J. AND SON GILBERT, aged 12, Dexter, Kan., instantly killed. HALLEN, W. AND TWO SONS, BIRD AND FRANCIS, Pittsburg, Kan. ELLIS, J. DOROTHY, Pennsboro, Mo. BIRDS, L. E. Bernard, Mo. RIED, CAL, Bernard, Mo. ELLIS, BERTHIE, Bernard, Mo. REAM, JIMMY, Bernard, Mo. RANE, ADDIE, Pittsburg, Kan. WEBBER, G. A., Fountain, Pa. BERLIN, CLARENCE, Kan. SIDEL, head brakeman of freight; killed instantly. DILLON, NELLIE AND DOLLY, Cherryvale, Kan. KELLEY, HATTY, Oxford, Kan. LINDSAY, A. H., Oxford, Kan. GREGG, DORIS, Brook, Mo. MILHENEY, DR. H. L., Springfield, Kan.

The injured: D. D. Dixon, Dexter, Kan., thigh broken. Mrs. Hale, wife of above, leg and foot injured; serious. Amelia England, Dexter, limbs badly crushed. L. C. Dressel, Eatonville, Kan.; serious. E. L. Barnes, conductor passenger train, slightly injured. E. D. Rosson, engineer train, badly scalded.

Hoton, engineer freight train, serious. Perry M. Allen, Coffeyville, Kan., legs badly crushed. Bill Tottman, Colarville, Kan., cut about face, injured internally. Anella Trastwine, St. Louis. E. S. Nicholson, Dexter, Kan., hurt about face. Ruth Stewart Fourman, Independence, Kan., serious.

D. W. Polman, Independence, serious. William J. Darst, Dexter, Kan., slightly hurt. Fred Barnes, Oxford, Kan., scalded, arm hurt. Miss N. J. Wood, Dexter, Kan., serious. Elizabeth Cowley, Adrian, Kan., serious. E. T. Cowley, Adrian, Kan., serious.

Engineer Is Blamed.

According to the Kansas City office of the Missouri Pacific, the engineer of the freight train, who was almost completely forgotten by the train crew, was ordered to wait on a siding at Knobnoster, just east of Warrensburg, but neglected to do so. The trains met at a sharp curve.

It is said that the world's fair has been so heavy that all roads recently have been sending out many of their trains in two or more sections. The train wrecked today, which was the second section of No. 20, was made up at Wichita Sunday night. The last coach taken up was at Pleasant Hill, Mo., at about 4 o'clock this morning.

Occurs at Early Dawn.

Both trains were running at a good rate of speed when the wreck occurred. Dawn had hardly begun to break and neither crew was aware of the approach of the other train until they were almost upon each other. The impact of the collision was terrific. The sleeping passengers were hurled in every direction. Most of the killed were in the forward coach, which was the last to be wrecked.

The spot where the wreck occurred was in a narrow cut and this fact, with the darkness, added to the difficulty of the situation. The greatest confusion ensued after the first full following the crash and the groans of the injured were added to the screeching steam of the wrecked locomotives.

Relief Trains for Aid.

It was some time before word was sent back to Warrensburg and news of the wreck was spread. Relief trains carrying physicians were sent out as quickly as possible from surrounding towns and everything possible was done to aid the injured.

It was some time before the dead and injured could be extricated from the debris. The dead were carried up the track and laid in rows in an open space until the relief train arrived, while the injured were cared for as well as could be. It was a long time before the names of the victims could be secured.

Death List Grows.

While earlier reports said twenty or twenty-one had been killed, at 11 o'clock it was stated that at that time the dead numbered twenty-three, seventeen of whom had been identified.

The freight train was an extra. Its crew had, according to the story of the conductor of this train, been instructed to make a siding at a point where they could be seen by the passenger train. The first section of the passenger train had gone by when the freight train pulled out, the passenger train bore no signal of a section to come, he asserts, and had no reason to believe that another train was due.

Meet at Terrific Speed.

The scene of the wreck was on the down grade, on either side of which there was a steep rise. Both trains had put on extra steam to carry them up the opposite hill and when they met at the curve the lower point they were running at terrific rate.

The passenger train was made up of three coaches and a Pullman, with no baggage car, the front coach being next to the tender. The freight train was a heavy freight train pushed the passenger engine back into the first coach. The tender of the passenger engine literally cut the coach in two in the center and the engine and tender were hurled about half way through the car and its passengers, killing those in the forward end instantly, and mangle all within reach in a most horrible manner.

Many Dead Unrecognizable.

Half a dozen who were not killed outright were so terribly injured that they died before they could be removed from the debris. Many of the dead were almost unrecognizable. Arms and legs were amputated in several cases and together with baggage and pieces of wreckage were tumbled together into a confused mass of bleeding human forms.

The next two coaches were also badly damaged, seats being torn up and windows smashed, but in these cars the passengers fared better, all except a few escaping with slight injuries.

DISPUTE SUCCESSION TO GERMAN THRONE.

RULL THAT DEPOSES LIPPE'S FUTURE REGENT OF PLACE BARS CROWN PRINCE.

This Is Version of Law as Expounded by Kaiser William at Meeting Opposing His Ruling.

Berlin, Oct. 10.—The same rule that would deprive Count Leopold of the regency of Lippe would prevent the Kaiser's son, the crown prince, from ever becoming Emperor of Germany. Not only that, but the same rule would bar from the regency of Bavaria Prince Ludwig, son of the present regent, Prince Luitpold. The succession to the throne of Saxony may also be involved. The Kaiser's opposition to Count Leopold of Lippe is based on the fact that his great-grandmother was not of royal blood, belonging only to the petite noblesse.

The Vorwaerts today points out that the crown prince of Germany stands on the same footing, for the grandfather of the present Emperor of Germany, Duke Christian August, married Countess Louise Danczok Samsoe, a member of petite noblesse.

The people of Lippe, almost to a man, are on the side of Count Leopold. A mass meeting at Lage, attended by more than 1,000 persons, adopted a resolution declaring the attempt to contest the decree of the regency by the Emperor as an unwarranted and deplorable attack.

To prove that devotion and loyalty the meeting closed with cheers for Emperor William as well as Prince Leopold. Prof. Huebner and Prof. Borahak in the Berliner Lokal Anzeiger both declare there is not the slightest doubt that Count Leopold is the regent of Lippe. The foregoers so far as to declare that the diet of Lippe and its members should proclaim Count Leopold the heir to the throne on the death of Prince Alexander.

H. C. PAYNE AT REST.

Funeral of Postmaster General Calls Together a Distinguished Company.

Milwaukee, Wis., Oct. 10.—[Special.]—From the moment of the arrival in Milwaukee of the body of Henry C. Payne, late postmaster general of the United States, on Saturday afternoon at 2:20 o'clock, until the last solemn rites were performed at All Saints' cathedral and at Forest Home cemetery on Sunday afternoon, unusual honors were shown by the citizens of the home city of the deceased.

A Throng at the City Hall.

Thousands of people assembled along the line of march of the funeral cortege on Saturday evening from the Union station to the city hall. Shortly after 7 o'clock, under escort of 214 uniformed police officers, the honorary pallbearers and the delegation from the chamber of commerce, the cortege, headed by Clauder's military band, proceeded slowly up Fourth street to Grand avenue, down the avenue to Wisconsin and up East Water street to the city hall.

The solemn scenes of Saturday evening were repeated on Sunday morning from 8 o'clock to noon, when the city hall was closed to the general public and the cortege proceeded to the cathedral, driven to the city hall in the carriage of P. G. Bigelow, followed by Mr. and Mrs. Maj. W. S. Cameron, the Misses Margaret and Louise Jones, and the immediate family. A final farewell was interrupted by outsiders and along with their dead. Just before noon the cabinet officials who came to attend the funeral, and other Washington officials visited the cortege and paid their respects to the dead postmaster general.

Service Lasted One Hour.

At 2:30 o'clock the cortege departed from the city hall for All Saints' cathedral, under escort of Clauder's band. The body was met at the church entrance by Bishop L. L. Nicholson and assistant pastors of All Saints' and with the rector by the bishop of the burial service of the Episcopal, beginning with the words, "I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord," the impressive services began as the body was carried down the aisle. The full supply choir of the cathedral assisted in the solemn services, which lasted just one-half hour.

A half hour previous to the beginning of the burial services, the cathedral was filled by delegations and immediate friends who were admitted through the Guild hall. The last arrivals were the honorary pallbearers, the chamber of commerce delegation, Postmaster General Grayson, in the uniform of the navy. Among distinguished men from the state were former Govs. W. H. Upham and G. Spooner and J. V. Quarles, Congressmen O'Brien, Stafford and Minor, President A. J. Earling of the Milwaukee road; E. W. McKenna, assistant general superintendent; W. J. Boyle and W. H. Dolsworth of the passenger and freight department; Gen. F. C. Winkler, W. A. Nowell, a delegation from the Old Settlers' club; the chamber of commerce delegation; representatives of the Society of Colonial Wars. There were also present a number of the neighbors and intimate friends of Mr. and Mrs. Payne.

Those of the national republican committee present were: Harry S. New, Elmer Doyne, R. B. Schneider, Guy W. T. Durbin, R. T. Kenes, Graeme Stewart, and D. C. Owen.

Although interment was announced to be private, thousands of people had assembled in the vicinity of Forest Home cemetery.

KAISER WILHELM SPEEDY BOAT.

Goos from New York to Plymouth in Record Time, Westward.

New York, Oct. 10.—The North German Lloyd steamer Kaiser Wilhelm, which sailed from New York October 4, for Plymouth, Cherbourg and Bremen, arrived at Plymouth at 3:50 o'clock this morning. The time of passage was about 11 days 9 hours and 18 minutes. This is 1 hour and 24 minutes better than the best previous record to Plymouth and 1 hour and 40 minutes behind the time of the Deutschland, which holds the eastward Plymouth record.

CARRIED DOWN THREE HUNDRED.

Russian Floating Mine Found a Victim in Japanese Armored Gunboat Heiyen.

Tokio, Oct. 11.—3 p. m.—The Japanese gunboat Heiyen struck a mine in Pigeon bay, west of Port Arthur, September 18 and sank. Only four of her crew were rescued.

The loss of the armored gunboat Heiyen was announced today and permission was granted by the authorities to publish the details of the disaster.

The Heiyen struck a mine off Pigeon bay on the night of September 18 and foundered. Nearly 300 persons, her entire complement, were drowned. Two petty officers and two sailors managed to escape to Chiao-pai island, from which they were rescued.

The Heiyen, which was engaged on guard duty off Pigeon bay, was missed by the mine and a search for the vessel was immediately begun.

An official statement of the disaster issued today says: "It is highly regrettable that no report in any form has been received of the fate of the other survivors."

The Japanese fleet carefully searched and patrolled the locality, but failed to find any other survivors.

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The Heiyen's complement was 300 officers and men. Eleven of the crew had previously been detached for special duty.

The naval registers available do not mention a Japanese gunboat named Heiyen, but the name of a Japanese coast defense vessel, the Heiyen, which may be the warship destroyed. The Heiyen is of 2067 tons displacement, 2400 indicated horse power and can steam about ten knots. She was captured by the Japanese from the Chinese at Wei Hai Wei during the war between China and Japan. The Heiyen carries a crew of 250 officers and men.

THE GEORGIA IS FLOATED.

Largest Battleship Ever Built in Maine Christened by Daughter of Late Maj. William Tate.

Bath, Me., Oct. 11.—The largest vessel ever built in the state of Maine, the twin-screw, first-class battleship Georgia, was launched today. Miss Stella Tate, daughter of the late Maj. William Tate and a sister of Congressman F. Carter Tate, christened the vessel at 1 o'clock.

As the battleship began to move, Miss Tate broke a bottle of champagne across the bow of her own state. The battleship was launched with steam up. Both military masts were in position, as well as the conning tower and the three smoke funnels, which gave the vessel more the appearance of a completed battleship than any previously launched.

The Georgia has a trial displacement of 15,000 tons and is 435 feet long, 70 feet 10 inches beam, and under trial conditions will draw 24 feet, while she has an extreme draft of 28 feet when fully loaded and equipped with stores, coal and ammunition. She is fitted as a flagship. Quarters are provided for a total of 700 men.

New York, Oct. 11.—The gunboat Paducah was successfully launched today on the Harlow river at Morris Heights. Miss Annie May Yeiser of Paducah, Ky., the sponsor, broke the bottle of champagne over the vessel's bow.

The Paducah is intended for service in the eastern waters. Her cost will be between \$650,000 and \$700,000. She will have a speed of twelve knots.

The battery will consist of six 4-inch rapid fire guns, four 6-pounders, two 1-pounders and two automatic guns.

AP GIRLS DEFY OFFICER.

Seventeen Geishas Lock Themselves in Room at St. Louis, and Won't Be Deported.

St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 11.—Seventeen Japanese geisha girls locked themselves in their rooms at their boarding house in the United States and refused to attempt to remove themselves, saying that they might be deported to their native land, at the request of Commissioner General Tejima.

After an unsuccessful attempt to remove the girls, the United States marshal ordered the house kept under the guard of his deputies.

Commissioner Reppel stated that it would be to the interest of the government to have the girls deported, and he declared that they would go back if not interfered with.

TO ASSASSINATE ALFONSO

Three Anarchists Believed to Have Completed Plot Are Arrested in Spanish Capital.

Barcelona, Spain, Oct. 11.—The police have arrested three anarchists, Magin, Alfonso Gari and Pablo Gari, at Villa Nueva Gollra. It is alleged that they have confessed to plotting in April last the assassination of King Alfonso, who was in Barcelona in the early part of that month.

MISS LEE CHARGED WITH THEFT.

Descendant of Gen. Robert E. Lee Accused of Stealing Jewels.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 11.—A young woman, who claims she is Gertrude R. E. Lee, daughter of a prominent southern planter and who says she is a descendant of Gen. Robert E. Lee, is under arrest here, charged with theft from Mrs. C. Roberts of Joliet, Ill., of two watches containing \$3000 worth of jewelry and clothing valued at \$2500.

Mrs. Roberts checked two watches in a St. Louis street department store. Miss Lee, it is alleged, represented herself as the Joliet woman and obtained the property.

SHOOT AT MOVING PICTURE.

Chicagoan Wounded by Excited Tourist on Colorado Street.

Colorado Springs, Colo., Oct. 11.—Several persons were shot at yesterday by a tourist who thought a stage robbery was being committed while a moving picture outfit was taking pictures of a stage coach robbery, using an old Leadville coach filled with men and women.

Explanations quickly were made, but the tourists were indignant and threatened to have the picture takers arrested for shooting in a public highway.

Why He Changed His Mind.

"We have an invitation to float down White river with a canoe party," said a New, a contractor to a local paper.

"I'm too busy to go—couldn't think of it," replied the lawyer.

"They tell me," continued the contractor, "there is a bar about every half mile."

"A what?"

"Every half mile?"

"Every half mile?"

"How long does it take a canoe to travel a half mile?"

"About ten minutes."

"I might arrange to go," said the lawyer. "I need a rest. Tell the boys to hold the place for me. I'll be with them if I don't break a leg."—Kansas City Journal.

Cure to Stay Cured.

