

THE GLADSTONE DELTA.

Volume XXV.

CHAS. E. MASON, PUBLISHER.

Gladstone, Mich., September 17, 1910.

\$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

Number 25

DARKNESS IS CHEAP

said Old Scrooge, and he liked it. But if you like your store and your home to be well lighted and attractive.

"Mazda" Light

cost a little more than no light, but uses less current than the dim lamps whose red filaments throw out as much shadow as light.

MACLAURIN & NEEDHAM

Contractors for Electrical Supplies and Fittings.

Sole Owner

I am captain of my ship and sole proprietor of the grocery with which I have been allied since entering business for myself. I have therefore dropped the "& Co." from the firm name :: ::

Yours to command

Andrew Marshall

Phone 164

OHMAN'S BUFFET

At Delta and Ninth

Under the management of

SOREN JOHNSON
AND
EARL G. FISHER

invites the patronage of all who appreciate good liquors, well kept and well served, and attentive care for all patrons. We have in stock a full line of choice old goods and hope to satisfy all tastes and to meet every order to the satisfaction of our guests. YOUR trade is especially desired.

JOHN OHMAN

So Delicious

The odor and flavor of our bread, cakes and pastry as they come fresh from the oven—just like that mother used to make.

They are delivered to your home in all their freshness, or sold over our counter in the next room to the bakery—fresh every day.

Fred Wohl

848 Minnesota Avenue
Phone 191

Do You Drink Coffee?

If so, we carry, as U-All-No

CHASE & SANBORN'S

Best Coffee that money can buy

Are You Sick SO YOU CAN'T DRINK COFFEE?

We have secured the agency for

DR. SHOOPS HEALTH COFFEE

sold at

25 Cents per package

Please call for sample

GLADSTONE GROCERY CO.

"THE QUALITY STORE"
Phone 51

I Have Just Returned

from abroad with all the latest modes in sound and

Solid Liquids

both hard and soft, and I can now add an exquisite relish to anything you call for in this line. None superior and few equal.

Everybody Welcome

Fred Anderson

819 Delta Avenue

Of Some Interest

The Delta county convention was a harmonious body Wednesday afternoon. Dr. A. L. Laing was elected chairman and C. A. Clark secretary. The resolution passed declared that Hon. Oramel B. Fuller "has administered the duties of auditor-general honestly, fearlessly and with great capability" and instructed the delegation to vote for him first, last and all the time at the Detroit convention. The delegation accordingly appointed consists of Drs. W. A. Cotton, W. A. Lemire, F. T. Long, Judge Yelland, J. C. Kirkpatrick, G. F. McEwen, Charles D. Mason, Soren Johnson, John Cumiskey, F. M. Olmstead, E. C. Voght, N. C. Spencer and Charles W. Malloch. Mr. Malloch, as Mr. Fuller's personal representative, thanked the convention in his behalf. The Marquette county convention took similar action in instructing its delegates to the state convention, which is called October 6.

Sixteen inch Dry Body Wood, single cord \$2.10, full cord \$6.00; 16-in. Maple and Birch mill wood, \$2.00 per single cord, \$5.75 per full cord; delivered to any part of the city. Call up C. W. Davis, phone 7.

What Thomas B. Reed, if he had survived to this day, would think of the hysterical insurgent movement and its leaders, file closers and horn blowers, and particularly of the spectacle of a private citizen attempting to set up as a rival to the President of his own party in the White House, one has only to read the story of Mr. Reed's career in Congress to understand. He never compromised with mendacity and humbug, and no honest public servant ever drew breath.—New York Sun.

At their meeting Tuesday the volunteer fire men appointed committees to make arrangements for a campaign to have Gladstone the tournament city in 1912. To furnish shew of war, a ball will be given Thanksgiving night at the opera house. Gladstone has urged her claims year after year in a half-hearted way; always coming in at the last minute; but the department means business and will take an early start.

P. E. Hammond made an inspection Wednesday of the Soo Line right of way to the docks from the upper yard. It has been used as a back yard by a number of residents of the Buckeye who have paved it with tin cans for the benefit of the switchmen. Unfortunately their efforts have not been appreciated by the servants of a soulless corporation, and the health and other officers may be asked to intervene.

The council, among other resolutions, has ordered a concrete walk built around block 34, the Hawarden Inn yard. Whether the assessment can be collected from the property is a question with a large Q. The cost of paving Fourth Street with rock from the street car work on Delta was \$136.30 for two blocks, and on Fourteenth \$165.50.

Rev. C. B. Fellows, of Grand Rapids, the traveling missionary for the Michigan Congregationalists, delivered an excellent sermon at the Congregational church Sunday evening. A plan has been proposed, and may be carried through, whereby Wells may join with the Gladstone congregation in securing the services of a pastor.

The Aurora arrived in port Sunday with 3992 tons of coal. The ten-thousand ton boats can no longer be handled here this season, as the east end of the dock, where the clamshells work, was filled by the large cargoes recently unloaded here.

A. P. Crooker, of Marquette, organizer for the Maccabees of the World, was in the city Wednesday. He states that he will give his attention to increasing the membership of the Gladstone tent.

Tang and Fulton have been decorating the federal building this week. Whitewash may be bad in the interior department, but white paint doesn't hurt the postoffice a mite.

The county grange will meet in Escanaba Wednesday, September 28, and there will be a large attendance of farmers from various parts of the county.

Werner Olson has finished laying two blocks of sidewalk on Voorhis Avenue in the Buckeye, from the railroad crossing opposite the cooperage yard up the hill.

Commissioner Legg states that there are only three schools in the county that have not opened. Thursday afternoon he visited the schools of Rapid River.

Werner Olson is putting in a foundation 20x40 and half-size basement for Mrs. Anderson at Minnesota and Sixth. Jacobson will build the house.

Warren Chandler is putting in the skylight of the flooring mill this week—five hundred and sixty panes of glass.

Editor Baldwin of the Escanaba Journal was found guilty, by a jury in Justice Glaser's court Tuesday night, of libelling Chase S. Osborn, candidate for governor, by publication of an article a month ago in the Journal which was given extraordinary circulation. Mr. Osborn was placed on the stand by the prosecution and denied the charges made against him; stating that he has from the earliest upheld a higher standard of political ethics than that prevalent in the state, and that upon the passage of the statute making the employment of political agents unlawful, he became convinced that it is also morally wrong. Mr. Osborn was attended by his personal attorney, F. R. Warner, of the Soo, who made the complaint in the case. Mr. Baldwin filed an affidavit that his witnesses to the truth of the charges could not be had by the day set; his application for a continuance was denied by the court. The defence presented no testimony, announcing its intention of appealing an unfavorable verdict to a higher court. Mr. Baldwin's attorneys, A. H. Ryall and Judge Charles R. Brown, argued that the prosecution had failed to prove criminal libel, and that the article had not been taken by its readers as imputing a crime to Mr. Osborn. Prosecutor Dotsch, and his associate, Newton C. Spencer, who summed up for the state, declared that the charges made, if they had been proven, would have made Chase S. Osborn infamous throughout the state and subjected him to the penalties of a felony; that the article is therefore a libel on the face of it. Mr. Spencer added that the interests of the city of Escanaba, rather than Mr. Osborn's, demand that the editor of the Journal be halted in his career of frenzied accusations. The jury, after an absence of half an hour brought in a verdict of guilty, to the delight of a demonstrative audience who had filled the hall, and who welcomed the sentence of imprisonment which was passed upon the unpopular editor. The real legal battle may be expected when the case is brought before Judge Flannigan; and it is likely that Baldwin will ask a change of venue to a county where the popular sentiment is less active regarding a case that has attracted so much attention in the state.

Sunday school services will be recommended at the Congregational church next Sunday morning, at the usual hour, 12 noon. All who have before been members of these classes, or who have no present affiliations, are heartily invited to attend.

The steamer Mueller, towing the barge Mowatt, arrived in Gladstone Wednesday morning with cargoes of 80,000 posts for the McGillis & Gibbs company, which were shipped from Lake Superior. J. P. Kennelly, local manager for the company, bought the posts and is in Gladstone today tending to the unloading and piling of them. This is the largest consignment of posts ever shipped into the county.—Marquette Chronicle.

P. R. Legg attended the meeting of the county fair association in Escanaba. As the crops are below the average in this county, no fair will be held until next fall. The grounds have been enclosed with a twelve foot fence, the material for which was donated by the lumber companies, and are being put in good shape.

Rev. J. E. Wilson returned last Saturday from Toronto after an enjoyable vacation on the old farm. He did not attend the presbytery at Palatka this week, but has been working on the church, which is completed except for the chandeliers. Drop lights will be installed for temporary use next Sunday evening.

Henry Schaawe, who returned recently from Superior, where he spent the summer fishing as usual, had a lively trip with his launch. He was on Lake Superior the day of the big storm, and got under cover of Presque Isle at Marquette just as it broke.

Business on the Soo Docks continues to be good, and a steady stream of flour is rolling over them eastward. All indications are, that while there is no rush, work will not be slack until the season of navigation closes in December.

Edward Friendberg, having closed his engagement with the Gladstone team left Friday morning for his winter home in Chicago. He will probably be with us again when the spring revives the baseball fans.

The case of The People vs. Walter Noel, accused of assaulting Mrs. Herman Zimmel with a beer bottle September 4, was dismissed Friday by the prosecutor, the complainant not backing the charge.

Jacobson has the contract for six additional cottages, for the Cooperage company, to be built this fall. And the demand for houses is increasing faster than they can be built.

WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

J. EDGAR WILSON, PASTOR.

Re-opening services will be held Sunday, Sept. 18, 1910 at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Morning Theme: The Mission of the church. Evening Subject: The Influence of the Church on our Modern Life. The Sunday School will re-open at 12 noon. You are cordially invited to each service.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Seventeenth Sunday after Trinity. Morning prayer 10:30 a. m. Evening prayer 7:30 p. m.

Beginning Sunday, September 18th., we hope again to resume regular services in Trinity Church. All the members are earnestly solicited to cooperate in some branch of the parish activities.

During the coming week, we hope to organize a Sunday School, and invite the attendance of any children who are not members of any other local schools.

Visitors made welcome.
JAMES E. CROSSIE, Minister.

ALICE MEMORIAL METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

The pastor and official board are anxious that there be a full attendance of the entire congregation on this last Sunday of the conference year.

There will be a sort of round table service at 10:30 a. m. as follows:

Report of Board of Stewards; Adam Sweeney.

Report of board of Trustees; W. L. Marble.

Report to be read by pastor, General report and brief address; Rev. E. Warren.

Address: The Church as I found it, and The Church today; I. N. Bushong.

The pastor's theme for the evening service will be—"The Defiant Question of a Tempted Hero."

SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF.

The Michigan School for the Deaf, at Flint, will open for the fifty-sixth term on Wednesday September 21st.

The constitution provides for the education of the deaf and the state has provided this school where every child, too deaf to be educated in the public schools, can receive free tuition, board, medical attention, etc.

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.

THAT JOYOUS PERFUME.

There's a perfume from the kitchen, there's a pungent wondrous scent with spice of Araby the blest and other odors blent; it drifts upon the breezes that are dancing by the door, and O, we sit and sniff them and we long to sniff some more.

And the many people passing also sniff them all the while, and they go along the sidewalk with a newer, sweeter smile, for mother's making catsup in the good, old fashioned way and the breezes bear the perfume of a bygone yesterday.—Chicago Post.

A Few Bargains

Now is your time to can ripe Tomatoes; we have them in 8 lb. baskets, per basket 30c
Some very nice Eating Apples, Jonathans, per peck 60c
New York Grapes, per basket 40c
Osage Melons, very large, each 15c
Jersey Sweet Potatoes, 6 pounds for 25c
California Blue Plums, per basket 40c
Dry Onions, per peck 40c
Mother's Corn Flakes, 3 boxes for 25c
Self Raising Pancake, the best pancake flour in the market, per package 10c
Koffe-No, a coffee substitute, very good, per package 25c

ELOF HANSON

GROCER
PHONE 48.

COAL

PLENTY ON HAND. CLEAN AND BRIGHT, AND DELIVERED PROMPTLY.

GENUINE POCAHONTAS.

CALL ME UP WHEN YOU WANT GOOD COAL.
Phone 7.

C. W. DAVIS

AUG. LILLQUIST

having got out of the woods, is again anxious to meet his friends and his enemies—also those who don't care very much about it—in order to demonstrate his line of 5, 10 and 15 cent goods.

Ninety-eight per cent of a cucumber is water, but I carry

No Cucumbers

You will find that all my goods look right, smell right, taste right, and are right.

AUG. LILLQUIST

917 DELTA AVENUE



THE HUNTER KNOWS

that at BLACKWELL'S he can find the ammunition wanted. Our stock is fresh, well assorted and complete, comprising

100 Different Calibers and Loads

Practically all sizes of rifle and revolver cartridges, from 22 short to 50-95. Loaded shot gun shells in 10, 12, 16 and 20 gauge. We carry the famous "Leader" Smokeless Shells, loaded with chilled shot—the load that

Brings Down the Ducks at Long Range

Let us show you the new

STANDARD .30 CAL. HIGH POWER RIFLE

with the improved trombone or slide action. You can easily fire this rifle one-third faster than the old lever action type. IT IS A WINNER.

H. W. BLACKWELL
HARDWARE

SPECIAL SALE

HAMS

All Fancy Grade Hams at per pound

20c

Picnic Hams at per pound

14c

All kinds of Live Chickens on hand all the time; killed to order

WE SAVE YOU MONEY

OLSON & ANDERSON

CENTRAL MEAT MARKET

Phone 9

GLADSTONE DELTA

C. E. MASON, Publisher

GLADSTONE MICHIGAN

Hobble, hobble, skirts and troubls.

