

THE GLADSTONE DELTA.

Volume XXIII.

CHAS. E. MASON, PUBLISHER.

Gladstone, Mich., December 19, 1908.

\$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

Number 38

Merry Christmas

To every man, woman and child in Gladstone. The Gladstone Delta comes to you today with a rosy face and a special message of holiday cheer. Upon every page you will find letters from local merchants telling you something of interest. It is all commended to your attention.

To all, to whom this shall come, by mail or by our carriers, we send a hearty

Season's Greetings and Best Wishes

Church Notes.

Christmas services will be held Sunday morning at the M. E. church by Rev. E. J. Warren; and in the evening Rev. C. H. Rutledge will deliver a sermon.

There will be services at Trinity church next Sunday, Dec. 20, at 3 p. m. On the following Sunday, Bishop Williams will give a Christmas sermon at 10:30 a. m., and a New Year's sermon at 7:30 p. m.

Student Carl Olson will deliver the sermon in the Lutheran church next Sunday, and hold services at Perkins Christmas day.

Christmas services will be held in the mission church at 5:30 a. m., and in the evening at 7:30, the children's festival.

Midnight Mass will be celebrated at All Saints' church on Christmas Eve, as customary, with special music and singing.

The Lutheran young people will hold a Watch Night session at the church a week from next Thursday, and usher in the New Year.

Special Christmas music and sermons at the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning and evening. Sunday school exercises on Christmas Eve.

Services will be held at 5:30 a. m. Christmas morning at the Lutheran church. The Sunday school festival will be held on the evening of the twenty-seventh.

The annual Christmas exercises of the Congregational Sunday school will be held Monday evening, December 28, at which time a beautiful cantata will be rendered. A collection will be taken to assist in defraying the expenses of the tree.

C. ERICKSON THE JEWELER

We have on hand for Christmas a nice line of Jewelry, Solid and Gold-Filled, at these prices, and upwards, as far as you desire.

Diamond Rings.....\$7.50 up
Solid Gold Rings.....75c up
Watches.....\$1.00 up

Ladies' Guard, Neck, and Watch Chains and Fobs at all prices.

Ladies' Genuine Leather Handbags, at Right Price.

Smoking and Toilet Sets, Jewelry Boxes, Clocks and Silverware, and many other articles suitable for Christmas gifts. Every one as represented.

PRICES RIGHT.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

TO YOU

P. & H. B. LAING

The Pioneer Grocers

Brother Dickey on Christmas.

Dey say hit is better ter give dan ter receive, but I wants ter put my friends on notice dat I been 'p'inted ter be a receiver 'twell after Chris'tmus.

De Chris'tmus turkey roos' mighty high, but by de blessin' er Providence some er us got a mighty long reach. He dat give ter de po' lends ter de Lawd, but in dat case some folks think dey'll hatter wait too long ter git dey money back.

Hit don't take much ter make de worl' happy, but mos' folks fin' it 'nighly hard ter spare even dat much.—Atlanta Constitution.

Defined.

"John," she said, looking up from the paper, "what is a political boom-erang?"
"Why, I'd define it," he answered, "as a roorback on the return trip."—Philadelphia Ledger.

His Idea of Luck.

Blobbs—Bjones is the most unlucky fellow at cards I ever met. Slobbs—Then I suppose he is lucky in love. Blobbs—I suppose so. At any rate, he has never been married.—Philadelphia Record

Mother's Coronation Day.

That first Christmas was the mother's coronation day. Each recurring Christmas perpetuates the memory of her great glory. In public and in private celebrations of it hers should be the central figure. Solemn gladness akin to the Creator's satisfaction in his "very good" work should fill her soul.

In Mr. Harrison S. Morris' beautiful poem, "Incarnation," we read how a laborer, laden with "a tray of tools, a timbered frame," walked in the sunshine through a city street—

Nor knew that out of myriads one
Beside him saw a shadow run
That clasped the centuries in its shade.
But, like a loving spirit, there,
In even footfall at his side,
A shadow walked the pavement wide
With bended head and humble pride
And angled cross aslant the air.

It was as if the dateless sun
Forgot the years, the far abode,
And, lo, upon the sordid road
The cross worn Nazarean trode,
Holding the journey never done.
Every mother who holds her baby in her arms repeats, unconsciously or consciously, the story of the incarnation. The blended shadow "clasps the centuries," past, present and to come, and eternity itself "in its shade."—Marion Harland in Independent.

The Navy's Christmas.

Christmas in the regular navy is observed as one of the big holidays of the year. Starting off with a grand dinner in the middle of the day, discipline is from then on relaxed, and the fun is fast and furious till sundown, and often the evening is enlivened by amateur theatricals. The vessel is gayly decorated with bunting, and at each mast-head and at the bow and stern green trees are lashed if procurable.

Inside and Outside.

The following report was sent by a subordinate inspector to his chief in the telephone service. It concerned a faulty house connection:
"Found wire with no outside outside. Put inside wire outside and outside inside. Need more outside for inside."

When Mistletoe Was Banned.

Because of its association with pagan rites the mistletoe was for centuries forbidden a place in English church decorations at Christmastide, and it was not even mentioned in old rhymes until the seventeenth century. In Herrick's time, although the holly and ivy had for two centuries previous been the subjects of various poetical effusions.

Circumstances Alter Cases.

Crawford—I thought you were perfectly delighted with the Christmas present your wife gave you.
Crabshaw—At that time I didn't know she'd had it charged.

Learning.

Wear your learning like a watch, in a private pocket, and do not pull it out and display it merely to show that you have one. If you are asked what o'clock it is, tell it, but do not proclaim it hourly or unasked, like the watchman.

In Christmas Land.

Mistletoe just overhead—
Touch one spray above!
Holly berries just as red
As the lips of Love.
Christmas skies of blue and gray,
Heaven in bright view,
And the sweetest gift today
Just the lips of you!

Porto Rico's Christmas

Few Stockings—No Chimneys

Christmas for the Americans in Porto Rico is pretty much the same, so far as the observance of the day is concerned, as Christmas at home or anywhere else.

The chief difference is in those characteristics of the season that are due to or are influenced by the weather, which more nearly resembles that of the Fourth of July than a winter holiday.

There is the same spirit of good feeling, the same cheery greeting, the same happy experience for the little people in the shape of gifts from Santa Claus and that same more or less sincere determination on the part of their elders to forgive their enemies—which sometimes they do.

Among the natives Christmas day is a church holiday only, and it is very generally observed by them as such, but it is not the occasion of family reunions nor the day of gifts, as with us.

The Porto Rican family gatherings occur and their Santa Claus makes his appearance on the 6th of January—"El dia de los Reyes," or "the day of the kings," commemorating the bringing of gifts to the infant Christ—but Kris Kringle manifestly does not come down the chimney for the very good reason that there are no chimneys to Porto Rican houses, and for equally obvious reasons he does not bring his reindeer nor his sleigh.

Instead of hanging up their stockings the native children prepare a box filled with grass to represent a manger and place it outside their doors on the night of the 5th of January, just as the little Dutch children in Holland put out their wooden shoes.

Christmas will always be a church holiday to the natives, and El dia de los Reyes will also probably always be observed by them. But the Porto Rican is quick to pick up American



THE CHILDREN PREPARE A BOX TO REPRESENT A MANGER.

ideas, and the observance of Christmas day is yearly taking on more of an American character.

One evidence of this is the growing custom, so common in the southern states especially, of evidencing one's appreciation of the occasion by the free use of tin horns and other agencies for the production of noises.

The first intimation one usually receives that the day has arrived is the result of an enthusiastic and determined attempt about 3 a. m. on the part of a native youngster to blow his lungs out through the small end of a tin horn, and his enthusiasm is in direct proportion to the size of his horn.

But as the old adage has it, "the better the day the better the deed," and the tin horn is only another expression of the time honored sentiment "Merry Christmas to you all."—Army and Navy Life.

This Unromantic Age.

"It sho'ly do look," said Miss Miami Brown sadly, "like dar war no mo' romance dese days."
"What's de trouble?" asked Erastus Pinkly.

"I takes notice dat when you asks a gemman to a Christmas dinner he doesn't 'splay no interest in whethuh dey's gwine to be mistletoe in de pahlor, but keeps hintin' 'aroun' 'to fin' out how 'bout de turkey an' fixin' on de dinner table."

A Word of Holiday Caution.

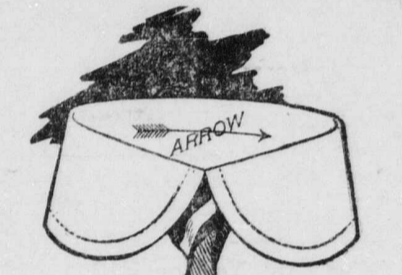
Little Gracie—I don't think my new doll is quite as nice as your new doll.
Little Ethel—Well, I don't think you ought to say much about it, 'cause it might hurt Santa Claus' feelings.—Brooklyn Life.

What He Wants

We have it ready. The demand for a suitable present, that will be remembered with pleasure, calls for something besides a nic-nac. And a man or boy can be as much pleased with a useful gift, if he can wear it with pride. Let us help you with a few suggestions as to things that will really please a man. Come in, morning, afternoon or evening.

Our stock of fashionable Winter Suits and Overcoats for Men and Boys is complete, but we will illustrate only the smaller things, such as we display.

Gloves or Mittens of a substantial quality, well-sewed and fitting and warmly lined, are attractive; Slippers to rest tired feet; Smoking Jackets; Mufflers and Fur Collars; Shirts in fancy patterns, both stiff and negligee.



Neckties in bright and reduced colors, to contrast with them, all styles; Handkerchiefs of very good quality; Hats and Caps; Stylish Footwear; Leather Suitcases, good quality, low prices.

Come in and look our stock over; it's great.

We wish you all a Merry Christmas.

Victor's Place

NOTICE.

The undersigned physicians of Gladstone, realizing the need of an uniform schedule of fees, as adopted in most cities, have drawn up a rate card, in effect after January 1.

For calls in town, the rate will be one dollar by day and two dollars from eight p. m. to six a. m. Mileage outside of town, \$1.00 per mile; detention \$1.00 per hour after first hour. Phone and office consultations, 50 cents to \$1.00; examinations for fraternal insurance \$2.00.

These rates are no higher than adopted by physicians at other points in the peninsula, and in many cases are lower.