Wapello, Iowa, Oct. 10.—[Special.]—One of the most remarkable cures ever recorded in Louisa County is that of Mrs. Minnie Hart of this place. Mrs. Hart was in bed for eight months and when she was able to sit up she was all drawn up on one side and could not walk across the room. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her. Speaking of her cure, Mrs. Hart says:

"Yes, Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me after I was in bed for eight months and I know the cure was complete for that was three years ago and I have not been down since. In four weeks from the time I started taking them I was able to make my garden. Nobody can know how thankful I am to be cured or how much I feel I owe to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

This case again points out how much the general health depends on the kidneys. Cure the kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills and nine-tenths of the suffering the human family is heir to will disappear.

Youthful Sayings.

Harry and Charlie, aged 5 and 3 respectively, have just been seated at the table for dinner. Harry sees there is but one orange on the table, and immediately sets up a wailing that brings his mother to the scene. "Why, Harry, what are you crying for?" she asks. "Because there isn't any orange for Charlie."

When baby Alice first saw a cow with a bell around its neck, she thought it so funny that nothing could make her leave the spot. She stood watching the cow until it slowly walked away.

The Gladstone Delta

CHAS. E. MASON, Publisher.

\$1.50 per Year in Advance.

The Delta's price for publishing notices of entertainments given by religious or other societies, to which an admission is charged, or from which a profit is expected, is FIVE CENTS PER LINE. Resolutions of any society or organization will be published at the same rate. CHARGES OF TRAVEL WILL BE CHARGED FOR AT TEN CENTS PER LINE.

After Saturday, December 31, 1904, The Delta's free list will be suspended and the rule of payment in advance for subscriptions will be strictly adhered to. At the expiration of the time for which the subscription is paid it will be dropped from the mailing list, unless the publisher is otherwise advised.

ESCANABA TOWNSHIP

John Barron was sixty-one years old last Saturday and his friends, mostly French Canadians, partly from the city of Escanaba and partly from this place, surprised him at his home in this township that evening. Mr. Barron retired as usual unmindful of the fact that his slumbers would likely be disturbed. At the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Bourdelaise the party gathered and when all had arrived they started out on their mission of surprise with a bountiful supply of eatables and drinkables and every thing that helps to make a surprise party a success. Arriving at the home of Mr. Barron they found that the family had nearly all retired to their beds. But in a short space of time they were prepared to meet their friends and every effort was indulged in by Mr. and Mrs. Barron and their two charming daughters, Mary and Caroline, to make the evening a most enjoyable one. The visitors had brought with them a beautiful gold-headed cane with Mr. Barron's initials engraved thereon, and the Rev. Father Tranchamontaigne, of Escanaba, who was one of the party was selected to make the presentation speech, and being a fluent speaker delivered an address that pleased Mr. Barron, his family and his friends. Mr. Barron, in his own inimitable way, thanked his friends for this token of their friendliness and expressed the wish that time would deal as kindly with them as it had with him. At midnight the party broke up, returning to their several homes pleased with the evening's entertainment.

Sunday night of last week there was a very pleasant social gathering at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Z. Martell by a party of young folks, quite a number being from the city of Escanaba; they, with the young people from the township, made a party of more than twenty persons. Various sorts of amusements were indulged in and a most enjoyable time was the result.

Cleerman and Cunnard, jobbers who have a tract of timber land near Cornell, passed here last week with a load of supplies and ten men for their location where they will build camps and otherwise prepare for a good winter's work. They have enough for several winters' work. After the timber is cut off an effort will be made to locate settlers on these lands, which are good and capable of making good farms.

Zenon Chenier has one acre of ground from which he gathered 400 bushels of potatoes. This yield, while good, is eclipsed by that of Edward Thompson, of Wells, who from one quarter of an acre of land gathered 171 bushels of potatoes. And then comes Joseph Beauchamp of this place with potatoes that tip the scales at three pounds each, all of which goes to show that in the matter of productiveness Delta county lands compare well with the lands of any other country.

Last year John Barron put a heavy coat of mulch around his apple trees and this year they showed the effects of this treatment with much larger fruit, of a superior quality. Mr. Barron is so pleased with the results that he will repeat the experiment this fall.

The Misses Mary and Caroline Barron did some shopping in Escanaba last Thursday.

Last Saturday while returning from Escanaba Mrs. E. Sarasin saw a large deer which had stepped into the road from the woods just as she had ascended a little hill. The deer was a buck with large horns and although only about fifty feet away did not appear to be much concerned by the presence of a stranger, and after taking a view of the situation leisurely strolled away.

Supervisor Owen Jones was in Escanaba this week attending a meeting of the board of supervisors.

William Dansey, who has been quite sick for several months, shows little signs of improvement.

THE REVENUE FLAG.

We learn, on competent authority, that the U. S. custom house regulations prescribe that the collector shall keep his perpendicular stripes flying during business hours, and that the Marinette office has been rounded up for not complying with the rule. Collector Beattie

has proudly hoisted his flag each morning, but on Thursday its absence was noticeable. Upon the reporter's approaching him to learn the reason, he explained that he was compelled to evade the regulations when a high wind is blowing, as old General Boreas, who is noted for smuggling cold weather out of Canada, has a habit of ripping stripes out of the hated emblem. Each year the flag has been worn down from its original eight feet, to the naked eagle. As only one flag a year is furnished, Mr. Beattie is compelled to nurse it tenderly. It would seem as though Uncle Sam would do well to have a wrought steel nameless ensign for this latitude and climate. A recommendation to the department is in order.

Personals

Louis Tardiff returned Tuesday from Quebec, where he went the week before to see his mother. The old lady, who is nearly ninety, has never been sick before, but had an attack of weakness. When he arrived, he found her much better, so he returned at once.

Miss Grace McDonough and Mrs. Peter Snyder left Tuesday for Minneapolis for their trip to the World's fair. They will be gone over two weeks and take in everything at the expense of the newspaper sending them.

Dr. F. H. Wilkinson, and his brother A. M. Wilkinson, of Beaver Island, will sing at the Methodist church next Sunday. Dr. A. M. Wilkinson has the reputation of being one of the finest baritone in the state.

Alderman Barrows and Mrs. Burrows returned on Tuesday from their trip to New York. They spent most of the time with relatives near Rome and enjoyed their visit greatly.

Fred Anderson returned Tuesday from a few days hunting in the Whitefish valley and his professional friends have been professing great friendship for the results of his hunting.

Dr. F. H. Wilkinson is entertaining his father, B. T. Wilkinson, of Charlevoix and his brother, Dr. A. M. Wilkinson, of St. James, Beaver Island, at the present time.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Davis and Mrs. Elizabeth Clark returned Thursday morning from their camp at Red Bank, as the weather is rather too severe to be enjoyable.

Mrs. G. C. Empson and G. Raymond went to Escanaba Monday to see Mrs. Smith, and returned next day. Mrs. Smith is convalescing, and will soon be out again.

A. E. Alger and family leave Monday for Spokane, Wash., where Mr. Alger will take a position with the McGillis & Gibbs Co. He has lived here for many years.

G. H. Uglow, of North Branch, Mich., arrived Wednesday to take a position in Powell's drug store. Mr. Uglow is a registered pharmacist.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Cable left Wednesday night for Minneapolis where they will reside hereafter. Mr. Cable is conductor on the Soo Line.

John Symons, who returned last week from Washington to visit friends in Delta County, spent Wednesday afternoon in Gladstone.

Lenore, the seventeen-months old baby of Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Whitney, is very sick. The cause of the trouble is not known.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Critten came in from Minneapolis Saturday to visit friends here, and returned to their home Monday.

Mrs. T. W. Lawrence and Mrs. J. C. Hand, of Beaver Dam, Wis., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Richard Mertz.

Mrs. Jos. Blair visited her sister in Escanaba this week, going down last Saturday and returning Wednesday.

W. H. Fuller returned Saturday from Bessemer, where he visited his daughter, Mrs. Geo. McKenna, last week.

Miss Dollie Fisher, who visited Miss Hettie Goldstein last week, left Saturday for her home in Chicago, Ill.

Mrs. Annie McGraw, of Escanaba, came here Thursday for a week's visit with her son and daughter here.

Harold Eatough left Monday night for Chicago, whence he goes to El Paso, Texas, where he will remain.

Dr. E. J. Hudson has been in town for a week, and will be here off and on for several weeks.

John Bergman was laid up the first of the week with asthma, but is now around again.

Mrs. J. A. Hetrick returned Tuesday from Green Bay, much improved in health.

Mrs. I. N. Bushong has been rather low this week, but is better at last accounts.

Miss Ida Collins returned Tuesday from a two weeks visit in Escanaba.

Mrs. A. W. Shepard, of Minneapolis, visited Mrs. A. L. Sturdevant this week.

Loren Robeck of Marinette visited friends here Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Andrew Allen, who has been ill with pneumonia, is recovering.

Miss Hettie Goldstein visited friends in Escanaba Sunday.

Roy Hammel visited his friends in Appleton this week.

INTENT ON MISCHIEF

DEMOCRATS WOULD INJURE THE COUNTRY'S INDUSTRIES.

While Promising Conservative Tariff Reform, Their Real Purpose is Disclosed in the Declaration That "Protection is Robbery."

The wage earners of this country will not be blinded by the "slim" way in which our Democratic friends are trying to work themselves into place and power. They will take note that the Democratic attack upon our industries is no less determined than that which produced the Cleveland panic years ago and that if that party gets into power it has the same old desire to drive that attack home. That it is disposed to make good with deeds the radical words by which it denounces the protective tariff is fully evident from the circumstances that led up to the final framing of the St. Louis declaration.

There is still a shred of verbiage in the platform from the more conservative plank which the Parker managers put in the Albany platform and which they got into the tentative version of the St. Louis platform. The phrase, "We favor a revision and a gradual reduction of the tariff by the friends of the masses and for the common weal," which stands incongruously beside the phrases of sweeping denunciation, is a bit of wreckage from the Albany platform, which declared for a "reasonable revision of the tariff" and against heedless duties upon imported raw material. But the rest of the St. Louis tariff plank, emphatic in itself, gets added emphasis from the fact that it was substituted for a plank which promised "due regard to actually existing conditions, however wrongfully, mistakenly or unjustly brought about." As finally adopted, there is to be no "due regard." Revision is to be prosecuted in the light of the declarations that protection is unconstitutional, "a monstrous perversion of equal opportunities" and "a robbery of the many to enrich the few." These words were interjected by Bryan himself.

Back of this utterance is the spirit of the Democratic party itself. It was significantly revealed in the last days of the congressional session, when Bourke Cockran sprang to the front as the Democratic champion and carried his party with him in a scene of unprecedented enthusiasm. What he said he himself has defined in a subsequent utterance, "I declared that every evil that afflicted our body politic could be traced back to this system of plunder which Republicans called protection." From his chair Speaker Cannon watched the scene, and he told the Chicago convention afterward, "There never was in my recollection such a demonstration." "With flaming eyes and wild gesticulations and enthusiastic faces they sprang as one man" to mark "their approval of the pure Democratic faith."—Wilkesbarre Times.

An Illusion.

"Do you think that an egotist has the best chance of success in life?" "No," answered the philosopher. "The egotist is so well satisfied with himself that he is likely to seem successful whether he is or not."—Washington Star.

A Diagnosis.

Nell—Gracious! She's awfully hysterical, isn't she? Belle—Yes. Somebody very foolishly told her she was most charming when she laughed.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Polite Repartee.

First \$10,000 a Week Vaudeville Artist—What is the cup that cheers? Second \$10,000 a Week Vaudeville Artist—Your mug; it would make anybody laugh.—Cleveland Leader.

Always.

"Do you know, Grumpy, that half of the world never knows what the other half is doing?" "Women do."—Detroit Free Press.

THE MOST SATISFYING SHOW.

A minstrel show, with its beautiful first part setting, ballad singers, comedians, con shouters, dancers and olio of specialty artists, comes nearer satisfying theatre-goers of the present day than any other effort on the part of theatrical caterers. There is happy abandon about the whole affair that makes one forget his troubles and become without reluctance a part and parcel of the scene. Gus Sun and his burnt cork organization, who will appear in this city Oct. 15, at the Gladstone theatre promise an unusual musical festival and minstrel jubilee on the occasion of their visit. Seats now on sale at Bellaire's Drug Store.

WANTED—Quickly, a few persons to represent long established wholesale house among retail merchants and agents. Local territory a few counties. \$15 salary and expenses paid weekly. Expense money advanced. Commission extra. Permanent engagement. Business successful. Previous experience not essential. Enclose self addressed envelope. Address, SUPERINTENDENT TRAVELERS, 325 Dearborn St., Chicago. 35

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC. On and after Saturday, Oct. 15, my lawn will have Paris Green on it and I will not be responsible for cows that trespass. F. L. BROWNE.

STRAYED OR STOLEN. Black cocker Spaniel female, stub tail, collar with lock attached. Return to C. O. Eagy above Erickson & Anderson meatshop.

FOR SALE. Eighty acres of good farming land a mile and a half from Brampton post-office, or will trade for horse and lot in Gladstone. Inquire of David Narracong, Gladstone. 6tf

Obituary

Young Lyman Everingham died last Sunday evening, Oct. 9, of cerebral congestion. He had had an attack of typhoid pneumonia from which he was recovering, when he caught cold, and lapsed into unconsciousness, from which he never recovered. The funeral was held on Wednesday from the Presbyterian church, Rev. G. C. Empson officiating. The football team and many of his high school classmates attended the funeral. His friends at the axe factory where he had worked this year, sent a floral offering. He was only eighteen, and had just begun this year's work in the high school when he was taken sick. He was always pleasant and companionable, and was one of the best liked boys in town. He had many friends who deeply deplore his loss and feel for the grief stricken parents.

Mortimer, the sixteen months old son of Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Mertz, died last Friday evening of heart failure. He had never been entirely well. The funeral was held Sunday.

Miss Ida Zimmel died last Friday, aged 32. The funeral was held on Sunday from the Congregational church at two o'clock.

CARD OF THANKS. We desire to take this opportunity of expressing our heartfelt thanks to our friends and neighbors for the many acts of kindness and tender expressions of sympathy bestowed upon us in our late bereavement. L. EVERINGHAM AND FAMILY.

BUSINESS

Methods require that business men should use neat Stationery. The difference between slovenly letters and bills and neat ones is but a trifle so far as money is concerned, but.

ALL THE DIFFERENCE IN THE WORLD in the impression upon customers. Be neat and order your printing from THE DELTA.



The Ann Arbor Car Ferry Steamship Line schedule, taking effect June 1, 1904.

BETWEEN FRANKFORT AND MANISTIQUE

Boat leaves Frankfort Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 9:30 a. m., arriving at Manistique at 6:30 p. m. Leaving Manistique Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 9:00 p. m., arriving at Frankfort the following morning at 6:00 a. m. This is the most direct route to all points south and east. For further information apply to JOHN HANCOCK, Agent, Manistique, Mich.

TRAVELERS RAILWAY GUIDE 25 CENTS ISRAHAMS ST. CHICAGO.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

The Circuit Court for the County of Delta. In Chancery.

ALBERT SMITH, Complainant, vs. BERTHA SMITH, Defendant.

Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Delta, in Chancery, at Escanaba, on the 19th day of September, A. D. 1904. In this cause it appearing from affidavit on file, that the defendant, Bertha Smith is not a resident of this state, but is a resident of the state of Wisconsin. On motion of G. R. Empson, complainant's solicitor, it is ordered that the appearance of said non-resident defendant be entered herein, within four months from the date of this order; and in case of her appearance that she cause her answer to the bill of complaint to be filed, and a copy thereof to be served on said complainant's solicitor within 30 days after service on her of a copy of said bill and notice of this order; and in default thereof, said bill will be taken as confessed by said non-resident defendant. And it is further ordered, that within twenty days the complainant cause a notice of this order to be published in The Gladstone Delta, a newspaper printed, published and circulating in said county, and that said publication be continued once in each week for six successive weeks, or that he cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said non-resident defendant at least twenty days before the time above prescribed for her appearance.

