

THE GLADSTONE DELTA.

Volume XXIII.

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Fine Furniture, Undertaking, Upholstered goods and Steamship Tickets.
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THE GLADSTONE DELTA
Job Printing Department is Equipped to do every class of Printing.
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COAL AND WOOD

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I keep a quantity in store at all times and am prepared to furnish any contractor.

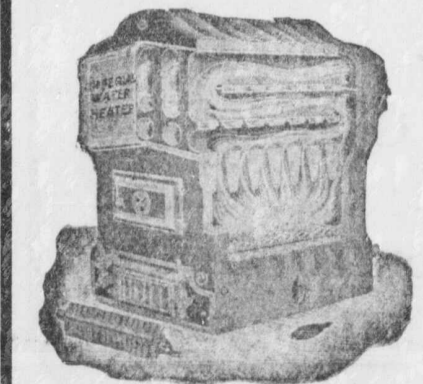
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I deal in all these staples and give you the right quotations and least delay in delivery.

J. T. WHYBREW,
City baggage and dray line.
Heavy teaming of all descriptions.
Phone 58

SAVE MONEY

Your money draws three per cent in the bank. It will draw many times the interest in coal saved if you put it into a



HOT WATER HEATER
The advantages of even heat and fuel economy are great, and the cost will soon be saved. Let me give you figures Now.

H. J. KRUEGER
City Plumber.
712 DELTA AVE.

Price 25 Cents
TRAVELERS RAILWAY GUIDE
315 Dearborn St., Chicago.

SPECIAL

I have added to my working force at the Gladstone Bakery, and can now furnish any quantity desired of the most desirable baked goods.

FRED WOHL

Happy Days and Pleasant Nights

Comes to him who gets his inspiration at

819 Delta Ave.

Here you will find the best productions of all lands all kept in just the right way and served to suit your taste.

My list of wines includes all the best and I have fine old liquors that are venerable from age.

Tell Monsieur Potvin what it is and he will hand it to you.

FRED ANDERSON.

PLENTY OF
COAL
ON HAND

Clean and Bright. Prompt Delivery.

I HAVE
GENUINE Pocahontas

CALL ME UP WHEN YOU WANT COAL.
C. W. DAVIS,
PHONE 7.

Have You Found It?

If not, try P. W. Peterson at 725 Delta, just opposite you when you are up town.

Most of you know that everything can be had here, just the same as in Paris or New York; those who have not had this experience are requested to call on us and ask us a conundrum we cannot answer—if it has to do with pleasant beverages from far-off lands or domestic drinks.

P. W. P.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. **HANDBOOK** on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the **Scientific American**.
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FOOTBALL.

The teams of Gladstone and Manistique are meeting this afternoon in vigorous contest for the championship.

The Gladstone rooters have been practising up; their loyalty is well known; and the vigorous advance sale should insure a large attendance.

The following is Gladstone's announced line-up:

R. Half Back.....	Walter France
L. Half Back.....	Engene Peterson
Fullback.....	Amel Peterson (Capt.)
Quarter Back.....	Carl Gormsen
Left Guard.....	Joseph Anderson
Right Guard.....	Victor McKelvie
Left Tackle.....	Roy Martin
Right Tackle.....	Sandy Peterson
Left End.....	Leo Gordon
Right End.....	Lawrence Nebel
Center.....	Philip Clark

Subs: Fred Artley, Robert Barrett, Charles Filkins, Walter O'Connell.

HAVE STRUCK IT.

Gladstone is pleased to learn that The Gleason Exploration & Mining Company, operating at Iron River, have made a strike of iron ore that assays over sixty per cent. This strike is on land adjoining the big James mine. Several Gladstone men are stock holders in this company and all are well known. The directors of the company are A. E. Neff, Clayton Voorhis and Michael Gleason of Gladstone, J. C. McGreevy, Duluth, Minn., and M. E. Gleason, Ely, Minn. The officers are A. E. Neff, president; M. E. Gleason, vice president; H. B. Laing, Gladstone, secretary and treasurer; and Michael Gleason Man-

FOR SALE.

Six handsome Beaglehound puppies by Fashions Richard and Lady Meadows, will be sold after about 6 weeks. Choose now. G. VONTELL.

EASTERN STAR.

Installation of officers in Minnawassa Chapter O. E. S. took place Tuesday evening, September 29. Mrs. H. C. Henke was installing officer. The officers installed are:

W. M.....	Mrs. May-Wiggins
W. P.....	Theodore D. Springer
A. M.....	Mrs. Rose Rosenblum
Sec.....	Mrs. Agnes Springer
Treas.....	Mrs. Clara Foss
Cont.....	Miss Eunice Derry
A. Cond.....	Mrs. Minnie Mingsy
Adah.....	Miss Mary Filkins
Ruth.....	Miss Clara Nebel
Esther.....	Mrs. May French
Martha.....	Mrs. Eva Mitchell
Electa.....	Miss Anna Nebel
Warder.....	Mrs. Edith McGoon
Sentinel.....	Fred Filkins
Chap.....	Mrs. Phoebe Narracong
Marshal.....	Mrs. Mary Henke
Organist.....	Mrs. Mary Stephenson

Mrs. Henke's work in installation is very highly spoken of by the members. She was assisted by Mrs. Mitchell and after the chairs were filled the installing officer was presented with a fine piece of cut glass, the gift of the new officers. The chapter is gratified not only with the work of its installing officer, but with the whole social success that pervades the membership.

First Publication October 3, 1908.
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Marquette, Mich.
September 24, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that Clemens Schmitt of Northland, Michigan, who, on December 9, 1901, made Homestead Entry No. 10411, Serial No. 6872, for n $\frac{1}{2}$ of ne $\frac{1}{4}$, sw $\frac{1}{4}$ of ne $\frac{1}{4}$ and ne $\frac{1}{4}$ of nw $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 3, Township 42 n., Range 20 w., Michigan Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and receiver of U. S. Land Office, at Marquette, Mich., on the 12th day of November, 1908.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Fred Robinson, of Northland, Michigan.
Alex. Lefever, " "
Isack Pegin, " "
Loni Ruhl, " "

JAMES J. DONOVAN,
Register.

ANDERSON & HOLM

During the coming week, from now on, we shall handle

SEAL SHIPT OYSTERS

You remember them, the delicious ones, kept in sanitary steel cans. They will be in Tuesday.