Every hat is a "picture hat" nowadays.

Prunes are higher. Telephone your landlady.

What has become of the old-fashioned man who wore a double-breasted vest?

Dynamite may help, but tennis matches are the only reliable cure for droughts.

Volcanoes in Alaska are spouting fire. Very likely the janitor is trying out the fuses.

Carrier pigeons will have to equip themselves with electric motors or fall hopelessly behind.

Radical changes are announced in the new football rules. There will be no hitting in the clinches.

Newport is said to be crazy over a barefoot dance. This means more work for the chiropodists.

By playing tennis on a hot afternoon a fat man learns to despise mere rain as a producer of moisture.

Up in Maine an automobile ran into a simple-minded bear. That was getting art and nature badly mixed.

Duke Franz Joseph says he is in this country after bear, and not a bride. Nevertheless, he may get his eye on a bear.

In Porto Rico oysters grow on trees. That is very well, but unfortunately tabasco sauce does not grow on the same limb.

Germany is going to make laws governing aviators. However, it is already a capital offense to fall 500 feet with an aeroplane.

It has been proved that a Vassar girl is not afraid of an aeroplane. Still, an aeroplane does not in the least resemble a mouse.

Remember, while copiously watering your lawn, that many a faucet on the second floor is hoarsely muttering, "How dry I am!"

Remarks a woman writer: "The work of personal beautifying resembles that of a house decorator," in respect to calamine?

Chicago will be a good place for holding the world's brewers' congress, as the turnip streets have given a great impetus to the hop industry.

In some ways the preacher who looks for baseball in heaven is most conservative. When the home team wins baseball is heaven to the fan.

A new highball which costs \$1.20 is being sold in New York. Some of the sons of Pittsburg millionaires must be spending the summer in New York.

"There's no safe and sane way to fall out of an aeroplane," remarks the Toledo Blade. Pool! There is no safe and sane way to fall out of bed.

Aviators are to hurl dummy bombs at dummy war vessels at Garden City, N. J., and then maybe peace will find it easier to spread her dove-like wings.

Some enterprising correspondent should now uncover a fleet of Japanese airships ready to spread devastation on the shark-infested waters of the Pacific.

Another woman has broken her leg by tripping up in her hobble skirt. It may be necessary to pass a few summary laws or soon the men will have no dancing partners.

The weather man reports that the mean rain fall for July was 2.21 inches less than any July since 1879—which shows it was a very mean monthly rainfall indeed.

An Illinois man has invented a safety pin with two points. Half of the adult population, uneasily awaits information as to whether the women will wear them in their belts.

"Be temperate and slow to anger, sleep and eat regularly, go in for athletics early in life, and keep limber," are some rules for a long life. Also look both ways before crossing the boulevard.

At their recent convention in Denver the dentists decided that kissing would have to be abolished for the purpose of saving the human race. Would a human race that had abolished kissing be worth saving?

A Massachusetts preacher says there will be baseball in heaven. The enjoyment of some of the enthusiasts will be spoiled, however, if it shall be found impossible to throw things at the umpire in heaven.

The season for fish and snake stories has been rather poor. Both in quality and quantity, the output has not been up to the standard. It is feared by some theorists that the establishment of the ananias club has acted as an early frost to the crop.

GLOOMY OUTLOOK FOR FRUIT CROPS

Peaches, Grapes and Apples Will Be Short.

NO REMEDY FOR THE DISEASE

Prof. Taft, of M. A. C., Finds Orchards Much Depleted and Affected by Yellows—Many Trees Have Died.

Lansing.—"The fruit harvest of Michigan will be less than half a full crop," said Prof. L. R. Taft, expert horticulturist at M. A. C., who has thoroughly looked into the conditions of the orchards in practically all parts of the state. "A strange feature of this year's condition is that in the counties where the largest numbers of trees are located, the fewest peaches are grown, while in counties where there are fewer orchards, very good crops will in many cases be harvested. The grape harvest will be far below average and not more than half a crop will be obtained. The apple harvest will be scarcely more than a quarter of a crop."

Professor Taft stated that peach yellows had given considerable trouble this year. There is no remedy for this disease except as it can be checked by a concerted action in destroying infested trees. Some orchards, previously free from the dreaded disease, were found this year to be badly infested. Few fruit growers understand this disease and a large number are unable to recognize it until it has done considerable damage. Where the disease prevails, there is a state law providing for township inspectors. Some of the best orchards around Grand Rapids and in Oakland county have lost half of their trees.

Insurance Men in Annual Meet.

Insurance men from all over the United States arrived in Detroit in large numbers, to take part in the twenty-first annual convention of the National Association of Life Underwriters, which was in session in Detroit. The association consists chiefly of prominent general agents, and is regarded as a prime factor in the passage of legislative measures for the good of both the insurer and insured. Its main object is to uplift competitive conditions and to create higher ethical standards for field practise. An interesting program has been arranged, of addresses and entertainments, the oratorical piece de resistance of the week being an address by Elbert Hubbard of East Aurora, N. Y., on "Salesmanship, Human Nature and the Reasons Why."

The executive committee met. Rev. Frank S. Rowland, pastor of the Cass Avenue M. E. church, opened the first general meeting with an invocation. Addresses of welcome are scheduled by Mayor Breitmeyer and D. A. Johnson, president of the Detroit Life Underwriters' association. Reports will follow. James V. Barry, insurance commissioner for Michigan, will discuss "The Relation of the Insurance Department to the Field;" George T. Wilson, second vice-president of the Equitable Life Assurance society of New York city, will talk on "The Mental Attitude;" five-minute topics will be handled by Edward Meyers, chairman. The underwriters attended the Temple theater in a body.

George W. Ross, president of the Manufacturers' Life Assurance company, and member of the Canadian senate, Toronto, Can., will talk on "Recent Insurance Legislation in Canada." Hugh Chalmers, president of the Chalmers Automobile company, is one of the speakers. There will be a boat ride and a banquet at the Pontchartrain.

"Pure Dairy Butter" Proves Pure Oleo.

The dairy and food department is investigating one of the rawest deals in the way of law breaking that has happened in some time. A sample of "butter" was submitted this week by a woman who evidently had a nose and taster for the real stuff which comes from the natural cow.

The sample in question had been sold to the woman as pure dairy butter, and a dairy butter price went with the purchase. The stuff, however, did not taste or smell right to the purchaser, whose husband is drawing sufficient salary to keep her in practise on judging pure butter.

The "grease" had every appearance of being dairy butter, and was colored by an artist. A sample was taken to the dairy and food department and an analysis asked. The analysis was made, and the chemist who conducted the investigation had the pleasure of reporting to the chief that he discovered in the sample submitted a very pure and unadulterated "oleo." No trace of butter could be found.

Ypsi Officer Gets \$50 Reward.

The reward of \$50 offered by the Jackson state's prison board for the capture of James Cushman will be given to Patrolman Walter C. Pierce of this city.

New Corporations.

The following companies have filed articles of incorporation with the secretary of state: Northwestern Transportation company, Detroit, \$300,000, principal stockholder Lewis C. Waldo, trustee; Detroit Garage company, Detroit, \$750,000.

Excellent Record of One Department.

Lansing.—A bulletin just issued, which includes work of the state dairy and food department for the months of January to June, inclusive, not only shows that the department has been especially active in prosecutions for adulterations of food stuffs, but the bulletin, withal is interesting reading all through for people of this state who are solicitous of their health.

From the beginning of the fiscal year and up to July 1, only four defendants were acquitted, while 136 were convicted. This is considered remarkable in legal circles, showing that the department knew where it was "at" before beginning prosecutions.

The severest sentence of any recorded during the six months was one in which the defendant entered a plea of guilty for selling diseased meat. The court taxed a \$250 fine and costs and also affixed a 90-day sentence in the Detroit house of correction. The case came up March 2 in Allegan. Numerous prosecutions were the result of persons adulterating milk with water, there being scores of them.

The number of dairy meetings held by the department for the instruction of dairymen totaled 41 in the six months. That period was a very busy one with State Analyst Floyd W. Robison and his assistants. His report shows that 891 samples of food stuffs and other commercial articles were analyzed and the results showed that in 321 instances there had been adulterations. The samples submitted ranged from coffee, lard and catsup to linseed oil and ginger ale.

Fastest Pacers in Free-for-All.

Since the announcement of the field that will meet in the free-for-all pace at the state fair there has been more talk about the event than any purse race that has been held here in years. It is without doubt the greatest open class bunch any association has been able to assemble on a track, and if conditions are right on September 22, when it is contested, it is likely that the winner will have to take a new record.

Instances are few indeed where in a free-for-all field of five every member has a record in a race faster than 2:03. The star of the lot by performance is Ross K., who recently took a time record of 2:01 1/2. Ross K. was the medium with which Dick McMahan won \$5,000 and his party as much more on the first day of the blue ribbon meeting, when he paced in 2:02 1/2. Experts pronounce him the best going hobbled pacer that has come out since the days of Prince Alert. This week the horse is at the Minnesota state fair, where he will start in one of the big events. McMahan will ship him from there to Milwaukee or Indianapolis for next week, and then come to Detroit to tackle the best field he has met.

Another pacer of great speed is Giftline, formerly owned here. He won the free-for-all events at Grand Rapids, Detroit and Fort Erie and was beaten at Kalamazoo and Cleveland. Whether he could have won that pair of starts is a matter of debate among horsemen. Giftline raced in 2:02 3/4 at Grand Rapids, and reports are to the effect that he is in good shape for the fall campaign, which will include his Detroit and Lexington starts. It is expected that he will lower his record some one of these fine days, and the state fair track may be the place where he will have to do the trick to win.

Catholics Oppose Prohibitory Law.

The 300 delegates to the state convention of German Roman Catholic societies attended solemn high requiem mass for the souls of the departed at St. Elizabeth's Roman Catholic church and later held the closing business session of the convention, at which resolutions were adopted dealing with prohibition, the parochial school question and the labor problem. On the school question the delegates came out vigorously in favor of better support of the Catholic higher institutions of learning and closer cooperation between them and the parochial schools. Catholics were urged not alone to patronize the elementary schools of their religion, but to send their children to Catholic colleges and to no other.

As regards prohibition, the stand of the convention was against statutes that outlaw the saloon, and for what was characterized as "true temperance." Prohibitory laws, it was asserted, breed hypocrisy and disregard for all law.

The stand on the labor question was a reiteration of the letter of Leo XIII. on the same question. A return to the Christian principle of the golden rule was urged on employer and employe alike.

There was a public mass meeting at St. Elizabeth's parish hall, presided over by Henry A. I. Andries, the president of the society. Rev. Peter T. Janser of Techny, Ill., president of the Divine Word society, delivered the principal address in German, on "The Social Question in Its Relation to Catholic Societies." Rev. John G. Wyss of Bay City, pastor of St. Boniface's church, spiritual adviser of the state society, made the closing remarks.

Grain Crops Are Good.

According to the August crop report issued by Secretary of State Martindale the average estimated yield of wheat in the state and in the northern counties is 19 in the central counties 22, and in the southern counties and upper peninsula 18 bushels per acre. The quality as compared with the average in the state is 93 per cent. The total number of bushels of wheat reported marketed by farmers in August at 116 mills was 266,342 and at 112 elevators and to grain dealers 326,065, or a total of 592,407 bushels.

STATE NEWS

Kalamazoo.—Minerva Harris, fifty-five years old, a patient in the asylum here, hanged herself with a bath robe cord. Another woman, Mrs. N. H. Harris, wife of a local grocer, also took her life by hanging. She made an unsuccessful attempt to kill herself by drinking an enormous quantity of whisky some time ago. Mrs. Eugene Ely, wife of Aviator Ely, who has been making daily flights at the Southern Michigan and Northern Indiana fair here, has announced that she will make a flight in a few days, wearing a costume that is being made in Chicago and will embrace a hobble skirt.

Muskegon.—Harrison E. Parker, formerly business manager of the Chicago Tribune, has just purchased 927 acres of land in Blue Lake township with the plan of making the great tract an immense cattle ranch, closely resembling those of the western states. W. M. Lawrence, connected with the Chicago Examiner, has also become owner of 3,700 acres in Otsego township, Oceana county, it being his plan to develop the fruit growing possibilities of this tract within a few years, several men being already in charge of the land. Hundreds of trees are being shipped to the property for immediate planting.

Muskegon.—Albert Condon of Hart was probably fatally injured and 200 more passengers badly shaken up as the result of refrigerator car getting loose and crashing into an excursion train which was just pulling out of the north yards. The runaway car had been left on a siding and no one knows how it got away, but it is thought that the brakes were improperly set. Condon was sitting in the combination baggage and smoking car, which the heavily loaded freight car struck first, and was hurled to the floor with awful force.

Holland.—In a letter written to Sheriff Andre, Richard H. Post, the young Holland real estate dealer, wanted here on the charge of issuing fraudulent paper, remonstrates against the delay in bringing him here for trial and reiterates his willingness to face the charge. Post has been confined in the Mexican prison at Monterey for 51 days and is willing to waive all formality of extradition papers. He has, since his arrest, refused the offer of Holland to obtain his freedom.

Cadillac.—Jack Summerfeldt, aged about twenty-five years, died here of typhoid fever. Where his home was or who his relatives are the nurses at Mercy hospital were unable to learn from him. He had been working here all summer. It is supposed he had a brother at Saginaw and a sister at Merrill.