J. W. STONE, Circuit Judge. G. R. EMPSON, Solicitor for Complainant. Business address, Gladstone, Mich. 32

LUMBER

Hemlock and White Pine.

Let us figure on your house bills. Grades right and prices right. We have a nice stock of Yellow Pine Finishing, Flooring and Ceiling. We can furnish you any kind of Interior Finish in Oak, Birch, Cypress, Sycamore, White Pine or Yellow Pine. Get our prices on Windows, Doors and Porch Work. We handle the Stephenson Cedar Shingles—best on the market.

PHONE 7. WOOD AND COAL
C. W. DAVIS.

REAL ESTATE

Business and Residence Lots for sale on easy terms. C. A. CLARK, Agt.

A GREAT BARGAIN

The Detroit Free Press

FARM & LIVE STOCK JOURNAL

Michigan's Greatest Farm Weekly,
EDITED BY MR. ROBERT GIBBONS.
From Date Until Jan. 1, 1905,
FOR ONLY 10 CENTS.

Every Member of the Family will Find Something to Interest them in this Great Home Paper.

GIVE IT A TRIAL

Address: THE DETROIT FREE PRESS, Detroit, Mich.

First publication Oct. 1, 1904.
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior, Land Office at Marquette, Mich., September 28, 1904. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the circuit court for Delta County, Mich., at Escanaba, Mich., on November 7, 1904, viz: Homestead application No. 10285, of Thomas N. Hollywood, for the nw 1/4 of ne 1/4, section 18, township 42 north, range 24 west. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Edward W. Hollywood, Leo Kohlberger, Edward Vieu, Willis Hollywood, all of Cornell, Michigan. THOMAS SCADDEN, Register.

First publication Sept. 24, 1904.
TIMBER LAND ACT, JUNE 3, 1878.—NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. United States Land Office, Marquette, Mich., Sept. 14, 1904. Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the states of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as extended to all the public land states by act of August 4, 1892, Albert E. Neff, of Gladstone, county of Delta state of Michigan, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 1213, for the purchase of the se 1/4 of se 1/4 (Lot 8), of section No. 32 in township No. 41 n., range No. 23 w., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the clerk of the Circuit Court for the County of Delta, at Escanaba, Mich., on Monday the 28th day of November, 1904. He names as witnesses: Albert Thorbahn, Roy Thorbahn, of Brampton, Michigan, Harry Neff, Edgar G. Ingalls, of Gladstone, Michigan. Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 28th day of November, 1904. THOMAS SCADDEN, Register.

First publication Oct. 8, 1904.
SHERIFF'S SALE. Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias issued out of the Circuit Court for the County of Delta, in favor of Smith, Thorndike & Brown Company, a corporation, against the goods and chattels and real estate of Russell G. Baker, in said County, do hereby directed and delivered, I did, on the 8th day of September, instant, levy upon and take all the right, title and interest of the said Russell G. Baker in and to the following real estate, to-wit: The southeast quarter (1/4) of the northeast quarter (1/4) of section 31, town 41 north of range 19 west, Delta County, Michigan. All of which I shall expose for sale at public auction or vendue to the highest bidder at the front door of the Court House in the City of Escanaba, said County, that being the place of holding the Circuit Court for said County of Delta, on the 21st day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon. Dated this 22d day of September, 1904. ALEX. ROBERTS, Sheriff. ARTHUR H. RYALL, Attorney. 33

First publication Oct. 8, 1904.
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior, Land Office at Marquette, Mich., October 3, 1904. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the Circuit Court for Delta county at Escanaba, Mich., on November 15, 1904, viz: Homestead application No. 9877, of Libbie Hollister, for the ne 1/4 of sw 1/4 section 36, township 44 north, range 22 west. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Moran, of Perkins, Mich., Thomas McDonough, Wing Allen, Timothy Shea, of Gladstone, Mich. THOMAS SCADDEN, Register.

First publication Oct. 8, 1904.
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior, Land Office at MARQUETTE, MICH., October 3, 1904. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the Circuit Court for Delta county at Escanaba, Mich., on November 15, 1904, viz: Homestead application No. 11180, of Edgar E. Little, for the ne 1/4 of nw 1/4 section 32, township 41 north, range 22 west. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Adam Dahn, Merritt E. Sibole, William M. Conger, Daniel Tyrrell, all of Brampton, Mich. THOMAS SCADDEN, Register.

First publication Sept. 24, 1904.
NOTICE OF APPLICATION TO VACATE A PART OF THE FURNACE ADDITION TO THE CITY OF GLADSTONE. Notice is hereby given that a petition has been filed with the clerk of the Circuit Court for the County of Delta praying for a vacation of a part of the plat of the Furnace Addition to the City of Gladstone in said County, described as follows, to-wit: Blocks twenty-eight (28), twenty-nine (29), thirty (30), thirty-two (32) and thirty-three (33), and lots thirteen (13) to fifty-eight (58), both inclusive, of block thirty-one (31), and that part of lots eight (8), nine (9), ten (10), eleven (11) and twelve (12) of block thirty-one (31) lying in and to the northeast quarter of the northeast quarter (ne 1/4 of ne 1/4) of section sixteen (16), township forty (40) north, range twenty-two (22) west; and that an application founded upon the said petition will be made to the said court on the 24th day of October next at the Court House in said county for an order vacating that portion of the said plat hereinbefore described, at which time and place any person owning any part of the said plat immediately adjoining that part thereof which it is proposed to vacate, may appear and oppose the same. Dated September 22, 1904. F. D. MEAD, Attorney. COVELL C. ROYCE, Owner. 29

SUNBRIGHT'S CALIFORNIA FOOD

DELICIOUS NUTRITIOUS CORRECTIVE

ROBERT A. CAMPBELL, M. D., writes—After many other foods had failed Sunbright's saved our baby. I have used it many times with uniform success as an infant food, also in Typhoid and other fevers. I can recommend it with full confidence that it will give universal satisfaction, and agree with more babies than any other food on the market.

50¢, 75¢, \$1.25, \$3.00 Sizes.

Sunbright's California Food Co., Los Angeles, Cal. RECOMMENDED AND FOR SALE BY A. H. POWELL, GLADSTONE, MICH.

GOSSIP FOR THE LADIES.

The Little Grave on the Hill.

There's a spot on the hillside far away,
Where in summer the grass grows green;
Where, beneath the rustling elm tree's
shade,
A moss-covered stone is seen,
This a quiet and unfrequented spot,
A solitude lone and wild;
Yet somebody's bones are buried there—
The grave of a little child.

In winter, alas! that mossy stone
Is hid beneath a shroud of snow;
But around it in spring time fresh and
sweet,
The violets and violets grow;
And o'er it the summer breezes blow,
With a fragrance soft and mild,
And the autumn sun its thickly sown
That grave of a little child.

And every year there a redoubt comes,
When the month of May is nigh,
And buds her nest in this quiet spot,
Mid the elm tree's branches high,
With her melody sweet, by the hour she
trills.
As if by the scene beguiled,
Perhaps who knows? An angel comes
To the grave of that little child.

Yes, somebody's hopes lie buried there,
For, though years may come and years
may go,
'Twill never come back again,
Yet blessed are they who die in youth,
The pure and the undefiled;
Some road to heaven perchance runs
through
That grave of a little child.

—Lodge.

My Pet Economy.

This is the old, honorable, most potent
one of doing without a maid! It is well
to consider benefits other than pecuniary
resulting from this mode of life, for un-
deniably the "daily round" is occasionally
irksome, and we sigh for some one
"between us and the pots."
First, the saving is not all expressed in
wages. The maid's room, food and
washing must be considered. The small
daily waste that goes on even with good
servants—superfluous butter and sugar in
cooking, half-scrapped dishes, left-overs al-
lowed to rot, breakage of china in hasty
or uninterested hands, injury to good
granite-ware by chipping or burning—all
these count.

Secondly, as a rule, the mother's cook-
ing is more wholesome than any cook's.
The necessity of lessening labor means
a simpler table, consequently less need of
medicaments.

Thirdly, household exercise is excellent
for women. It is regular, imperative and
to most women interesting, while in the
servant's home the rearing of children to
habits of helpfulness and industry is
far easier.

Lastly is the economy of emotion. The
avoidance of the daily possibility of fric-
tion in the kitchen is to a sensitive woman
a positive bliss.—Woman's Home
Companion.

Time to Rest.

I asked my summer hostess in the
mountain a year or two ago, watching
her as she went steadily from task to
task in the care of a great household,
when she found time to rest.

"Oh," she answered, brightly, "my
turn comes in October, when the city
people have gone home, and Fred and his
wife are off for the winter, and Hilda is
settled in school for another year. John
and I will stop then, and take a long
breath. This autumn," she went on, "her
dark eyes and her dark eyes
lighting with pleasure," "we have planned
another wedding journey. We shall pack
a few things in our suitcases, take a sur-
vey and the boys, and drive about for a
fortnight, stopping to see our relatives
here and there—Ann, Mattie, Cousin
Beth, Uncle Jonathan and Grandma W.'s
folks. You haven't an idea what fun it
is to take a jaunt together between times,
John having to work so hard on the farm
and me having to manage forty board-
ers, with so little help in the kitchen."

Indeed I could well believe it, for a holiday
earned as my friends annually earn
theirs brings with it a rich repayment of
satisfaction. And it is remembering this
bit of talk that has made me say to a
host of people, whom I want to know,
that October is a good season for what
I may call laying the cornerstones of a
solid friendship. Here we are, you and
I. You are in your homes, I in mine,
and the heat of the summer is over and
the hour of frost is not yet. The air
is crisp and clear. Down through the
amber and red leaves of the trees, the
red and yellow leaves. The gardens are
gay with chrysanthemums. The grapes
are gathered. From the shrub fields and
the sloping brooks and the sighing groves
Nature sends us her blessings, and when
evening comes we build a little fire on
the hearth, and linger there until the blaze
flickers and the embers pale, before we
lay the door and go to bed.

Perhaps we have a piece of music, per-
haps some of the neighbors drop in, the
doctor on his way from a distant pa-
tient, or the minister and his wife; and
if we have young people in the house
we may be treated to a good many merry
evenings in October.

One friend of mine saves all her sum-
mer magazines to read on October after-
noons. Another, who has just sent her
daughter to college and her son to the
university, and whose head is tired as
well as her hands with the manifold
preparations for their comfort, finds her
relief not in reading, but in cleaning the
stove. I saw one fine day in her house-
cleaning regimental sweeping, a
covering her hair, a large blue-checked
apron with bib and sleeves concealing
her print gown, and her whole manner
full of determination and complacency.

She sat down on the top step of the
garret stairs and I sat on the bottom
one.

"They say," she began, abruptly, "that
Thomas Carlyle ill-treated his wife, be-
cause he went on visits and left her alone
to attend to her housecleaning. My dear,
I understand Thomas and Jane too well
to accept that view. I persuaded my
good man to go to Boston today to see
Mother B—who is a little under the
weather, and the moment I heard the
engine whistle and was sure that he had
not lost his train, I rushed up here to
settle the storeroom and overhaul the
trunks. Now that the children are well
started and the house quiet I am going
in for a regular fall campaign of paint-
ing and papering and renovating."

"You will be tired to death," I remon-
strated.

"Not at all," said the notable house-
wife, with the merry laugh that is like
a chime of bells. "Working straight
ahead when we've no one to bother me is
the very joy of my life, especially in such
weather as this."—Margaret Sangster in
Woman's Home Companion.

Brains, My Dear Madam, Are Necessary for a Happy Home.

Suggestions for the appropriate selection
of a wife and then "how to be happy
though married to a fool," have ever
been favorite and fertile themes for mus-
cine writers, both ancient and modern.
Not much is said about the man, the
impression evidently prevailing that he
is all right if he be made comfortable.

Great stress is invariably laid upon a
well-kept house, economy, and a good
and varied table. It seems surprising
that from Juvenal down to the intellectual
matron has been in bad odor, their be-

ing great unanimity in the belief that domesticity is endangered by an over- plus of brains. Juvenal declares:

Oh, never may the partner of my bed
With subtleties of logic stuff her head,
Nor with intricate and abstruse account
Nor with imperfect enthymemes confound.
Enough for me if common things she knows
And knows the little learning schools be-
stow.

I hate the female pedagogue who pores
O'er her grammar hourly, who explores
All modes of speech, regardless of the sense,
But tremblingly alive to mood and tense;
Corrects her country friends and cannot
speak.

Her husband solace without a snore.
Thackeray also inveighs against wives
who drive their husbands to find solace
in the clubs, the fault being yours for
being too intellectual to go to the
kitchen and too delicate to think about
your husband's victuals.

"Ill-cooked joints and ill-boiled pota-
toes," according to Smiles, "often put
us to bed, and the man who has a taste for
matrimony," while "the misery of a
whole life, may of a whole series of little
and big lives, and subsequent ruin and
suicide arose, according to another wise
saying, 'not the intellectual practice of see-
ing a leg of mutton three days running
in a respectable family.'"

A single note in the other direction is
happily sounded by Jerome, who asks,
"Who is the man who is in a good
hood that the way to a man's heart is
through his stomach? How many a silly
woman, taking it for truth, has let her
slip out of the parlor while she was busy
in the kitchen?"

Does not the truth lie in a happy medium between these two extremes—a house neat and well managed in every respect, and yet all the wheels so goodly running that they "go round" without calling the attention of the world to all the secrets of their solution?

"I like to visit at Dick's house," said
an elderly bachelor lately, "and I find it
so comfortable there, and yet Mrs.
Dick doesn't seem to be always washing.
She must be a manager." After all, that
is the secret. Household! Or, as our
grandmothers used to say, "making
sense of the heads," a faculty that re-
quires brains.

Careless Talking Before Children.

Sometimes, in a burst of confidence,
parents will admit that their baby is
not as pretty as it might be, but who
ever heard one confess that theirs was
not brighter than the average? Invari-
ably they exclaim, "It's just the smartest
thing I've ever seen!" "I understand every
word you say!" This last is a bit of parental
imagination, but they proceed to talk
about it before its face and keep it up
long after the child does understand. The
results are many and all bad.

A human being, large or small, made
the center of admiration and the sub-
ject of conversation soon feels important
and develops an egoism which is dis-
agreeable in a child and disgusting in a
grown-up person. The world revolves
around no one of us. Yet many and
many a firstborn is given that impression
and is ready to kill the little second-
comer that seems to push him off his
pedestal. I wonder if this explains the
basis of the trouble between Cain and
Abel, the real cause of the world's first
murder!

No one agrees with the deluded parents
in thinking that the baby, or any child,
for that matter, "understands every-
word" before it can talk, but a student
of child nature knows that little ones
do understand long before they are treat-
ed as if they did. The normal develop-
ment is a gradual growth, of course, as every-
thing healthy is, and so parents, accus-
tomed to their presence as babies, forget
the dawning intellect and go on con-
versing as though they were stupid. They
are supposed to know what is said to
them, but not what is said about them.