ANDERSON & HOLM



One is running on his Record; the other is running away from his Record.

Business Men Honest.

The business men of our community as a whole are honest and their methods are sound. The President has never said otherwise. Indeed, it is chiefly in the interest of the great body of honest business men that he has made his fight for lawful business methods.—Hon. Wm. H. Taft, to Merchants and Manufacturers' Association, Boston, Mass.

COCKRAN ON TAFT.

There is a remarkable unanimity of opinion of Judge Taft in all parties and in all sections. Men pay tribute to his remarkable ability even where party politics may exert such an influence as to demand the espousing of the rival presidential candidate's cause. As an illustration W. Bourke Cockran in an interview at Boston the other day said:

"Yes, I shall support Bryan; he is the best candidate the Democrats could put up. Taft, however, is the greatest and best qualified nominee ever offered in any republic in the world. He is a greater man than Roosevelt, and when surrounded by the same environments that made Roosevelt great will prove a bigger man. Taft is a wonderful administrator, the greatest the country has ever seen, and is a wonderful worker."

Greedy.

Two Englishmen on a holiday in France were dining together at a Paris restaurant. Mr. Smith would order and ask for everything he wanted in doubtful French, while Mr. Cross would offer explanations that were in the nature of criticisms. At last Mr. Smith's temper rose to explosive point. "Will you," he said—in English this time—"be so good as not to interfere with me in the use of my French?" "Very well," retorted Mr. Cross. "I simply wanted to point out that you were asking for a staircase when all you wanted was a spoon!"—London Mail.

Can't Disaffect the Farmers.

The failure of Bryan's desperate attempts to curry favor with the farmers is illustrated by the manner in which he was received at Crookston, Minn. According to Congressman Halvor Stevenson the event went off as follows: "Bryan's speech at Crookston was a great disappointment. He actually lost ground there for Democracy. Thousands of people were there to hear him, and waited till ten o'clock in the evening before he appeared. The address was a narrow appeal to farmers, a harangue, trying to prejudice them against Republicanism. It didn't take at all. Only once was there the slightest symptom of applause. He spoke to a silent, disappointed audience."

Democratic Inconsistency.

The Democratic leaders have been for years making loud declarations against corporations and trusts and railroads and have, nevertheless, instituted no legislative steps in all this time for the purpose of restraining abuses. They are now indignant that the Republican party, in carrying out the promises of its own platform, is putting into practice the principles which they, with a superb self-complacency, claim are really covered by a Democratic patent.—Hon. Wm. H. Taft, at Greensboro, North Carolina.

Society is Sound.

In spite of the general comfort, there have been made manifest by signs not to be misunderstood, a quickening of the public conscience and a demand for the remedy of abuses, the outgrowth of this prosperity, and for a higher standard of business integrity. Every lover of his country should have a feeling of pride and exaltation in this evidence that our society is still sound at the core.—Hon. Wm. H. Taft, at Columbus.

ENEMY OF TARIFF.

Labor World Sees Danger in Bryan Plan of Tariff for Revenue Only.
(From the Labor World.)

Workingmen and producers generally should not delude themselves with the belief that, if Mr. Bryan shall be elected President, his plans for revision of the tariff will present no menace to the country. Mr. Bryan is the professed enemy of the tariff system. He would impose duties, if at all, for revenue purposes only. On articles competing with what he chooses to call trust-made goods he would have no duty at all. Any apparent deficit in import duties arising from revised schedules he estimates would be more than made up by increased imports. Of course, his hope is to strike at the great protection States, which happen to be Republican in politics, like Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, West Virginia, etc. It does not seem to matter to him that every dollar's worth of foreign goods in the competitive class coming into the United States on a revenue or free trade basis necessarily by so much reduces the demand for home goods, thus displacing just that much American labor. What he wants to do is to rebuke and avenge himself upon protected manufacturers who do not agree with him in politics and who will have none of him at the polls, says an exchange.

But while Mr. Bryan is gunning for protected industries and Republican States, once his proposed tariff law should be in force it would fall alike upon all sections of the country, the only differences between one State and another being in the degree of hardship imposed.

We hear of workingmen saying that this time they intend to vote for Mr. Bryan, because for the past ten months

we have had hard times. But what good will that do? How is a tariff for revenue, ignoring the protection idea altogether, going to open the shops and mills? How will the election of Senators by direct vote start the wheels of industry? Or the publication of campaign contributions? Or the further harassment of the railroads? Or the reorganization of the House, so that the Speaker may be powerless? Why open this country now to the markets of the world when we have not sufficient demand to consume what we ourselves manufacture? Under Republican rule we have just had ten years of unparalleled prosperity. Under Democratic administrations we have never had prosperity for any period, long or short.

TAFT'S INJUNCTIONS.

I ask that every responsible and fair-minded labor leader, every responsible and fair-minded member of a labor organization, read these (Taft's) injunctions for himself. If he will do so, instead of condemning them he will heartily approve of them and will recognize this further astonishing fact that the principles laid down by Judge Taft in these very injunctions, which laboring people are asked to condemn, are themselves the very principles which are now embodied in the laws or practices of every responsible labor organization. The principles which he therein so wisely and fearlessly laid down serve as a charter of liberty for all of us, for wage workers, for employers, or the general public; for they rest on the principles of fair dealing for all, of even-handed justice for all. They mark the judge who rendered them as standing for the rights of the whole people; as far as daylight is from darkness, so far is such a judge from the time-server, the truckler to the mob, or the cringing tool of great, corrupt and corrupting corporations.—President Roosevelt.

"A STATESMAN WITH A CONSCIENCE."

Description of the Republican Presidential Candidate by Senator Borah of Idaho.
(From Senator Borah's Boston Speech.)

"Now, it seems to be conceded by friend and foe that few men have been nominated for the presidency whose experience, whose training and whose sound and wholesome fashion of grasping and dealing with public questions were equal to those of William H. Taft.

"He is not a crusader, he is a statesman with conscience. He has won his present position through a cheerful, unhesitating and undeviating devotion to duty, through actually achieving things on the open field of action, through an intelligent conception of the strength and worth of our great government with its checks and balances; and the strength and capacity of our citizenship with its loyalty and its patriotism. "No man ever had a deeper regard for the fundamental principles and precepts upon which this government is founded, and no one ever had a firmer conviction that the constitution is a sufficient chart by which to measure all rights and obligations and to gauge all the demands and all the aspirations and restrain and control all the recklessness of this indomitable race of ours. Trained in the law, eleven years on the bench, he explored well the sources of jurisprudence and carried away from his work an everlasting devotion to order and justice.