Ionia.—Arthur W. Normington, a prosperous young farmer of Orange township, is dead here as the result of an accident. He was assisting in moving a separator from his barn to the street. The machine got away from them and Normington, who had hold of the tongue, was knocked down. The wheels of the front truck struck him, crushing in four ribs, from the result of which he died.

Frankfort.—The people who have been circulating the petition to be presented to the board of supervisors this month asking that the local option question be again submitted to the electors of Benzie county, have turned in their papers with 1,200 names attached. Two years ago the county went dry. From present indications the next election will see it wet again, as the wets secured more than half of the names of the electors in the county on their petition.

Adrian.—Lottie Frey of Kalamazoo county and Pearl Blakeley of Lapeer county, inmates of the state industrial school for girls at Adrian, escaped. They were caught near Onsted by Deputy Sheriff Bert Short, after they had tramped all night without food, covering a distance of 23 miles, and were returned to the institution.

Alpena.—Joseph Sylvester, who was found dead in the finishing room of the Huron cement plant, his body lying near an electric motor, is believed to have been electrocuted. He leaves a large family.

Flint.—The Flint schools are so crowded that 1,500 children have been unable to find seats, and the board of education will hold a special meeting to provide quarters for them.

Pontiac.—Mrs. Albert O. Savage, aged thirty-eight, was found dead in bed at her home in Clyde at an early hour. She had been ill for some time, but death is believed to have been due to heart disease. Her death was a severe shock to her family, consisting of a husband, two sons and a daughter.

Houghton.—About fifty members of the Episcopal clergy of the upper peninsula, several from Wisconsin and other points in the northwest are here attending the diocesan convention of the upper peninsula and the dedication of the new Trinity Episcopal church.

Standish.—L. C. Hutton, aged sixty-two, died suddenly from heart trouble at his farm, near Maple Ridge.

Potoskey.—Anthony McMahon, sixty years old, a pioneer resident, died. He was superintendent of the Boyne Falls division of the Cobb & Mitchell Lumber company. Besides the widow and mother he is survived by two sons, James J. McMahon, Grand Rapids; O. J. McMahon, Potoskey.

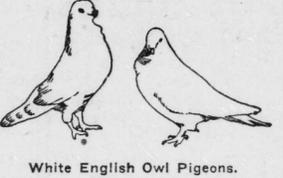
Muskegon.—Refusing to halt when accosted and told to give up his money, Harry Krupp, a barber of Montague, near here, was felled with a club by one of two thugs. He regained consciousness and called for aid. Authorities have found no trace of the thieves.

POULTRY

PROFIT IN RAISING PIGEONS

Pennsylvania Farmer's Wife Clears \$600 in Year—Girl Does the Housework.

"On two hundred pairs of pigeons I have cleared \$600 a year for the last four years," declared the wife of a Pennsylvania farmer living near Harrisburg, when asked about the chances women on the farm had of making money. "I had been a school teacher when I married, and having seen a lot of farmers and their wives while teaching in rural communities I determined that I would be different. I would keep a hired girl, paying her wages by money earned by keeping bees and chickens for profit. "I stuck to that idea for nearly ten years, and during that time never cleared more than \$50 a year on my chickens. It was always the bees that paid my girl. Finally I heard of a man in Montgomery county, this state, who was making a fortune raising squabs. "The children had always had a few pairs of pigeons flying around the place eating up the garden and doing everything else we didn't want them to, but I had never thought of making money by raising the birds. Being discouraged by my experience as a chicken raiser I determined to pay the man in Montgomery county a visit. Again it was the bees that paid expenses. "There were several thousand pairs of pigeons on this Montgomery county farm, and it was quite evident that the



White English Owl Pigeons.

owner not only knew his business, but was interested in his birds. He gave me all the information I wanted, and I was so much encouraged that I went back and invested in twenty pairs of homers and an equal number of runts. "Following the advice I had received I bought only mated birds, and as a consequence I began to make money from the start. At the end of that year my profits were sufficient to lead my husband to advise me to sell all the other chickens excepting just enough to keep the family supplied in eggs and devote my money and time to pigeons. "According to my experience it takes four times as much time and money to raise chickens as to raise squabs. Incubators and brooders are not needed for one thing. Pigeons hatch their own eggs. They are careful to keep the young squabs covered for the first few days or until the young ones grow feathers. They also attend to feeding their young, which relieves you of mixing and sometimes even cooking food as you have to do for young chickens. All you have to do is to give the old birds the proper food.

"When the squab is from twenty to twenty-five days old it is ready for the market, and if properly fattened should weigh something under one pound. Squabs are sold wholesale by the dozen, and the standard weight is eight pounds to the dozen, but where there is a cross of runts and homers the weight is almost four pounds heavier. I often have squabs that weigh a pound each.

"Many persons prefer the homer crossed with dragoons, because of the larger number of squabs, but I have found most money in the larger size squabs. When it comes to the question of health I have found them about equal.

"The pigeon house must be kept clean or the death rate among the squabs will eat up all the profit. The rooms of all my pigeon houses are impervious to rain and snow as the roof of the best dwelling, but at all times there should be an abundance of ventilation.

"Concrete floors are the best, because they keep out rats, which are about the worst enemy of the squab raiser. I keep my floor covered at least an inch deep in sand and air-slacked lime. This is raked over once a week and a fresh sprinkling of lime added.

"The nests are built along the back of the house in six tiers, allowing two nests for each pair of birds. In each nest there is a shallow earthen dish, in which the nest is built. I use these dishes or saucers because they are easily removed and cleaned after the squabs are taken out.

"Tobacco stems, the refuse from tobacco factories, make the best material for the birds to build their nests. A good supply should be kept in each pen for this purpose. Where hay or straw is used it is next to impossible to keep the nests and birds free from vermin. My runs or flying yards are all covered with wire netting and built in such a way as to have a tree or the shade of one over at least part of it. Though pigeons are fond of the sun and take delight in sun baths, there are days in the summer when they seek the shade."

Feed for Chicks.

The best method of feeding growing chicks is to give them all they want of everything they will eat.

INJURED IN WRECK.

Conductor Thrown Down 25 Foot Embankment.

George Hahn, C. & N. W. conductor, Arbor Ave., West Chicago, Ill., says: "I was thrown from a car down a 25-foot embankment and my kidneys were badly bruised. Kidney trouble developed and for a whole year, I was unable to work. I suffered agonizing pains in my back and the kidney secretions were in terrible condition. My vitality gradually diminished and the doctor's treatment failed to help. When in despair I began with Doan's Kidney Pills and soon improved. Continued use cured me and at present my health is excellent."



Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

NOT THE TIME FOR THAT

Scotsmen Objected to Mixture of Good Whisky and Religious Conversation.

Owen Seaman, editor of Punch, was the principal guest at a dinner of the London Authors' club recently, which was followed by a discussion on "Humor." Mr. Seaman began with a story deprecating the spoiling of good dinner by any discussion at all. There were three characters in the story—a bluebottle and two Scotsmen. The story at once struck a note of probability by showing the Scotsmen drinking whisky. The bluebottle buzzed on the pane; otherwise silence reigned.

This was broken by one of the Scotsmen trying to locate the bluebottle with zoological exactitude. Said the Scotsman:

"Sandy, I'm thinking if you fly is a birdie or a beastie."

The other replied: "Man, don't spoil good whisky with religious conversation."

Aerial Postcards.

Have you seen the "aerial postcards?" They are the latest novelty in the line, and those who collect postcards are delighted at the idea that before long they will be able to add to their albums a "carte aeriennne," dropped from the clouds by one of their friends passing in an aeroplane. The new card bears a printed request that the person finding it on the ground will be so good as to take it to the nearest post office, whence it will be forwarded to its destination. A space is reserved for the mention of the altitude at which the message left the sender's hands, and the situation, approximately, of the aeroplane at the time of sending. A photograph of the monoplane or biplane figures on the other side.

It is said that a request has been made to the minister of posts and telegraphs that a special stamp should be created for these aerial missives, but so far I have not heard that Mr. Miller and has undertaken to do so.—Paris correspondent London Globe.

English in London.

Senator Dewey, on the deck of the Lusitania, talked about "English as she is spoken in London." "It is very difficult to understand that London English," he said. "I know a man who had lodgings all July in Bloomsbury, near the British museum.

"On his return from the museum one afternoon, my friend said to his landlady: "Can I have a cup of tea, if you please?"

"Certainly, sir; at once," the landlady replied. "The kettle 'as been b'lin' for 'ours."

"But—er—I prefer freshly boiled water, if you don't mind," stammered my friend.

"The landlady reddened with anger. "Look 'ere," she said, "if I 'ad meant wot you mean I'd 'ave said 'o-urs."

PRESSED HARD.

Coffee's Weight on Old Age.

When prominent men realize the injurious effects of coffee and the change in health that Postum can bring, they are glad to lend their testimony for the benefit of others.

A superintendent of public schools in a southern state says: "My mother, since her early childhood, was an inveterate coffee drinker, had been troubled with her heart for a number of years and complained of that 'weak all over' feeling and sick stomach.

"Some time ago I was making an official visit to a distant part of the country and took dinner with one of the merchants of the place. I noticed a somewhat peculiar flavor of the coffee, and asked him concerning it. He replied that it was Postum. I was so pleased with it that, after the meal was over, I bought a package to carry home with me, and had wife prepare some for the next meal; the whole family liked it so well that we discontinued coffee and used Postum entirely.

"I had really been at times very anxious concerning my mother's condition, but we noticed that after using Postum for a short time, she felt so much better than she did prior to its use, and had little trouble with her heart and no sick stomach; that the headaches were not so frequent, and her general condition much improved. This continued until she was as well and hearty as the rest of us.

"I know Postum has benefited myself and the other members of the family, but in a more marked degree in the case of my mother, as she was a victim of long standing."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



THE WOMAN'S CORNER

NEAT HOUSE FROCKS

SMART AND USEFUL GARMENTS FOR DAINTY HOUSEKEEPERS.

Dame Fashion Provides Attractive Models for Making Up Cheap Materials—Becoming Styles Even in Cooking Aprons.

The good housekeeper is generally a dainty body when it comes to her personal appearance, and if she is young and good-looking she is sometimes very particular about her working clothes. Dame Fashion knows this, and has provided very attractive models for making up all the numerous materials now so reduced in price. There are becoming styles even in cooking aprons if you please!

Those for genuine work are still practically large, covering almost all the gown and very nearly meeting at

brothered bottoms for afternoon tea, aprons worn while putting flowers into the vases and all sorts of aprons for all sorts of purposes. In truth one might very readily write the book of aprons, so varied and charming are the present phases of these useful and always delightfully feminine details.

The housekeeper's working frock has also taken many steps upward in charm, and if there is no time to make the needed garment there it is always in the shop, with prices often marvelously cheap.

The breakfast gown in two pieces, belted jacket and skirt, is exploited in unnumbered dainty materials, lace insertions and edgings and ribbon drawstrings and bows going with these, and every little ready-made model tells you just how the flowered or striped or spotted goods on the next counter would look if you bought it and made the dress yourself. The shapeless and really improper wrapper of the long ago is conspicuous by its absence. The garment that takes its place is a "house gown," and this is most commonly in Empire style whether the garment is in smart texture or not.

Our illustration displays the "house-keeper's" apron, which is so useful for protecting a pretty dress and yet is graceful and becoming too. The apron is in one piece, with the shaped flounce gathered full at the bottom and plain at the sides. The ample pockets are made with a long end that runs up into the belt, thus narrowing the space very becomingly across the abdomen. The bib is made with straps that cross at the back and it may be cut without the epaulets if material gives out or the shoulder pieces are not becoming. For good service white butcher's linen or brown holland would be best for this apron, and in this shape it would do for either mistress or maid. For the garment the waitress would wear at a smart dinner or luncheon dotted swiss, dimity and checked muslin are all suitable, and with these a little edge of narrow lace would be pretty.

For the medium figure 3/4 yards of material 24 inches wide will be needed for this apron.

Food for Children.

Certain suggestions should always be followed when planning food for the little ones. To keep healthy the tiny stomachs in the nursery, one should never serve hot stewed fruit. Nothing is better than stewed fruit and baked apples, but they should be cooked the day before, and served up cold. The nursery potatoes should be baked or boiled in their jackets. Stewed and fried potatoes, also those boiled without their jackets, supply starch, and yet have lost in the paring the wholesome potash salts which are in the skin, and which during the process of cooking boil through the potato and render it digestible and nutritive.

Tulle Roses.

A charming trimming on a pink silk evening dress seen recently consisted of a cluster of five roses, formed of pink tulle, with green tulle stems, twisted over thin wire, sewed to the left side of the low neck. The effect was exceedingly attractive, and showed again the value of the little touches to raise a gown from the commonplace.



the back. But seams outline the bust and there are pretty bibs, oddly-shaped pockets and flounces for the bottom. Then bits of color are used to brighten up a sombre material, blue, red or white pipings showing on dull brown and tan linens, or perhaps a gay plaid will be used, this shaping the piping or put on in bias bands. As to more elaborate aprons, they are all the rage—little muslin trifles trimmed with ribbon and lace, tiny, narrow and the height of coquetry for all work that isn't real work; sewing aprons made of gaudy handkerchiefs, black silk aprons with quaint em-

SOME DONT'S FOR MOTHERS

No Surer Love Destroyer Than Mother Who is Chronic Fault Finder and Scold.

Don't let yourself grow old in feelings. It means growing away from your children and bitter, lonely hours.