D. N. KEE, M. D.
JAS. MITCHELL, M. D.
GEO. BJORCKMAN, M. D.
A. H. MILLER, M. D.

RAPID RIVER

Residents of Masonville township have filed a petition for the separation of the south half of forty-two-one from Bay de Noc town and its addition to this one; with which, like the north half of the township, it has more interests in common. The boundary will run inland from the bay for the three miles, terminating on the south nearly two miles below Maywood.

A grand mask ball will be given Christmas night by the Modern Brotherhood, of Rapid River, in Hocks' Hall. The Gladstone orchestra, of four pieces, has been engaged for the evening, and quite a number are expected to go up from here.

Harvey Damour is ill this week. Dan Oberg and Louis Carmody drove to Gladstone Wednesday.

Adam Schaible and John Anguilm went to Trout Lake last Friday. Margaret and Esther Koehler spent Wednesday in Rapid River.

Mrs. Whitney, of Perkins, visited her daughter, Mrs. Perry, this week.

The Ladies' Aid held a fair in Maecabe Hall Friday.

Russell Baker was in town Wednesday.

Miss Emily Callahan left Monday for Escanaba.

Dan Oberg, Ida Ostrom, and Amanda Wicklund drove to Cavill's Sunday.

Swan Johnson made a trip to Gladstone Wednesday.

XMAS EVE

will be celebrated at

FRED ANDERSON'S

in the highest style. The feature of the evening will be

A Duck Raffle

During which will be served

A DUCK LUNCH

Plenty of home made Tom and Jerry and all else that's good.

817 Delta Avenue.

THE GLADSTONE DELTA

\$1.50 a year; to

ANY PART OF THE UNITED STATES.

SHINGLES

LUMBER

AND LATH

MOULDINGS, WINDOWS AND DOORS,
WHITE PINE AND YELLOW PINE FINISHING.
BUILDING PAPER, LIME, HAIR AND CEMENT.
Let me figure on your house bills. Goods and prices are right.

Hard and Soft Coal
16-inch Hemlock and Maple Mill Wood.

PHONES 7 AND 110.

C. W. DAVIS.

REAL ESTATE

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

Doings of the Week in and About Gladstone

News Items That Are of General Interest to Our
Local Readers.

The Gladstone Delta
CHAS. E. MASON, PUBLISHER.

Published Every Saturday.

\$1.50 per Year in Advance.

The manager of the Pullman company says tips are given to its porters because selfish people want better service than others. It has been a rule always that selfish people, or others, who needed anything lawful and had the price, might pay if they chose to do so. Manager Dean must not expect that people will not try to better themselves when they can. Few men will wear a ragged coat and go hungry when they have money in their pockets; and some people are selfish enough to pay Pullman fare in order to secure better service than their neighbors.

School will close next Wednesday evening, until Monday, January 4, and the teachers and pupils will take a long-anticipated vacation.

Swenson Bros.' ad suggests that a piece of handsome furniture is a gift to the whole family. Ever stretch in a Morris chair?

President LaPine, Commissioners Hetrick and Bushong, and Superintendent Roberts drove to Escanaba Wednesday and viewed the Flatrock dam and municipal station. They held conference with the officers of the power company regarding the proposed contract.

O'Connell's extends a courteous invitation in this number to the holiday shoppers, who, indeed, are familiar with the annual merits of the Christmas stock selected each fall by Mrs. O'Connell.

No definite time has been set for the Gladstone-Manistique basket-ball game. The recent occupancy of the opera house has cut off the team from its usual practice.

J. T. Whybrew is working on his contract of 400,000 poles, which he is transferring from the beach. He has built a 1000 gallon sprinker, with a self-dumping filling device, to make the haul easy up the hill.

There will be a big time Thursday evening next; so much that after all possible time has been stacked up out doors, the balance will have to be put in at 725. P. W. Peterson has provisioned his stronghold with care, and while the siege will draw heavily on the commissariat, there is no danger anticipated of putting anyone on short rations of meat or drink.

Michigan is Waybackia on election returns, it seems. The last official returns to come in were those from Michigan.

Soren Johnson is now at home to callers in his new line of business, and makes his bow to his patrons in this week's ad, which features holiday goods.

The fishing through the ice is splendid now. As high as seventy five pounds of perch have been caught in a forenoon; and it finds a ready sale in quantity. There have been many out this week, with and without the conventional shanty.

P. J. Lindblad has brightened up his store for the holiday evenings with a set of gas lamps.

Anderson & Holm quote bedrock prices on Christmas turkeys and on meats in quantity, in another column.

XMAS GOODIES

We will have as fine a lot of Christmas Candy as you have ever seen.

Assorted Columbian Chocolate	25c
per pound	
Creams mixed the finest you ever	40c
tasted, buy some, per lb.	
Wooster mixed, a fine nut candy	13c
per lb.	
Dipped Caramels,	25c
per lb.	
And a good mixed candy for	10c
per lb.	
Mixed Nuts,	18c
per lb.	
Almonds,	20c
per lb.	
Brazils,	17c
per lb.	
Filberts,	17c
per lb.	
Pecans,	20c
per lb.	
Oranges,	35c
per dozen	
Apples,	40c
per peck	

We will have everything in the Green Vegetable line for Christmas.

ELOF HANSON

While saving the forests is the cry taken up on every hand in the modern press, and the tabu is being placed on every shrub; in an article on the thirteenth page, called out by the recent appearance of wild canaries, Leo M. Geismar, of Chatham, calls attention to the ameliorating effect upon the climate of removing the forests, which not only act as a reservoir for water, but for winter climate. While forestry is the necessity of the present, there are millions of acres better under the farmer's plow. There was a time, in medieval history, when sunny France was scantily cultivated, and the wolves crossed into Paris on the ice. There should be no waste land, but whether it should bear a single crop of pine, or a hundred crops of wheat, is a question to be decided by the farmer as well as the theorist.

Whybrew's ad suggests a very practical Christmas want, and will be noticed by several.

There has been a reduction of the working force on the Soo Line, the rush having quieted down. In years past a rush of business kept up through the holidays, but last year and this it settled down just previously.

The canard is despised and frowned on during the campaign; in danger of the big stick; but now that the election is ancient history, he is restored to favor, and will preside in all his glory at Fred Anderson's Thursday night, supported by M'sieur Joseph and the Tom 'n Jerry.

The Chicago American says the sensationalism of the New York World, its unreliability, and its lack of decency and respect for the president have long been a notorious scandal. Satan was always an able and fearless rebuker of sin.

The half-way house, on the bay shore road, burned to the ground Friday evening.

IN UNKNOWN SEAS.

Since a period long before the time when Leif Erickson gathered the grapes of Vinland, the hardy Norseman has steered his bark into unknown fiefs, nor thought of fear. So when Supervisor Johnson took possession of Blackwell's hardware store last Monday and appeared behind the counter in the role of proprietor, none were surprised. Mr. Johnson has got the old Norse habit and must make a success of his "new" vocation.

To his friends, of course, the step was not unexpected, for it has been for some time under consideration.

Mr. Blackwell will remain with the new proprietor until the New Year, when he leaves for other fields.

STOVES FOR SALE.

A Range, with hot water front; and a heater, coal burning. Inquire of R. B. Baird.

VAT IT ISS, YET?

If you are feeling so badly about the shortage of State monies you can step into the bank and pay your taxes. The chances are you will wait until the last day, January 9th, before doing so, which only goes to show how much you are concerned in helping the State out. But if you really mean it you can hasten the time by three weeks or more.—Iron Ore.

Yes? No? How?

IN ENGLAND.

For the first time in the history of English politics the municipal elections have been fought on national issues. Usually the aldermen and councillors are chosen on some merely local issue, such as the construction of a new sewer or economy in the management of the local work-house. This year the candidates have been frankly Protectionists or Free-Traders, and the result has been that throughout England the Protectionists won 127 seats. The Socialists, who frankly admit that Protection is the only alternative to Socialism, won 25 seats and the Liberal Free-Traders won only 32 seats.

The effect of these Protectionist victories will be more far-reaching in its effect on British labor than is apparent at first sight, for the English municipalities are all largely engaged in what is known as municipal trading. The London County Council, which is controlled by a Protectionist majority, set the pace for the municipalities of the county a few days ago by giving a large contract for steel rails for its street railways to a British firm, although the tender submitted by a Belgium firm was more than \$10,000 lower. The Free-Traders were simply frantic at what they declared was a criminal waste of the taxpayers' money, but the Protectionists on the council replied that it was better to spend \$10,000 extra in keeping British workmen in the rolling mills than to spend two or three times the amount in keeping them in the workhouse.—American Economist.

LODGE OFFICERS.

Eagles are not classed as birds that flock, as a rule, but the F. O. E. election witnessed a large gathering last Friday, of whom most remained for the social that followed. The returns:

Past W. P. E. G. Fisher
W. P. H. Sellars
W. V. P. Philip Louis
Secretary Henry Lemieux
Chaplain Fred Louis
Treasurer Charles Walz
Inner Guard John Nelson
Outer Guard Ernest Holm
Trustees, W. E. Gaufrin, Fred Anderson, August Lillquist.

The annual election of Autumn Leaf Camp, Royal Neighbors, was held last Friday, December 11:

Oracle Olive Brown
Vice-Oracle Martha Barrett
Chancellor Lois Stitt
Recorder Jessie Dunsmore
Receiver Rose Rosenblum
Marshal Julia Bolley
Inner Sentinel Iona Whybrew
Outer Sentinel Edith Magoon
Manager Mr. Albert Olson
Physician Dr. Bjorkman

The Foresters on Sunday elected the following officers:

Past Chief Ed Sharkey
Chief Ranger M. J. Gleason
Vice-Chief Albert LaFond
Recording Sec'y J. D. McDonald
Financial Sec'y Stanislaus Garanowski
Treasurer John Noblet
Chaplain Fr. O. J. Bennett

The W. C. O. F. on Thursday night selected the following

Chief Ranger Amelia Johnston
Vice-Chief Margaret Mackin
Recording Sec'y Mary Reagan
Financial Sec'y Mary Snyder
Treasurer Grace Rogers
Trustees, Victoria Noblet, Anna LaCombe, Louise LeClaire.

Gladstone Hive, L. O. T. M. M., held election on Wednesday night.

P. C. Amy Clark
Com. Clara Huber
L. C. Addie Arley
R. K. Alma Sturdevant
F. K. Henrietta Murney
Chaplain Anna King
Sergeant Amy Jachor
M. at A. Martha Richardson
Picket Ollie Potvin.