"Under all circumstances and under all emergencies, he has proved himself a brave, clean-minded, self-poised and courageous statesman. No man can put his finger upon a little or cowardly act, an incompetent or questionable piece of public service—no stain upon his private life, no shadow upon his public career. And standing now in the full fierce light which beats upon a throne, with eager eyes scrutinizing every act of a long and arduous public career, no doubt arises as to his experience and ability, no challenge comes to his fine sense of duty or his patriotism."

I believe our strong party with its great principles is only in its infancy. Our glory as a nation has but just begun. There are mighty problems yet to be solved, grave questions to be answered, complex issues to be wrought out, but I believe we can trust the Grand Old Party and its leaders to care for the entire future of our Nation and of our people as it has cared for them so well in the past.—Hon. James S. Sherman.

In Des Moines Mr. Bryan talked free trade, in Indianapolis sailed into corporations, and in Topeka proclaimed the necessity of the guarantee of bank deposits. Mr. Bryan is geographically adjustable at a moment's notice, and never dismayed when one of his paramount issues blows up.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

MAPLEINE SYRUP

Easier to make than a cup of Tea

A teaspoonful of Crescent Mapleine and two cups of granulated sugar dissolved in one cup of hot water, the night before will make one full pint of pure, wholesome table syrup, ready for the morning's hot cakes.

Put a few drops of "Mapleine" in your bon bons, cakes, pies, puddings or soups—it'll add a surpassingly delicious flavor to them.

Put a 35c bottle makes 2 gallons of syrup. Won't you try it?

JUST SAY "MAPLEINE" TO YOUR GROCER.

CRESCENT MANUFACTURING CO.
Seattle, : : Washington

FOR THE LADIES.

Weakest and Strongest.

Which is the weakest thing of all... My heart is the weakest of all...

What time that yellow leaf was green... My life is the weakest of all...

Yet, heart, when sun and cloud are pined... And at a blast which is not wind...

Trained Philanthropy. Not long ago the hospitals were besieged by girls who desired to learn nursing...

There was a time when anybody could be turned loose to visit the poor... Now only a really desirable district visitor...

There was a time when anybody could be turned loose to visit the poor... Now only a really desirable district visitor...

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tion that there might be a choice between sickness and wretchedness on the one hand, and health and happiness on the other...

Despite the objections of parents, the children became interested in the proposition made for cleanliness and neatness. The idea was new. Never before had anyone told them they should keep clean...

Some Hints for the Sleepless. Many find themselves unable to sleep until the whole household is accounted for and the house locked for the night...

No training is more important for the victim of compulsive tendencies than the practice of trusting something to luck and to the morrow...

Next comes the insistent desire to sleep in a certain bed, with a certain degree of light or darkness, heat or cold, air or absence of air...

Inability to sleep while certain noises are continued must be similarly combated. If one goes from place to place in search of the quiet spot for sleep...

He who finds himself persistently out of control in his surroundings will do well to ponder the language of the Chinese philosopher...

The legs of the stork are long, the legs of the duck are short, you cannot make the legs of the stork short, neither can you make the legs of the duck long...

Attention was called to a young woman who was clerking in a certain store, and the remark was made, "She is the ugliest girl I think I ever saw..."

Early Marriages. Taking our countrywomen in general, their attitude toward marriage has somewhat changed in recent years. No one date for their modification can be fixed...

I think it safe to say broadly that in the colonial period and the earlier years of the republic young women were married quite usually between their sixteenth and eighteenth birthdays...

Women for Naval Nurses. At Washington examinations have been concluded for the position of chief hospital nurse of the navy and Miss Esther V. Hassan of Washington, D. C., will probably be appointed...

More Masculine Hysteria in Regard to the Education of Women. Another man, this time, President Stanley Hall of Bryn Mawr university, has broken out in loud lamentation over the training given in women's colleges...

Where Ignorance Ruled. Often, in the tenements which reeked most with dirt and disease, where ignorance ruled and intelligence rarely dwelt, there was pitiful recognition of the crying need of wholesome, hygienic conditions...

being "hipped" about everything she does. It is just as detrimental to one's good health to be over-critical as it is to be extravagant with vitality...

She may have a hard piece of work to do, and she brings all her energy and vitality to it. It is, therefore, well and successfully done. But she has the common sense not to rush from a strong piece of work into the performance of numerous and unnecessary trifles...

She does not fritter away her nights. She takes two or three days to looking after herself, doing only what is necessary. She sleeps for ten or twelve hours, does not rush and hurry through every hour, eats sparingly of good food, and she works as hard as she can...

SUCKER SWALLOWED DIAMOND. A Somewhat Different Fish Story from Northern Indiana. Miss Marie A. Gross, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gross of Spear street, this city, a student of the Herron Art institute in Indianapolis, lost a valuable diamond ring Saturday and its disappearance was a return to her...

He cut the line and threw the fish in the bottom of the boat. Later when cleaning the fish he was surprised to find the ring inside the sucker's gullet. The supposition is that when the girls were rocking the boat the string and ring were thrown out, dangling in the water, and that a sucker spying the bright object gulped it down...

CONCRETE JACKETS ON LEVEES. New Method of River Protection Promises to be Successful. A new use for concrete is in the protection of levees on the lower Mississippi. The usual way of protecting these levees from damage by wave wash is by a log boom of approaching people...

They are fastened firmly between two rails near their top and to one near their bottom. The concrete jackets are made of concrete and are placed vertically at the base or toe of the riverward slope of the levee...

As a substitute, writes a United States engineer in The Manufacturers' Record, it was decided to try a concrete jacket extending from near the top of the levee to the toe of the slope and thence vertically 2 feet into the berme...

Journalistic Enterprise. Booth Tarkington says that in no state have the newspapers more "journalistic enterprise" than in his native Indiana. While stopping at a little Hoosier hotel in the course of a hunting trip Mr. Tarkington lost one of his dogs...