Don't let yourself rust mentally. The growing girl and boy who can have mother help him out in a tight place in his lessons, or can come to her for a clear answer to a perplexing question, rarely gets that disagreeable know-it-all air so common to young America.

Don't try to force your children's confidence. If from the start you have tried to be a chum of your child the confidence will be given unsolicited; those that are asked are given grudgingly and with a sense of resentment, if not actually refused.

Don't let your children see that you are disappointed in them. There is no surer road of self-consciousness and the don't care attitude than if the boy or girl feels that mother thinks him a failure.

Don't, on the other hand, think your progeny prodigies. If the child knows he isn't, he is conscious of embarrassment and being under a strain; if he agrees with the maternal opinion he becomes insufferably conceited.

Don't, whatever else you do or leave undone, don't nag. There is no surer love destroyer than a mother who never lets up, who magnifies trifles, who is a chronic fault finder and scold. The children of such a mother rarely are found in the home—~~if~~ they can get out of it.

EASILY MADE BATH SEAT

Great Convenience in Many Ways and Well Worth the Trouble of Making.

A seat to place across the bath tub is a great convenience in many ways. The one shown in our illustration is well worth the little trouble that will be entailed in its making.

Wood of about an inch in thickness and about ten or twelve inches in width should be used, and the seat should be made of sufficient length to extend two or three inches on either end, two blocks of wood are fastened with screws to prevent the possibility of the seat from slipping out of place, and a glance at the sketch will explain this.

The seat can, of course, be placed on or removed from the bath in a



moment, and will take up very little space when not required if rested up against the wall.

Across the center of the seat, and fastened on underneath with tacks, is a piece of carpet, and a remnant of stair-carpet will be found most suitable for this purpose, and a half-yard will be quite sufficient.

Advertising Talks

DECREASES COST OF LIVING

Advertising Lessen Price of Goods by Providing a Market—is a Civilizing Influence.

The following letter addressed to the editor of the New York Times is signed by William H. Ingersoll of the Ingersoll Watch company, well known in advertising circles as an enthusiastic believer in the possibilities of making advertising a correct science:

"Under the head 'Advertising' in a recent issue appears a letter by one of your correspondents purporting to show: First, that advertising is waste when it is applied to the necessities of life which would have to be purchased anyway, and, second, that it increases the cost of living when it is applied to what the correspondent considers to be outside of the category of necessities.

"Superficially, his reasoning appears plausible, but in reality it is fallacious, because it overlooks the fact that the consumer of any article always bears two distinct items of cost when he buys it. The first of these is the cost of production. The second is the cost of getting it from the producer to the consumer. Advertising has taken the large place that it has in the second of these two costs because it reduces the cost of distributing goods and therefore reduces the total cost to the consumer, or more frequently than otherwise accomplishes this. It is a competitive weapon considered in this sense and is used because when well used it gives a producer an advantage over competitors who use the more expensive agencies for distributing their product.

"Advertising frequently lessens the cost of goods very materially by providing a market, allowing production on a greatly magnified scale, thereby permitting economies which smaller production would not allow. A large enough market to make the dollar watch a possibility would not have been attainable except through advertising, yet this article has saved money to millions of those who have purchased.

"It is probably true, as your correspondent claims, that advertising on the whole does increase the cost of living by creating new wants, but this is no condemnation of advertising to any man who believes in civilization, because the prime difference between the savage and the civilized man is that the former has but two or three wants, while the latter has many. Advertising is a civilizing influence, because it increases the number of man's wants. It is a human benefaction in its legitimate use."

THE PIKER'S CREED.

By H. S. Bunting.

I. We have nothing to advertise.

II. We don't believe in advertising our line.

III. Advertising doesn't pay us—we recommend it to our customers.

IV. When business is good we don't have to advertise.

V. When business is poor we can't afford it.

Need Only Tell the People.

There are many merchants who believe that money spent in advertising is like charity, because everybody in their territory knows them and the goods they sell. Yet we venture the assertion that a large percentage of the business the small-order house draw from rural communities is due to the fact that the purchaser does not know he can get the goods as advantageously from his home merchants. The country merchant can advertise with the same proportionate success in his local paper that the department store gains by advertising in the city papers by simply telling the people what he has in stock and what he is charging for it.

Simple Copy Language.

The two grandest messages ever delivered to humanity are simply put. The Sermon on the Mount is written in language a child can understand. Lincoln's Gettysburg speech is within the reach of everyone's grasp; it is the simplest arrangement of plain, short words ever brought together, and this very simplicity adds to the sublimity of the message. Every advertiser should study it carefully to give the greatest power to the message with which he "dresses" his raw material.

Change Your Advertising.

There is no business that cannot be increased and benefited by advertising. No class of advertising pays as well as a well written newspaper ad. There is no work you could do that would bring you as good returns as to use 30 minutes' time each day in the study of advertising, if you are in business. The great trouble with most advertisers is that that they write an ad. Invoicing their stock in trade and expect by letting it stand week after week in the country newspaper to get direct returns from it.

RULES FOR ADVERTISERS

The first rule for effective advertising is "Simplicity." Let there be simplicity in the way the text is written, the illustrations made; in the designing, in the color scheme. The only relative to "Simplicity" is "Vulgarity," and they're not on speaking terms. They are twin sisters, however, so that if you are not courting one you must be under the spell of the other.

The second rule is "Directness." Come right to the point. Make the statement decisive, positive—just as if you believed it yourself. It can be done without presumption. You do not have to apologize for merit in your goods, therefore your statement must be as convincing as your product is good.

The third rule is "Have Individuality." You can do this without offending simplicity and directness, and yet remain consistent to them. Don't blindly follow the leaders.

The fourth rule is "Be a Hardy Annual." Don't expect to keep your business running for ten years by advertising in one. You will have to keep it up and make it better each time. The methods of last year are out of date this year. The buying public is independent and not chained to you. It is your task to keep them interested and convinced that your goods are the goods.

DOES ADVERTISING PAY?

Man Who Does Not Believe in It Sets Up His Judgment Against Best Business Men of World.

The man who conducts his business on the theory that it doesn't pay and he can't afford to advertise, sets up his judgment in opposition to that of all the best business men of the world. Says an experienced advertising authority: "With a few years' experience in conducting a small business on a few thousand dollars' capital, he assumes to know more than those whose hourly transactions aggregate more than his do in a year, and who have made their millions by pursuing a course that he says doesn't pay."

"If advertising doesn't pay, why is it that the most successful merchants of every town, large or small, are the heaviest advertisers? If it does not pay, why do the largest business firms in the world spend millions in that way? Is it because they want to donate those millions to the newspaper and magazine publishers, and the manufacturers and jobbers of advertising specialties or because they don't know as much about business as the six-for-a-dollar merchant who says money spent in advertising is thrown away or donated to the man to whom it is paid? Such talk is simply ridiculous, says the American Stationer, and it requires more than the average patience to discuss the proposition of whether advertising pays or not with that kind of a man.

A "Marathon" Sentence.

A correspondence of Printers' Ink in San Francisco sends a "reader," taken from an ad, of a dancing school at Salem, Mass., which he believes to be one of the longest sentences ever printed in an advertisement. It appeared under the head of "New Thoughts and Theory in Dancing," and was as follows:

"Is not the freedom and harmony which nature reveals on every hand, even in inanimate things, like the swaying trees and rippling streams, and floating clouds, the rain drops and snow flakes, enough to convince us that our Creator intended us to be glorious unconstricted agents of activity with the physical part so thoroughly educated and exercised that it can at any and all times through life become an enthusiastic and expressive co-partner of the great controlling agent, known as mind, which in its turn is controlled by that great impulse of our being which is ourself—the ego—the soul, that moral principle which constitutes our nature, and from which arise all the noble impulses which shape our ideals and promote worthy ambitions."

The Architect of Memory.

A business must be seen and known. Advertising is the architect of memory. Its sole first aim is to fix some proposition in the mind, whether a trade mark, a bargain, a name, an idea. It is the polished steel rails over which salesmanship rides to success. A business must be seen and known. Put a business in a cellar, without windows, and say nothing about it and you might light it ever so brilliantly and carry the finest goods and the only result would be a stack of rent receipts and light bills. There is no business without advertising, as there is no advertising without business.

The reason your rival can afford to advertise more than you do is because he is doing more business.

Home Town Helps

NEWSPAPER TOWN BOOSTER

Without Question the Best Method of Spreading Publicity—A Word to Commercial Associations.

Leroy Bouchner, city editor of the Minneapolis Tribune, before the Northern Minnesota Development association, spoke in part as follows:

"What must we do to be saved?" If I were answering this question I'd say, Get acquainted with a reporter. Every enterprising man ought to look up the editor of his home paper, if he doesn't know him already, and make a friend of him. The editor will be a friend of yours if you make an advance, and you will never regret the step. Every commercial organization ought to include all the newspaper men in the district, for these men, who study nothing but the best methods of making people read what they write, can be of assistance to a community in making people read its message.

It's of no use to have a splendid article for sale if you can't sell it. The other day there were statements published in the Twin Cities that the recent forest fires had done great good in clearing the land. Now, the original stories of the forest fires were printed the country over, and 90,000,000 of people got the idea from that that northern Minnesota was simply an unbroken stretch of inhospitable woods.

What was done to counteract this feeling? Probably nothing. But a photograph of a stretch of the so-called "destructive" forest fires could by a little tact have found publication in a hundred newspapers if you sent with it the facts I have just related dressed in readable fashion. That is the secret. Make the news of your community readable and you needn't worry about publicity.

If you keep telling people what a fine state they have, what splendid farms, what unexcelled advantages, they will talk about it and spread the gospel, and they won't do it unless you do keep telling them. If the newspapers talk about their towns every day, every week, their readers will follow their lead.

HOUSING REFORM DON'TS.

Don't let your city become a city of tenements. Keep it a city of homes.

Don't imagine there is no necessity for action because conditions in your city are not as bad as they are elsewhere.

Don't build a model tenement until you have secured a model housing law.

Don't attempt to legislate first and investigate afterward.

Don't permit any new houses to be built that do not have adequate light and ventilation and proper sanitation. Don't legislate merely for the present.

Don't permit the growth of new slums. Prevention is better than cure. Don't tolerate the lodger evil. Nip it in the bud.

Don't tolerate cellar dwellings. Don't let the poor be denied a liberal supply of water in their homes.

Don't permit houses unfit for human habitation to be occupied.

Don't repeat the talk about the poor not wanting good housing accommodations.

Don't permit privies to exist in any city. Compel their removal.

Don't cease your efforts when you have passed a good law. Eternal vigilance is not only the price of liberty, but of all progress.—Lawrence Vellier in the Survey.

Urban Martyrs.

At a church supper a small boy was seen to turn pale and lean back in his chair. One of the waitresses asked what was the trouble, and learned that it was the stomach ache. "You poor little fellow, you won't be able to finish that nice supper, will you?" asked the waitress. "Oh, yes I will," replied the boy, "it will have to ache a good deal harder before I'll quit eating." Just this form of heroism will stand in the way of any wholesale movement to drive the excess of consumers in the city back to the country to become direct producers. They will complain of high prices, low wages (about twice what the same grade of labor on farms receives), long hours of work (about two-thirds of what our grandfathers considered reasonable), difficulty of getting work (when owners of farms are clamoring for help), high rents and board (when rent and board are offered in the country as a bonus beyond wages), but they are nowhere near the point of suffering at which they will be willing to leave the incidental pleasures of city life.—Dietic and Hygienic Gazette.

Well Protected.

"I think there is somebody downstairs, George."
"Well, what of it?"
"Can't you get up and do something? Put your head out of the window and call a policeman."
"Why should I do that, when I can put my head over the back stairs and call one? His number is 7288, and he's down there in the kitchen spooning with Mary, the cook."

MONEY MADE IN TWO WAYS.



"That palmist will tell you when you are going to die."
"And then run and tell the undertaker, I suppose, and get a commission on the business."

TINY BABY'S PITIFUL CASE

"Our baby when two months old was suffering with terrible eczema from head to foot, all over her body. The baby looked just like a skinned rabbit. We were unable to put clothes on her. At first it seemed to be a few matted pimples. They would break the skin and peel off leaving the underneath skin red as though it were scalds. Then a few more pimples would appear and spread all over the body, leaving the baby all raw without skin from head to foot. On top of her head there appeared a heavy scab a quarter of an inch thick. It was awful to see so small a baby look as she did. Imagine! The doctor was afraid to put his hands to the child. We tried several doctors' remedies but all failed.

"Then we decided to try Cuticura. By using the Cuticura Ointment we softened the scab and it came off. Under this, where the real matter was, by washing with the Cuticura Soap and applying the Cuticura Ointment, a new skin soon appeared. We also gave baby four drops of the Cuticura Resolvent three times daily. After three days you could see the baby gaining a little skin which would peel off and heal underneath. Now the baby is four months old. She is a fine picture of a fat little baby and all is well. We only used one cake of Cuticura Soap, two boxes of Cuticura Ointment, and one bottle of Cuticura Resolvent. If people would know what Cuticura is there would be few suffering with eczema. Mrs. Joseph Kossmann, 7 St. John's Place, Ridgewood Heights, N. Y., Apr. 30 and May 4, '09."

Speaking of Fires.

Roy Bone, a brother of United States District Attorney Harry Bone, several years ago was a reporter on the Wichita Beacon. In going to a fire one of the members of the fire department was thrown from a hose cart and killed. Bone wrote a head, with this as the first deck: "Gone to His Last Fire."