The local Yeomen initiated twenty-seven on Thursday evening, and have more than fifteen applications on hand. Their officers will be installed in public at the next meeting, January 7.

BOYS WANTED.

A few boys between the ages of 16 and 20 can find steady employment in the factory of the Marble Safety Axe Co.

TAX NOTICE.

The tax roll for the city of Gladstone is in my hands, and payment may be made at my office in the Penock building from 8 to 12 a. m., and from 1 to 5 p. m., and in the evening on Wednesdays and Saturdays. Four per cent. collection fee will be added after January 10.

ANDREW MARSHALL,
City Treasurer.

SOME SCHEMES.

The Mirror tells of a gang of swindlers who endeavored to prey on the covetousness of citizens of Escanaba. They dropped letters as from one partner to another about mineral land they intended to buy. The finders of these documents, of course endeavored to use the "information" so acquired, but the conspirators' work was a little too coarse and their letters too plenty.

Mr. Dooley says: "A man is never too smart to be swindled—but he may be too honest."

Circulars have recently been received here of the National Geographic Society, stating that the addressee had been nominated for membership and would be entered on payment of two dollars, for a year's subscription to a magazine. Sounds like some of the societies entered by Mr. E. Z. Mark. One of the largest and richest corporations in the United States sent out recent notices to country editors that an art calendar had been issued and sent to the addressee, who was requested to give it half a column of compliments. The puff has been duly filed, to see if the calendar is such a work of genius as to merit it—but the calendar hasn't come yet.

Peculiarity of Mistletoe.

An interesting item regarding the mistletoe is that it is the only plant whose roots refuse to shoot in the ground, a peculiarity possessed by no other parasite. It is found on the fir, the lime and the apple tree as well as on the oak.

The Woman of It.

Mrs. Dorcas—What was the first thing she did when she got the Christmas present?

Dorcas—Went to the store to find out what it cost.

Self Help.

Dashaway—Well, Uncle Jasper, how are you getting on with your Christmas dinner?

Uncle Jasper—Fust rate, sah. Colonel Winterblossom done giv me a present of a fine fat turkey, sah.

Dashaway—That's very strange. I just left the colonel, and he didn't say anything about it.

Uncle Jasper—No, sah. He's got to count dem turkeys fust.

A GIFT FOR THE MAN OR BOY

Such are the arrangements we have made for the Xmas season that you cannot fail to find a suitable present for father or son, husband or—intended husband.

We have a few suggestions in our window and many more inside, of things that will please and serve a purpose, in all styles and patterns, plain and fancy, low cost and highest grade. We especially invite the ladies of the household to look over them. If any present should fail to be of the proper size, one that will fit will be exchanged for it upon its return.

We now show Mufflers, both silk, mercerized, and knit, a valuable present and one of service to the wearer; Slippers and Smoking Jackets that will render an evening at the fireside most enjoyable. Men's Jewelry of substantial manufacture at low cost; Fancy Waistcoats, reversible; Gloves, silk or fur lined; handsome Handkerchiefs; Shirts, of the convenient, open-in-front coat style; Neckties in all widths, colors, patterns and styles; Shoes, of attractive last, in tan, patent leather and ox-blood; Suit Cases and many other conveniences of masculine existence that space fails to name. Come in and look at them while you are shopping.

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTEEN OVERCOATS, all up-to-date, to close out for Christmas. Bring in your money and take 'em away at your own price.

THE HUB

CLOSING-OUT SALE

I have decided that my store is too small to handle toys in connection with my other business: and will close out the toy stock; and to do this I shall sell all my toy stock at closing out prices and goods are all marked down in plain figures it is impossible to list them here, but come in and see for yourself. First comes get the best bargains. Our stock is four times as large as ever before, consisting of Dolls of all kinds and sizes, Doll carriages, Doll go-carts, Iron Toys of all kinds, Toy Wagons, Block games, Toy Books, Juvenile books, Copyrighted Books now only \$1.25, Xmas Tree Decorations, Moving Picture Machines, Printing Presses, etc., etc.

STEWART'S PHARMACY

A Newsboy's Merry Christmas

By D. M. EDWARDS



IT WAS Christmas night and Patsey Higgins was "stuck"—that is, he had more papers than he could sell. With a small bundle under one arm and hands thrust deep in his pockets he strolled up Broadway in the happy Christmas crowds. Through the diamond frosted windows of the restaurants he could see the diners within laughing and animated over their holiday banquets. He jingled a handful of pennies and nickels in his pocket and wondered how in the world a boy with a stock of unsold papers on his hands and only 22 cents with which to have his Christmas feast, keep him through the night and start him in business the next morning, had much chance to be so very happy.

As he plodded aimlessly across Forty-third street a big man, hulking of shoulder, lantern jawed and deep chested, lumbered out of a gambling house near by and swung into Broadway. Grumbling about "hitting me pretty hard" and "never had any luck in my life," he plowed his way across the sidewalk, lunging against any one whose path lay across his. He bowled through a line of mincing men and women who blocked the sidewalk in front of an all night restaurant, scattering them like tennins and making no apologies. Blind to everything but his own ill luck, he noticed nothing until he came upon a disheveled and bolsterous man holding a newsboy and trying to take his papers from him.

"What th'ell y' doin'?" growled the gambler, as he gave the unsteady man a quick punch and tumbled him into a pile of dirt, allowing the lad to dart out of harm's way, yelling in glee at the fallen tyrant.

"Y' big stiff," threatened the gambler, as he leaned over the man, "if y' peep another word I'll wring yer head off. Git up now an' go home t' yer wife—An' I s'pose you'll beat her t' git even," he commented, as he turned away.

A few blocks further he heard a voice at his elbow:

"Say, mister, I want t' thank y' fer helpin' me when that dude pinched me papers."

"Run along, sonny; don't let it worry y' none."

"I want t' give y' a paper, mister."

"Trot!" returned the other, curtly.

"Please take a paper, mister," persisted the lad, running along beside the man and holding out his bundle. "Cause, gee! we don't ofen have folks help us like you done. I'm stuck to-night, anyway, an' have got plenty to spare."

The gambler stood still and sniffed the air as if at that moment, for the first time, he had caught the infection of the Christmas atmosphere.

"Pretty tough on some of you kids," he said. "Here, take this and go blow yourself," he added, as he pulled a greenback from his pocket, pressed it into the boy's hand and continued on his way.

"I ain't askin' you fer money," called Patsey, tagging along in the man's wake. "I jes' wanted t' give you a paper fer helpin' me."

The gambler made no reply, but walked on all the faster. He had gone a block further and evidently thought himself rid of the boy, when the latter suddenly piped out again:

"Please take yer money back, will yer—"

"Aw, beat it!" said the gambler, savagely.

Patsey stopped. He watched the form of his big man fade into the darkness and then looked at the crumpled greenback in his hands.

"Gee, wouldn't dat mos'ly crimp yer?" he mused as he turned back into the canyon of electric lights and headed for a place where he knew he would find cranberry sauce, steamed dumplings and mince pie at newsboy rates.

SURPRISED THE POSTMAN.

Expected a Christmas Present Which He Didn't Get.

It was the day after Christmas, and the hardworking postman ploughed his way through snow and cold winds, a sack of unusual size on his back.

He ascended the spacious steps of a West-end residence, and in answer to his ring a manservant in rich livery appeared.

"Wait a moment, please," said the servant, as he took the letters. "The mistress wishes to speak to you."

The postman's eye brightened. It was the holiday season. He had done his duty with fidelity. Now, no doubt, in recognition of his regular and faithful—

"I shall be glad," he said politely, "to await your mistress's pleasure."

In a few minutes the lady appeared.

"Are you," she asked, "our regular postman?"

"Yes, ma'am," he answered, bowing.

"Do you come in the morning?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"And in the afternoon and evening?"

Again he assented, smiling eagerly. Then the lady said:

"Well, was it you who broke our bath?"

SHOES AND STOCKINGS.

A Way by Which Their Lasting Qualities May Be Increased.

While your shoes are new or before the soles are much worn apply with a small brush several coats of linseed oil, letting it dry in well each time before reapplying. The oil acts much the same on the leather as it does on wood, and if the applications of oil are repeated frequently the sole may be preserved intact indefinitely.

It sounds unreasonable to talk of preserving hosiery to any appreciable extent, but it may be done. The tender hosiery is washed the longer it will last. By washing I do not necessarily mean the ordinary laundry method, which is calculated to fade and rot the fiber. Really, to preserve hosiery it must have personal supervision. Stockings should never be worn longer than one day. They should then be rinsed in lukewarm water with a few drops of ammonia in it, dried and worn without ironing. This repeated wetting of the fiber keeps it so firm and strong that it will not break at the points of greatest distension. This treatment applies to cotton, lisle thread and silk hosiery. If you will treat your new hose this way from the beginning, you need darn but very little. Of course in time all hosiery, however expensive or strong, will succumb to wear, but the above method of treatment will double the lasting qualities.—New York World.

THE LETTER THAT KILLETH.

Trifling Errors That Have Had Big Results in Court.

It is on record that Lord Denman established great reputation at the bar by securing an acquittal in a famous case on the ground that a certain firm described in the indictment as "proprietors of a silk and cotton lace manufactory" should have been described as "proprietors of a silk and of a cotton lace manufactory," it having been ascertained that they made both silk and cotton lace.

In 1827 a judge quashed an inquisition for murder because it was referred to the jurors as "on their oaths" instead of "on their oath."

In yet another case the judge held that the omission of the word "ewe" was sufficient to invalidate a conviction because the word "ewe" as well as "sheep" was used in the statute.

In 1841 Lord Cardigan was indicted for firing on Captain Tucket in a duel. He was acquitted because the captain's Christian names were wrongly entered in the indictment.

In another case about the same period a legal document was invalidated because the letters A. D. were used instead of the words "In the year of our Lord."—Westminster Review.

Bats in a Bedroom.

An army of bats invaded the bedroom of a rectory in Dorsetshire, and from every part of the room they could be heard plunging against mirrors and glasses, knocking against the ceiling, while too often to be pleasant one would hit against the head of the bed. The rector struck a match and lit a candle. This served to attract the creatures nearer to that particular part of the room in which the bed was placed. Then the reverend gentleman placed the candle near an open window, only to find that other bats began to come in, so that it was impossible to count how many there were in the room. Another plan was tried. All the curtains were drawn aside and the east window opened wide. The light was put out, and the visitors gradually dispersed.—London Standard.