"I've just lost a dog," Tarkington explained after his return to his hotel. "I'd like to have you insert this for me: 'Fifty dollars reward for the return of a pointer dog answering to the name of Rex. Disappeared from the yard of the Mansion house Monday night..."

Banker's Joke on a Baron. Baron Edward Rothschild tells the following good story on himself: He happened to stop at a new hotel in Geneva where he was not personally known. When asked to register, he explained to the hotel keeper that he preferred not to be known, since the publication of his name would cause him to be inundated with begging letters and foolish business propositions...

Imagine my surprise," says Baron Rothschild, "when, next day, I found the following name record beneath my own: 'O. de Cologne.'" "Baron Oppenheimer, the Cologne banker, arriving an hour after me, had recognized my scrawls and claimed the same privilege as I had demanded."

Advertisement in Your Home Paper.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS

A Bath. When I was just a little child, Before I went to sleep, I always took my evening bath— I liked it "pretty deep."

Sometimes I didn't want to go. And sometimes there were tears; But mother never failed to say: "Now wash behind your ears."

"And don't neglect the corners," or "Don't splash too hard!" she'd cry; Yet she was quick to help me When soap got in my eye.

And now that I'm a great big boy, I wonder every day Where other mothers learn the things My mother used to say. —Alden Arthur Kalpe in St. Nicholas.

A Happy Friendship. Can you imagine a time when "Alice in Wonderland" had not been heard of? When no one knew the story of the White Rabbit and the Cheshire Cat, of the March Hare and the Mad Tea Party? When "You are old, Father William," and "How doth the little busy bee" read only one way, and when there was no Mock Turtle's story, no Lobster Quadrille, and the Red Queen and the Duchess and Tweedledum and Tweedledee had not yet been made to live for the pleasure of children, large and small?

I fancy that every one who loves the Alice books must pity those unfortunate children who lived before they were written, and who thus missed so much that makes the reading hours of childhood bright today.

In the great quadrangle or court of Christ Church college, in Oxford, England, many a stirring event has taken place, and many a distinguished man has lived and died. Of all these, no event is of greater interest to American children than the writing of "Alice in Wonderland," and no person of greater interest than its author, the Rev. Charles Dodgson, whom we know better under his pen name, "Lewis Carroll."

In this same quadrangle, which every one in Oxford calls the "Tom Quad" from the bell named Great Tom, which hangs in the Gateway tower, lived the real Alice, a sweet, merry little Oxford girl, one of Lewis Carroll's earliest and best childhood friends.

Nothing in the dignified appearance of the quadrangle suggests the grotesque creations and the merry fancies of these wonderful nonsense books. All doorways open into homes of grave professors and students. In the northwest angle the author of Alice found his home in 1862, a few years after he had graduated from Christ church, and had come to be a lecturer on mathematics in the college.

He seems to have been a very quiet, orderly, reserved young man, fond of long walks off in the country by himself; fond of books and study; shy and retiring with grown people, except those that he knew very well; but happy and free and merry with all children, whom he tenderly loved. He was the oldest in a big family of eleven children of whom he was very fond as they were of him. He made friends with children as long as he lived, and was never too tired or too busy to entertain them.

A little Oxford girl—but she is now a lady, and you can see the roof of her beautiful home in the quadrangle—who was one of Lewis Carroll's best friends, and whom he called "Dear Bee" says: "If you went to see Mr. Dodgson in the morning you would find him, pen in hand, hard at work on neat packets carefully arranged around him on the table; but the pen would be instantly laid aside, and the most cheerful of smiles would welcome you in for a chat as long as you liked to stay."

I suppose that no children ever had a more delightful playfellow than did these little friends. A story is told of a famous general who went to call at a house in the Quad and was ushered into a room where no one seemed to be present, but a great commotion was going on under the table. The general, who loved a romp with his own children, got on all fours and rushed under the table, where he found to his great surprise Rev. Charles Dodgson surrounded by the children of the family.

But of all the little friends whom Lewis Carroll loved, none were dearer than the daughters of Dean Liddell: Loria, Alice and Edith. They lived on the same side of the quadrangle with him, but at the opposite corner; that is, they lived at the east end of the north walk and he lived at the west end, so that they could run along the flags and visit him and have a cozy time, even on a rainy day. Their father was dean of the cathedral, and one of the authors of the great Greek dictionary which your older brother knows very well, no doubt.

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Harry McLane of Shelbyville, Ind., was the owner of a spaniel terrier which he had taught to catch chickens when they escaped from his poultry yard. Wray Depez was coming along the street in his large automobile when the dog went into the street and lay down within two yards of the front wheels. They escaped from his poultry yard. Wray Depez was coming along the street in his large automobile when the dog went into the street and lay down within two yards of the front wheels. They escaped from his poultry yard.

After a continued existence in the hands of the same family, the oldest store in America, in Salem, Mass., has been closed, ending a career of 104 years. In 1804 Stephen Driver announced: "I have opened ye store for sale of shoes," and since that time the business has been successfully conducted by his descendants. The establishment is now closed up that the owner may give attention to a patented article.

A rather remarkable fish story has reached Grafton, W. Va., from Richwood. While two young men were out trout fishing in Gauley river they discovered a quart bottle floating in the water, and in water by no means empty. It contained possibly not what they thought they had hoped, but instead a good sized trout that was quite alive. Evidently it had made its way into the bottle in some manner, after breaking the bottle in two.

Having been knocked off a load of hay by a collision with a passing automobile, Samuel Griner, an Ewing township farmer, refused to allow himself to be taken to a hospital in the new automobile ambulance with which the Trenton (N. J.) police department has recently been equipped. Griner's fall brought on a hemorrhage of the lungs, but when the ambulance arrived on the scene he refused to get into it, saying he had had enough experience with such pesky doctors and preferred to ride in a horse drawn vehicle. He was accommodated.

A big shark which was caught by fishermen at a sea-bath at New London, Conn., and killed with a tiller handle was cut open today, and in its stomach was found a heavy silver soup spoon 4 inches long. The spoon was black, but when polished the name "Pequot house" was discerned upon its handle. The Pequot was the old hotel recently destroyed by fire. Besides the spoon there was in the shark's stomach a good-sized skate fish and a large number of skate-fish eggs.