The piece got into the paper and Bone was promptly "fired."—Kansas City Journal.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

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

Local Enterprise.

Tourist—Why do you call this a volcano? I don't believe it has had an eruption for a thousand years!

Guide—Well, the hotel managers in this region club together and keep a fire going in it every year during the season.—Meggenrofer Blaetter.

Lewis' Single Binder cigar. Original Tin Foil Smoker Package, 5c straight.

Your truly great are notoriously not happy.—J. C. Snath.

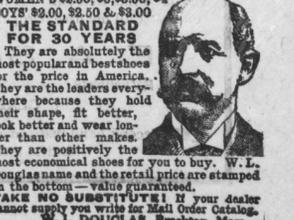
Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress after Eating. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine must bear Signature.

W. L. DOUGLAS HAND-SEWED SHOES

THE STANDARD FOR 30 YEARS. They are absolutely the most popular and best shoes for the price in America. They are the leaders everywhere because they hold their shape, fit better, look better and wear longer than other makes. They are positively the most economical shoes for you to buy. W. L. Douglas name and the retail price are stamped on the bottom—value guaranteed. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE! If your dealer cannot supply you write for Mail Order Catalogue. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.



DIRECTORY.

GLADSTONE LODGE NO. 163.



Meets every Tuesday night in Castle hall, Minnawasca Block.

All Visiting Knights are Welcomed.

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 Minnawasca Furniture Co's store. 18xvi.

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Dentist. 41

Office over Lindblad's Grocery, Mc-Williams' Block.

SWENSON BROS.

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

THE NEW Hotel Delta

has a well appointed

CAFE

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MANAGEMENT OF

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Corner of Delta and Central Aves. GLADSTONE, MICH.

IMPROVEMENT

Is the order of the day in growing Gladstone. There is no longer excuse for not having sanitary plumbing, the greatest health insurance known. We will step up to your house and in a few minutes give you a surprisingly low estimate on any combination of fixtures you may desire.

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"ALWAYS READY"

Phone 265

CITY PLUMBER

DO YOU READ THE GLADSTONE DELTA?

CHESTNUTS!

Did we bother you by our remarks about clothing? It is a little tiresome to read the same story over and over again, unless it is about your business. But is it not your business what clothes you wear? You have to stay in them (in this climate) and you spend enough for them.

So we say that our HIRSH-WICKWIRE Clothes are the best purchase; because every extra dollar of their value is put into workmanship that makes them last. A clothier can tell it by careful examination. You can tell by wearing a suit a year or two.

Do you notice that the people who advertise Hirsh-Wickwire suits also do so to prove that they have the best goods in all lines?



LEWIN & JACOBS, Proprietors
Gladstone, Mich.

Purveyors of HIRSH-WICKWIRE Stylish, Substantial Suits to Sensible People.

The Home's Attraction

Is companionship and music: where these are found, people are happy at their own fireside. Unless you have music in your home it is not complete. If you can play the Organ or Piano, or wish to learn, I will sell you one on terms that suit. If not, you should have a Phonograph or Player-Piano. Call me up or drop a line.

E. A. SEGERSTEIN

OPEN EVENINGS THEATRE BLOCK BOX 487
GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN

Second-hand instruments taken in exchange and sold at a bargain. Musical instruments repaired or tuned.

Personals

Rev. James E. Crosbie, late of St. Mark's parish at Crystal Falls, arrived in Gladstone Wednesday to assume his new charge, and will hold regular services from now on in Trinity church. Mr. Crosbie is a gentleman of pleasing appearance and will doubtless win a most cordial reception from his parishioners.

Mrs. L. I. Rollins is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Latimer, and Mrs. O. C. Draper will arrive next week from Enderlin. They will visit in Gladstone until the middle of next month, then leave with Mr. Latimer for their homesteads at Morrystown, N. D. to reside.

William Bonifas of Watersmeet once chairman of the Delta county board, was in the city Thursday afternoon on business, returning from a trip up the Beaver branch. He does a great deal of logging for the Northwestern Coöperage and Lumber Company in Gogebic county.

A party from Gladstone Hive, including Messrs. Huber, Jacobs, Henke, Filkins and Johnston, and Miss Rogers, drove Thursday evening to visit the Rapid River 'Bees, and spent a very agreeable evening with them.

Charles R. Collins, for several years a resident of Gladstone, died Tuesday at the home of his sister, Mrs. M. J. Sturdevant, in Minneapolis. He was well known and liked by the railroad men on this line.

Leslie Laing came in Saturday from Iron River, where he has been working this summer, returning Tuesday. He will attend again the college of mines at Houghton when it opens this fall.

Fred Bendure, a lover of music, is arranging to equip Old Mary with an orchestral accompaniment. Mr. Bendure is a lover of the silent places, but likes to have a few sounds about him.

Mrs. T. A. Ryan, of Chicago, visited Miss Harriet Goldstein Saturday and Sunday, returning to Menominee, where she has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Bushnell.

Miss Marjorie Frazer left Thursday morning for a two weeks' stay at Saginaw. From there she will go to Ypsilanti where she will pursue a course in Domestic Science.

Mrs. Otto L. Mertz returned Wednesday from Green Bay with her son Carlton, who is recovering from an operation performed there last month. He is still very feeble.

Ed. J. Newman, who has been unwell left last Thursday for Wausau, Wis., to spend a week or so. Paul McNally is assisting at the dock office during his absence.

Mrs. Charles H. Scott left last Saturday for Pittsfield, Mass., to visit until after Thanksgiving at the old family home with her sister, Mrs. C. H. Chapin.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rosenblum left Wednesday evening for Chicago, to be gone on a week's purchasing trip.

William Kjellander left Tuesday for Saginaw to visit friends for a week or ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Leonardson, of Minneapolis, visited friends in the city Wednesday. Mr. Leonardson is agent for the Augustana Book Co.

Harry, the four-year-old son of Ed. Burns, is very ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. Robert Young, of Nahma, is visiting with John Williamson.

John Holm is building a large two-story house alongside the nearly completed residence of Eric Gabrielson in the Buckeye.

Dr. A. H. Miller has purchased of Fred Anderson the lot at the northwest corner of Ninth and Wisconsin.

C. D. Peterson is putting a full concrete basement under Danielson Bros.' place of business.

Nels Bjork on Monday had his foot injured by a heavy barrel falling on it. He will be lame for some days.

J. A. Hetrick has purchased the Rambler car of John E. Jackson, which was badly discouraged by fire some time ago, and will repair it, replacing the damaged parts, put on it a new tonneau, and restore it to commission. The machine's 22 horse power engine, frame and running gear can be put in good condition, although at first sight it appears like a hopeless wreck.

Rev. J. E. Wilson went Wednesday to Nahma to conduct the funeral of Miss Hilda Carney, who died at her mother's home there, at the early age of sixteen, after a gradual decline of several months. Her sister Ada arrived the same day from Seattle, and was prostrated by the news that her sister no longer lived.

A boy was born Saturday to Mr. and Mrs. Will Danielson.

Magnus Olson, with his sons and daughter has been visiting in Sweden this summer, is on his way home. He will arrive in Gladstone next week; and Carl Olson will spend a couple of days here before returning to his theological studies at Rock Island.

A. W. Wolfe, who has for three years or so resided in Escanaba has returned to live in Gladstone, at his house on Eleventh street.

Charles E. Nebel is excavating a basement under Johnson and Fisher's building at Ninth and Delta, and will put in a concrete floor and foundation.

George Springer was in Escanaba Tuesday evening.

Born, Monday, September 12, to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Tardiff, a daughter.

Hon. W. F. Hammel and C. D. Mason attended the trial of The People vs. Baldwin in Escanaba Tuesday afternoon.

Charles F. Schreye and family left Thursday for Detroit, where Mr. Schreye will go into business.

Miss Goldstein left Sunday evening for Minneapolis.

Rev. and Mrs. Warren leave Monday for Detroit to be gone two weeks at the conference. They will return about September 30.

John Impellance of Gladstone and Miss Jennie Leveck of Milan, Wis., were married Tuesday afternoon by Justice Glazer.

Miss Alvina Anderson returned Saturday from a two weeks' visit with friends in Escanaba.

A daughter was born Saturday, Sept. 10, to Mr. and Mrs. N. J. LaPine.

Miss Lydia Nylander returned Sunday after familiarizing herself with the fall styles for Rosenblum's millinery opening.

Miss Helen Nylander returns to Ishpeming Saturday after a three weeks' visit in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Peterson, of Crystal Falls, visited their Gladstone friends the first of the week.

N. J. LaPine returned Sunday morning after an absence of several weeks in the region of Superior.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Richter spent Sunday in Gladstone, returning to Washington Island next day.

James Young is building a house on Delta avenue, opposite Fourth Street, for John Hellman.

Miss Pearl Laidlaw left last week for Grant, Wis., the residence of her sister, Mrs. G. E. Amidon.

Master Laurence Lavelle, aged eight, while climbing a tree Wednesday afternoon, fell and broke his thigh.

A daughter was born September 14 to Mr. and Mrs. Prosper Duchesne.

Phil Goldstein leaves tonight for Minneapolis on his way to the west after a month's visit here.

A. P. Smith was in the city on business Thursday.

Charles E. Nebel, C. A. Clark, August Lillquist and E. B. Carr attended the county convention Wednesday morning.

Ed Nylander and John Hormgren leave Saturday for Ishpeming and Champion to visit for a couple of days.

Mrs. P. J. Lindblad has been ill with hard cold this week.

Roy J. Hammel left Wednesday night for Milwaukee to attend the Wisconsin state fair. He will return Monday.

S. Goldstein leaves tonight for Chicago to spend a week or so making purchases.

Swan Widar returned Wednesday from Enderlin, where he has been working for several months.

AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT
After thoroughly examining the Parisiana corset, satisfying ourselves as to the many superior qualities claimed for it, and feeling assured it will give that corset satisfaction so much desired, we have accepted the agency for this city and now have on display a complete line of models, all patterned after the latest Parisian styles.

We take this opportunity of extending to you a cordial invitation to come in and inspect the Parisiana corset, which, the best experts state, embodies the highest type of corsetry.
O'CONNELL'S.

FOR SALE.

Boarding House, 14 rooms.
8 room House on Minnesota, convenient to Buckeye, first class repair.
Choice vacant lot.
Any thing else you want.
C. W. LIGHTFOOT.

THEATRICAL ATTRACTIONS.

Sept. 23: "St Elmo" at Gladstone theatre. Return of a favorite production.

Monday Sept. 26: "Managing Milledred."

Wednesday, September 28: "Joshua Simpkins."

Monday, October 3: "Paid in Full" by Eugene Walter.

Thursday November 24: Thanksgiving dance by the volunteer firemen at Gladstone Theatre.

Promenade at Gladstone theatre every Thursday evening. Twenty-five cents.

SPURGEON'S MISTAKE.

A Cheerful Correction When the Preacher Learned the Truth.

One day the mayor of Cambridge, who had tried to curb Mr. Spurgeon's tendencies to sensationalism, inquired of him if he had really told his congregation that if a thief got into heaven he would begin picking the angels' pockets.

"Yes, sir," the young preacher replied. "I told them that if it were possible for an ungodly man to go to heaven - without having his nature changed he would be none the better for being there, and then, by way of illustration, I said that were a thief to get in among the glorified he would remain a thief still and he would go around the place picking the angels' pockets."

"But, my dear young friend," asked the mayor seriously, "don't you know that the angels haven't any pockets?"

"No, sir," replied young Spurgeon with equal gravity. "I did not know that, but I am glad to be assured of the fact from a gentleman who does know. I will take care to put it all right the first opportunity I get."

The next Monday morning Spurgeon walked into the mayor's place of business and said to him cheerfully, "I set that matter right yesterday, sir."

"What matter?" he inquired.

"Why, about the angels' pockets."

"What did you say?"

"Oh, sir, I just told the people I was sorry to say that I had made a mistake the last time I preached to them, but that I had met a gentleman, the mayor of Cambridge, who had assured me that the angels had no pockets, so I must correct what I had said, as I did not want anybody to go away with a false notion about heaven. I would therefore say that if a thief got among the angels without having his nature changed he would try to steal the feathers out of their wings!"

Standing Room Only.
A manager met an actor and noticed that he was wearing a mourning band on his arm.

"It's for my father," the actor explained. "I've just come from his funeral."

The manager expressed his sympathy. The actor's grief was obviously very real and great. "I attended to all the funeral arrangements," he said. "He had everything just as father would have liked it."

"Were there many there?" asked the manager.

"Many there?" cried the actor with pride. "Why, my boy, we turned 'em away!"—Success Magazine.

He Got the Crowd.
In a crowded section of an eastern city there were three little clothing stores in a row. The proprietors of these shops were bitter enemies and



CALLED UP SOME ONE OVER THE TELEPHONE.

business rivals, and each taxed his brain to the bursting point to outwit the others in attracting customers.

The proprietor of the store in the middle one day found himself momentarily beaten on getting downtown one morning, when he discovered that the owner of the store on his right had placarded his shop with sensational announcements of a "great fire sale," while the man on his left had covered his store with huge banners proclaiming a "receiver's sale." His face dropped. Then his features relaxed in a gradually expanding smile. He rushed to the back of his store and called up some one over the telephone.

One hour later the crowd that had been attracted to the scene by the "fire sale" and "receiver's sale" proclamations flocked into the store between the two. The proprietor had caused to be stretched across the top of his entrance a sheet on which were painted in letters two feet high the words "Main Entrance."