Yawning Fish.

The mouth of the turbot is twisted to one side, rather as if it had belonged to a round fish which some one had accidentally trod on and squashed half flat. The yawn begins at the lips, which open as if to suck in water. Then the jaws become distended, and it is seen that this is going to be a real genuine fish's yawn. But the yawn goes on, works through the back of its head, distending the plates of the skull, and comes out at the gills, which, open, show the red inside and are inflated for a moment, and then, with a kind of stretching shiver of its back, the fish flattens out again.—London Mail.

Originality Needed.

To revive an old style of building, no matter how well it may be done, does nothing to advance the art of building. It would at the best be but a copy of an old work. Painters copy old masters for the purpose of study, but copying pictures will never make a painter's reputation. Something new must be achieved, some original work executed, before any advance in art is possible. So it is with architecture.—Country House.

Word Painting.

Jimmy (reading)—"Casey swatted de leather into left garden fer a brace of sacks an' den plifered thoid base an' dented de pan on Mullegan's lallpaloosa, dat sailed over Outelder Shaugnessy's nut." I tell yer, Willie, dat's word paintin', dat is! Shakespeare never could beat dat!—Exchange.

An Eye Closer.

Griggs—I say, old man, what's good for insomnia? I haven't closed my eyes for five nights. Colonel—You want to have a boxing match. The first time I tried it, I remember, my eyes were closed for a fortnight.

The Flight of Time.

"When did you move into the suburbs?"

"Three cooks ago."—Puck.

Christmas Buying

Is Now In Full Swing

and is Increasing Daily

WITH the experience of former years in their minds, many people are more than ever desirous of getting their shopping for Christmas practically done before the last few days, when the store will be inevitably crowded. The great assortments are in splendid condition; and in all of the lines the stocks are as thoroughly ready now for the holiday shopping. Now is the very best time for the careful, leisure and enjoyable selection of Christmas gifts. Do not fail to bring the children to see our great Toy Window Display.



GIFTS IN FINEST AMERICAN HAND PAINTED CHINA

The richest showing we've ever made.

All New Arrivals are the Talk of the Town.

Husband, Father, Son or Friend who wishes to pick out sure-to-be-valued gift can't make a mistake here. SEE LUDINGTON STREET WINDOW DISPLAY.

Great Price Advantages in

WOMEN'S TAILORED GARMENTS

4 Teddy Bear Books for 25c	100 Ladies' and Misses' Skirts, made of fine Panama Cloth, newest style, colors navy, brown and black. Regular \$5.00 values, special..... 2.95	50 Ladies' and Misses' tailored suits, all good styles, made of finest materials, colors, navy brown and black, \$20.00 values, very special..... 10.00	Large Size Blackboards 10c
"Alger" Cloth Bound Books for Boys.	150 Ladies' and Misses' coats, all up to date styles, beautifully trimmed, satin lined, colors, black, navy, brown, tan, red, regular 10.00 and 12.50 values, special..... 5.95	125 Children's Coats, newest styles, best materials, good lining, colors navy, brown, grey and red. Our regular 5.00 values, very special..... 2.69	Large Size Wooden Carts 10c

REMEMBER---THESE ARE NEW UP-TO-DATE GOODS

The Lowest Pre-holiday Prices We've Ever Quoted on Worthy Millinery

Now Confronts You. CAN YOU RESIST?

The Hats are the finest of the season—the best we've had; and because we overestimated the business you have an opportunity to select from such a lot as these

Children's Laundry Sets 23c	Cork Stuffed Kid body doll 22 inch long 2.50 kind only 1.65	Closing out our Ladies' Trimmed Hats, formerly selling up to \$6.50 now..... \$3.00	Closing out our Ladies' Trimmed Hats, formerly selling up to \$10.00, now..... \$5.00	Electric Magic Lanterns 4.95
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5% Reduction From Regular Prices IF YOU DO YOUR TRADING DURING MORNING HOURS

Great New Collection of Beautiful

Electric Portables Arrived At Our Store YESTERDAY

If you are undecided as to what you will give, a glance over our stock of lamps will probably give you the desired idea. Many new designs are here, which you have not seen. They are displayed in our basement. We have them at

\$2.95, 3.65, 4.25, 5.25, 6.50, 7.45, 8.45, 9.75, 10.50, 12.25, 14.75, 16.50, 17.45, 19.25, 22.50, 23.75, 24.50, 25.25, and up to 35.00.

You can't even find a broader selection in any of the big City stores.

The Silk Department is in Splendid Form for the Great Christmas Business.

And you know you can't make a mistake giving mother, sister, or friend a lovely silk waist, skirt or dress pattern. Prices! You can depend upon it they are as low as they can be made.

We Mention two of the Latest Arrivals.

\$1.25 36 inch black Taffeta Silk, at per yd..... 99c	85c crepe du chelines, all colors, per yard..... 65c
--	---

Buy Your Christmas Groceries & Candies Here

"EVERYTHING GOOD"

Here is a list of a few of a many Good Things you will want for the Big Holiday

Tucks' regular 10c post cards 5c	Beautiful 1909 Calendars 9c	Special values Xmas Box Paper 23c	Good size Christmas Bells 4c	White tissue paper, per doz 3c	Christmas Fruit Combination 1 pound Malaga grapes, 6 nice Bananas, 6 large oranges, 6 large apples, 6 good eating apples, 3 ripe pears, all for..... 50c	Coffee For your Christmas dinner try our Famous Blend of Coffee. Sold everywhere for 25c. Our price lb..... 20c	Canned Fruits. Large can sliced peaches..... 25c Large can pears..... 25c Large can White Cherries..... 25c Large can egg plums..... 25c	Canned Vegetables. Extra sifted Early June Stewed and Strained Tomatoes..... 15c Fancy Corn, Maine Packed..... 9c Red Kidney Beans..... 9c	Shelled Walnuts 38c pound Nuts and Candies. Walnuts, medium size, 2 lb for..... 25c	Peanuts, Jumbo size, lb..... 10c Assorted chocolate cream candy, lb..... 10c Swedish and Molasses Mint Kisses lb..... 10c Imitation Cherries with wires, lb..... 20c Be sure and leave your order for Home Made Mince Pies and Cranberry Pies, each..... 15c New Smyrna Figs, largest size, lb..... 15c New Halloween dates, 1 lb pkge..... 9c Sweet Potatoes, very nice lb..... 5c	Xmas Candles any size per box 7c	Dennison's Holly Crepe Paper 12c	Assorted Cut Glass Nappies value up to 95c	Great Sale Fancy China 1.00 and 1.50 values at 50c
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ALL ROGERS 1847

Tea spoons, set of 6..... 1.65	Knives and Forks, set of 12..... 3.85	Fruit Knives, set of 6..... 1.95	Salad Sets, set of 2 pieces..... 3.69	Table Spoons, set of 6..... 2.95	Fruit Knives, set of 6..... 2.19	Child Sets, set of 4 pieces..... 1.98	Berry Spoon..... 1.98	Ice Cream set 7 pieces..... 5.45	Cyster Ladle, each..... 1.45
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MAKE VERY USEFUL CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

See New Window Displays

The Fair Savings Bank
City Lock Building
ESCANABA, MICH.

This is the last week we give Oil Painted Pictures with purchases : : : : :

LIQUOR TAX REPORT.

COUNTY TREASURER'S OFFICE, DELTA COUNTY, DEC. 10, 1908.

TO THE AUDITOR GENERAL:—The following is a full and complete report of Taxes collected or received by me at my office upon the business of selling or keeping for sale or manufacturing Distilled or Brewed or Malt Liquors during the year ending Dec. 7, 1908.

JOS. J. MALLMAN, County Treasurer.

Table with columns: Name of Person, Corporation, Association, Company or Copartnership, paying a Tax; RESIDENCE; KIND OF BUSINESS; PLACE OF DOING BUSINESS; Amount of Tax Paid; Date of Payment. Contains a long list of taxpayers and their respective tax details.

Total \$ 77 296 75



EDWARD WRIGHT

The wife and husband looked up in astonishment. The berries on the mountain ash were glowing with a deep, soft, red light. The tree seemed to be hung with lamps carved out of large round rubies. The inexpressibly beautiful radiance grew richer and fuller and brighter, flooding all the room, and transfiguring, with its strange rose-tint, the wondering faces of man, woman and children. "Listen!" said Peggy, who had the quick, fresh sense of a woodland child. Music sounded faintly in the distance, and the came nearer and nearer. Peggy ran to the door and unfastened it, and into the room there swept a troop of pretty little forest elves. They were all clad in Lincoln-green, except their Queen, and she wore a bodice and a kirtle of pure, snowy silk, and a girdle of gold and a golden hem.

"I thank you so much," she said to Dan, "for bringing the fairy tree in out of the cold and the snow. It will be much nicer for us to dance by a warm fire this weather than out in the chill forest." "I'm sorry we're nothing of a supper for you, ma'am," said Doll Derrick. "But if you'd care to taste our rabbit pie?" "No! no!" said the Queen of the Elves, touching the table with her wand. "You must permit me to provide a feast for you this Christmas." The table at once became covered with a splendid dinner. There were roast turkey, and Christmas pudding and grapes, and nuts and sweets, and boxes of crackers, and every good thing, in fact, that the heart of man could wish for. "Now," said the Queen of the Elves, "while you are all enjoying yourselves we will do our Christmas homage to the Lady of the Mountain Ash. Strike up, my merry harpers!" Four little men, with four little harps, sat down by the fire, and began to make a sweet, fairy music, and the Queen and the other elves took hold of hands, and danced round the red-lighted mountain ash. And as they danced they sang. "If there was one thing that little Peggy Derrick liked even more than Christmas pudding it was dancing; and there was, besides, a strange and delicious charm in the music that the elfin harpers were playing. "Oh, let's go and dance, too!" she cried, and finished the feast afterwards. She got down from the table, and her four brothers followed. Then her mother came, and at last Dan himself, now trembling with anxiety, joined them. As they whirled round, the lights on the mountain ash grew dim, and about the tree a soft incense gathered, and took on the form of a lady of wild, unspeakable beauty, clad in vapory, trailing robes. When the dancers gave over, she was standing beside the tree in the center of the ring, and gazing at Dan Derrick. There was a kindness in her glance, but for all that, poor Dan's knees shook under him. "Well, all's well that ends well," she said. "But you were a very bold man, Dan, to bring me into your house in so unceremonious a fashion. I had half a mind to slay you outright last night!" Dan then had a glorious inspiration. "It was well for you that you didn't hurt me, ma'am," he said very respectfully, yet firmly. "Look what I've done for you already. Some rabbit had borrowed your tree, and the earth was so loose there that down you would surely have come in the next gale. You oughtn't to have set that keeper on me, you know." "Yes, I'm sorry now for that," said the Lady of the Tree. "But hurry back at once to the spot from which you took me, and dig there and take what you find." A way went Dan with a spade, and the Lady of the Tree and the Queen of the Elves began to talk together. When Dan returned, carrying with some difficulty, a heavy sack on his shoulder, he heard the Lady say to the Elf Queen: "Yes, I think you are right. The motor-cars are a great nuisance. A quiet orchard on the skirts of the forest would be the very place for us." "I know of a fine fruit-farm for sale, ma'am," said Dan. "And, from what I can see, there's plenty of money in this sack to buy it." "Very well; buy it, my friend," said the Lady of the Tree, "and plant the mountain ash there; and the elves will look after the fruit for you." Before departing back into the fairy tree, she stroked Dan's arm; and he was able to open the door with it as she said good-night to the Queen of the Elves and her troop. Dan now grows the best apples in New England, and he has a very good crop of them in the worst season. "I say, Mr. Derrick," said a stranger one day, "why don't you root up that useless mountain ash in the center there?" "Oh, that's what some folks call a fairy tree!" said Dan. "They say it brings a man luck!"