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Rodney Rose, a Washington, D. C., zoo attendant, whose life was saved by anti-toxin, rushed from the Bronx zoo after he had been bitten on the hand by a rattlesnake, had his finger amputated, as it was feared by Dr. W. B. Carr of the Emergency hospital that blood poisoning would set in. Rose has been at the hospital since he was bitten by the rattler. When taken there it was discovered that there was no antitoxin in Washington, and a hurry call was sent to the Bronx zoo with the result that the medicine arrived in time to save the attendant's life. Rose is in good condition now, and will leave the hospital next week.

At a moderate estimate not less than 15,000 men, women and children of Rocky Ford, Colo., and from all over the state of Colorado, attended the city's yearly blow-out, and made an onslaught on 15,000 Arkansas Valley watermelons and 300 crates of Rocky Ford melon-lobes. It was the occasion of Rocky Ford's annual Watermelon day, and proved the most successful affair of the kind ever held, although the good and hospitable people of this enterprising and prosperous city have been practicing the "stunt" for the past decade.

A DISAPPOINTED WOMAN. Widowed on Her Wedding Day, She Had Not Heard a Spoken Word for Fifty Years. The death in Paris a few days ago of Mme. De Provigny has revealed a remarkable story of a woman, rich, talented and influential, to whom, at her expressed desire, no word was spoken for half a century.

Mme. De Provigny resided at No. 19 Boulevard Poissoniere, a stately old house of four stories, for fifty years the house has been closely shuttled, although continuously inhabited. During all that time Mme. De Provigny has lived in the closed and shuttered house with a newspaper, without an open book, without a visitor or a visitor, and without a word to her from a living soul.

A sorrowful tragedy lies behind this remarkable reiteration of the world. Fifty years ago Mme. De Provigny was a bride of twenty summers. On the very morning of their wedding day, and less than an hour after the ceremony, M. De Provigny died of apoplexy. When his young bride recovered from the shock, if indeed it can be said that she ever recovered, she ordered that the house be shut up. She retained her servants on condition that they never converse with her, and she never spoke to her again. Her wedding gown was of white satin. She continued to wear it and others of exactly similar design as the years went by, always dressing in nothing but pure white and blue. She knew absolutely nothing of the trend of public life. She did not know that France was a republic. She never heard of the Dreyfus case, of the death of Queen Victoria, or of any other national or international events. Moreover, she was unknown to her. When she died it was found that in her will she had left her entire fortune to men and women aged over 60 years of good character, to be left a large house in the country as a home for them and \$2,000,000 for its support.

EATING HORSE FLESH. Folks in Belgium Find Price of Beef Too High. Devotees of the simple life and advocates of the Wu Tung-fang diet of vegetables and fruits may console themselves with the thought that, unlike the good people of Belgium, they do not have to guess at what their landladies set before them in the way of food.

Consul General Eberhart Watts, in writing from Brussels that horse meat is very largely used in Belgium for human food, gives the following details: Statistics show that the importation of horses for that purpose has increased annually, the importations in 1904 having been 20,218 head; in 1905, 22,284 head, and in 1906, 26,294 head, the greater part of which was from England.

There are two recognized abattoirs for Brussels and suburbs, namely, the Anderlecht-Cureghem slaughter house (a private corporation) and the city of Brussels slaughter house (municipal). The former butchers 2788 to 2850 head the latter about 1200 to 1500 horses annually. This large consumption of horse meat is due to the high charges for other meats in this city.

There are about thirty-six butchers' establishments in Brussels and suburbs retailing horse meat only. The retail price varies from 35 cents (6.7 cents) to 80 cents (15.4 cents) per half kilo (1 1/2 pounds).

The following are the present retail prices of beef per half kilo: Best tenderloin (filet pur), 3 francs (57.9 cents); other good beef for roasting, 1.45 francs as 1.6 francs (27.9 to 30.8 cents); strip and inferior beef, 60 to 90 centimes (11.5 to 17.4 cents); mutton, 80 centimes to 1.25 francs (15.4 to 24.1 cents); veal, 1.25 and 1.40 francs (24.1 to 30.9 cents); pork, about same price as mutton.

Curious South American Insect That Acts as Plant Guardian. Ant defenders of plants and trees are some of nature's pretty marvels. The Cecropia adenopus is a remarkable tree of South Brazil widely distributed through the tropics. Its slender trunk is crowned with long leaves at the ends of the branches.

A few active ants run continually along the branches and the leaves, but if the tree is shaken slightly an army of ants rush out by small apertures ready for a savage assault on the intruder. The ant is the terrible guardian that the tree has retained to protect it from its formidable enemy, the leaf cutter ant.

The defenders rarely leave their retreat, where they live in the hollow, egg-shaped bodies about one-twelfth of an inch long, known as Mueller's corpuscles. These are formed of delicate tissue, rich in proteins and oil, as ration for the garrison of defense ants to feed upon. The curious arrangement by which entrance is made to the hollow stem has been studied by W. Schimper.

Just above the point of insertion of each leaf extends nearly to the superior node a superficial groove, at whose end is a rounded depression. There the tube is thin, like a diaphragm in a tube, and it also is soft. The hole by which the ant enters is always pierced at this spot. The ants seem to have made their entrance through the groove originally because it was at the top. In the course of this plant's further development natural selection augmented these natural advantages so that finally the thin, frail diaphragm as it exists today was developed.—Chicago Tribune.

The Stinky Man. He—Won't you miss me when I'm far away? She—No, I'll always think of you as very close.—Cornell Widow.

First Publication August 29, 1908.
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
United States Land Office at
Marquette, Mich., August 30, 1908.
Notice is hereby given that John Kreeke, of
Cornell, Mich., who, on September 2nd, 1903,
made Homestead Entry No. 11155, Serial No.
0277, for Southeast quarter, Section 34, Town-
ship 43 north, Range 24 west, Michigan
Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make
Final five year Proof, to establish claim to
the land above described, before Clerk of the
Circuit Court, at Escanaba, Mich., on the
6th day of October, 1908.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Henry Werkheiser, of Cornell, Mich.,
Leo Kohlberger, " " "
Herman Lull, " Escanaba, Mich.,
Sylvester Dentler, " " "
JAMES J. DONOVAN,
Register.