Because they do not comprehend the
importance of the matter, or do not sig-
nify that they do not take in some par-
ticular, and often a part is worse for them
than the whole would be. "A little
knowledge is a dangerous thing," even
down to bits of sentences, which they
understand all, a bright little being
will ponder over a word or phrase, build-
ing necessarily upon the knowledge it has,
distorting the truth and mystifying itself.
Fathers would often be horrified could
they know the strange things which are
coined by the imaginations of 2-year-old
children and believed implicitly by them.
This I am sure of, remembering my own
wild fancies. For can it be helped al-
together? A child, like a grown-up person,
must correct its own brain-errors.

Why the Accounts Did Not Balance.

Finding that her allowance evaporates
away each month, leaving very little to
show for it, Dolly resolves to be very
strict with herself, and invests in a set
of leather boots, a pair of silk stockings,
the sweetest little pencil, in a love of a cent.
The following are the entries for a single
week, the result of much conscientious
labor:

Monday—One set of account books, 83.
My address in the 10th lot, 10.
50. Total \$3.50. (No. it was
Saturday I bought those, after all.
That was before I came to the city.)
Tuesday—Half a pound of chocolate
at Sweetest's. (They were
other people's, but I sold them for
me.) \$1.00. Total \$4.50.
Wednesday—A small quantity of
butter, which costs \$3.50, is of
tin and looks like a tall bucket
with a handle like an ice-cream freezer.
The butter maker has a small
quantity of prosciutto. This fact is due,
no doubt, to the published accounts of
dirty bake shops and adulterations of
butter. With the conveniences mentioned,
I would not have been able to make
both her own bread and butter.
Thursday—A small quantity of
butter, which costs \$3.50, is of
tin and looks like a tall bucket
with a handle like an ice-cream freezer.
The butter maker has a small
quantity of prosciutto. This fact is due,
no doubt, to the published accounts of
dirty bake shops and adulterations of
butter. With the conveniences mentioned,
I would not have been able to make
both her own bread and butter.

Friday—Six yards ribbon, the new
shade of blue, which is terribly
beating in its competition for
idea I charged that on our account,
but wouldn't be sure. I'll say I paid
it just to be on the safe side. 3.00
Friday—Selling my old coat for
bill, \$15.00. Entirely too much. I'm
sure I told her not to go above \$10
and she went on and on and on and
made her give it to me for \$2.50
less—12.50

Saturday—A small quantity of
butter, which costs \$3.50, is of
tin and looks like a tall bucket
with a handle like an ice-cream freezer.
The butter maker has a small
quantity of prosciutto. This fact is due,
no doubt, to the published accounts of
dirty bake shops and adulterations of
butter. With the conveniences mentioned,
I would not have been able to make
both her own bread and butter.

Sunday—A small quantity of
butter, which costs \$3.50, is of
tin and looks like a tall bucket
with a handle like an ice-cream freezer.
The butter maker has a small
quantity of prosciutto. This fact is due,
no doubt, to the published accounts of
dirty bake shops and adulterations of
butter. With the conveniences mentioned,
I would not have been able to make
both her own bread and butter.

Boundary Marked by Aluminum Posts.

Aluminum bronze posts, about 2 1/2 feet
in height, especially manufactured for
the purpose, and set at half-mile inter-
vals, are to mark the international bound-
ary line between Alaska and the British
possessions, as determined by the London
award.

Plans for surveying and marking the
line are now being made and the engi-
neers who are to do the work are as-
sembling.

Three parties will be put into the field,
each composed of an equal number of
Canadians and Americans. Each party
will consist of about ten men in charge
of a surveyor. Two of the parties will
work on the valley of the Chilkat river,
while the other party will go up the
valley of the Stikine river and come to
establish the boundary there. It is ex-
pected that the first party will sail from
Vancouver on the Princess May this
month.—Sitka Alaskan.

How to Walk.

There is no virtue in a jaw-dropping
saunter. The slow and languid dragging
one foot after the other, which some peo-
ple call walking, would tire an athlete; it
utterly exhausts a weak person, and that
is the reason why many delicate persons
sink they cannot walk. To derive any
benefit from the exercise it is necessary
to swing with a light, elastic step, which
swings the weight of the body so easily
from one leg to the other that its weight
is not felt, and which produces a healthy
glow, showing that the sluggish blood is
stirred to action in the most remote
veins.—Family Doctor.

Music in the Grass.

On each slender, quivering blade,
In the summer of the summer, when the
hazy air is sweet
With the breath of crimson clover, and the
sun's soft smile
When the sky is blue and burning and the
clouds a downy mass
Sounding the breeze lawdwing, there is
music in the grass—

Just a dainty, whistly sound
In the tangles near the ground;
And the fitting fabrics often stop to listen
As they pass.
Just a hissing, whispering tune,
Like a humbler's bassoon.
In a far-away fantasia, is the music in the
grass.

Would you know what makes the music?
There are notes and chords and phrases by
the bees and crickets played,
And the grasshopper and locusts strive
each other to surpass.
In their brave interpretation of the music
in the grass.

By the rosiest breezes tossed,
You might think it would get lost,
But the grasshopper is not so easily
kept close as they pass.
So on every summer day,
Sound for us far away,
Is the mystic, murmuring marvel of the
music in the grass.

—St. Nicholas.

An Attack at Sea.

Imagine a hostile ship lying at anchor
in an apparently secure position on a
dark and cloudy night. There is just
enough breeze and sea to make some-
thing of the water indistinct. Around the
headland half a mile away from the an-
chored vessel, steel four or five boats,
pulled with muffled oars and filled with
armed men. They approach noiselessly,
perhaps they are not discovered and
thus reach the side of the ship. The
next instant the armed men were pour-
ing over her bulwarks and a desperate
fight takes place on her decks. Perhaps
they are discovered before they reach
the vessel's side. The alarm is given,
and the men in the boats hear it, and
their oars repel the water in a deter-
mined effort to reach the ship before
the rapid-fire guns can open upon them.
Flashes of fire illumine the night. The
searchlight sends out shafts of blinding
white. The sharp peals of the six and
three pounders, the rapid horse bark-
ing of Hotchkiss revolving cannon, the
vicious sputter of Gatlings, break upon
the frightened air. "Give away with
me!" "Back!" "Forward!" "Back!" "Back!"
The men bend to the oars and the light
guns in the bows hurl their defiant an-
swers back at the wall-sided ship. As the
boats sweep up to the vessel's side, gongs
ring out and every man calls away the
riflemen to repel boarders from the
boats. If the boats' crews can board the
ship and clap down her hatches before
the crew gets on deck, theirs is the vic-
tory. If not, the ship is lost. The boats
are manned and their riflemen stationed be-
fore the boats are alongside, then good-
bye to the boat expedition; for there is
nothing more pitiless than Gatlings and
revolving cannon.—St. Nicholas.

How Lady Was Taught.

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back behind the saddle was the order to
go faster. All these orders by voice and
touch Lady obeyed—Helen Harcourt in
St. Nicholas.

The Magazine Hero.

The Magazine Hero is big and broad
And handsome and brave and fine;
And who would write must follow the
cut
And fashion him line for line.

It doesn't matter what real men
In everyday life we know;
There are things the Magazine Man must
do
Or the Magazine Tale won't go.

Would we dare to carve a Magazine Man
In the stature of five feet four,
Though the measure of men we meet each
day
Is very seldom more?

The Magazine Man is a "college grad."
And studied on the football field.
How could we make him a dry-goods clerk
With a pair of shears to wield?

Oh, the Magazine Hero gets in fights,
And never with less than two.
Imagine making him run if he could
Which is just what a man would do.

The Magazine Hero loves and weds
In a week or a day.
For it isn't a question of dollars and cents,
Which is only a real man's way.

So we model him after the regular rule,
And our story is read with glee,
For we don't want what a real man is,
But what they would like him to be.
—Town Topics.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

Do not let the war in the east and the
campaign drive from your mind the
thought of imminent danger. This is still
leap year.

Slum—I wonder how Miss Songster
learned to reach such high notes?
Jim—From talking through her hat,
probably.—Detroit Free Press.

Dora—I often wish Providence had
made me a man!
Cora—Perhaps he has, dear, only you
haven't found him yet.—Chips.

"Whatever are you children doing?"
"Oh, we've found pa's false teeth, and
we're trying to fit them on to the baby,
'cos he hasn't got any!"—Punch.

They had not met in some years, and
he told her she had grown as plump as a
partridge; at which she cried, "Oh, now
you are making game of me!"—Lippincott's.

Hewitt—So we have hugged the same
girl.
Jewitt—Yes, I suppose she looks upon
us as members of The Associated Press.
—Town Topics.

"I tell you," said the mournful man,
"it's hard for a man to lose his friends."

YOUNG FOLKS' COLUMN.

"Oh, I don't know," replied Markley,
"it's easy enough; all you've got to do
is to lend them money."—Philadelphia
Press.

Tourist—I say, guide, what does that
memorial stone commemorate?
Guide—I put it there. It was upon
that spot a tourist once gave me five
francs.—Tit-Bits.

Binks—Did you find the southern peo-
ple hospitable?
Jinks—Well, rather. They didn't even
ask me my name until I had forgotten
what it was.—Chicannet Commercial
Tribune.

"Why don't you insist on being the
head of the house?"
"I am the head of the house," an-
swered Mr. Meekton resolutely. "But, as
Henrietta says, a head is no good with-
out brains."—Washington Star.

Bessie, inspecting a new arrangement
of Annie's hair, observed, "Nannie, you
don't look like yourself with your hair
that way. But" (admiringly) "you look
better when you don't look like yourself
than when you do."—Lippincott's.

"And now," said the fond mother, "I'll
tell you the story of the seven sleepers."
"Oh, ma, that's an old, old yarn,"
piped up-to-date little Johnny. "Don't
you know the story about the seven vice-
presidents?"—Houston Chronicle.

"What is your idea of a truly good
wife?" asked the youth.
"A truly good wife," answered the
Cummingsville sage, "is one who loves her
husband and her country, but doesn't
attempt to run either."—Philadelphia In-
quirer.

"Why do you have that dining room
orchestra playing such poor music?"
queried the friend.
"Fact," whispered the hotel landlord,
"when the patrons swear at the food I
tell the other patrons they are swearing
at the music."—Baltimore Herald.

Henpek—My wife is getting real good
with these days. She lets me open
all the mail that comes to the house.
Mecker—Including all the letters ad-
dressed to her?
Henpek—Gracious! No! The letters
addressed to me.—Philadelphia Public
Ledger.

"What's the matter, Mr. Cramble?"
asked Mrs. Starvon. "The way you slip
your soap and stare up at the ceiling in
that far-away manner it would seem it
reminds you of something."
"Yes," replied the sagacious boarder,
"it reminds me of soap, faintly."—Phila-
delphia Press.

"Don't you think," asked the anxious
young playwright after the first perfor-
mance, "that I might have improved it by
putting it in three instead of four acts?"
"Well, no," the critic replied, "I hardly
thing so. The curtain wouldn't be down
as much in that case as it is now."—
Illustrated Bits.

One of the rules of a bicycle club reads:
"A horse should never be passed on both
sides at once."
We suspect that when a cyclist at-
tempts to pass on both sides of a horse
at once he is expelled from the club.
He would certainly be dismissed from a
temperance organization.—London Tit-
Bits.

Fond Mother—You will be five years
old tomorrow, Willie, and I want to give
you a real birthday treat. Tell me what
you would like better than anything else.
Willie (after thinking earnestly for five
minutes)—Bring me a whole box of
chocolates to eat, mother, and ask
Tommy Smith to come in and watch me
eat 'em.—Youth.

"He asked the firm for a raise in his
salary."
"Did he get it?"
"Yes. They consider him the most
valuable man they have. You see, men
he petitioned for more money he did so
on the grounds that he had just discov-
ered that the firm could get along without
him."—Cleveland Leader.

"I wonder if old Hiram Skydnynt's
relatives will appreciate that," mused the
country editor.
"They oughter," replied his assist-
ant, "but certainly was a good big obitu-
ary you wrote of him."
"No, but the head, I wrote 'Not Dead,
But Gone Before,' and it's 'Below in the
paper.'"—Philadelphia Press.

Ascum—I hear your son is going in for
a literary career.
Mrs. Dreamer—Yes, he started in this
very morning.
Ascum—Indeed? What has he done?
Mrs. Dreamer—He's sat for his photo-
graph in two poses, one where he's read-
ing a book and another with his brow
resting on his hand.—Philadelphia Press.

Harris—I suppose Foster was pretty
well wrought up when he found that
somebody had stolen his good watch?
Barlow—I should say he was. He was
wild with rage. He said the watch was
five minutes slow and he hoped it would
make the thief lose a train or be too late
for an appointment, or some such vexa-
tious thing as that.—Boston Transcript.

"That old fellow," said the stranger,
"carries himself as if he were quite an
important personage."
"Wal, 'gosh, so he is," replied the
native.
"He's the oldest inhabitant, perhaps."
"Not only that, but he's the great
grandpaw of the youngest inhabitant."
The kid arrived last night.—Philadel-
phia Press.

Applicant—You say the hall will seat
10,000 people?
Landlord—Yes.
Applicant—All right. I'll engage it for
the date named.
Landlord—Very well. May I ask for
what purpose you propose to use it?
Applicant—Certainly. It's for a reu-
nion of the members of the original
Florodora sextet.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

The Teacher and the Pants.
The misuse of prepositions is well illus-
trated by an incident that occurred re-
cently in an east side school in this city,
says the New York Commercial in a
review of J. C. Farnald's new book, "Con-
nectives of English Speech." A little
Russian Jew boy came to school one day
and in a few days the teacher, Miss
Alice, learned to know him by name and
asked him what was the matter. "The boys
are calling me a girl," he said. "Why
are you wearing this dress?" the teacher
asked. "Cause me pants is worn out
and madder can't get me no new ones,
so she made me wear my sister's dress."
"Well, never mind! Don't cry any more,
I'll get you a pair of trousers," said the
teacher kindly. The next day the little
fellow came to school wearing the new
trousers that the teacher had bought for
him. The principal came into the room,
and soon noticed that the lad was try-
ing to attract attention to his trousers.
"Why, hello!" said the principal, "where
did you get those nice trousers?" "I got
'em off Miss Harmon," proudly an-
swered the boy, and the other children
sneaked with laughter. The teacher
blushed and explained to the principal,
"These cast side duds, almost always
say 'off when they mean 'from.'"

Music in the Grass.

Well, when she had learned that there
was no harm in those queer-looking
things that met her on the streets, I was
ready to teach her the hardest lesson of
all. This was, not to fear those awful
trains of whistling, roaring cars, with
the great, black, smoke-breathing iron
horse at their head.

"So one day Lady and I rode out to a
place where there was a wide street with
a railroad track on one side of it. I
knew we must have plenty of room to
jump and walk around in.

We waited there till a train came
along, and then Lady thought it was
high time to go home. I did not, and I
told her so. Poor Lady, she was in a
dreadful fright. She backed and danced,
and stood on her hind legs. When she
came down on all four legs again, she
danced and waltzed all over the street to
the music of the big iron horse. It was
dreadful enough just to look at. It was
worse when it began to blow off steam.
It was still worse when it gave two wild
shrieks, and then went puffing off down
the street.

I felt sorry for Lady, she was so
frightened. But all the time I spoke
softly to her and stroked her neck, and
kept her facing that awful locomotive
until it had puffed out of sight.

Day after day Lady and I rode out to
see those locomotives. Day after day
we went closer to them. We paid them
many visits before Lady felt quite sure
that the moving, hissing giant that
breathed smoke and steam, and shrieked
and roared, meant her no harm.