Copyright, 1908

First Publication December 19, 1908.
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Marquette, Mich.
December 24, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that Wallace T. Bridges of Rock, Michigan, who, on June 22, 1907, made Homestead entry No. 12285, Serial No. 0286 for $\frac{1}{4}$ of $\frac{1}{4}$ Section 24, Township 43n, Range 25w, Michigan Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof, establish claim to the land above described, before Clerk of the Circuit Court for Delta County at Escanaba, Mich., on the 12th day of January 1909.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Robert L. Bridges, Andrew Fulton, Neil Englund, Napoleon J. Trombley, all of Rock, Mich.

JAMES J. DONOVAN,
Register.

First publication October 31, 1908.
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
United States Land Office at
Marquette, Mich., October 24, 1908.

NOTICE is hereby given that Aleck LaBombard, of Rapid River, Mich., who, on October 14, 1908, made Timber & Stone Sworn Statement No. 9414, for $\frac{1}{4}$ of $\frac{1}{4}$ Section 30, Township 42 north, Range 20 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 6th day of January, 1909.

Claimant names as witnesses:
William Cardinal, Adolor Noveau, Peter Damour and Napoleon LaBombard, all of Rapid River, Mich.

JAMES J. DONOVAN,
Register.

Goodies

I am prepared to make a full line of Holiday Baked Goods. Orders, especially for Cream Puffs, should be placed well in advance, and arrangements will be made to bake and deliver them promptly at the time wanted.

FRED WOHL.



DIRECTORY.

G. R. EMPSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Minnewasca Block, Delta Avenue and Ninth Street.
GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN.

DR. DAVID N. KEE,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office and Residence 811 Delta Avenue.
TELEPHONE No. 44.

DR. A. H. KINMOND
DENTIST.
Office over Nelson's Grocery.

DR. A. H. MILLER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office and Residence in Laing Block,
Corner 9th and Delta.
Office hours until 10 a. m., 2-5 p. m., after 7:00

CHAS. H. SCOTT,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
Real Estate and Insurance Agent.
Notary Public.
Office in Minnewasca Building, Gladstone.

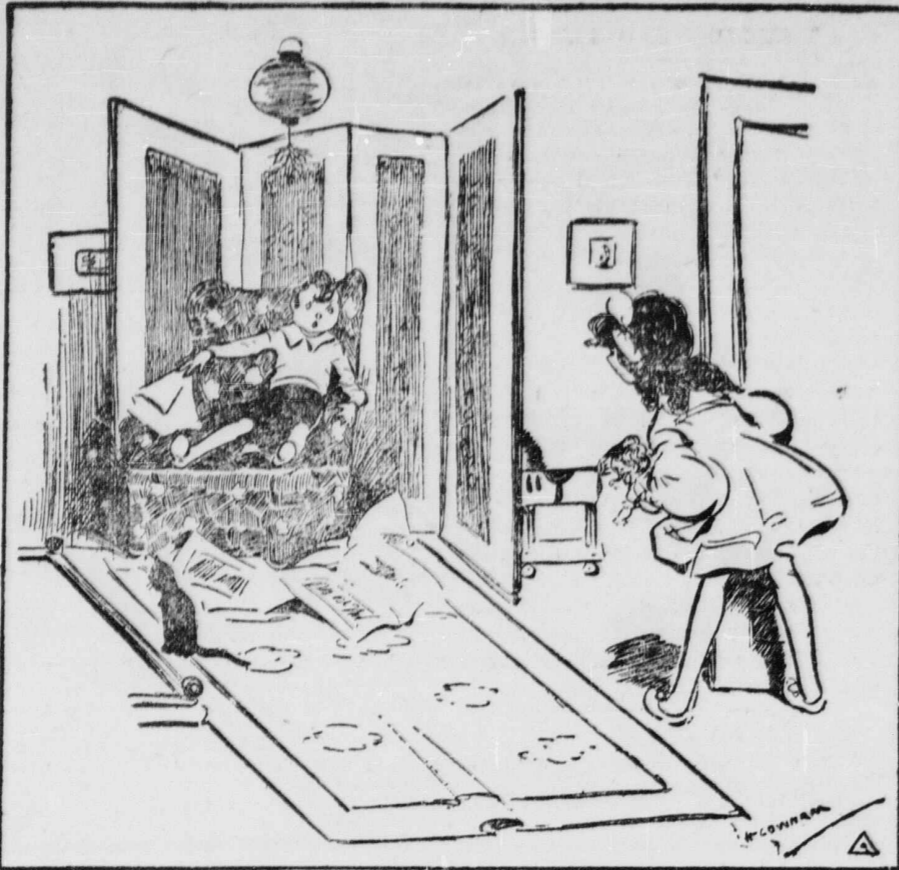
DR. F. W. STELLWAGEN
DENTIST.
Office hours from 9 to 12 a. m., from 1 to 5 p. m. and from 7 to 8 p. m.
Delta Avenue and Ninth street, over Minnewasca Furniture Co's store. 18xvi

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

THE GLADSTONE DELTA
Job Printing Department is Equipped to do every class of Printing.
Corporation & Law Printing a Specialty

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
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COPYRIGHTS &c.
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, with their names, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway New York
Branch Office, 625 F St. Washington, D. C.

After the Christmas Pudding.



Dolly (in wild excitement)—Tommy, here's the doctor to see you!
Tommy (sadly)—Oh, tell him I'm too ill to see him!

Christmas Quatrains

By GEORGE CREEL

A GAIN the star dawns in the eastern sky;
Again we hear the shepherd's startled cry
As waking from his midnight sleep he sees
The camels of the wise men sweeping by.

The years have worked their measure of decay.
Where are the inn and stable? Who can say
"This is the spot" or "There the very place
Where Lord Christ came into the light of day?"

No more chants Caiphas his vengeful song,
And scattered to the winds are all the throng
That clamored for Barabbas, only held
In memory by reason of their wrong.

The weak souled Pilate long has passed away;
Great Caesar, too, is now at one with clay.
Their mighty Rome forgotten save as theme
To keep the grumbling schoolboy from his play.

But still the scent of frankincense and myrrh
Steals down the centuries, and as it were
But yesterday, so sweet and new it seems,
Did Virgin Mary bear the Harbinger.

Let fools with much pretense of wisdom scout
The truth and wag their heads in owl-ish doubt
Of Great Jehovah's all embracing scheme
Because there is a door they stand without.



THE CAMELS OF THE WISE MEN SWEEPING BY.
Content are we, the children of his hand,
To wait, nor insolently demand,
Assured that in God's own good time he will
Unlock the door and let us understand.

Of all thy gracious gifts, O God Most High,
The dearest of them all is this clear eye
Of faith with which we shrine the miracle
Of faroff Bethlehem and time defy.

O Virgin, wert thine eyes less unafraid
Or didst thou shrink, sore startled and dismayed,
When first thou felt that life within and learned
On thee God's precious burden had been laid?

What must have been thy happy, sweet amazement

To see the aureate halo blaze
And from the wide flung gates of paradise
To hear the mighty harmonies of praise!

Loud sang the golden-throated cherubim
And all the wheeling hosts of seraphim,
Whose snowy pinions changed to canopy
Of virgin white the heaven's sapphire rim.



HUMILITY DIVINE! A MANGER BIRTH.
Hosanna! Glory to the Son of Man!
O happy moments ere his work began
Of lifting from the world its weight of sin
And making straight salvation's tender plan!

No hint of Pontius Pilate's last decree,
The lonely horror of Gethsemane;
No prescience of thorny diadem
Or shadow from the hill of Calvary.

Humility divine! A manger birth—
The humble stable bathed in holy light—
The Babe upon a truss of straw—the mild
Eyed kine awaked to wonder at the sight!

Alas, still lingers issue of that kine,
The thick of wit, who can detect no sign
Of God in Christ's dear birth nor understand
The marvel of the holy bread and wine.

And sons of doubting Thomas still abide
With us on earth and still the truth deride
Because they cannot grasp his nail torn hands
And see the blood gush from his pierced side.

O shame of shames! The wise men saw on high
God's guiding star gleam in the eastern sky
And straightway journeyed forth across the world,
With ne'er a question of where or why.

Thy place within the heavens ever hold,
O blessed star, and like those men of old,
May we have faith and hope to follow on
And at our journey's end the Christ behold!

—Kansas City Independent.

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.

Personals

Mrs. C. D. Mason entertained a number of young people last Friday evening in honor of Mr. David Washburn, who visited here the past week. A very merry evening was spent in dancing, and the party all vote Mrs. Mason a splendid hostess. Mr. Washburn left next morning for Cadillac.

Joseph Hosemann, of Mattoon, Wis., has accepted the position of foreman at the new veneer mill of the Northwestern Coopers & Lumber Co., and will move his family here early next year.