First Publication August 22, 1908.
STATE OF MICHIGAN,
The Circuit Court for the County of Delta
SCHOOL DISTRICT OF THE
TOWNSHIP OF BALDWIN
vs.
ALFRED E. BESSON.
To whom it may concern: Take notice that
a writ of attachment was issued, in said cause,
from said court on the 6th day of August, A.
D. 1908, at the suit of said plaintiff and against
said defendant, for the sum of two thousand
nine hundred dollars, and that said writ was
made returnable on the 17th day of August, A.
D. 1908.
Dated this 19th day of August, 1908.
JOHN POWER,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

First publication September 19, 1908.
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
United States Land Office at
Marquette, Michigan, September 10, 1908.
Notice is hereby given that Eugene Munn, of
Perkins, Mich., who, on February 25, 1907, made
Homestead Entry, No. 12194, Serial No. 0316, for
se $\frac{1}{4}$ of nw $\frac{1}{4}$, section 10, Township 42 N., Range
22 W., Michigan Meridian, has filed notice of
intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to es-
tablish claim to the land above described, be-
fore Register and Receiver of United States
Land Office, at Marquette, Mich., on the 23rd
day of October, 1908.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Andrew Nelson, Mark P. Hadlock, George
Friday, and John A. Lefleur, all of Perkins,
Mich.
JAMES J. DONOVAN,
Register.

First publication September 19, 1908.
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
United States Land Office at
Marquette, Michigan, September 11, 1908.
Notice is hereby given that Hugh O. Broth-
erton, of Escanaba, Mich., who, on August 14,
1908, made Timber and Stone Sworn Statement,
No. 0240, for ne $\frac{1}{4}$ of nw $\frac{1}{4}$, section 12, Township 43
N., Range 25 W., Michigan Meridian, has filed
notice of intention to make Final Timber and
Stone Proof, to establish claim to the land above
described, before Clerk of the Circuit Court
for Delta County at Escanaba, Michigan, on the
25th day of November, 1908.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Peter L. Sullivan, John A. Sullivan, Albert
J. Williams, and Louis N. Booth, all of Escanaba,
Mich.
JAMES J. DONOVAN,
Register.

First Publication August 22, 1908.
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
United States Land Office at
Marquette, Mich., August 14, 1908.
NOTICE is hereby given that Gust Nelson, of
Escanaba, Mich., who, on July 23, 1908, made
Timber and Stone Sworn Statement, No.
0145, for nw $\frac{1}{4}$ of sw $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 24, Township
41 north, Range 25 west, Michigan Meridian,
has filed notice of intention to make Final
timber and stone Proof, to establish claim to
the land above described, before Clerk of the
Circuit Court at Escanaba, Mich., on the 30th
day of October, 1908.
Claimant names as witnesses:
John Moe, John J. Aekley and Louis Ander-
son, of Escanaba, Mich., and William Swain-
son, of Woodlawn, Mich.
JAMES J. DONOVAN,
Register.

First publication August 22, 1908.
MORTGAGE SALE.
WHEREAS, default has been made in the
payment of the money secured by a mortgage
dated the fifth day of March, A. D. 1906, exe-
cuted by Solomon Lancour and Libbie Lancour
his wife, of the township of Masonville, Delta
county, Michigan, to Benjamin Meloche, of the
city of Escanaba, in said county and state,
which said mortgage was recorded in the office
of the register of deeds, of the county of Delta,
in Liber 7 of Mortgages, at page 161, on the
30th day of April, A. D. 1906, at 3 o'clock p. m.,
And whereas, the said mortgage has been
duly assigned by the said Benjamin Meloche
and Alexina G. Meloche his wife, to Thomas
Kennedy, of Escanaba, Delta county, Michigan,
by assignment, bearing date the 10th day of
August, A. D. 1906, and recorded in the office
of the register of deeds, of said county of
Delta, on the 13th day of August, A. D. 1906, at
10:30 o'clock a. m. in Liber V of Mortgages,
on page 30, and the same is now owned by him.
And whereas, the amount claimed to be due
on said mortgage, at the date of this notice,
is the sum of four hundred and eighty-four
dollars and forty-nine cents, of principal and
interest, and the further sum of one hundred
and three dollars and fifteen cents, for prin-
cipal and interest, for taxes paid upon the lands
described in said mortgage, which said mort-
gages had defaulted in the payment of and
which, by the provisions of said mortgage, is
made an additional lien upon the premises in
said mortgage described, and also the further
sum of twenty dollars, as an attorney fee, stipu-
lated for in said mortgage; and the whole
amount claimed to be unpaid on said mortgage
is the sum of six hundred and seven dollars
and sixty-four cents; and no suit or proceeding
having been instituted at law, to recover the
debt now remaining secured by said mortgage
or any part thereof, whereby the power of sale
contained in said mortgage has become operative.
Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that
by virtue of the said power of sale and in pur-
suance of the statute, in such case made and
provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed
by a sale of the premises therein described, at
public auction, to the highest bidder, at the
front door of the courthouse, in the city of Es-
canaba, in said county of Delta, on the seven-
teenth day of November next, at ten o'clock
of the forenoon of that day: which said premises
are described in said mortgage as follows:
The south half (8 $\frac{1}{2}$) of the north half (N $\frac{1}{2}$)
of section six (6), in township forty-two (42)
north of range twenty-one (21) west of Michi-
gan Meridian, in the township of Masonville,
Delta County, Michigan, and containing one
hundred and sixty acres.
Dated this 20th day of August, A. D. 1908.
THOMAS KENNEDY,
Assignee of Mortgage.
JOHN POWER,
Attorney.

Changing Places With Jimmie.

By W. F. BRYAN.
Copyright, 1908, by Associated Lit-
erary Press.