But she learned the lesson at last. She
learned it so well that she felt only scorn
and contempt for her one-time terror.
Then I had to hold her back from cross-
ing the track when a train was coming.
Sometimes when it had stopped across
the road she would have tried to climb
over it, if I had let her. It was funny to
see how she despised her old foe.

Lady soon learned the meaning of the
word "back." In a short time it was
only needful to give the word and she
stepped at once without any pulling on
the reins. If I wished her to back when
I was standing on the ground at her
side, she had only to be touched on the
breast, and back she went until told to
stop. Some persons pull so hard on the
bit when they wish their horses to back
that the poor horses open their mouths in
pain. This is cruel and not needful at all.

Lady soon came to think that she be-
longed to her teacher, and that her teacher
belonged to her. She seemed a little
doubtful as to which way it was; but, at
all events, she made up her mind that she
did not wish to obey any one else.

We took a ride nearly every day. Lady
and I were very happy, and she learned
we learned, too, chiefly in a beautiful
park that was often crowded with car-
riages and persons on horseback. Yet it
was not long before the reins could be
dropped on her neck, in the certainty
by voice alone she could be guided in and
out among them all.

"Lady," a quiet voice would say. Then
her ears pricked up, and she listened for
the order she knew was coming. "Left,"
and at once she turned off to the left.
"Right," and away she went to the right.
If the word was repeated she kept on
turning until she faced around the other
way.

If she heard the order "Trot," "Can-
ter," "Walk," she obeyed on the instant.
It was funny to see how quickly she
dropped from a quick canter into a walk,
even at a whispered order. Sometimes,
when trotting or cantering a low-spoken
man would try to tempt her into a gallop,
she would turn and look at him as if
there were a big race to run and she
had set out to win it.

Not was this all that Lady was taught.
Even the voice was not needed to guide
her. She learned to obey a set of
whip signals as well as the orders by
voice. A light touch on the flank started
her into a trot. A touch on the right
shoulder meant to enter. Between the
ears meant to come down to a walk.
Pressing the whip against the right side
of her neck was the signal to turn to the
left. Pressing the whip on the left side
meant to turn to the right. If the whip
kept on pressing against her neck Lady
turned and turned until she had complet-
ed a circle. Rubbing the whip on her
back behind the saddle was the order to
go faster. All these orders by voice and
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An Attack at Sea.

Imagine a hostile ship lying at anchor
in an apparently secure position on a
dark and cloudy night. There is just
enough breeze and sea to make some-
thing of the water indistinct. Around the
headland half a mile away from the an-
chored vessel, steel four or five boats,
pulled with muffled oars and filled with
armed men. They approach noiselessly,
perhaps they are not discovered and
thus reach the side of the ship. The
next instant the armed men were pour-
ing over her bulwarks and a desperate
fight takes place on her decks. Perhaps
they are discovered before they reach
the vessel's side. The alarm is given,
and the men in the boats hear it, and
their oars repel the water in a deter-
mined effort to reach the ship before
the rapid-fire guns can open upon them.
Flashes of fire illumine the night. The
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girl.
Jewitt—Yes, I suppose she looks upon
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"I tell you," said the mournful man,
"it's hard for a man to lose his friends."

CURRENT TOO SWIFT.

Mrs. Arthur Sommers Swept from Wagon While Attempting to Cross Black River.

COMPANIONS SWIM ASHORE

Two Boys Manage to Save Themselves and the Team—Searching Party Hunts for Body.

Greenwood, Wis., Oct. 13.—While attempting to cross the Black River, near Longwood, Mrs. Arthur Sommers was drowned, and the body has not yet been recovered. She, in company with her husband's two cousins, Albert and Theodore Sommers, aged 18 and 16 years, were driving, but the team of horses were unable to breast the swift current. The two boys managed to swim ashore, and the team was saved.

A searching party has been organized and the river is being dragged. Mrs. Sommers' cloak and hat have been picked up, and it is believed that the body will be found soon.

DIES IN LOOP-THE-LOOP.

Four Others Injured as Car Jumps Track in Sensational Flight at Fair.

Hagerstown, Md., Oct. 13.—Thomas G. Goble, aged 40 years, of Patterson, N. J., was almost instantly killed and four others, including Roy Bond, Goodman Walsh of this city, Herman Mitsel and Charles Yessler, York, Pa., were injured in an accident at the Hagerstown fair today, to the loop-the-loop when a car jumped the track.

M'ARTHUR HITS SHARKS.

Users to Not Further Fatten Purses at Expenses of Soldiers of Regular Army.

San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 13.—Gen. MacArthur today issued an order discouraging the numerous users who for a long time have been fattening their purses at the expense of soldiers of the regular army. It forbids the transfer, pledge or sale of the deposit books issued to enlisted men who have deposited their savings with the paymaster.

BEEF PRCKERS AND RAILWAYS TO ANSWER.

Federal Authorities Ask Interstate Commerce Commission for Evidence on Rebates and Excess Charges.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 13.—Prosecution of the big meat packing concerns and the railroads for violating injunctions of the federal courts regarding rebates on freight rates is likely to result from the investigation which the interstate commerce commission has been making of the relations between the private car lines and railroad companies.

Oliver E. Pugin, formerly assistant United States district attorney here, as the representative of the department of justice, and United States District Attorney Bethea have requested the interstate commerce commission to furnish them at the earliest possible moment with a complete transcript of the testimony as a basis for proceedings in the federal courts.

BUCKSHOT KILLS HUNTER.

John Carlson Accidentally Discharged Gun, Lead Passing Through His Body—Leaves Large Family.

Eagle River, Wis., Oct. 13.—John Carlson, a homesteader, seven miles south of this city, accidentally shot himself while hunting at Little St. Germain, Sunday. A charge of buckshot passed through the body, killing him instantly. Carlson was married and leaves several small children.

LEADING REPUBLICAN GOES WEST.

Walter Fitch Resigns Superintendency of Champion Mine, Beacon, Mich.

Negaunee, Mich., Oct. 13.—[Special.]—Walter Fitch, superintendent of the Champion mine at Beacon for many years, and perhaps the best known mining man on Lake Superior, has resigned to take a position at Salt Lake. For twenty-two years he was a member of the county board of supervisors, and for five years was chairman. At the annual meeting of the board this week the members presented him with a solid silver pitcher. He was among the leading Republicans of the upper peninsula.

HARRISON GIVES GERMANS AWAY.

Tells Judge Parker Illinois, Wisconsin and Indiana Are Democratic.

New York, Oct. 13.—Carter H. Harrison, mayor of Chicago, conferred Wednesday with Judge Parker concerning political affairs in Illinois, Wisconsin and Indiana. He pledged the German vote of Illinois, Wisconsin and Indiana, and with it, the electoral count of all of these states.

CUTS WRIST; BLEEDS TO DEATH.

Town of Grover Farmer Commits Suicide—Ill-Health the Cause.

Marquette, Wis., Oct. 13.—James McCarthy, a farmer of the town of Grover, while his family was away, cut the arteries in his wrist and slowly bled to death. Ill health was the cause.

UNION BARBERS ARE LACKING.

Some Bewhiskered Developments in Illinois Labor Convention Result.

Aurora, Ill., Oct. 13.—If union barbers do not come to the rescue of the delegates to the convention of the Illinois State Federation of Labor, the plight of the 250 men will be unbearable. Because the convention put a ban on shaving when it was discovered that the Fox River valley could not boast one solitary union barber, delegates sneaked through alleys and back streets. Arrived at the hall, the much-bewhiskered unionists tried to cheer each other by measuring the length of their beards.

PLAINFIELD BANK CLOSES ITS DOOR.

Injudicious Investments Cause Failure According to N. R. Drake—Commissioner Bergh in Charge.

Plainfield, Wis., Oct. 13.—[Special.]—The Bank of Plainfield, the oldest bank in the county, has been closed by State Commissioner of Banking Bergh, who is in charge of the institution and will make a report in the near future.

OFFICERS NAMED BY I. O. O. F. ENCAMPMENT.

E. C. Zimmerman of Wausau Elected Grand Patriarch—Militant Order Also Selects Executives.

Wausau, Wis., Oct. 13.—[Special.]—At a session of the I. O. O. F. grand encampment the following grand officers were elected for the ensuing year: Patriarch, E. C. Zimmerman, Wausau; high priest, Alex. Johnston, Chippewa Falls; senior warden, J. L. Jones, Milwaukee; junior warden, H. J. Smith, Vilmar; secretary, J. O. Holmes, Baraboo; treasurer, J. A. Fathes, Janesville; inside sentinel, George Bippard, Ashland; outside sentinel, W. S. Miller, Unity; representative, H. Kolton, Milwaukee, and E. W. John, Marinette.

The sovereign grand lodge representative was instructed to aid in having a law enacted limiting applications for the degree of chivalry to Odd Fellows, their wives and daughter.

By unanimous vote it was decided to present the retiring grand patriarchs, Dr. W. John of Marinette and David H. Wright of Madison, each with a grand patriarch's regalia and jewel.

The degree of chivalry was conferred on several candidates, Mineral Point was chosen as the place for holding the next grand encampment.

At a session of the Patriarchs Militant the following new officers were chosen: President, H. J. Suttie, Vilmar; vice president, C. L. Grand, Durand; secretary, Richard Hoe, Milwaukee; treasurer, James A. Fathes, Janesville.

The visitors were entertained by Wausau citizens last night.

BLIND MAN KILLS TWO AND HIMSELF.

Murders Wife from Whom He Had Been Separated, Then Mother-in-Law and Suicides.

Plano, Tex., Oct. 13.—A triple tragedy occurred about three and a half miles east of Plano, when Will Cochran, a blind man who has been separated from his wife for about six weeks, led by his nephew, 15 years old, called at his mother-in-law's house and asked for his wife. When she sat down by him he grabbed her, stabbing her to death with a dirk, and then killed his mother-in-law, Mrs. James Skelton, 73 years old.

He then walked around the house about twenty yards away, struck his dirk in the ground, pulled out a pistol, shot his brains out and died instantly. His wife and mother-in-law were literally cut to pieces.

GOES TO SUPREME COURT.

Maples Lynching Case Against Sheriff Will Be Tested in Highest Court—Precedent Probable.

Montgomery, Ala., Oct. 13.—Attorney General Wilson filed impeachment proceedings with the supreme court against Sheriff A. D. Rogers of Madison county, charging neglect of duty in not protecting the negro, Horace Maples, who was lynched in Huntsville on the night of September 7. The hearing has been set for November 24.

CHILD LOST IN WOODS.

Little Girl Goes to Look for Cows and Never Returns—Parents Live Near Wausau.

Wausau, Wis., Oct. 13.—[Special.]—A little girl, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schoenauer of the town of Eau Claire, started out last Saturday evening to look for the cows, and since then nothing has been seen or heard of her. Parties have been searching for her every day since.

MILWAUKEEAN AN ARBITRATOR.

Master Horseshoers to Meet Journeymen for a Settlement.

Detroit, Mich., Oct. 13.—The National Master Horseshoers' Protective association has decided to meet the journeymen's proposal for arbitration. C. J. McGuinness of Brooklyn, L. B. Dolan of Milwaukee, J. P. Adams of Cleveland, C. K. Kelso of Baltimore, and George Kelberer of Buffalo were elected a committee to meet the journeymen.

NORMAL PRINCIPAL RESIGNS.

Prof. Morrison Withdraws at Menomonee—New London Man Offered Position.

Menomonee, Wis., Oct. 13.—[Special.]—Prof. W. L. Morrison has resigned the principalship of the Dunn county normal school on account of ill health. Prof. Morrison has held this position since the founding of the school five years ago.

The county school board has tendered the position to Prof. J. H. Bowman, principal of the county normal at New London, but he has not yet filed his acceptance.

SOUTH SHORE TO SPREAD OUT.

To Be Extended from Duluth West, Possibly Into Dakotas.

Duluth, Minn., Oct. 13.—The Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic, one of the Canadian Pacific group of roads, is to be extended from Duluth westward to Thief River Falls, Minn., and report says that the plan is ultimately to extend on west through North Dakota at a distance midway between the Great Northern and the international boundary.

Mormons May Live in Mexico.

City of Mexico, Oct. 13.—Representatives of the Mormon church of Utah are negotiating for the purchase of a tract of 300,000 acres of land in the state of Tabasco.

TO STONE A MINISTER.

During His Absence Huge Stones Are Thrown Into His House, Possibly Meant for Him.

Milladore, Wis., Oct. 13.—[Special.]—Two large stones were hurled through the window of Rev. Joseph Conway's house near midnight, while Mrs. Conway and children were alone, waiting for the return of the minister from a religious meeting at Vesper.

It is believed that this is the result of Mr. Conway's work toward closing saloons here on Sunday.

The affair is being investigated carefully.

ONE DEAD; FOUR INJURED.

Officer's Bravery Saves Letter from Being Scalded Fatally.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 13.—Christ Larson, aged 57, killed, and Frank Diamond, aged 57, William Holmes, Chippewa Falls, and Howard Beck injured by an explosion of a six-inch steam pipe in the Hamden apartment's last evening. All the men were in the boiler room. Officer Crane saved the four injured from being scalded to death.

WIFE WITH CANDIDATE WATSON.

Hears He Is Ill and Crosses Country—No Desire to Mix In.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 13.—Mrs. Thomas E. Watson is traveling with her husband on his campaign tour as the populist candidate for President. She heard he was ill and set out and overtook him at Birmingham, Ala. She says she has no desire to vote and is happy in her home.

TO HEAR LEIPZIG PROFESSOR.

State University Secures Dr. Karl Lamprecht for Lectures.

Madison, Wis., Oct. 13.—Dr. Karl Lamprecht, professor in Leipzig's famous student halls, will lecture to university audiences here October 18, 19 and 20 on "German Colonization in the Middle Ages and American Civilization of Today."

R. M. SAMPSON IS DEAD.

For Fifty Years He Was Influential in Houghton's Affairs.

Houghton, Mich., Oct. 13.—After a residence in this district for fifty years, during which he gained much prominence politically and in business affairs, R. M. Sampson is dead, aged 78 years.

MAY BE A RACINE MAN.

Body Found Mutilated in Kentucky Points to Mystery.

Racine, Wis., Oct. 13.—Benjamin Kraft, a carpenter, aged 20 years, who left here a week ago for Cincinnati, is believed to be identical with the bruised body of the man pulled out of a river at Covington, Ky.

MRS. GERTRUDE BAETZ DIES.

Mother of Ex-State Treasurer Henry Baetz Passes Away at Two Rivers.

Two Rivers, Wis., Oct. 13.—[Special.]—Mrs. Gertrude Baetz, the venerable mother of ex-Mayor Baetz of this city, and ex-State Treasurer Henry Baetz of Milwaukee, died this morning, aged 91 years.

ACCIDENTAL CUT IN WRIST FATAL.

Marquette Man Slowly Bleeds to Death Through Supposed Mishap.

Marquette, Wis., Oct. 13.—James McCarthy, living near Grover, slowly bled to death yesterday because of a cut in his wrist, by accident, it is said.

MOON AND CHANGE OF WEATHER.

The moon is the most powerful agent in producing the tides on the earth; it also produces some slight variations in the earth's magnetism.

So far as science has been able to investigate, there is absolutely no change in the weather which can be attributed to the moon, although half or more of mankind seem to believe that the moon does have some control over the weather. All such beliefs, including the time for planting gardens and for going fishing, are mere superstitions—the survivors of an age of ignorance.—St. Nicholas.

Decrease in Divorces.