11 inch Hemlock wood, full cord, \$2.75
16 inch Maple and Birch mill wood \$1.75
per single cord, \$6.00 per full cord delivered to any part of the City. Call up C. W. Davis, phone 7.

H. A. Davis left Monday night for the east, and will return after New Year's with a new stock.

J. M. Clifford, superintendent of the St. Paul docks at North Escanaba, was in the city Tuesday afternoon on railway business; and shook hands with a few old friends here.

The D. O. N. girls were entertained on Wednesday evening by Miss Mae Grills.

George Springer returns Sunday from Minneapolis to spend the holidays.

A son was born Friday, December 11, to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Martell.

Irvin and Archie Harris left Saturday night for Minneapolis, returning Tuesday.

Mrs. L. I. Rollins arrived Friday from Enderlin, N. D., to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Latimer.

J. H. Kenefick and Sam Bushnell leave Saturday night, for their Christmas vacation. Mr. Kenefick will spend a day in Menominee before going to his home in the East.

W. E. Murney is visiting in Gladstone this week.

Miss Margaret McDonnell is again behind the counter at I. E. Shelley's.

Arthur Miller will be here New Year's from Enderlin to visit his parents.

Charles Erickson went up the line on business Monday.

Mrs. Peter Jordan and Miss Kathryn Jordan will return Tuesday from Chicago.

Alex Peterson returned last Saturday from Trout Lake, where he has been running lines for a month for the Jerry Madden Shingle Co. The latter will do a big business this winter in getting out all kinds of forest products, having seven camps.

Mrs. A. H. Miller went east Tuesday, and the doctor will leave next Wednesday for Sault Ste. Marie to join her on a visit to their relatives for the holidays.

Miss Anna Seelie, of Madelia, Minn., has taken charge of the dress goods department at Rosenblum's.

A daughter was born Thursday to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Venor.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wohl were called last Saturday to Hancock, Mich., by the death of his mother, at the age of eighty-three.

Drs. Berglund and Boren, of the Menominee River hospital, and Mr. Lerner were guests of P. J. Lindblad Monday morning.

Mrs. C. C. Ireland is quite ill and was removed Friday to the Escanaba hospital.

Miss Sadie Robinson and her sister, Mrs. Johnson, of Manistique, spent last week with their aunt, Mrs. Alex. Murker.

Mrs. T. D. Springer, who has been ill for the last ten days, is now recovering.

Edmund Day and Miss Elvina Hall, of Perkins, were married Wednesday evening at the parsonage by Rev. G. A. Ekman. Henry Norden and Miss Jennie Hall, the bride's sister, attended them.

Carroll Bjorkman, Carl and Fred Olson, and Arthur Swenson, return Saturday from Rock Island. Miss Edith Forsberg is spending the holidays with her mother in California.

Leslie Laing arrived Friday morning from Houghton; Vanner Matson and Maurice Gormsen in the evening, to spend their vacation.

Miss Anna Schmittay, of Escanaba, is visiting friends here.

J. Z. Folmsbee, the well-known bookman, who is now at Rapid River, will be in Gladstone in a few days.

Mrs. S. Goldstein left Saturday for Chicago, to be gone some time.

Ed Neuman left Thursday night for his home, where he will spend the holidays.

Krueger is installing a set of plumbing and connections in the Weinig building.

Arch McLeod, Will Black, and Holley Wait left last Thursday evening for Valparaiso, Ind., where they will spend the winter.

A party of Knights of Pythias from Escanaba attended the second rank work of Gladstone Lodge on Tuesday evening. Those in the party were Drs. Winn, Long, and Banks, Charles Swan, J. G. Zane, F. L. Baldwin, Fred Olmsted, Robert McMartin, O. O. Rollins, and Edward Smith.

HAVE YOU
considered giving a Bank Book as a Christmas Present. It is the most practical gift for Wife or Child. It cultivates and fosters the excellent habit of thrift and economy. These cannot be taught too early, for as the twig is bent the tree inclines.

WEBSTER L. MARBLE
PRESIDENT.

WILLIAM A. FOSS
CASHIER.

EXCHANGE BANK
Gladstone, Mich.

Dainty Gifts

We sold out our toys last year, and present a larger stock of neat and pleasant Christmas gifts, that appeal to people of refinement.

Perfumes in packages 25c to \$6.00
Stationery, attractive boxes 25c to \$2.00
Cigars, dainty gift boxes 10c to \$4.50

Nice line of Hand Mirrors and Music Rolls

A wide variety of other suitable gifts.

ERICKSON & VON TELL

Give yourself a Phonograph for Christmas.

LOANS

On Improved Farms Negotiated.

Timber and Farming Land Bought and Sold.

THE BROTHERTON CO.
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

Wood! Wood! Wood!

We are in a position to sell Wood cheaper than anyone in the city.

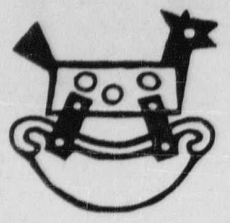
* * CALL UP 45 * *

And get our prices before buying.
NORTHWESTERN COOPERAGE & LUMBER COMPANY

THE HOLIDAY MONTH

In December a large number of small, attractive articles are purchased as gifts by many. In our line of Silverware, Cutlery, articles of use and amusement, are many things that will attract you. Come early and look at them; we are always pleased to show them.

NICHOLAS.



**Shorty's
Livery...**

That Christmas sleigh-ride---or any time during the fine weather of the holiday season---wouldn't it be a treat? Call up 14 and arrange for a turnout that will give that proud feeling as you drive along.

BRUCE K. LESLIE.

Stylish Rigs are My Specialty.

MERRY XMAS

TO ALL OUR PATRONS.

CANDIES—Enough to supply everyone and in so many varieties that you're sure to get your kind here. Prices range from 10c to 75c the pound.

FRESH FRUITS—Choice Bananas, Sweet Juicy Oranges, Clean Fresh Figs and Dates, Grape Fruit, all varieties of Apples, etc. Prices most reasonable.

NEW NUTS—Don't let low prices tempt you, you are sure to get nuts that contain old stock. We guarantee the freshness of our line. Walnuts 20c, Pecans 20c, Almonds 20c, Brazils 20c, Mix Nuts 18c, Black Walnuts 7c, etc.

Cranberries, New Mince Meat, Cider, Fancy Canned Pumpkins, Finest Quality of Canned Fruits and Vegetables; everything that's good for the Xmas dinner we have.

VISIT OUR BIG BUSY STORE.
Santa Claus is here.

GLADSTONE GROCERY CO.

Big Christmas Eve

You will do no better than by attending the services at the old stand, at 725 Delta, where

P. W.
Peterson

Will have as much fun, bottled and in the wood, ready for his friends as is possible to get so far north. In addition to such attractions as a genuine New Zealand Dryak, which never takes nothin' to drink with its grub, and several other queer customers, he will have a large, long, wide and deep

Lunch!
Lunch!

You will do well to get on board early and secure a berth well aft, for she will Certainly Roll Some on the passage.

P. W.
Peterson.

Merry Christmas

will nowhere be merrier than at the Harbor. Andrew Stevenson is merry himself, and he knows how to make others merry. Call on him and be convinced.

The Harbor

359 Delta Ave.

ANDREW STEVENSON.

Merry Christmas

I am glad to reckon up, at this holiday season, that my business has been larger than ever before, and I desire to thank heartily all my friends for their patronage.

H. J. KRUEGER

City Plumber.

712 DELTA AVE.

A Merry Christmas

to all our friends and our patrons, to assure them that we appreciate the favors we have enjoyed from them and try to merit more.

P. L. BURT & CO.

Real Enjoyment Comes

to the householder when he sees a big pile of dry hardwood in his yard and his bin full of clean, bright coal. There's some holiday cheer in prospect.

I am making Special Prices on Body Maple, and Hardwood Slabs, Soft Coal, and Genuine Pocahontas. Call up 58 and see what we can do.

J. T. WHYBREW,

City baggage and dray line.
Heavy teaming of all descriptions.

CONFERENCE OF THE POWERS.

The water board met Monday after adjournment. Messrs. Huie and Utley, on behalf of the Escanaba Power Co., attended, and stated that the company would not bid on the proposition submitted by the city. They were prepared to take up the question with the committee and suggest modifications. Among the points was the question of regulating the current, on which they refused to be liable for any damage on the city's system; also the guarantee that the cost of remodeling the plant would fall within their estimate. The question of reserving to the board the sole sale of electric current in the city was also mentioned. Commissioner Neff declared, that in his opinion, it is doubtful whether the city is authorized to sell power; and that, as the plant is not supposed to be a money-maker, it is doubtful whether any improvement or change in the service would be justified. After a lengthy discussion, the power committee, Commissioners Bushong and Hetrick, and Supt. Roberts, were authorized to confer with the company and draw up a plan, if possible, acceptable to both parties.

NO NATURE FAKE.

Chatham, Mich., December 15, 1908
EDITOR DELTA,

The sight of wild canary birds in Delta County last week, was not an optical illusion. Flocks of 10 to 50 are still here, feeding upon grass and weed seeds above the snow, which so far has not been deeper than it is 500 miles farther south. Even a blackbird, though a lone individual evidently gone astray from a flock, was still here at the beginning of the month, and only left after we moved the corn indoors. Sights such as these and the greater scarcity of snow on the ground are the inevitable results of agricultural development and will become more intensified year after year if such development is fostered and encouraged. With the forest cleared away the effect of the sun becomes more apparent; the soil when cultivated is enabled to absorb more heat and again give it off by radiation to warm up the surrounding atmosphere. In this way the seasons have become modified wherever the farmer followed the wood chopper and the Upper Peninsula will be no exception, notwithstanding the imaginary blizzards which are sent to us regularly by fake weather prophets who have 25 cent almanacs for sale, and who appreciate the value of printer's ink when spread before the unsophisticated.

The reverse obtains in almost unbroken forests, and those of us who have been here 15 years or more can well remember that the average depth of snow then was seldom less than four feet and frequently exceeded six feet. We then had the proverbial years with at least eight months of good sleighing and hardly four months of—poor sleighing.

But then, it is after all a question of point of view, perhaps only taste; some people may prefer more birds, others more sleighrides.

Sincerely yours,
LEO M. GEISMAR.

MERCHANTS, ATTENTION.

Wanted by the Marble Safety Axe Company, several hundred shipping cases. We can use Dry Goods, Boot and Shoe, or Hardware Boxes steadily. If you have a surplus, call us up and tell us what you have. It will pay better than burning them.