Jack Morewood stood upon the
plazza tapping the floor with the tip
of her daintily booted foot and slap-
ping at her habit skirt with a silver
mounted crop.
It was a perfect day for a ride. The
sun kissed the peaks of the low chain
of hills to the west, and in between
was the bright green of early summer.
Nature was in her kindest mood, but
Jacqueline did not share it.
The groom was slow about bringing
her mount around, and while she wait-
ed a dozen couples had cantered past
waving their hands gaily to Jack.
But no cavalier waited to assist her,
and no smart cob whinnied impatiently
over the delay in the appearance of
her own horse.
Presently the groom would lead her
horse to the block, he would assist her
in the saddle with the perfunctory care
of a hireling, and she would go canter-
ing off alone for her ride.
It was this fact and not the slow-
ness of the stable hands that brought
the frown to Jacqueline's face. For
the first time in her life she was tired
of being the boy of the family.
When stalwart John Morewood had
leaned over the cradle to look down
into the blinking eyes of his freborn
baby had seized the proffered finger
in sturdy clasp and her father had
chuckled with delight.
"She's shaking hands like the little
gentleman she is," he declared. Then
and there he had named her Jacque-
line that he might call her Jack.
He seemed to find comfort for his dis-
appointment in her sex by making his
little daughter as boyish as possible.
In her youth, thanks to his training,
she had been given over to tomboy
tricks. When she was thirteen and a
baby brother came to share her reign
she regarded the newcomer's appear-
ance with contempt.
"I'm the best boy," she declared
with emphasis, and she took pride in
her father's assurance that she was
indeed. Jimmie became his mother's
pet, while Jack still chummed with
her father, and as the boy grew up
delicate and pallid Jack seemed to
gala manliness by contrast.
She was the golf champion of the
country club, not in the ladies' class,
but by virtue of having beaten all the
men. She could ride wherever a man
went, could shoot straight and handle
a cue. She was voted a "good fellow,"
but now, on the eve of her twenty-second
birthday, Jack turned rebellious.
Her thoughts were interrupted by
the appearance of the groom with her
horse, and presently she was cantering
down the drive to the highway. Once
on the road she eased the horse into a
trot. The cliff road was accounted one
of the most beautiful in the state, but
Jack gave no heed to the beauty of
the scene.
Phil Minturn had cantered past with
Bess Farley just before she had start-
ed out, and his careless greeting had
wounded her.
She had been good chums with Phil
ever since she was a little girl, and he
had always given her the same care-
less greeting of fellowship, but this
morning it had jarred. She knew that
he did not really care for Bess.
He had said so more than once, but
Mrs. Farley would not let Bess ride
unless there was some one with her
who could keep a watchful eye on her
mount, so Phil, being a neighbor, had
come to the girl's relief.
As with Phil, so it was with the
other men. They were all good chums,
but they were only chums. Jack
could not recall a tender speech ever
made to her, and, carrying her intro-
spection further, she did not blame the
boys for regarding her as one of them-
selves. Even in the evening her thick
dark hair was severely done and her
dress was in keeping.
"On the west coast of Africa I al-
ways carried a spare shirt hanging
down my back, with the sleeves tied
around my neck. So soon as I halted
I would take off the wet shirt I was
wearing and put on the dry, which
had been hanging out in the sun on my
back. By this means I never got fever
when almost every one else went down
with it."
Sacred Birds of the Aztecs.
Imagine a bird the size of a pigeon,
its back, head, wings and breast
dazzling metallic green with golden
sheen, its entire lower parts vivid
scarlet, a soft, recurved crest curling
over the bill and ferny, curved plumes,
lapping over the wings, while two or
three slender green feathers a yard or
more in length extend over and be-
yond the glossy black and white tail.
Such is the Quetzal, or resplendent
Trogon, sacred bird of the Montezuma,
national emblem of Guatemala and
the handsomest and most striking of
all the gorgeous Trogon family. Al-
though found in nearly every republic
of Central America, this superb crea-
ture is confined entirely to the heavy
oak forests of the higher mountains.
In these localities his shrill scream
may be heard at any time, yet it is a
difficult matter to even catch a glimpse
of his brilliant form as he flits from
tree to tree, and far more difficult is
the task of securing specimens. Ap-
parently fully aware of their beauty
and value, these royal birds are ex-
ceedingly shy and suspicious, keeping
entirely to the topmost branches of
the tallest trees, frequently far out
of shotgun range. This statement is no
exaggeration, for the trees often at-
tain a height of 300 feet.—Outing Mag-
azine.

quivering lip the boy turned toward
the house, and Jack urged her horse
closer to the hedge.
"Jimmie," she called warningly, "if
you dare to cry I shall spank you. Go
get your pony and come back to me."
"What are you going to do?" demand-
ed Jimmie.
"Never mind," she said. "You do
what I tell you. Do you want really
and truly to be a boy?"
"Do I?" repeated Jimmie, sniffling at
the folly of the question. "I ain't either
a boy or a girl."
"Neither am I," said Jack. "Hurry
up, dear."
She waited beside the road until her
brother joined her on his pony, and to-
gether they headed for the town. It
was long after luncheon hour before
the two returned, and Mrs. Morewood
was pacing the veranda in an agony of
apprehension.
She had no fears for Jack, but she
lamented that at times Jimmie's pony
had shown signs of wildness, and the
two grooms were already scouring the
country, while the mother was promis-
ing herself that the boy should be at-
tended on future rides.
Mr. Morewood said nothing, but
there was a white line about his lips
where they were pressed firmly togeth-
er to hold back the words of apprehen-
sion.
He was afraid for Jacqueline, and
when the children were seen turning
into the drive, followed by a groom on
whose usually impassive face there ap-
peared a broad grin, Morewood gave a
sigh of relief.
Mrs. Morewood shrieked with horror
when they came closer and she was
able to see that Jimmie's hair had been
cropped close to his head, while the
velvet suit had been replaced by a
stout corduroy. But as they slipped to
the ground Jack took the boy's hand
and led him to his father.
"Dad," she said simply, "here is your
son. I am your daughter. It has been
all wrong until now. I've never had a
sweetheart, and Jimmie's never had a
fight. We've come to the conclusion
that we have both been cheated out of
what belongs to us, and we've changed
places."
She stooped to kiss her father's
bearded face and whispered, "And
your daughter loves you more than
ever, dad." Morewood clasped her to
his heart, for he understood the trans-
formation even while his wife be-
wailed her darling's lost curls.
That evening at the Country club
Jacqueline was the sensation of the
dance as she entered with her hair
loosely waved instead of tightly knot-
ed. In her dress, too, there was a sub-
tle suggestion of femininity which
caused the men to gasp and tell them-
selves that they had never before real-
ized what a stunning girl Jacqueline
Morewood was.
"You are radiant tonight," murmured
Minturn as he held out his hand for
her dance programme.
"I'm tired of being father's boy," she
explained. "I've changed places with
Jimmie," and as Minturn calmly ap-
propriated three waltzes and returned
the programme she read in his eyes
approval of the change.
Fever and Wet Clothes.
General Baden-Powell in his book,
"Scouting For Boys," writes of the
dangers that come from wet garments
and of the best way to dry one's
clothes: "You will often get wet
through on service, and you will see
recruits remaining in their wet clothes
until they get dry again. No old
scout would do so, as that is the way
to catch fever and get ill. When you
are wet take the first opportunity of
getting your wet clothes off and dry-
ing them, even though you may not
have other clothes to put on, as hap-
pened to me many a time."
"I have sat naked under a wagon
with my one suit of clothes was dry-
ing over a fire. The way to dry clothes
over a fire is to make one of hot ashes
and then build a small beehive shaped
cage of sticks over the fire and hang
your clothes over the cage, and they
will very quickly dry; also in hot
weather it is dangerous to sit in your
clothes when they have got wet from
perspiration."
"On the west coast of Africa I al-
ways carried a spare shirt hanging
down my back, with the sleeves tied
around my neck. So soon as I halted
I would take off the wet shirt I was
wearing and put on the dry, which
had been hanging out in the sun on my
back. By this means I never got fever
when almost every one else went down
with it."