Janesville, Wis., Oct. 13.—The commissioners appointed by the last Legislature to restrict the judicial circuits, thereby equalizing the work of circuit judges, have found a big falling off in divorce decrees in Rock county. From September, 1901, to September, 1902, there were eighty-four granted; for the next year, sixty-nine, and for the past year only forty.

Tiny Babe Is Homeless.

Janesville, Wis., Oct. 13.—A 3-months-old baby at Evansville is indeed homeless and friendless. Three months ago it was taken by the Evansville family for care, the child's parents agreeing to pay so much per week for sustenance. Now the parents have evidently quit paying and the Evansville family desires to be rid of its burden, says the local poor commissioner.

Sixty Applicants; Three Jobs.

Free mail delivery will be installed in this city. Bids for the examinations for carriers will be held October 22. There are over sixty applicants, with three positions to be filled.

New Bank at Kewaskum.

Kewaskum, Wis., Oct. 13.—With Adolph Rosenheimer for president, Morris Rosenheimer for vice president, and Dave Rosenheimer as cashier, the First State bank of Kewaskum has been organized and is ready for business.

Pere Marquette Employs Hurt.

Valparaiso, Ind., Oct. 13.—A Pere Marquette passenger train ran into a sand train. The engineer and conductor on the passenger train were badly injured and both engines were demolished.



Tester for Eggs.

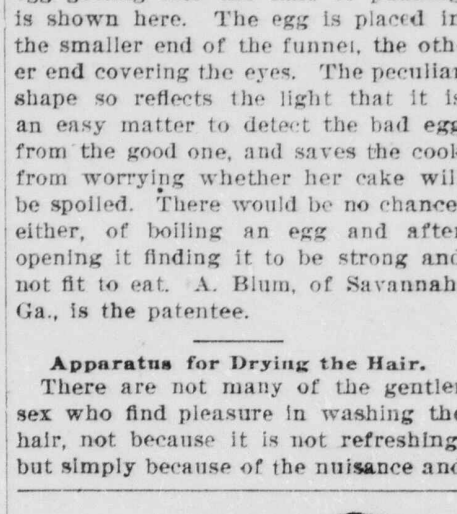
We are all more or less familiar with the cold storage house and its uses, but few of us fully understand the inside workings nor the part it has come to play in every-day life. One of the primary objects of the cold storage house is storing of eggs. In the spring when eggs are cheaper than at any other time of the year, the managers of these establishments purchase immense quantities and put them away in cold



storage. These are the eggs we invariably get in the winter time, as really fresh eggs from the country as so dear as to limit the quantity used. The housewife purchases the cold storage eggs, among which a bad one can always be found, and many a nice cake has been spoiled on this account. It is difficult to tell with the naked eye the inevitable bad one that slips in occasionally, and it is usually discovered when it is too late. A very simple device to overcome the chance of a bad egg getting into the cake or pudding is shown here. The egg is placed in the smaller end of the funnel, the other end covering the eyes. The peculiar shape so reflects the light that it is an easy matter to detect the bad egg from the good one, and saves the cook from worrying whether her cake will be spoiled. There would be no chance, either, of boiling an egg and after opening it finding it to be strong and not fit to eat. A. Blum, of Savannah, Ga., is the patentee.

Apparatus for Drying the Hair.

There are not many of the gentler sex who find pleasure in washing the hair, not because it is not refreshing, but simply because of the nuisance and



to put on the table if they are not perfectly fresh. In those families which are lucky enough to possess an ice chest or refrigerator it is generally placed in the cellar, where it is always cooler and where the ice melts less rapidly, or sometimes it is put out in the yard. Every time an article is wanted, even if it is only a glass of ice water, it means a trudge up and down stairs, which is very tiring to the housewife. A very compact and convenient substitute for the refrigerator is shown in the illustration. It will be observed at a glance how useful it would be and also the time that would be saved. The inside compartments can be arranged to suit the individual taste, and the box placed where it would be most easy to reach. The idea of the inventor is to fasten the chest, as it might be called, on swinging brackets just outside of the kitchen window, where it would be handy to reach. After the article wanted has been removed from the chest, it can be pushed back against the wall out of the way.

Another very great advantage is that it could be used in winter as well as summer, as in winter the cold air would be sufficient to keep fresh all perishable articles. The inventor is H. C. McClung, of New York City.

WORLD'S SEVEN ANCIENT WONDERS.

THE COLOSSUS OF RHODES, a gigantic statue representing Helios, the sun god worshiped by the Rhodians, was of bronze, 95 feet high, and was erected about 280 B. C. Fifty years later an earthquake destroyed it, and, 700 years later, when the Arabs captured the city they sold the metal to a Jewish merchant.

THE HANGING GARDEN OF BABYLON appears to have been a sort of tower or pyramid, rising in terraces and planted with flowers, shrubs and trees. It is said to have been constructed by Nebuchadnezzar for the gratification of his Median queen, because the Babylonian plain seemed dreary to her in comparison with the mountain scenery of her native land.

THE PYRAMIDS OF EGYPT, some seventy-five in number, extend in groups from Abu Roash on the north to Medium on the south. The largest is the Great Pyramid, the tomb of Cheops. It covers thirteen acres and originally was 482 feet high. They date from the period between the fourth and twelfth dynasties—3000 years or so before the time of Christ.

THE TEMPLE OF DIANA, at Ephesus, was 425 feet long, 225 broad and was supported by 127 columns of Parian marble, 60 feet high. The building of it took 250 years. It was destroyed by the Goths A. D. 256.

THE MAUSOLEUM AT HALICARNASSUS, the tomb of Mausolus, king of Caria, was erected by his widow in 353 B. C. Its sculptures are discussed in every history of Greek art. It remained in good condition until the twelfth century, but gradually fell into decay and when in the fifteenth century the Knights of Rhodes took possession of Halicarnassus they used the stones to build a castle.

THE PHAROS OF ALEXANDRIA, the greatest, if not the first, lighthouse of the ancient world, was erected on the Island of Pharos, in the harbor of Alexandria, about 300 B. C. It was destroyed by earthquake in the fourteenth century.

THE STATUE OF ZEUS, by Phidias, was of colossal size and made of gold and ivory. It stood in the Olympian temple of Zeus, the chief god of the Grecian mythology.

For Shipmett. Pett Ridge told an excellent baby story at the ladies' summer dinner of the New Vagabond Club. A lady and her little daughter were walking through Grosvenor Square when they came to a portion of the road strewn with straw.

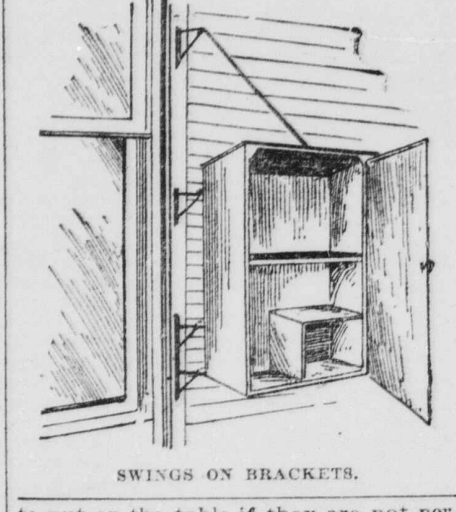
"What's that for, ma?" said the child, to which the mother replied: "The lady who lives in that house, my

possible. The busy woman must select a time in which she knows she will have at least a couple of hours to spare, in order to allow the hair to dry out thoroughly. She knows that rubbing would do more harm than good, as the knots and tangles into which the hairs would be worked would take longer in the end to unravel than drying with the back to the sun and drying by this, the usual way. By the method of the apparatus shown in the illustration the operation can be accomplished very quickly. A small alcohol lamp placed inside the tube furnishes heat sufficient to dry the hair thoroughly and with no loss of time, the construction being such as to create a draught of air which passes out of the mouth of the tube.

Being small and of little weight the lamp can be adjusted on any convenient chair or table to suit the person using it. Miss Eleanor Robinson, of Waco, Texas, is the inventor.

A Window Refrigerator.

In the Southern States, where the thermometer seldom gets below 60 or 70 degrees, except in the very heart of the winter months, it is often a difficult problem to keep perishable foods in good condition. This is also true in the Northern States in the summer season, and the housewife has to have an ice chest or refrigerator in which to store certain articles of food. Fruits of all kinds, butter, meats and similar eatables must be kept out of the heat, as we all know that they will not be fit



to put on the table if they are not perfectly fresh. In those families which are lucky enough to possess an ice chest or refrigerator it is generally placed in the cellar, where it is always cooler and where the ice melts less rapidly, or sometimes it is put out in the yard. Every time an article is wanted, even if it is only a glass of ice water, it means a trudge up and down stairs, which is very tiring to the housewife. A very compact and convenient substitute for the refrigerator is shown in the illustration. It will be observed at a glance how useful it would be and also the time that would be saved. The inside compartments can be arranged to suit the individual taste, and the box placed where it would be most easy to reach. The idea of the inventor is to fasten the chest, as it might be called, on swinging brackets just outside of the kitchen window, where it would be handy to reach. After the article wanted has been removed from the chest, it can be pushed back against the wall out of the way.

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When Emmert had company she scarcely ate a bite. She thought 'twas vulgar to display A hearty appetite.

When pa would say, "Now, Emmert, Here's what you like—a wing." The lady maid would sweetly say: "I cannot eat a thing."

She ate so little that the guests In chorus would declare They didn't see how she could live Upon such scanty fare.

But when the company had gone— I tell it with regret— You'd scarce believe a girl could hold The stuff that Emmert held. —Chicago Record-Herald.

A Sarcastic Bishop. Many good anecdotes are told of the late Bishop Dudley. He could administer a rebuke delicately; but on occasions he took care to see that the point was plain. One of the wealthiest members of his church, as well as one of the "closest," told him he was going abroad.

"I have never been on the ocean," he said to the bishop, "and I would like to know something that would keep me from getting sea-sick."

"You must swallow a sixpence," responded the bishop. "You'll never give that up."

False Deduction. "That man," remarked the great detective, "is evidently married."

"Wrong again," rejoined his friend. "He was run over by an automobile last week."



THEY GAVE A BABY BALL.

MR. AND MRS. HAGGIN. Mr. and Mrs. James B. Haggin gave a "baby ball" at their palace, in Lexington, Ky. Men and women were dressed in infants' attire. The favors consisted of children's playthings, although many of the articles were adorned with costly jewels.

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THIS WOMAN KNOWS

WHAT ONE OF THE SEX DISCOVERED TO HER GREAT JOY.

Mrs. De Long Finds that the Indescribable Pains of Rheumatism Can be Cured Through the Blood.

Mrs. E. M. De Long, of No. 160 West Broadway, Council Bluffs, Iowa, found herself suddenly attacked by rheumatism in the winter of 1896. She gave the doctor a chance to help her, but she failed to improve, and then she did some thinking and experimenting of her own. She was so successful that she deems it her duty to tell the story of her escape from suffering:

"My brother-in-law," she says, "was enthusiastic on the subject of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for a purifier of the blood, and when I was suffering extreme pains in the joints of my ankles, knees, hips, wrists and elbows, and the doctor was giving me no relief, I began to reflect that rheumatism is a disease of the blood and that, if Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are so good for the blood, they must be good for rheumatism and worth a trial.

"I was in bed half the time, suffering with pain that cannot be described to one who has never had the disease. It would concentrate sometimes in one set of joints. When it was in my feet I could not walk, when it was in my elbows and wrists I could not even draw the coverlets over my body. I had suffered in this way for weeks before I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Two weeks after I began with them I experienced relief and after I had taken six boxes I was entirely well. To make sure I continued to use them about two weeks longer and then stopped altogether. For several years I have had no reason to use them for myself, but I have recommended them to others as an excellent remedy.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills furnish the blood with all the elements that are needed to build up healthy tissue, strong muscles and nerves, capable of bearing the strain that nature puts upon them. They really make new blood and cure all diseases arising from disorders of the blood or nerves, such as sciatica, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, nervous prostration, anemia and all forms of weakness in either male or female. They are sold by all druggists.

Deep Gold Mines.

The deepest gold mine is still to be credited to Bendigo, in Victoria, Australia, although the time is coming when the Rand, South Africa, will claim the record. For the present the Victoria quartz mine, at Bendigo, has probed deeper into the earth than any other digging after gold; work is now going on in this mine at 3550 feet, a mine having been sunk 250 feet below the lowest level, at 3700 feet. Among its neighbors the Victoria quartz mine has the New Chum railway, with work proceeding at 3856 feet, and the New Chum Consolidated, 3833 feet. The celebrated "180" mine, the property of George Lansell, and long the deepest gold mine in the world, is being exploited at 3250 feet, although the shaft itself is deeper.—Engineering and Mining Journal.

The Brain of a Jap.

The brain of Taguchi, the Japanese anatomist, weighed 1520 grammes, and it stands thirtieth in the list of brain weights of men distinguished in the professions, arts and sciences.—London Globe.

There are 2000 words used alike in French and English, without variation in spelling.

DO YOU COUGH
DON'T DELAY
TAKE
KEMP'S
BALSAM
THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

NORTH-SOUTH-EAST-WEST
YOU WILL FIND
TOWER'S
FISH BRAND
WATERPROOF
OILED CLOTHING
EVERYWHERE.

The best material skilled workmen and the most complete experience have made TOWER'S Slickers, Coats and Hatters, famous the world over. They are made in black or yellow for all kinds of wet work and every garment bearing the SIGN OF THE FISH BRAND is guaranteed to give satisfaction. All reliable dealers sell them. A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS., U.S.A. TOWER CANADIAN CO., LIMITED, TORONTO, CAN.

MEXICAN Mustang Liniment
cures Sprains and Strains.

A SKIN OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER.

D. T. FELIX GOIRAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL SKIN PREPARATION
Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash, and Skin Diseases on Beauty, and makes detection. It has stood the test of 60 years, and is as good as new. It is so good that it is a taste to be sure. It is properly made. Accept no counterfeit. Beware of similar names. Dr. J. L. Bayre said to a lady of the house (a patient) that you ladies will use them, I recommend "Goiraud's Cream" as the least harmful of all the skin preparations. For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers in the U. S., Canada, and Europe. FERRIS, J. HOPKINS, Prop'r., 87 Great Jones St., N. Y.

RONDEAU T OA HELPFUL FRIEND.

Your bright idea I tried to use—
You proud a moon lightly to lose!
The sparkling treasure of your thought
I bore away, and patient wrought
The gem in words of fire to fuse.

Alas! my dullard brain accuse!
Gone was the sheen of rainbow hues
That flashed, when first my fancy caught
Your bright idea!

Slow moved my wit in linden shade;
To curse my quill I could but choose;
And pace the floor like one distraught!
Ah! here's the secret, vainly sought—
I needed, to inspire my muse,
Your bright eye, dear!

—Margaret Johnson in Stuart Ser.

THE SPURIOUS EXHIBITOR.

It was at an ordinary small fishmonger's shop in the back street of a suburb that I found him. Some kippered herrings, the midriffs of a halibut, a piece of ice and some parley composed the stock, and the odor was such as one expects in such a place. He himself stepped forward from a little glazed counting house as I entered. He was a short, spare man, with a dried-up appearance like the herrings, and a worried look about the eyes. He was dressed unobtrusively in a fishmonger's apron.

"Yes?" he said. "Kippers is cheap too—"

"Thank you," I said, stopping him. "I am not wanting any fish today. My purpose in coming is to interview you, if you have no objection."

"Interview me?" He looked almost suspiciously vacant.