First Publication October 31, 1908.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
United States Land Office at

Marquette, Mich., October 24, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that Elmira Cardinal, Rapid River, Mich., who, on October 14, 1908, made Timber & Stone Sworn Statement, No. 0415, for sec 4 of ne 4, Section 10, Township 41 north, Range 20 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 6th day of January, 1909.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Peter Damour, Adolor Neveau, Napoleon LaBombard and William Cardinal, all of Rapid River, Mich.

JAMES J. DONOVAN,
Register.

First publication November 14, 1908.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
United States Land Office at

Marquette, Michigan, November 7, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that Louis Lambeau, of Rapid River, Michigan, who on May 22, 1907, made Homestead Entry, No. 12288, Serial No. 0481, for e 2 of ne 4, and e 2 of se 4, section 22, Township 41 north, Range 21 west, Michigan Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Clerk of Circuit Court at Escanaba, Michigan, on the 22nd day of December, 1908.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Edward Short, John Damour, David Shampo and William McDonald, all of Rapid River, Mich.

JAMES J. DONOVAN,
Register.

First Publication November 28, 1908.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Marquette, Mich.,

November 21, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that Henry A. Harlowe, one of the heirs of H. Guy Harlowe, deceased, of Lathrop, Mich., who on May 19, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 11979, Serial No. No. 0498, for NW 1/4 of SW 1/4, Section 25, Township 44 N, range 23 W, Michigan Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver of U. S. Land Office, at Marquette, Michigan, on the 7th day of January, 1909.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Timothy J. Curran, of Lathrop, Mich.
Frank Kupper, of Turin, Mich.
Samuel Lathrop and Elbert Lathrop, of Sands, Mich.

JAMES J. DONOVAN,
Register.

Christmas at the White House

SUNSHINE and shadows, happiness and misery, have mingled together in the celebration of Christmas at the White House since the days of President Adams to the present.

Mrs. John Adams, the first mistress of the White House, had an unpleasant experience. Her husband had taken the oath of office in Independence hall, Philadelphia, on the 4th of March, 1797, and on the 10th of November, 1800, came to Washington, the White House being announced as ready for occupancy. But the good lady found the building anything but ready, and in a letter to a friend she said that not a single apartment was finished; no fence, no yard, no convenience whatever without, "and the great unfinished audience room I make a drying room of to hang up the clothes in. * * * Two articles we are much distressed for. One is bells, but the more important one is wood. Yet you cannot see for trees. We have used about nine cord trying to dry the walls of the house. Congress poured in, but



PRESIDENT JACKSON CELEBRATED IN TENNESSEE STYLE.

shiver, shiver! I have no looking glasses but dwarfs for this house nor a twentieth part of lamps enough to light it."

With the families of the president's cabinet and a few invited guests from Georgetown Mrs. Adams celebrated the first Christmas at the White House, but her letters clearly show that she was not entirely happy in the unfinished "great house in the wilderness," and after four months she returned to the family estate at Quincy, Mass., and during her husband's administration did not return save on visits.

Thomas Jefferson's White House Christmases were truly after the "Jeffersonian simplicity" style. Mr. Jefferson was a widower, and when he came to Washington in 1801 to be inaugurated as chief executive he rode horseback from his estate at Monticello unaccompanied by even a servant. He was the first president to take the oath of office in Washington, and the reception at the White House that evening was the greatest affair during his administration. He had four daughters, the eldest, Martha, presiding at the White House during her father's second administration. While Christmas had not been celebrated to any extent during the first administration, Miss Martha made it exceedingly interesting after she became the first lady. Christmas trees and entertainments of every kind were arranged for the children, and in these the president would take part.

While James Madison served two full terms—1809-1817—as president, he and his beautiful wife, Dolly, did not spend all of these in the White House, but it was a joyous Christmas each year for them. Mrs. Madison would not have it any other way. In fact, the eight years of Madison's administration were the most brilliant as well as most exciting in the history of American society. Before the British sacked and burned the White House in August, 1814, Mrs. Madison had for five years shown Washington folk how to celebrate Christmas. It was the brilliant woman's pleasure to entertain rather to please her friends than to gain glory for herself, and each Christmas was indeed a joyous season for every inmate of the White House, from the humblest servant to the president. Mrs. Madison always invited many of her friends to these Christmas celebrations, and during the holiday week there was always one evening set apart for the entertainment of her little friends, the children. After the British soldiers interrupted the morning breakfast at the White House and made a bonfire of the building the president took up his residence in the noted Octagon house, where they resided for about two years and then moved to a residence at the corner of Nineteenth street and Pennsylvania avenue. In these two houses Mrs. Madison continued to dispense Christmas cheer, but on a smaller scale.

French methods of cooking and serving dinners at the White House were inaugurated by Mrs. James Monroe in

1817, when her husband became chief executive, and along with the Christmas turkey, baked in the "Ole Virgin" style, outlandish dishes came into vogue.

Although it is a matter of history that in 1826, about a year after John Quincy Adams took the oath of office as president, congress protested against a bill for billiard tables for the White House, declaring billiard playing a species of gambling and "alarming to the religious, moral and the reflecting portion of the community." President Adams was not a spendthrift, and it was a difficult matter to get him to agree to Christmas celebrations. He believed in great simplicity, and economy controlled every action of his life, even to wearing one hat for ten years. He was notably the shabbiest dressed man that ever occupied the White House. To celebrate Christmas after the New England style was sufficient for him, and Santa Claus did not cut much of a figure during the four years of Mr. Adams' administration.

President Andrew Jackson during his two terms saw that Christmas was celebrated after the good old style of Tennessee. Mrs. Emily Donelson, whose husband was the president's secretary, assumed the duties of first lady, and she was Jackson's niece, but he called her "daughter," and she was very fond of the sad hearted man and was of great assistance to him in the turbulent administration. During the eight years the president left in the hands of "daughter" all arrangements for Christmas.

President Lincoln took a leading hand in all the holiday festivities. When he entered the White House he had three sons, but the second one, William, died in 1862. Tad, another son, died shortly after the assassination of his father. Like her husband, Mrs. Lincoln believed in giving the children all the pleasure possible, and each Christmas found a splendid Christmas tree laden with presents not only for the boys, but for the employees of the White House, regardless of color.—Washington Star.

The Only Exception.

The Suburbanite—I suppose the folks next door don't know we have a Christmas tree.

The Wife—What makes you think so?

The Suburbanite—Well, they haven't sent in to borrow it.—Brooklyn Life.

Santa and The Merkid.

The pole where Santa has his shop is now a wireless station, and messages which reach its top arrive from all creation.

The other day one landed there.

That set the saint to guessing:

"The merkid wants a Teddy bear!"

Good gracious, how distressing!

For this was what made Santa blue

And roused such sad emotion—

The merkid lived a mile or two

Beneath the bounding ocean.

(A mermaid fair, a merman strong,

Whose habitat was water,

Had been merman and wife for long;

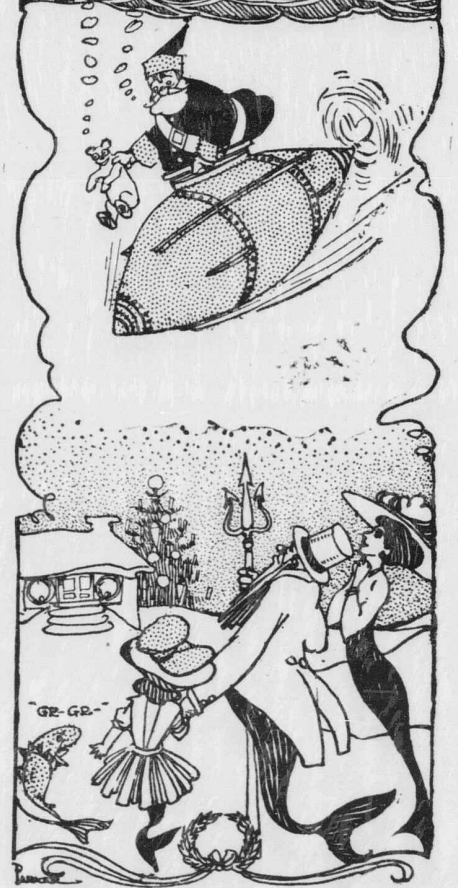
The merkid was their daughter.)

Old Santa gave a dismal groan

And muttered: "Jumpin' jim'ney!

I don't believe the merman own

A cubic foot of chimney.



BOON APPEARED UPON THE SCENE AMONG THE WAGGISH MERMAINS.

And yet I simply must not fail

The merkid without striving,

For just to see it wag its tail

Would pay for miles of diving!"

The reindeer would not leave their shed

And balked at ocean cruising.

"It gives us mal de mer," they said.

"Our meals we'll all be losing."

So Santa took a submarine

He'd borrowed from the Germans

And soon appeared upon the scene,

Among the waggish mermaids.

But when they saw the Teddy bear

No fishlike tail was wagging

The merkid and the merman pair

Gave Santa Claus a ragging.

Their rage, alas, knew no restraint

Toward Teddy and his maker.

They set the dogfish on the saint

And called him nature fakir.

Earle Hooker Eaton in Harper's

Weekly.

THEIR EVE OF NOEL
BY Virginia Leilia Wentz
COPYRIGHT, 1908 BY HOMER SPRAGUE



"MERCI, monsieur!" cried the concierge as he cheerfully took the silver coin. "A happy Noel, monsieur!"

Lansing Drake entered the little impasse on the broad Avenue du Maine shaking his shoulders, for his back ached. He had been working at the Louvre for five steady hours—till the very last fraction of light held out. Why not? What part had he in the festivities of these happy French people? Was not he one of the homeless ones, separated by the width of an ocean from his family?

In his studio apartment he threw himself on a divan with a pipe and a Journal Amusant. But the Journal was full of allusions to the season, and somehow he sighed. The eve of Noel—Christmas eve! It had been the very best time of the year over there in his dear southern home. What were they doing now? Getting the things ready for the trees, and tying up the wreaths of holly with red ribbon, and hanging a branch of mistle—oh, pshaw, what right had he to think of such things tonight?