RAPID RIVER
The Modern Woodmen, whose annual
balls were long noted, will commence a
series again October 16, and make it the
event of the season. The Neighbors
will serve one of their famous suppers.
The Congregational harvest home
supper was held in Maccabee hall Fri-
day night.
Oscar Sorenson and son were run
away with in Gladstone Saturday noon
and were thrown out, sustaining severe
bruises and scratches. Their horse was
frightened by an automobile.
Miss Lydia Johnson visited Whitefish
friends this week.
John Olson, who has been section
boss here since the Soo line was built,
died Sunday morning. He was a
Knight of the Modern Maccabees. Two
sons, Thomas and Elmer, survive him.
Mrs. J. Cavill was called to Sawyer
Monday by the serious illness of her
daughter Mrs. Frank Gerlach.
Henry Reiss and Rueben C. Young
have been drawn on the jury list for
the October term.
Mrs. Coye and children, of Rhine-
lander, are visiting Joseph Mischeau.
M. O. Whaples, an old resident, left
Monday for Missouri to make his home.
His family will follow him soon.
Mr. and Mrs. Plunket, who have been
the guests of M. O. Whaples, returned
Monday to Houghton.
The Juniors defeated Gladstone Sat-
urday by a score of 19 to 7.
H. B. Lake will install a cement walk
in front of Andrew Barbeau's and the
Electric theater.
Mrs. William Mischeau, of Nahma, is
visiting her mother, Mrs. Francis, for a
few days.
George Ambrust has been very ill
this week.
Barney Goldman was in the city
Thursday.
William Aekley came in Monday
from Trout Lake.
Mrs. Fred Darling returned Monday
from Battle Creek, where she has been
taking treatment for her health.
The R. N. A. will give a pleasure
party next Tuesday.
First publication Sept. 25, 1908.
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
United States Land Office at
Marquette, Michigan, Sept. 17, 1908.
Notice is hereby given that Carl P. Sorby,
of Escanaba, Michigan, who on July 31, 1901,
made Homestead Entry, No. 10208, Serial No.
0352, for ne $\frac{1}{4}$ of nw $\frac{1}{4}$ and Lot Nos. 4 and 5,
section 9, Township 42 N., Range 21 W., Michi-
gan Meridian, has filed notice of intention to
make Final five year Proof, to establish claim
to the land above described, before Clerk of
Circuit Court at Escanaba, Michigan, on the
2nd day of November, 1908.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Magnus J. Sorby, of Escanaba, Mich., Soren
P. Jensen, of Fox, Mich., Olof B. Sorby and
Christ Goodman, of Escanaba, Mich.
JAMES J. DONOVAN,
Register.

Just Like a Gar-
den in Your
House.
If you have a supply of
'Fernell' Canned Vegetables
on your pantry shelf, you have
a veritable "garden in your
house;" you have a supply
equal to the fresh things from
the garden.
Try a can of "Fernell"
Peas, the tenderest, sweetest
peas ever offered, fresh, invit-
ing, pleasing to the palate.
15-18-20-25 Cents
Per Can.
Order a supply now!
GLADSTONE GROCERY CO.
P. J. LINDBLAD PROP.
PHONE 51

A Snug Harbor for All is
The Harbor
359 Delta Ave.
Andrew Stevenson will be
pleased to see you at any
time and you can be assured
that everything in his bar is
the best of its kind.
Ask for anything that you
may choose and you will get
it right.
Try "The Harbor" once
and you will try again.
ANDREW STEVENSON.

PIANO FREE
GET A CARD AND A JEWELRY
CATALOGUE WITH YOUR NEXT
PURCHASE FROM US.
ERICKSON & VON TELL

Wood! Wood! Wood!
We are in a position to sell Wood cheaper
than anyone in the city.
* * CALL UP 45 * *
And get our prices before buying.
NORTHWESTERN COOPERAGE & LUMBER COMPANY

SURE,
You Ought Do It Now.
Call us up and we'll be around.
P. L. BURT & CO.

THEY WILL LAST
Articles bought at a hardware store,
as a rule, have two important requis-
ites; that they shall do good service,
and that they shall do good service for
a long time. We strive to keep our
stock high-grade; only lines being rep-
resented that have a reputation to
maintain. Whatever tool, implement
or utensil you select here, you take
home with the knowledge that it will
show its quality every time you use it.
The Nicholas Hardware Co.
The Best is the Cheapest.—We Will Tell You Why.

**TOWER'S
FISH BRAND
SLICKER**
The cleanest, lightest, and most comfortable
SLICKER at the same time
cheapest in the end because it
wears longest
\$3.00 Everywhere
Every garment guar-
anteed waterproof
Catalog free
A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON U.S.A.
TOWER'S EMPORIUM CO. LIMITED TORONTO CAN.

**AMERICAN BEAUTY
CORSETS**
"DAINTY AS THE ROSE"
Before you consult
your dress-maker about
that new suit you should
see us and purchase an
**AMERICAN
BEAUTY
CORSET**
Your gown worn over
one of these corsets will
greatly enhance your personal
charms. And these corsets are
not expensive, only
\$1.00 to \$8.00
KALAMAZOO CORSET CO.
Exclusive Makers
KALAMAZOO, MICH.
Because we believe in them we
sell and recommend them
HENRY ROSENBLUM