"For 'Black and White,'" I said. "You are, I believe, Mr. Tosh, by profession a fishmonger, but you paint in your spare moments, and you sent in a picture to the Royal Academy?"

"The little man gasped. 'How did you know?'" he said.

"It's our business," I said magnificently. "The public likes to know these matters, so we find out. I may as well tell you that, as a fishmonger, you're much more likely to make a hit with anything you paint than you are as a mere artist. Here artists are too plentiful, and they've been to art schools and spent their lives in having opportunities of studying. You, of course, never had any opportunities."

"Not many," said Mr. Tosh. "I—"

"You've always loved art, however," I interrupted. "Exactly; and even as a child you used to paint?"

Mr. Tosh nodded.

"Do you remember if your father ever beat you for drawing upon the white-washed walls of his cottage?" I inquired.

"Perhaps your mother did?" I said hopefully. "No? Well, it's a pity we can't work in any of these details."

"My uncle used to beat me," said Mr. Tosh with a sudden inspiration.

"What for?" I demanded.

"Running away from school. He brought me up."

"Quite so," I said. "You were an orphan? It was your habit to steal away from school into the woods and watch the sunset, while you ought to have been doing calculations? It is to this that you attribute your ability to depict clouds and trees, and—"

"Figures are my subject," said Mr. Tosh in rather a hurt way.

"It doesn't matter," I said. "You gained your insight into the human figure by watching the London crowds in the London streets. You longed to be an artist, and every day the yearning grew stronger. But your uncle, a practical man—himself a fishmonger—would not hear of it. He apprenticed you to his own business. You loathed it. You were limited to the study of still-life. The only drawings you were able to make were of lobsters, and your inspirations were drawn from—"

I had paused to see if Mr. Tosh were assenting to my sketch of his early life and struggles—which I wished to have accurate.

"Haddock!" he said, completing the sentence for me, with the most cunning wink. "That's right," he added, slyly. "You're the man for me. I wish I had your imagination. I tell you what, though, I'll give you a couple of guineas if my picture goes at the price I want for it."

I had never seen a man so changed in a moment. The dull, vacant look had vanished, and in its place was a preternatural sharpness.

"That's what I'll do," he said, and winked again.

"What do you mean?" I said indignantly.

"I don't you recognize me?" he returned. "I thought you did. I—I—" He dropped his head guiltily, but it was too late. I had recognized him.

"You're James Brown, the fireman, who painted a picture called 'Hero Waiting for Leader' for the Academy last year; you're Morton Griggs, the postman-artist, who was boomed the year before for his 'Cleopatra'; you're Rev. John Pitts, the East End clergyman, whose 'Massacre of the Innocents' was a feature in 1900, because it was painted during moments snatched while changing your surplice in the vestry; you're George Jennings, busman of H. M. S. Emerald, who sketched an artist's brush during long night-watches on the China seas, and produced in '99 'The Tussle of the Tricemes'; you're—"

I pursued the indictment as my memory served me. I had interviewed some of these men myself, but not until now had I recognized that one and all were the same, and that none other than the little man in front of me. "You're a fraud!" I ended up.

"In a sense," he said sadly, "I am a fraud. My name is Robinson, and I am in reality an artist, and nothing else."

"These various businesses—"

"Were assumed for the purpose of selling my pictures. I found it was the only way. If it is a fraud to pose as a clergyman or a chimney-sweep, instead of as what you have called 'a mere artist,' the public has encouraged it. It will buy a fishmonger's picture when it will buy no other. I have a wife and family. I ask you not to denounce me."

"I must," I said sternly; and though he pleaded with me at great length, I have, as is plain, kept to that stern necessity. The public must be defended at all hazards.—R. E. Vernese in Black and White.

Mary's Lamb—New Version.

Mary had a little lamb,
It had a fleecy coat,
She did not care to raise it, so
She changed it for a goat.
She tried to lead it by a string,
Ere she a word could utter,
She learned a most surprising thing,
The goat had turned to butt her.

HUMOROUS ITEMS.

If hoopskirts do come in again how are the people woe in flats going to pass another in the hall?—Somerville Journal.

It is pretty hard for a bride to reconcile the sound of the wedding bells to the rattle of the dishpan.—Philadelphia Evening Telegraph.

She—Did you meet with any cyclones out west?
He—No, but I was caught up with us.—Yonkers Statesman.

"He made a lot of money in that deal, and yet he looks glum."
"Yes, his wife found out in some way just how much he made."—Philadelphia Press.

"Jimmie, Jimmie, don't you know it's awful to say those swear words?"
"Yes, but I was papa hunting for his collar button."—Detroit Free Press.

She—It must be awful to owe money and not be able to pay it!
"No, it's almost as bad as lending it and not being able to get it back."—Detroit Free Press.

Sue Brett—Do they charge your company full rates on the railroad?
"No, Light—Going out, they do. We don't pay anything coming back."—Yonkers Statesman.

Young Wife—What do you think of my biscuits, Charles?
Young Husband—Splendid! So economical, you know. Why, they'll last a lifetime.—Boston Transcript.

Sharp—The major says he lost a limb during the late war.
Whetton—Yes, he was up a tree and the enemy shot away the limb he was sitting on.—Kennebec (Me.) Journal.

"My dear," said the learned man, "I think that I shall write a dictionary."
"What for?" asked his wife.
"Then I can at least get a word in here and there."—Cleveland Leader.

Demi—!
A woman thought the man she loved a Demijohn with truth.
She married him, and found him out.
A Demijohn forsooth!—Town Topics.

Mamma—Johnny, how many times have I told you about pulling that cat's tail?
Johnny—I don't know, mom; but from day to day it is worn it must be a lot.—New York Telegraph.

"Well, major, I notice that you're running for office again."
"No, sir. It's the same old run. I've got head-ache on duty in the war, and I haven't been able to stop myself since."—Atlanta Constitution.

"Say, pa?"
"Why does that man in the band run the trombone down his throat?"
"I suppose it is because he has a taste for music."—Town Topics.

Miss Rapplidie (in dark hall)—O-o-o-h, money! Who is that?
Bob Gayleigh—Jack the Huggler!
Miss Rapplidie—Oh, how you scared me! Come right in here where we shan't be disturbed.—Town Topics.

Papa Benaecator—Thomas, tell James to leave the carriage out for awhile.
Tommy Benaecator (who has just begun to learn the meaning of words)—James, father says you may omit the carriage for awhile.—Baltimore American.

Orphaned.
Have you heard of the nice motor-car which papa one time gave to mamma?
"The motor-car?"
"On a side of your own."
Do you ask if we're orphans? We are!—Judge.

Diggs—It's a pity young Swift doesn't take advantage of the many good opportunities offered him.
Diggs—Yes; but I guess he finds it less strenuous to take advantage of those who offer the opportunities.—Kennebec (Me.) Journal.

"They say," remarked the observant man, "that the darkest hour is just before the dawn."
"Yes, whizz!" exclaimed Laziman, "that's my brightest and happiest hour. I'm invariably asleep then."—Philadelphia Press.

"Beatrice will certainly look sheepish this morning."
"Because she is going to have mutton-leg sleeves?"
"Not only that, but she is going to marry a man with mutton-chop whiskers."—Baltimore Herald.

Myrilla—I never encouraged your brother, but he has proposed to me. I am sure he has no reason for wanting me.
Miranda—No; he hasn't any reason at all; that's what we all said when he told us about it.—New York Telegram.

"He's got the most self-conceited, superior air about him."
"Of course. He's a New Yorker."
"But he's the worst of all the New Yorkers I ever met."
"Yes, he only moved there recently from Hoboken."—Catholic Standard and Times.

"I'm thinkin' serious of goin' ter jail," sighed Meandering Mike.
"What's the matter?"
"With beef, eggs, chicken, butter and milk so high the best handout you kin git is bread and water, and den you have to get so hard dat it is work."—Detroit Free Press.

Mrs. Counterlop (with an injured air)—You told me before we were married that you were the highest salaried clerk in the store.
Mr. Counterlop (equally injured)—So I am. I'm two inches and a half higher than any other salaried clerk in the whole establishment.—Chicago Tribune.

"Why don't you ever want to go to a wedding?" snapped Mrs. Eupceck.
"I don't believe you've ever been to a wedding since you attended your own."
"No," mildly responded Mr. Eupceck, "I haven't. And," he added, softly, to himself, "I sometimes wish I hadn't attended that one."—New York Telegraph.

"This is a queer-looking spoon-hook," said the customer.
"That, sir," said the dealer in sporting goods, "is the very latest. It is called the 'Angler's Delight.'"
"What's the idea in it?"
"It is a combination spoon-hook and rock-screw."—Catholic Standard and Times.

"Oh, yes," said the first girl, "he's a real Italian count. May Gidday had quite a talk with him."
"Did she? What did she find to talk about?"
"Oh, she was real nice to him; told him she was passionately fond of peanuts and bananas and all that."—Philadelphia Press.

FARMER BOY SOLVED IT.

Suggested to Railroad Men How to Start Their Locomotive.

An Ottawa man, traveling through southwest Kansas, went from Harper to Anthony on one of the trains of the new Orient railroad. The cars were all right, but the engine was a dilapidated affair. "Just after going down a grade one of the side rods on the engine broke," said the traveler to a Herald reporter, "and the other side stopped on a 'dead center,' so that after the broken rod was taken off it was still impossible to move. The traveling engineer, the engineer, the conductor and all the passengers took turns going over the thing and trying to devise a way to make it run. Finally a boy came out of the field where he had been plowing to see what was going on. He crawled through the wire fence and sat down on the bank and fanned himself with his straw hat.

"If you'd back that last car up the grade and let 'er come down kerchunk, that 'd start 'er," he finally suggested, deliberately.

"The railroad man sniffed contemptuously, but the passengers sided with the boy. Finally the conductor gave orders that the rear car be uncoupled. No less than fifty passengers, among them the Ottawa man, took hold and slowly pushed the car up the grade. Once at the top the car was let go, while the passengers made a run to get on board the main portion of the train. The loose coach gained momentum as it came down hill, and in spite of the engineers' admonition to 'let 'er come down easy,' the emergency battering ram crashed into the train with a tremendous thump. The engine was pumped off 'center' all right; in fact, the train was shoved some yards on its way, and the engineer, in order to avoid further risks, kept it going."—Kansas City (Mo.) Journal.

ALL BROKEN DOWN.

No Sleep—No Appetite—Just a Continual Backache.

Joseph McCauley, of 144 Sholto street, Chicago, Sackem of Tecumseh Lodge, says: "Two years ago my health was completely broken down. My back ached and was so lame that at times I was hardly able to dress myself. I lost my appetite and was unable to sleep. There seemed to be no relief until I took Doan's Kidney Pills, but four boxes of this remedy effected a complete and permanent cure. If suffering humanity knew the value of Doan's Kidney Pills, they would use nothing else, as it is the only positive cure I know of."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

That Was Enough.

"It was on a train going from New York to Washington," said Albert Barnes of Toledo.

"Among the passengers was a newly married couple, who made themselves known to me as soon as an empty seat that the occupants of the car began to make sarcastic remarks about them.

"The bride and groom stood the remarks for some time, but finally the latter, who was a man of tremendous size, broke out in the following language at his tormentors:

"Yes, we're married—just married. We are going 100 miles farther, and are going to stay all the way. If you don't like it you can get out and walk. She's my violet and I'm her sheltering oak."

"During the remainder of the journey this couple was left in peace."—Boston Advertiser.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh is a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by rebuilding up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer \$100.00 for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Dealers to fall to cure. Address: F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A Terrible Situation.

"I think old Kreezus has the queerest way of teasing his wife I ever heard of."

"He is, but he likes to get a joke on her. You know she is sensitive about her age. Well, he has let everybody know that when they were married he gave her a magnificent necklace of diamonds, each diamond representing a year of her age, and he adds one to the string every time she has a birthday. Imagine how the poor woman is torn between her desire to display the necklace and the fear that when she wears it everybody will be counting the diamonds."—London Tit-Bits.

Country Shippers.

The attention of produce shippers is called to the character of the commerce published in the Evening Wisconsin. They embrace the complete Milwaukee and Chicago quotations on produce, livestock and provisions and the closing figures on the New York stock exchange each day. In order to keep posted daily subscribe for the Evening Wisconsin. Terms, \$1.00 for three months by mail.

THE EVENING WISCONSIN CO., Milwaukee, Wis.

It is proposed to build a small concrete church on the top of Crough Patrick, County Mayo, Ireland, for the celebration of the annual pilgrimage mass. The church will be almost 2000 feet above the sea level.

Do you want to earn a little extra money? Five to fifteen dollars per week. Every household needs my preparations. Good profits, easy sellers. Write S. H. MEADOWS, Milwaukee, Wis.

A German publisher says that while the number of books published increases greatly each year, only about one manuscript out of 300 is accepted.

Piso's Cure for Consumption cured me of a tenacious and persistent cough.—Wm. H. Harrison, 227 W. 121st street, New York, March 25, 1901.

The firemen in Chili are buried in the evening, the torchlight bearers making an impressive ceremony.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for children: soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

One petrified tree trunk in Arizona forms a natural bridge over a canyon.

In Mexico hot tea is served in glasses without milk.



Miss Gannon, Sec'y Detroit Amateur Art Association, tells young women what to do to avoid pain and suffering caused by female troubles.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I can conscientiously recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to those of my sisters suffering with female weakness and the troubles which so often befall women. I suffered for months with general weakness, and felt so weary that I had hard work to keep up. I had shooting pains, and was utterly miserable. In my distress I was advised to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it was a red letter day to me when I took the first dose, for at that time my restoration began. In six weeks I was a changed woman, perfectly well in every respect. I felt so elated and happy that I want all women who suffer to get well as I did."—Miss GUILA GANNON, 359 Jones St., Detroit, Mich., Secretary Amateur Art Association.

It is clearly shown in this young lady's letter that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will certainly cure the sufferings of women; and when one considers that Miss Gannon's letter is only one of the countless hundreds which we are continually publishing in the newspapers of this country, the great virtue of Mrs. Pinkham's medicine must be admitted by all; and for the absolute cure of all kinds of female ills no substitute can possibly take its place. Women should bear this important fact in mind when they go into a drug store, and be sure not to accept anything that is claimed to be "just as good" as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, for no other medicine for female ills has made so many actual cures.

How Another Sufferer Was Cured.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I cannot praise your wonderful remedies enough, for they have done me more good than all the doctors I have had. For the last eight years and more I suffered with female troubles, was very weak, could not do my housework, also had nervous prostration. Some days I would remain unconscious for a whole day and night. My neighbors thought I could never recover, but, thanks to your medicine, I now feel like a different woman.

"I feel very grateful to you and will recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all. It has now been four years since I had the last spell of nervous prostration. I only weighed ninety-eight pounds at that time; now I weigh one hundred and twenty-three. I consider your Vegetable Compound the finest remedy made. Thanking you many times for the benefit I received from your medicine, I remain, Yours truly, Mrs. J. H. FARMER, 2809 Elliott Ave., St. Louis, Mo."