A clatter of sabots across the flagstone court—the small daughter of the concierge fetching water from the common tap; from the Boulevard Montparnasse the toot of a St. Philippine du Roule train and then sil-

ence. Drake was picking up his paper again when—

The snow lay on the ground; The stars shone bright—

Ah, it was the quaint old English carol, with its liquid, sweet melody, which he'd learned at his mother's knee, and it was the American girl across the court who was singing it:

When Christ our Lord was born On Christmas night—

No wonder the tears came to his eyes. That particular carol and that particular girl made up a combination to which he was a bit sensitive if the truth had been dragged from him. Just that very morning he had written home:

"There's a little American girl opposite. I don't even know her name, but the mere sight of her keeps me straight. She's all alone, and she's evidently studying music. As for her singing, she has the most beautiful voice the good God ever saved from a lost violin, a voice to make you pray, little mother, to turn your laughter to tears, to turn your tears to laughter."

From the day when he had first seen her, watering her geraniums on the sill, the window across the court yonder had become a sort of shrine. And at each new glimpse of her an unformed prayer of thanks surged up within him that a creature so lovely had been sent by heaven to keep the word "gentleman" stainless, to make it a thing to strive for and to take a cleanly comfort in.

She was a stranger too. It was a bond between them. Tonight perhaps she was suffering like him from homesickness and loneliness. How soon he could make her forget all that! They could have a revelation of their own and a jolly little supper, laughing together in sheer happiness of a mutual understanding of the Christmas spirit abroad. Unchaperoned? What would they need of a chaperon, they two—two toilers for the sake of art, comrades in arms made equal in rank by the blessed chance of being both strangers in this wonderful old Paris?

There was a moving gleam of something behind the geraniums yonder. The cheesecloth curtains stirred, and

then the window was lifted. She threw out some crumbs to some cold looking sparrows. The last rays of the winter sun touched the fine, white parting that separated the burnished waves of hair.

If he only dared speak to her! She might misjudge him before he had a chance to show his intentions. But he would do it. He would seize the moment while this fit of madness lasted and speak to her. In saner mood his courage might be unequal to it. He hurried out of the room and stood, hat in hand, in the court close to her window.

"I am your neighbor across the way, mademoiselle," he said. "It is a month since I first saw you, and I've been wanting to know you so much, so much. I have no means of obtaining an introduction, and at the risk of your displeasure and your scorn I have ventured to speak to you tonight, to tell you how the little Christmas carol you sang just now somehow flew straight to a fellow's heart and made him think of home and all the old familiar joys of the season."

He held out a card. His hand shook a trifle. But the girl did not notice. She was looking at him steadily, after the first start of surprise, the color coming and going in her cheeks. But in her eyes was no fear, no displeas-



Copyright 1908 by Hart Schaffner & Marx

If you'd like to have us make you a Christmas present, come in here any day; we won't promise to give you one of our fine

Hart Schaffner & Marx

suits or overcoats; but we'll sell it to you in such a way that you will make a good big clothes-profit.

If you want to give a present that is sure to please a man, this is the store for your money. We've got lots of the things men need;

- NECKWEAR, GLOVES, FANCY HOSE
- SUSPENDERS, CANES, UMBRELLAS, MUFFLERS
- FINE SHIRTS AND UNDERWEAR
- FANCY WAISTCOATS

Useful gifts are always most acceptable. You'll find them here from 25 cents up.

This store is the home of Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes

H. ROSENBLUM

Odd Fellows Block Gladstone, Michigan



IF HE ONLY DARED SPEAK TO HER!

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ure, rather the expectancy of an explorer who, venturing far, finds the present good, though that to come be unknown.

Presently they went out and hailed a fiacre.

"Where shall it be?" asked Drake. "Laure's? Voisin's? Peter's? No, I have it. Marguery's."

So they drove to Marguery's, and Drake ordered a bouillabaisse (to be quite reasonable) and a langouste mayonnaise and a bird and some sweets.

They had a very jolly little supper indeed and no end of amusement watching the merry looking French people at the tables, all devouring bouillabaisse and other nice things.

"And to think," cried the girl as the clock struck 11, shivering with pretended alarm, "that I'm sitting here at this hour, unchaperoned, in a French restaurant—with a man who hasn't even been conventionally introduced!"

"Don't!" cried Drake abruptly. "Come! We must be going home. It is a bit late."

She was silent while they left Marguery's and hailed a fiacre. Then she broke out in a queer little voice that was low and tremulous:

"I think you must have a sister. You take such good care of a girl."

The fiacre rolled into the glare of an overhead arc light, and he saw her looking at him with a half mysterious, half divine gratitude.

"Please don't do that," he answered in a hushed voice. Something inside him was pounding furiously. Something at his temples beat and throbbled.

"Don't do what?"

"Look like that."

She not only looked like that, but more so.

"Young man, young man," laughed she, with mock warning, "I fear you are wishful of turning a girl's head."

"The Lord be good to me!" he broke out, his pent-up passion of dreams rushing to his lips now that the barrier fell. "Don't you see it's because I—well, I'd hoped to pass the evening without telling you that I loved you—that's why I was hurrying you home

I told you a little while ago it was your friendship I wanted. I was wrong."

She made no answer, but stretched out her little gloved hand to him, then drew it back quickly unnoticed, a singular smile on her lips.

"You've known me for a few hours only," he went on in a steady voice, "and I understand what you think of me for speaking like this. If I had known you for years and had waited and had the right to speak and keep your respect"—His steadiness did not carry him to the end of his sentence.

Then she laughed joyously, deliciously.

"You are mistaken," she said. "I have known you for years. I used to chum with your sister Gertrude at school, and you used to come down from your university, and we'd take walks. And we went up to all the meets to see you run, and you used to win. You called her your 'kid sister' and me 'the other kid,' and you kissed me once. You've forgotten the little girl who stood silent in corners and looked at you with wide eyes. But I couldn't forget. I used to have Gertrude write me all about you till she married that missionary and went to live in China. And then I had your photograph—the one in your track suit."

"And just to think for a whole month now you've been living opposite to me, across the court, and I never knew it! Ah, Lansing, I've felt for years you would come to me, and when I saw you tonight my first impulse was to stretch out both hands and be so glad, so glad. At once, though, I saw you'd forgotten, so I determined not to tell you who I was. I wanted you to recall. When I spoke of your having a sister just now I tried to make you recall, but I'm glad you didn't, because it's me, all me, as I am, that you love, and it's so good that way."

A little later through the frosty air the midnight bells of Noel rang out clear. Then at the last, very softly, from a darkened room across the court, Lansing Drake heard a verse of the old Christmas carol he had sung at his mother's knee:

The snow lay on the ground; The stars shone bright—

He bowed his head in his hands for the great gift that had come to him—

When Christ our Lord was born On Christmas night

VARIOUS THINGS.

The Houghton Gazette announces that it is planned to hold fire team races and exhibitions of fire fighting at the Laurium tournament next summer. Last summer such races were proposed by the copper country and called off when Gladstone wanted to get in on the deal.

J. A. Stewart is making a clean sweep of a large assortment of toys. His ad presents a strong argument, and his shelves stronger.

Michipicoten gold may soon be circulating as currency. A dispatch from Ottawa says the Dominion government will soon mint its own gold coins and the first to be minted will be made of Canadian gold. A peculiar feature of the new coins will be the fact that there will be a small "e" underneath the king's head to show that the coins were made in Canada.

Rouman Bros. call attention elsewhere to their special bargains on Christmas candies, Bonbons in boxes, choice mixed nuts, etc. These prices prevail until New Year's.

Governor Warner might spring a great surprise, show an exceptional and hardly-to-be-expected spirit and do good for the cause of good roads by reappointing Horatio Earle. It's too much to expect but it wouldn't hurt the state any.—Houghton Gazette.

G. R. Emson's ad has a suggestion for the thoughtful that may be the most profitable Christmas suggestion yet given.

The Detroit News Tribune, in Sunday's edition, announces the find of a corporation with a soul. The occasion is an illustrated description of Grand Island's game preserve and the Cleveland Cliff Co.'s protective measures.

Fred Wolf's home baking will be specially featured for Christmas. Orders placed early insure prompt delivery.

Two robbers knocked out the assistant postmaster of Sault Ste. Marie Sunday evening and escaped with about \$2,500. They are thought to have been foreigners; probably "political offenders."

The Hub has an ad on the local page about Christmas gifts that will be interesting to the lady of any age who is bothering about something that the young fellow—or his father,—will be really pleased with.

Wheat was received Monday at the flour mill, and the machinery and elevators were cleaned up for a test. Within a few days Delta flour will be on the market here. Considerable farmers' wheat is expected when the sleighing improves.

THE SEASON PAST.

During the season of 1908 there passed over the Soo docks westward bound 67,248 tons of merchandise, beside 6162 tons of steel rails, 18,610 barrels of salt, and a small load of lumber. This is slightly heavier than last year.

Eastward bound: there is a falling off on grain, the total being 1,718,967 bushels; flour slightly increased, 1,490,000 barrels. Shingles, 6838 tons.

Mountains of freight are now piled in the sheds, the heaviest item being binders' twine, whereof there are 61,800 bales. Of other freight there is a total warehouse of \$3,412 pieces, divided between reels of wire fencing, sacks of cement, and kegs of nails, with a few miscellaneous items, such as scrapers.

CHRISTMAS

Anderson & Holm promised you bargains on your Christmas meats. Here they are; now order early

Turkeys 18c up.

- Dressed Pigs, per pound 8c
 - Picnic Hams, reduced to 8c
 - Beef Quarters, up from 5c
 - Dairy Butter, pound 30c
 - Creamery Butter, A1, pound 33c
 - \$1 small kegs of Herring at 75c
- Sealshipt Oysters.

ANDERSON & HOLM

PHONE 17

The Hardware Man

I am again in business, but my location is changed. I have bought the stock, fixtures and good-will of Henry Blackwell, and will conduct a general hardware business at the stand in the Minnewasca Block, Ninth and Delta.

- My line is complete in all kinds of
- Shelf and Heavy Hardware
- Stoves and Ranges
- Tinware and Cutlery
- Builders' Hardware
- Tools and Utensils
- Paints, Oils and Glass

Christmas Trade

For the holidays I have in stock hundreds of useful and handsome things, desirable, either for the household or as gifts.

- Carving Sets and Cutlery
- Baking and Roasting Dishes
- Silverware
- Universal Bread Makers
- Food Choppers
- Coffee Percolators
- Sad Iron Sets
- Skates
- Sleds and Skis

Soren Johnson

A Local Paper

should be in every house. It is a duty you owe to the community you live in to take interest in its doings. For \$1.50 you may have

The Gladstone Delta.