The Lawyer and the Horse Trader.
"I had a client," said a lawyer, "who was a pretty keen horse trader. I won a case for him by a close shave, and I thought I had a right to give him a little good natured chaff. He was an odd genius with a dry sort of humor.

"I suppose you know," said I, "that even though you have won this case no seasoned horse trader could ever get to heaven, right or wrong."

"Is that so?" he sneered. "Is that so? I know better. My father got there, and he was a horse trader like me."

"How did he get there?" I asked, thinking to string the joke along.

"He sneaked in," said my friend, "and they were just about to put him out when he shouted, 'If this place is on the level I demand the heaven born right of trial!' Well, sir, they looked and looked and looked, and by Jingo, they weren't able to find a single lawyer in heaven to try his case!"—New York World.

Business Methods

demand good printing. The merchant who carefully trims his windows and buys an expensive sign, yet uses poor stationery, is inconsistent.

The Delta sells none but the best of stock, well printed. While the price may not be higher than that you pay for inferior work, a job that leaves this door is always good.

The Gladstone Delta

Phone 43

We Recommend Our Own Preparation

ALMOND AND CUCUMBER CREAM

A Pleasant Emollient for Daily Use

25c

Relieves chapped hands, redness of the skin, chafing, etc.

Removes sunburn, pimples, wrinkles, and makes the skin smooth and white.

Erickson & Von Tell

DRUGGISTS

The Same Consideration

The child with her penny savings bank :: The boy with his small change :: The lady with her pin money savings :: The small man with his small roll :: The big man with his big roll,—are EACH accorded the same considerate attention and extended the most liberal treatment consistent with good and profitable banking

The Exchange Bank

W. L. MARBLE, PRES. GLADSTONE, MICH. W. A. FOSS, CASHIER

3 Per Cent Interest Paid on Savings Deposits

WE ARE IN A POSITION TO SELL WOOD... CHEAPER THAN ANY ONE ELSE CAN IN GLADSTONE.

CALL UP 45 AND GET OUR PRICES BEFORE BUYING

WOOD

THE NORTHWESTERN COOPERAGE & LUMBER COMPANY

P. & B. Laing

The Pioneer Grocers

Invite the continuation of your patronage by careful and unflagging attention to your desires, and by a studied effort to procure always the best goods for your table.

LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES

And All Building Materials Carried in Stock. Let me figure on your house bills

C. W. DAVIS

Phone 7 GLADSTONE, MICH.

REAL ESTATE Business and Residence Lots for sale on easy terms. C. A. CLARK, Agent.

His Lucky Star

By AGNES G. BROGAN

He stood in the doorway of a great hotel looking undecidedly up and down the long business street. The June night was oppressively warm, not a breath of air seemed to be stirring in this overcrowded portion of the city. Finally he lit a cigar and strolled slowly along, wondering if in all that great mass of humanity there was one other creature as utterly lonely and forsaken as himself. There was not one familiar face to greet his eyes, not one friendly voice to speak his name, upon this side of the Atlantic.

His search for employment in New York had been fruitless. He had hoped to meet with better success in this smaller city, but discouragement met him upon every side.

Absorbed in gloomy meditation, forgetful of his surroundings, he walked on through the beautiful residence district, until the sound of music coupled with happy laughing voices, caused him to raise his eyes suddenly. Before him stretched a high brick garden wall whose heavy overhanging trees brought a memory—and a fresh pang of homesickness.

Brilliantly lighted Japanese lanterns twinkled everywhere, and as he turned the corner he saw a large white placard which read: "Lawn Fete for the benefit of the Guild Mission. Come in and help the good cause."

A young man clad in a white linen suit stood at the entrance to the grounds, proclaiming, through a megaphone, the many attractions to be found inside. The stranger hesitated a moment; a rustic bench beneath a spreading tree appeared very inviting after his long tramp. He paid the admission fee and joined the gay throng passing through the gateway.

He had seated himself in a secluded corner when a very vision of loveliness in the form of a young girl bearing a basket of flowers appeared before him.

"Will you buy some roses for the benefit of the mission?" she begged. There was no resisting the smile which accompanied her plea. The man promptly handed over a dollar—and his supply of dollars was running exceedingly low. The girl thanked him charmingly and sought another victim.

She was immediately followed by a purveyor of candy, but this time the stranger resolutely shook his head. "I must breakfast upon roses," he told the persistent young saleswoman. "Would you have me dine upon candy?" And thereupon he withdrew still further into the corner to be out of range of these enthusiastic helpers.

Directly across the pathway a white tent flap stood open showing its inmates clad in fantastic gypsy costumes, and over the doorway stretched a sign:

"Cynthia, the only true and reliable reader of fortunes, assisted by her band of educated Gypsies, would reveal the future, and give valuable advice concerning the same for the small sum of 50 cents."

The man smiled ironically into the darkness and the troubled frown again appeared upon his forehead. There was a wild burst of music from the orchestra, then suddenly and silently from out of the shadows came a girl, who stood peering into his face. She wore a gypsy dress and strings of scarlet beads were woven through the braids of her heavy jet black hair; bracelets and bangles covered the round brown arms. She flashed a smile at him.

"Like to have your fortune told?" she asked.

The man again shook his head. "I am afraid that the future will have to remain an awful blank," he said. "For I have squandered my last ready dollar upon these confounded flowers." The girl pursed her red lips. "Well," she suggested, "I might tell it for the roses."

"Agreed," he answered and extended his palm, but she raised her face to the sky.

"I do not read palms," she said in her soft musical voice. "I read the message of the stars."

The man laughed. "All right," he said; "go on."

She looked at him defiantly through half closed lids.

"O, you do not believe in my power to predict," she said. "Then I shall convince you by telling your past."

"That," he answered, "would be decidedly interesting."

"You are," she began, "a stranger in a strange land."

"My accent," he grumbled, "has betrayed me."

"No," the girl replied, "it is not your accent, Mr. Harry Ashton."

The man gave a perceptible start, then smiled. "You have evidently been in England, fair prophetess," he said, "and I have been pointed out to you by some one of my admiring friends." There was a slight bitterness in his tone.

acquainted with no person who has ever seen you."

Ashton shrugged his shoulders. "Proceed," he said. "I am completely mystified."

"There is an old crumbling manor house in England," she continued dreamily, "not much money there, I think, but, O! a great deal of pride, and you offended that pride very deeply when you sought the stage as a profession. It was unjust of your mother to disown her youngest son, but now that an actor's life seems distasteful to you, I hope your ambition may be realized—that you may make a name and a place for yourself in this new country. Thus far," she questioned, "you have met with discouragement—is it not so?"

The man sat staring into her upturned face.

"Yes," he answered shortly, "that is all very wonderful and all very true, and it is no easy matter for an unknown man to gain a foothold in the business world when one has no previous experience—no recommendations to offer."

The girl threw out her hands and the bangles jingled. "And yet," she cried, "you were born under a lucky star, so henceforth you shall rise, you will attain great prominence and wealth." She smiled at these oft-quoted words. "Be faithful, be industrious. See—I shall give the message of your own particular star." She drew a paper and pencil from the pocket of her crimson skirt, and writing rapidly, folded the note and placed it in his hand, then catching up the sheath of roses and laughing at his bewilderment, she was lost among the passing crowd.

Mechanically Ashton unfolded the note and read: "Call at the office of the N. V. R. R., New York city, Thursday afternoon between the hours of nine and ten o'clock and ask to see Charles Alden, the vice-president."

He crumpled the paper excitedly and looked in vain for the girl's bewitching face. Who was this little creature who was so well acquainted with his unprofitable past? Was she merely mocking him, or could it be possible that the few written words held the slightest possibility of a chance?

He hurried over and entered the tent where a number of gypsies were evidently packing up preparatory to leaving for the night. Ashton was astonished to find that they were true Romany people beyond a doubt.

"I am searching for a young girl who has been telling my fortune," he explained to a dark stout woman of the tribe. "She did not seem to be one of your people."

"No fortune has been told here tonight except by my people," the woman answered decidedly, "if you don't see the girl here now she has gone home."

He wandered about the grounds and peeped into the booths until the musicians encased their instruments and departed; but the reader of the stars had completely disappeared.

When he visited the scene of the lawn fete upon the following day, no trace of last night's festivities remained. Ashton re-read the scribbled directions, and then smiling at his own folly, packed his trunk and boarded a train for New York. The very air of the morning seemed filled with a new hopefulness as he hastened along Broadway, and it was not until he had given the card bearing his unknown name to an attendant who guarded the entrance to the vice-president's private sanctum, that Ashton became appalled, all at once, at his own rashness. He was considering flight when the man returned.

"Mr. Alden will see you at once," he said.

"Eh!" the Englishman exclaimed.

"This way, please," the man responded, and Ashton found himself standing stupidly quiet in the presence of a man whose shrewd eyes seemed to be reading him through and through.

"You have no letters of recommendation, I believe, Mr. Ashton?" the vice-president asked.

"These pertaining to my character alone," he replied.

The man at the desk smiled as he looked over the letters and Ashton flushed.

"Very well," the vice-president said at length, "we will take you on trial; you must prove yourself. There is a chance of advancement here for the right person, Mr. Ashton. We have no use for the other kind."

He went to his hotel that night and drew a picture from memory of the girl whose face haunted all his waking hours. "Lest I forget," he said, but never ceased his unavailing search for a glimpse of her in every crowded place.

Then he settled down to work with a determination and a thoroughness of understanding which were sure to win success. He allowed himself three days' vacation during the summer, and these three days were spent with a little old aunt who lived on a New Jersey farm and the aunt wrote a glowing account of her nephew's advancement to her sister far away in England.

It was in October that Ashton received the great promotion. He accepted it with his usual outward calmness, but this time it was he who penned the triumphant news and his letter was as joyous as that of a school boy. He was becoming accustomed to the new duties when Mr. Alden was taken ill and telephoned to Ashton to come out to his country place during the evening, as he desired information concerning affairs at the office.

The vice-president received Ashton in the library of the beautiful summer home; his face wore a kindly

expression as the younger man clasped his hand, then with sudden eagerness, Ashton examined a photograph which hung upon the wall above the couch. It was the picture of a girl in gypsy costume; her eyes shone laughingly beneath the dusky beaded hair.

"The original of the picture is my only daughter," Mr. Alden said presently in an amused tone.

Ashton turned with a start. "Yes," he said quietly, "I have met her before."

The curtains parted and the girl herself entered the room. She wore a flowing white gown and the dark braids were wound about her head. She stood undecided a moment, then advancing, extended her hand. In silence she arranged the lights and with a murmured word or two, withdrew.

With a great effort Ashton forced himself to answer her father's questions, to receive the necessary instructions. At last when he came out into the moonlit gardens he saw the white clad figure of the girl and she motioned him to a seat upon the bench at her side.

"So," she said smiling, "the fortune is really coming true."

He leaned forward and looked long into her eyes. "Yes," he answered slowly, "and you have my eternal gratitude, but all evening I have been asking myself many questions. Why did you stoop to interest yourself in the poor lonesome beggar at the lawn fete—to give him a place in the business world it would have taken years of faithfulness, perhaps, to earn? How did you learn of the past failures, then—"

Miss Alden put out a protesting hand. "O, wait," she said, "and I will tell you a story."

"We were riding one day down a long Jersey road when something happened to our automobile, and, to add to our troubles, while the men were working at the machine, down came a heavy, soaking shower, the kind that blows beneath the flapping curtains. We were stalled before a white farm house and in a moment an old lady stood upon the porch beckoning me to come inside. I quickly accepted her invitation while the men went in search of a repair shop. She was such a comforting old lady and called me 'Dearie' as she went to make a cup of tea, while I wandered about the quaint old-fashioned parlor and inspected the pictures which hung upon the walls. There was one of another old lady who proudly wore a black silk gown while a lavender cap rested upon her white curls, and there were many and varied photographs of a sturdy fair-haired English lad. My hostess told me the history of each as we drank our tea. The stately lady was her sister in far away England—the clear-eyed boy was Harry Ashton, her sister's youngest son. They were very proud of you when you wore the college cap and gown for your future seemed full of promise."

"She told me of the failures and the disappointments of the letter wherein you spoke of coming to this country to make a name for yourself, to show them that you could be worth something after all. She was jubilant at the prospect of seeing for the first time the nephew of whom she had heard so much."

"We were very friendly when we parted at the gateway and I promised to visit her again." The girl sighed. "This is such an age of hurry," she said. "Though I have traveled down many a Jersey road since then, I have always missed the one which led to the white farm house door. Soon after, I was spending a few days with a friend in another city and she persuaded me to assist as a gypsy at a church lawn fete. The true gypsies told the fortunes, while the rest of us merely helped out in the picturesque effect."

"As I was passing through the grounds, the light of a lantern shone full upon the face of a man and I recognized Harry Ashton at once." She laughed softly. "I had not forgotten the pictures and there could be no mistaking the likeness."

"As I turned to go, the utter despondency of your attitude told that you had failed in your quest. Curiosity prompted me to question you, and then—"

"She looked up at him with her gypsy smile—I determined to help you show them."

"They say it takes a great deal of influence to obtain any position in my father's offices. That may be true, but we talked it all over together—he and I—he never refuses a wish of mine."

She arose and moved across the lawn. Ashton walked at her side, his eyes resting upon the scarlet flowers in her hair.

"Being English," he said haltingly, "and therefore rather slow of speech, I am afraid that I cannot properly say 'thank you.' If actions can show my gratitude, however—"

"They can," she interrupted quickly, "keep on climbing. You have not yet reached the highest pinnacle."