Remember Mrs. Pinkham's advice is free and all sick women are foolish if they do not ask for it. She speaks from the widest experience, and has helped multitudes of women.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

W. L. DOUGLAS
UNION MADE
\$3.50 SHOES FOR MEN.
W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world. The reason W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the greatest sellers in the world is because of their excellent style, easy fitting and superior wearing qualities. If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makes and the high-grade leathers used, you would understand why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more and wear longer. They are made of better, wear longer and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market today, and why the sales for the year ending July 1, 1904, were
\$6,263,040.00.
W. L. Douglas guarantees their value by stamping his name and price on the bottom. Look for it—take no substitute. Sold by shoe dealers everywhere. *Fast Color Expects used Exclusively.*
Superior in Fit, Comfort and Wear.
"I have worn W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes for the last twelve years with absolute satisfaction. I find them superior in fit, comfort and wear to others costing from \$5.00 to \$7.00."
W. L. Douglas uses Corona Calfskin in his \$3.50 shoes. Corona Calfskin is conceded to be the finest Patent Leather made.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE GIVING FULL INSTRUCTIONS HOW TO ORDER BY MAIL.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

Sale Ten Million Boxes a Year.
THE FAMILY'S FAVORITE MEDICINE
Cascobeta
CANDY CATHARTIC
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP
10c. 25c. 50c. ALL Druggists
BEST FOR THE BOWELS

HAVE YOU A COUGH?
If you have, take SABINE'S VEGETABLE COUGH BALM. It will cure it. The genuine Sabine Medicines bear the name "LEMKE" on each package. For Sale by All Druggists. F. A. Sabine Medicine Co., 300 12th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Cole's Carbolisolve
Instantly stops the pain of Burns and Scalds. Always heals without scars. 25 and 50c by druggists, or mailed on receipt of price by J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis. KEEP A BOX HANDY

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

PATENTS 48-page book FREE highest references FITZGERALD & CO., Dept. C, Washington, D. C. M. N. U. No. 42, 1904. WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please say you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

PITNAM FADELESS DYES
Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors silk, wool and cotton equally well and is guaranteed to give perfect results. Ask dealer or we will send post paid at 10c a package. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Cantonville, Missouri.

Rapid River Locals.

After Saturday, December 31, 1904, The Delta's free list will be suspended and the rule of payment in advance for subscriptions will be strictly adhered to. At the expiration of the time for which the subscription is paid it will be dropped from the mailing list, unless the publisher is otherwise advised.

Louis Wolf looks with pity on the ordinary bird hunters round here, who go miles after their quarry. Without going out of sprinting distance from the engine house, he every afternoon bags a partridge or two for his supper. He slips out into the brush on either side of the town with his gun and his trusty dog, King Dash, and in a few moments emerges with a plump bird. The game is almost as close to the engine house as his home.

W. H. Reynolds is considering the putting of an auto dray on his route. It would be very useful. His acquaintance with balky horses would enable him to take it coolly when the engine "bucked". Such a machine would be very handy, but Mr. Reynolds is not quite sure that it would be a lucrative investment. It would be the first in the county, if he purchased.

The Coon dance given by the Royal Neighbors was especially successful, in view of the weather which prevailed. There was a large crowd up from Gladstone. The prizes were awarded as follows: First gentleman, C. J. Rabi-dean, First lady, Mrs. C. E. Hamilton; Cake walker, Arthur Huxford; Comics, Orton Jenne and Joseph Labumbard, as the Gold Dust Twins.

D. C. Dillabough left Monday for Cranbrook, B. C. He intends to investigate the business openings in that region. Washington and Oregon have been over rushed of late, but comparatively few have ventured into British Columbia. He will also trap and hunt during the winter, and return probably in the spring. During his absence, C. J. Robideau will assist Mr. Adams in the store.

Sol Lemaire was always a lucky man at finding things. He preserves in a bag the collection of small articles which he has found in the streets of this town during the past two months. It includes six cents, a nickel and a bread check. If his luck keeps on, he may find a million dollars some day.

J. H. Sinnitt has purchased a \$500 team of horses, weight about 3300, for his farm. He has also obtained a pedigree Cheshire hog, ten months old, from Green Bay. He has a hundred and sixty acres on his farm, and intends to clear sixty this fall. He has several men working there now.

Considerable interest was aroused here by the death at Masonville of Captain Gunderson, of the Filer. The captain had been directing the unloading of his boat just before his death, and it was supposed that he had taken poison by mistake for Epsom salts.

Henry Pfeifer this week bought the supply of groceries and mill goods of Jerry Madden Shingle Co., and added them to his stock. He has taken the partitions out of his old store building across the street, and has converted it into a flour and feed store.

Andrew Barbeau's Dewey is now the only day and night restaurant in the city. All others that have come here have played out, but the Dewey is still doing business at the old stand. Mr. Barbeau has a brighter illumination than any other place in town.

Messrs. Dillabough and Adams are now pushing the sale of a typewriter, for which they have the county agency. It is small and low priced and they offer it to those who have occasional need of a machine.

A thrilling fight between two prominent citizens Monday attracted much attention on the main street. The smaller of the two was completely victorious and chased his opponent down the street.

News comes from Cass Lake, Minn., that J. J. Ackley's saloon burned there last Thursday afternoon, from an unknown cause. He had no insurance. He left here to set it up about two months ago.

Moses Kurtz, of Escanaba, was in Rapid River Wednesday, to look at the stock of the Madden Schaible Co. They have about thirty horses, and he was making arrangements to purchase them.

Fred Brackett has fitted the inside of Andrew Erickson's saloon with a delicate green paper, and is putting a white enamel on the woodwork. It will be very handsome this winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Cholette and their family left Tuesday for their future home in Oregon. They were well liked here although they did not mingle much in society.

Sol Jerome has been busy fixing up his hotel and bakery. He has had years of experience at the hotel business

and he is giving the full benefit of it to his patrons.

Rather than have a finger amputated, a St. Louis man drank carbolic acid and died. A man like that would certainly be out of place in a shingle mill.

Mrs. William Callahan leaves Saturday, for Lowell, Mass., to live. Her husband will work here during the winter, and go there next spring.

Mrs. Geo. Locke returned Thursday from Bailey's Harbor where she has been visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. C. Collins for the past month.

Leonard Pfeifer went to Escanaba Tuesday and returned Thursday with Mrs. Pfeifer, whom the Escanaba hospital failed to benefit.

E. Cleveland went up to one of the Escanaba Lumber Co's camps Tuesday, his hand having healed so that he can use it.

D. W. Groos and Mike Schraw left on Monday for Alfred, Michigan, where they will take positions in the shingle mill.

Fr. Deschamps went to Nahma Tuesday to solemnize a wedding, and spent the next day in Escanaba.

Robert Cavill visited the family of John Cavill here the first of this week, returning to Gladstone Tuesday.

Supervisor Darling went to Escanaba Monday to attend the meeting of the board of supervisors.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Boudah and Mrs. Wm. Johnson went to the woods on Tuesday.

Miss Martha Wixstrom visited friends in Escanaba during the first of the week.

Miss Belle Moore and William Gagner, of Gladstone, went to the Soo Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John LaFleur went to Gladstone Saturday with their child.

Fred Baker, of Manistique, stopped over Sunday with John Kniskern.

The W. C. T. U. Contest takes place Friday evening at Masonville.

Mrs. E. Pfeifer of Sturgeon Bay is visiting her son Leonard.

Dr. A. L. Laing went to Gladstone Wednesday on business.

Miss Bertha Roberts visited friends in Escanaba last week.

Miss Mary Callahan visited her mother here Tuesday.

Charles Archaubeau went up to the woods Thursday.

Fred Pfeifer of Manistique visited his parents here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Young were in town Wednesday.

FOOTBALL.

The Gladstone city team will play Norway Sunday on the ball grounds here. A wire fence has been put around the gridiron for the benefit of the players. Norway's team is partly city and partly high school. A good game is expected. The Gladstone boys have been practicing as thoroughly as possible.

The football schedule for the inter-scholastic championship of the upper peninsula has been revised and is as follows: Oct. 22, 1 "Soo" vs. Manistique; 2 Escanaba vs. Marquette; 3 Menominee vs. Ishpeming; 4 Bessemer vs. Hancock. Oct. 29, 5 winner of 1 vs. winner of 2. 6. Winner of 3 vs. winner of 4. Nov. 5, 7 Winner of 5 vs. winner of 6.

Gladstone has withdrawn from the competition, as well as several other teams.

In a well contested game here last Saturday, Manistique defeated Gladstone by a score of 10 to 5. Until the last moment it was nobody's game. Both teams had practiced diligently beforehand and acquitted themselves well.

In the first half each team scored a touch down with the greatest of difficulty. Through the entire second half the teams swayed back and forth for forty yards, first one holding the ball and then the other. By a terrific end run of fifty-five yards Phippeny of Manistique reached Gladstone's goal line three minutes before time was called.

On Gladstone's side Narracong distinguished himself by hurdling Manistique's line repeatedly, until they became afraid of him. Siple and Donahue, as right and left half backs, hit the line for repeated gains. Tackle Leach and Quarter Laing did good work.

Among the Manistique players Phippeny and Atkins distinguished themselves, the former making the star play of the game. Fred Baker, Manistique's big full back, plunged repeatedly into Gladstone's line with success. In the first half, Phippeny broke loose on a fine run, but was tackled by Goldman and brought down, after making 30 yards.

The greatest good feeling prevailed between the members of both teams. Gladstone will go to Manistique on the 29th and is practicing diligently. The gate receipts were about \$13.60, and, owing to the difficulty of making railroad connections, the expenses of the visiting team were about \$39. The Gladstone team therefore failed to make any large sum on the game. A dance was given for the boys that night.

Spoke, but Said Nothing.
Judge Parker has spoken and said nothing. He would not speak before the convention because he was a member of the judiciary, and now that he has spoken he fails to say a word that can be used by the party as a basis for advocating his election.—Springfield Union.

Voters Won't Consent.
The Democrats want to bring back the shoddy reign which prevailed under their last administration, but the voters will not again consent to undergo another such infliction of idleness, want, low wages and shoddy.—Philadelphia Press.

The Democrats Forget.
They are fond of calling Parker their political Moses, forgetting that the great Hebrew lawgiver never reached the promised land.—Grayling (Mich.) Avalanche.

Still Missing.
Talking of harmony, it is not yet recorded that Brother Bryan has called at Rosemount or sent a letter of congratulation to the judge.—Troy Times.

DIRECTORY.

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DENTIST.

Office hours from 9 to 12 a. m., from 1 to 5 p. m. and from 7 to 8 p. m.
Delta avenue and Ninth street, over Minnewasca Furniture Co's store.

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Fine Furniture, Undertaking, Upholstered goods and Steamship Tickets.
Delta Avenue near Central.

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Sample Room in connection.

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Warm rooms and excellent board.

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Often turns to the question of the best place to buy

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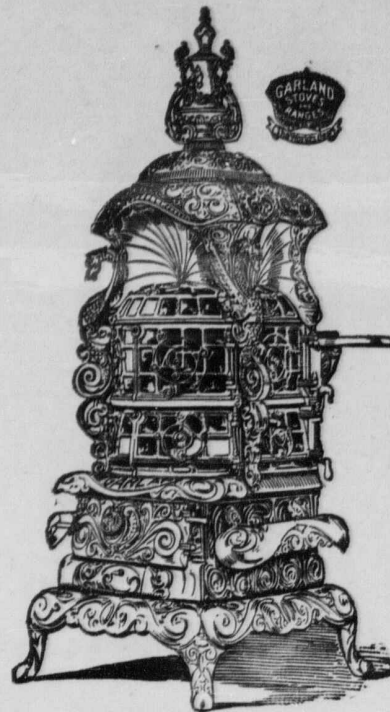
Did you ever notice how unanimous people are that in this line none excel the old house of

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We have always an eye to the interests of our customers as well as our own and they notice it.

The Best of Everything in its line.

THIS IS THE STOVE YOU HAVE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT



THE NO. 300 ART CARLAND

We should be pleased to show you these Stoves. Also a fine line of Wood Burners.

H. W. BLACKWELL
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Because I am doing a Rush-in' Business in all kinds of extra choice liquids, among which may be included

Slumgullion, (30 Years Old)
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Pepper Sauce

And all kinds of still and dry Wines, Old Whiskeys, Beer, Ale, Liqueurs and Cigars.

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Are plenty in some parts, but

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In choosing Hardware.

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In Woodenware, Tinware, Graniteware, Tools or Cutlery are the special fads of

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NICHOLAS HARDWARE CO.

You will soon need a stove; let us figure with you.

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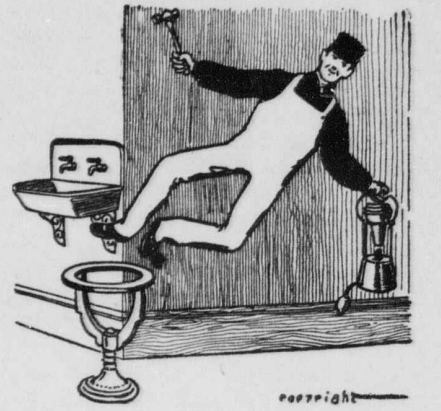
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You can always find a long list of tempting meats to choose from and whatever you select will be certainly of

THE BEST



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Is the plumber who sticks to the old fashioned, exorbitant charging way of doing business. We are in thorough accord with modern methods and apply them to our business as

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We examine and study every new improvement in our line, so that when called upon to furnish or repair it, we know how to do it and do it right, and our way of doing work is to commence early, work faithfully and get out of your house as quickly as possible.

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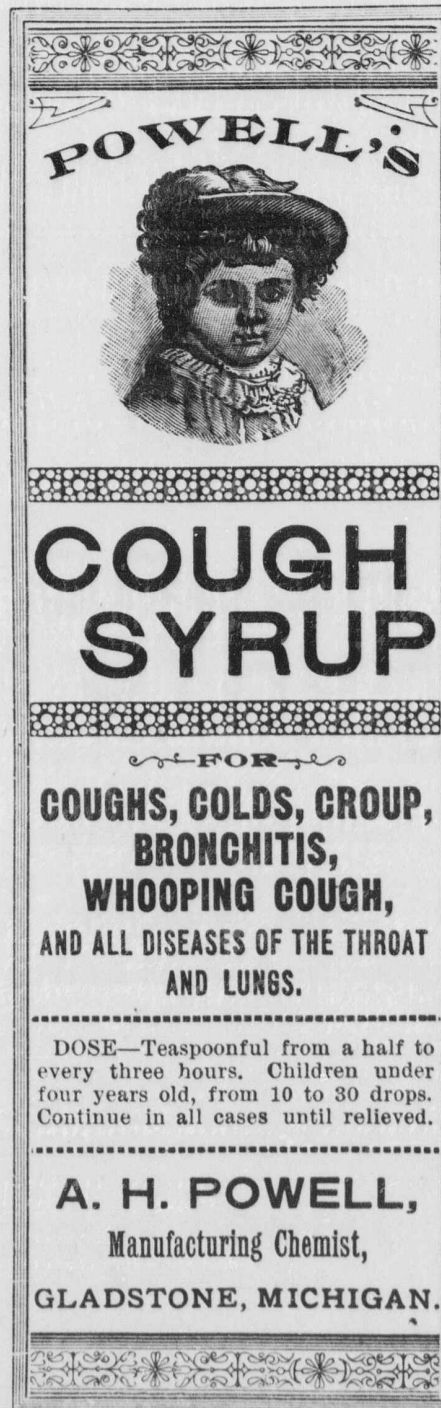
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COUGH SYRUP

FOR
COUGHS, COLDS, GROUP, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING COUGH, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS.

DOSE—Teaspoonful from a half to every three hours. Children under four years old, from 10 to 30 drops. Continue in all cases until relieved.

A. H. POWELL,
Manufacturing Chemist,
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