They passed before a flight of stone steps which led to an upper balcony. Obeying an impulse, he clasped the girl's hand. "Yes," he answered, "I will try to climb, but am I to be fortunate in business only? A man wants more than just that, you know—something to look forward to at the end. Can't you read a kinder message in the stars?"

Without a word she turned from him and ascended the steps. Ashton watching her despairingly, feared that he had offended beyond all hope of forgiveness, and when she had reached the very top, the girl looked down, smiling into his anxious face.

"Did I not tell you," she said slowly and distinctly, "that yours was a lucky star?"

PROGRESS of the WORLD

SOME THINGS THE BUSY WORKER IS DOING FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF CIVILIZATION

WORK UNDER OCEAN

LABOR IN ENGLISH COAL MINES IS ATTENDED WITH GREAT DANGER.

MANY DISASTERS RECORDED

Sea Has Frequently Burst Into the Levels, Drowning the Workers and Resulting in the Abandonment of the Property.

Coal mining under the most favorable circumstances is listed among the dangerous callings of men. What, then, of driving in under the sea in order to extract the carbon deposits of thousands of years ago?

Mining under the sea, however, is continued to a considerable extent in Great Britain. It was only a short time ago that the overhead seas of the Whitehaven mine burst through the sea floor and drowned scores of men in the workings, making the further resumption of work impossible.

Workington, a near neighbor to Whitehaven, once had its under sea mine into which one day the waters of the Irish sea suddenly burst, drowning the 36 men who were working out the coal. In all of this mining the sea floor ordinarily is only a few yards above the workers' heads and the uncertainty of the ocean bed lends the chief risk to the workings.

One of the most famous of existing sea mines was the Bottalack, a copper mine at Penzance. The coast is rocky there and shelves sharply down into the water. Into this hill ten galleries were driven, each of them stopping within a few yards of the floor of the sea. As the mine work went on at different levels, the hill became honeycombed with galleries and mine rooms until the Atlantic began to leak in at scores of places, causing its abandonment.

Stories are told of the times when under influence of heavy storms breaking on the coast the Atlantic drove in with thunderous sounds upon the thin strata lying between the miners and the water. Mighty bowlders were flung about, crushing and grinding on the ocean bottom until the stoutest hearted workers in the mine ran in terror from their work. Among the workers' dearest because of the thunders of the ocean was common and men left the mine often in hysterical condition.

To this day, however, visitors in quiet weather may explore many of its galleries for considerable distances. Occasionally the drifts extended a

third of a mile under the ocean. The late King Edward entered it several years ago and under this quietest sea rolling just above his head he discovered the temper of his subjects who once tolled there in all weathers merely that they might earn their bread.

Within a few miles of the Bottalack copper mine is the Levant mine, one of the richest ever opened in England. Copper and tin to the value of \$10,000,000 have been taken from its 40 galleries extending under the bed of the sea. Its lowest gallery runs directly out into the ocean floor for a mile. A few years ago a geologist who was one of a party of visitors under escort of officials of the mine wandered away a few yards as the rest of them talked. Discovering something which resembled a plug

overhead, he was fingering it when one of the officials rushed up.

"My dear sir," he exclaimed, "you must not do that, you know."

"Er—but why not?" inquired the visitor, as the officer caught his arm.

"Why, it will let in the Atlantic, you know."

It is believed that the rosy Britisher didn't regain all his color for two days afterward.

From either side of the Firth of Forth coal mines have been run under the water until the ends of the galleries almost meet under the sea.

Off the county of Durham are several great submarine coal mines, of which the famous Monk Wearmouth colliery has workings so vast and intricate as to make it approach the size of a city of black streets. On one occasion the North sea broke into it at the rate of 3,000 gallons a minute, but the flow finally was checked. At the present time a 200 horse power engine is required to keep the mine clear of water.

"SOFT SNAP" FATAL

ONE OF THE WORST THINGS INTO WHICH YOUNG MAN CAN FALL.

JUST ONE CASE IN POINT

Burkett, Pet of the Manager, at Once Fell into Evil Ways and Was Saved Only by Being Reduced in Rank and Pay.

One of the truly dangerous things to the career of a young man is the "soft spot" into which so many of them are eager to fall. Probably there never was a young man who, regarding another young man in a secure, did not feel himself stirred by envy.

"Why should Jones have such a soft spot while I'm rolling over the rocks?" mutters Smith. "Why should I be rolling over the rocks while Jones has got a soft thing?"

An incident in which the effects of the soft spot on a career was well illustrated came under the writer's attention some time ago. A young man named Burkett had fallen into a soft spot in an insurance office. It was a well regulated office, which means one with no sinecures, except in this single case, but Burkett certainly justified the other clerks in their envious assertion: "Pretty soft for you."

The fact was that the manager of the office had taken a great liking to Burkett personally and wanted to

make things as easy and pleasant for him as he could. This, of course, is what every young man in a big office hopes for—to make the manager like him, to get a drag that will bring a cinch job and big pay.

That is exactly what Burkett had. The manager gave him this easy place and little by little increased his salary until he was drawing \$40 a week. At the same time his friendship for Burkett prompted him to inform that young man that he didn't have to worry about his job.

The effect on Burkett was inevitable. He began to lay back, take it easy, and get fat. There was no reason why he should do anything else; things were coming his way no matter how he loafed.

It's pretty hard to say what might have become of our young hero if there hadn't been an upheaval in the office. The old manager went. A new one came, one who didn't know Burkett from the man in the moon. "Abolish that job. Split it up between a couple of men. Put Burkett back to \$20 a week, or let him go if he doesn't like it."

It was a pretty hard blow for the fattening Burkett. He gasped and spluttered, but when he came out of the haze he saw that the \$20 place offered to him in the office was as well if not better than he could do by going elsewhere. He took it, and it was a hard job, doubly hard after the sneeze.

That was what saved Burkett. He really has first class stuff in him. The cinch had choked it, that was all. When he had to work he could work, and the more he had to work the more he could work; and first thing he and the office knew he was a whirlwind. He brightened up, he got thinner; in short, he got back into shape.

Burkett is one of the new manager's right hand men now. The new manager thinks a lot of him—because Burkett does two men's work and does it better than any two in the office could do it. He is getting \$50 a week now, and the manager himself says that when he gets ready to step out Burkett will be the man to take his place.

Burkett met the old manager a while ago. The latter rushed up and attempted to shake hands effusively.

"Go on!" roared Burkett. "I don't want to talk to you. You came so near putting me on the blink that I was saved by the merest chance. You did your best to make me wind up a bum failure."

"I did!" cried the astonished manager. "Why, I made things as easy for you as could be!"

"Yes," snapped Burkett; "that was just the trouble."

Don't worry because your job is hard now when you're young. You can stand it. And that's the only way you can get an easy one when you're old.

MUST PUT BUSINESS FIRST

Axiom That the Woman Who Works Absolutely Is Required to Heed and Remember.

The sooner the girl who is compelled to go to business awakens to the fact that business must come first; that she must prepare herself to provide for her own future; that she shall live alone by the sweat of her brow, the better it is going to be for her, as well as for her employer. She simply must force her thoughts to "stay put"; she must perfect herself in her particular line of work, and prepare herself for promotion into other lines. She must constantly be on the alert and grasp every straw of opportunity to prove herself valuable and indispensable in the business world. She must put her heart and soul into her work and learn to love it. She must train herself not to the end that some day she will marry, but to the end that she may make her mark in the business world and be an honor to her

profession. Then, if the opportunity comes for her to marry, she will be all the better equipped for her home duties and all the more companionable and helpful to her husband.

Many of the business schools are altogether too lax in their requirements, and girls are allowed to go out from these schools with a very meager idea of what is expected of them in the business world. Hundreds upon hundreds of the stenographers that are "graduated" from business schools are a disgrace to the profession, and it is a marvel that business men have the patience to endure and overlook all the inexcusable mistakes that are made by so-called "beginners."

Torch for Automobiles. For exploring automobiles an electric torch has been patented with an electro-magnetic base, which will cling to any metal surface against which it is placed, leaving its user's hands free.

G. O. P. LOSES MAINE

DEMOCRATS SWEEP STATE AND ELECT COL. F. W. PLAISTED GOVERNOR.

PROBABLY WIN LEGISLATURE

Four Republican Congressmen Are Defeated—State Issues Are Given a Cause for Change of Political Complexion of State.

Augusta, Me.—Col. Frederick W. Plaisted, mayor of this city, was elected governor at the election held in this state Monday. The Democrats have probably elected four congressmen and it is likely that they will have a majority in the state legislature.

That state issues, notably the drastic enforcement of the prohibitory law by the party in power, have been chiefly responsible for the election of Plaisted is freely admitted on both sides and this result is not much of a surprise to close observers, but that the political complexion of Maine representation in congress should be changed is regarded as the verdict of the voters on the questions which are uppermost in the insurgent west.

Should the legislature prove to be Democratic it is altogether likely that the question of maintaining the prohibitory law will be submitted to the people and of course a Democrat will succeed Eugene Hale in the United States senate.

Returns from the state received on Tuesday from all but twenty-one towns in the state give Plaisted (Dem.), for governor, a plurality over Fernald (Rep.) of 8,551 votes.

Hinds and Guernsey, Republicans, and McGillicuddy and Gould, Democrats, are elected to congress.

Returns from all but two small representative classes give the Democrats 21 out of the 31 state senators and 86 out of the 151 representatives.

Phoenix, Ariz.—Conservative estimates show that the Democrats have elected a majority of delegates to the Constitutional convention and that the initiative and referendum has carried overwhelmingly.

STEAMER SINKS IN THE LAKE

Big Car Ferry Here Marquette Goes Down Off Ludington—Twenty-nine Perish.

Milwaukee—Twenty-nine lives were lost in Lake Michigan when the Pere Marquette's car ferry, No. 18, sank from unknown cause twenty miles off Sheboygan, Wis., Friday.

It is declared one of the worst marine disasters in the history of Lake Michigan navigation. The boat was valued at \$400,000, and the cargo, which included thirty-two loaded cars, estimated to be worth \$150,000.

At the sacrifice of two of her own seamen, and after terrible hours of struggle the steel car ferry Pere Marquette No. 17, which went to the assistance of No. 18, reached this port with three dead, and twenty-nine survivors of the crew of her sister ship.

Twelve of the rescued were in one of the ship's boats, the remainder were clinging to the wreckage or floating about buffeted by the debris.

The catastrophe occurred approximately thirty miles off from Port Washington, No. 17, bound from Milwaukee for Ludington, reached the wreck just as the No. 18 sunk out of sight. Several miles away a lone boat was foundering in the surge and swell of the waves, and on all sides were the shrieks and screams of the poor wretches soaked through and through with the almost ice-cold water and gripped by the strong winds.

The Pere Marquette No. 20, out from Ludington bound for Milwaukee and manned by a crew most of whom come from the same city as those on the sunken vessel, was the third craft to reach there. Just prior to its arrival the fishing tug Tessler, out from Port Washington, had picked up six dead, among them Capt. Kilty, which were transferred to the No. 17 and taken back to Ludington.

In marine circles it is believed that the string of twenty-eight cars became loose as the ferry was buffeted about and that the water rolled into the vessel's stern, which is wide open. This seems plausible in view of the fact that the sea was rolling from the north, the most dangerous on Lake Michigan, while the steamer was heading southwest by south.

STEAL SHIPMENT OF GOLD

Lead Substituted in Strong Box in Transit on Steamer—Was Valued at \$57,000.

Tacoma, Wash.—Gold bullion worth \$57,000, part of a \$170,000 shipment from the Washington-Alaska Bank of Fairbanks, Alaska, to the Dexter Horton National bank of Seattle, was stolen and lead substituted in the strong box that contained it while the consignment was in transit between Dawson, Yukon territory, and the United States assay office here.

Admits Making Bogus Coin. Utica, N. Y.—Confessing that he has coined many thousands of spurious five-cent pieces, a man giving his name as George Corrigan of Columbus, O., was lodged in jail here Tuesday. He was arrested at Cooperstown.

Boston & Maine Head Quits. Boston.—Lucius Tuttle, president of the Boston & Maine railroad, Tuesday resigned the presidency, and President Mellen of the New York, New Haven & Hartford was elected to fill out Mr. Tuttle's unexpired term.

BEEF PACKERS ARE INDICTED

TEN IN THE TOILS OF THE FEDERAL GRAND JURY.

Five Presidents of Packing Companies Charged With Having Violated the Sherman Anti-Trust Law.

Chicago.—Ten men, five of them presidents of the most extensive packing companies in the world and all of them directors of the National Packing company, which has been the special object of recent governmental investigation, were indicted by the federal grand jury on a charge of having violated the Sherman anti-trust act.

Three indictments, the first one containing five counts and the others one each, were returned before Judge Kenesaw M. Landis, who empaneled the grand jury two months ago.

The maximum penalty for each violation of the Sherman act is a fine of \$5,000 or imprisonment for one year, or both.

The indictments charge that all of the defendants have engaged in a combination in restraint of interstate trade in fresh meats, that they have engaged in a conspiracy in restraint of trade and that they have monopolized the trade in fresh meats by unlawful means.

The indictments cover 125 pages of typewritten matter. They go into every angle of the packing industry in this country and contain the allegation that 85 per cent. of the fresh meat consumed in the eastern, western and middle southern states comes directly from the companies controlled by the defendants. The proportion of each concern in this trade is given as follows: Swift group of houses, 47 per cent.; Armour group, 40 per cent.; Morris group, 13 per cent.

Chicago.—Seven of the Chicago meat packers indicted by the federal grand jury on charges of conspiracy in restraint of trade appeared before Judge Landis Tuesday and gave bonds in the sum of \$30,000 each. By their prompt appearance they escaped arrest on bench warrants which Judge Landis had ordered issued.

The first packer to put in an appearance was J. Ogden Armour. He was followed by Arthur Meeker, Edward Tilden, Edward H. Morris, Louis H. Heyman, Edward F. and Charles H. Swift.

Francis A. Fowler, also indicted, was reported ill by his counsel, who promised to bring him in as soon as he was able to come. Representations were made that Louis F. Swift and Thomas J. Connors will give the required bonds on their return from Europe, which will be within a few days.

The judge did not require the personal appearance of the packers in court. The indicted men were represented by Levy Mayer, John S. Miller and George T. Buckingham.

The court stipulated that each packer be held under bond of \$10,000 on each count of the indictment, thus making the total bond of each defendant \$30,000, and the aggregate of the bonds of the ten packers \$300,000.

Attorney Miller pleaded with Judge Landis for a reduction of the bond to \$5,000 on each count, as was the case when the packers were indicted five years ago.

GIRL ON HORSE 350 MILES

Acting Secretary of War Oliver and Daughter Conclude Long Endurance Horseback Ride.

Washington.—One of the longest endurance horseback rides ever taken by a woman has just been finished by Miss Marion Oliver, daughter of the acting secretary of war. Miss Oliver, who returned here, spoke in enthusiastic enjoyment of her long ride. With her, besides her father, on the trip, were Mrs. Herbert Wadsworth, the society cross-country rider, and Captain Cheney of the White House staff. Three hundred and fifty miles of hard riding over the rugged Indian trails of Arizona and New Mexico made Miss Oliver's ride noteworthy. On account of the rough character of the riding Mrs. Wadsworth's feat of riding 212 miles in twenty hours was not excelled.

KILLED BY FALLING ROCKS

Ten Workmen Are Dead, Nine Injured in Erie Railroad Tunnels at Jersey City.

Jersey City, N. J.—By the fall of hundreds of tons of Palisade rock through the broken roof of the old Erie railroad tunnels ten workmen were crushed to death Sunday and nine others were seriously injured, five of them probably fatally.

The dead and injured formed part of a gang of twenty-eight hard rock men who were removing the mountain of stone above the tunnels to transform them into open "cuts" as was recently completed on other tracks adjacent. Somebody either blundered in blasting which weakened the brick roof of the tubes, or there was an unsuspected fault in the rock.

Ptomaines Kill Rich Man. Salt Lake City.—David F. Walker, prominent business man, died Monday of ptomaine poisoning at his home in this city. He was one of four brothers who left the Mormon church in the early days and became the richest men in the community.

Two Men Drown at Kankakee. Kankakee, Ill.—While canoeing on the Kankakee river Sunday Otis Brady and William Loherman of this city were drowned by the capsizing of their canoe.

"NOBODY KNOWS HOW DRY I AM!"



NO QUORUM PRESENT

BALLINGER VERDICT WILL NOT BE KNOWN UNTIL DECEMBER 3.

ONLY SIX MEMBERS ON HAND

Congressional Inquiry Committee Meet at Chicago But Adjourn to Assemble at Washington—Only Republicans Put in an Appearance.

Chicago.—Not until next December will Richard A. Ballinger, secretary of the interior, learn the verdict arrived at by the congressional investigating committee.

Six members of the committee met in Chicago Tuesday to take action on the majority report, but after deliberating several hours, without a quorum present, an adjournment was taken until December.

The members present were: Senator Elihu Root of New York, Knute



Richard A. Ballinger.

Nelson of Minnesota, George Sutherland of Utah, Representatives M. E. Olinstead of Pennsylvania, S. W. McCall of Massachusetts and Edwin Denby of Michigan, all Republicans.

Senator Flint of California, appointed by Vice-President Sherman to serve on the committee, is still abroad, and in his absence the other six prepared a statement in which they declare that the majority resolution adopted at Minneapolis declaring Secretary Ballinger guilty of the charges made against him was "irrational."

Senator Nelson declared that he might call another meeting of the committee before congress convenes, and said that in the event of Senator Flint arriving prior to that time, he, together with the six who attended the meeting here, would constitute a quorum.

He further declared that a quorum of the committee is empowered to proceed with the case, and prepare a report to be submitted to congress.

Great Army of Hunters. Albany.—More than 128,000 hunters' licenses have been issued in New York state for the fall shooting. The deer shooting season opens on September 16, while partridge and other game birds may be hunted after October 1.

Keene Goes to His Stock Farm. Lexington, Ky.—James R. Keene, who has been ill of pneumonia here, had so far recovered Tuesday as to be able to go to "Castleton," his stock farm, a few miles from this city.

BROWNE FOUND NOT GUILTY

ILLINOIS LEGISLATOR FREED OF BRIBERY CHARGE.

Jury Out Over 21 Hours and Verdict is Greeted With Cheers—Emotion Overcomes Defendant.

Chicago.—The jury in the second trial of Lee O'Neil Browne, leader of the minority in the Illinois legislature, charged with bribing Representative Charles A. White to vote for Senator Lorimer, returned a verdict of not guilty in the criminal court Friday.

In the first trial of Browne the jury disagreed.

The speedy verdict was a surprise to the many who had watched the progress of the second trial and had feared that a repetition of the tedious deliberations of the first jury would close the case. The verdict was returned before Judge Kersten after the jury had deliberated a little over twenty-one hours.

As the words "not guilty" fell from the clerk's lips a cheer went up. Scenes of confusion followed. It was with difficulty that the bailiffs restrained the crowd. It was then that Browne jumped from his chair, seized Attorney Erbstein around the neck and they embraced each other.

A moment later Browne was torn from his counsel by his friends. They pushed him around the room in almost a frenzy to offer their congratulations. Browne then tried to reach the jury box to thank the jurors.

"I thank—" he began, but he did not finish, his emotions overcoming him. Tears ran down his face.

HOW THE BALL CLUBS STAND

Games Won and Lost and the Per Cent Average of the Various Nines.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.			
Clubs.	W.	L.	P.C.
Chicago	34	28	.55
Pittsburg	33	29	.53
New York	32	30	.52
Philadelphia	26	36	.42

AMERICAN LEAGUE.			
Clubs.	W.	L.	P.C.
Philadelphia	38	40	.49
New York	34	34	.50
Boston	33	35	.49
Detroit	23	56	.29

WESTERN LEAGUE.			
Clubs.	W.	L.	P.C.
St. Paul	35	23	.60
Chicago	34	24	.59
St. Louis	33	25	.57
Minneapolis	28	30	.48

THREE "T" LEAGUE.			
Clubs.	W.	L.	P.C.
Springfield	34	43	.44
R. Island	26	54	.33
Peoria	23	61	.28
Waterloo	17	63	.21

Fowler Indorsed for Senator. Trenton, N. J.—Returns indicate that Congressman Charles N. Fowler of the Fifth district was Tuesday indorsed for the United States senate to succeed Senator Keen with ex-Governor Stokes, a close second, and ex-Governor Murphy third. Considerably less than half of the normal vote was polled. Woodrow Wilson is probably the Democratic nominee for governor and State Banking Commissioner Lewis is insured the Republican nomination.

Dog Bites Twenty-Three Persons. New York.—The police of Bath Beach station, Brooklyn, are holding a yellow dog supposed to be mad, which after being stoned by boys Tuesday turned upon them and everybody in sight and is said to have bitten 23.

Springfield, Ill., Has 51,678. Washington.—The population of Springfield, Ill., is 51,678 as compared with 34,159 in 1900 and 24,963 in 1890, according to figures issued from the census bureau Tuesday.

HELD IN BIG THEFT

EX-TELLER OF U. S. SUB-TREASURY ARRESTED ON EMBEZZLEMENT CHARGE.

TRAPPED BY IMMUNITY STORY

George W. Fitzgerald is Taken Into Custody After Federal Jury Returns Indictment in \$173,000 Robbery Committed Three Years Ago.

Chicago.—The federal grand jury has again indicted George W. Fitzgerald, who was formerly assorting teller at the United States sub-treasury in this city, on the charge of embezzling \$173,000 from the government.

Fitzgerald was arrested in his office Wednesday by the federal authorities.

District Attorney Edwin W. Sims said the indictment was returned several months ago, but was suppressed. Fitzgerald is said to have been trapped by a story given out some time ago that the statute of limitations intervened and that whoever committed the theft was immune from prosecution. This story is declared to have been circulated for the express purpose of misleading Fitzgerald.

William Boldenweck, under whom Fitzgerald served, sent his resignation as sub-treasurer to President Taft September 8. He is to leave office September 17 and to be succeeded by Len Small of Kankakee. He denied that his resignation had anything to do with the disappearance of the \$173,000.

George W. Fitzgerald, who was assorting teller in the sub-treasury, was arrested first on August 22, 1908, on a bench warrant issued by Judge Chetlain at the request of Assistant State's Attorney James J. Barbour. He was held in \$50,000 bail. When the case came up for hearing United States District Attorney Sims obtained telegraphic orders from the attorney general of the United States prohibiting federal employes from testifying.

The government representatives at that time stated that they opposed the trial of the case in the state court under the advice and direction of District Attorney Sims because testimony adduced at the trial might prevent the government bringing its case against a suspect to trial.

Fitzgerald was under suspicion at the time the \$173,000 disappeared from his custody, February 20, 1907. He was at that time handling large amounts of government funds. Late on the day of the shortage he was directed to turn his cash over to another man, and a few minutes thereafter he announced to the cashier of the sub-treasury that he was short \$173,000.

A vigorous search was made for the money and all the funds in the sub-treasury were counted by experts and the books were checked up, but all to no avail.

BLAST WRECKS BIG AIRSHIP

Zeppelin Dirigible Balloon No. 7 is Blown Up While Entering Shed—Three Hurt.

Baden-Baden.—The German dirigible balloon Zeppelin VI, while entering its shed, was blown up Wednesday by an explosion of the motor cylinder in the rear gondola. Three of the airship's crew were injured seriously.

The accident happened as the dirigible was being slowly worked into its shed here. The defective motor had been operating as usual, when suddenly the crew were whirled from their seats in the rear gondola as the craft trembled and lurched. There was a sharp report, a flash of flame and in a moment the immense fabric of silk canvas was afire.

The fire spread so rapidly that the shed was soon destroyed.

CRIPPEN GAINS VITAL POINT

Pathologist Testifies He Is Unable to Determine Sex of London Cellar Victim.

London.—Prof. Augustus J. Pepper, pathologist of the University of London, a witness for the crown in the Crippen murder trial, under cross-examination by attorney for the defense, admitted his inability to establish the sex of the victim, parts of whose body were found in the cellar of the Hill-drop-Crescent home.

Professor Pepper declared, however, that the body, believed to be that of Dr. H. H. Crippen's wife, Belle Elmore, had been dismembered by a hand skilled in surgery and directed by a mind that possessed a real knowledge of anatomy.

Cleminson Gets Life Term. Chicago.—Dr. Haldine Cleminson, who was convicted of the murder of his wife, Mrs. Nora Jane Cleminson, appeared before Judge McSurley in the criminal court Wednesday and heard the final sentence of life imprisonment imposed upon him.

Portugal Expels Jesuits. Lisbon.—The monastery of the Spanish Jesuits at Aldela-Ponte was closed Wednesday by government decree. The Jesuits were expelled from the country after being warned that if they returned to Portugal they would be arrested.

Mary Mannering Is Recovering. New York.—Miss Mary Mannering, the actress, who underwent an operation at Roosevelt hospital for appendicitis Tuesday, is recovering from the effects of the operation.

MUNYON'S WITCH SOAP

Makes the skin soft as velvet. Improves any complexion. Best shampoo made. Cures most skin eruptions. Munyon's Hair Invigorator cures dandruff, stops hair from falling out, makes hair grow. If you have Dyspepsia, or any liver trouble, use Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills. They cure Biliousness, Constipation and drive all impurities from the blood. — MUNYON'S HOMEOPATHIC HOME REMEDY CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

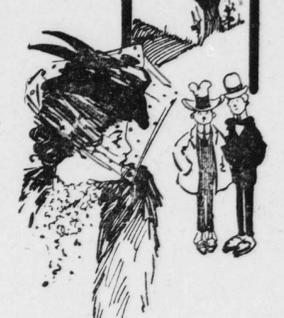


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Secke—Mrs. Swellington is a stunning woman, isn't she? Weeks—I should think so. She hit me with her automobile the other day, and it was two hours before I woke up.

Red Cross Christmas Seals. Arrangements for the sale of Red Cross Christmas Seals for 1910 have been announced by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis and the American Red Cross. "A Million for Tuberculosis" will be the slogan of the 1910 campaign. Two features of the sale this year are unique and will bring considerable capital to the tuberculosis fighters. The American National Red Cross is to issue the stamps as in former years, but this organization will work in close co-operation with the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, which body will share in the proceeds of the sales. The charge to local associations for the use of the national stamps has been reduced also from 20 per cent to 12 1/2 per cent, which will mean at least \$50,000 more for tuberculosis work in all parts of the United States. The stamps are to be designated as "Red Cross Seals" this year and are to be placed on the back of letters instead of on the front.

Not That Meaning. "The doctor said that Bill was drunk when we took the poor fellow to have his head attended to last night after he fell." "Doctor never said anything of the kind!" "Didn't I hear him? Said it was a jagged cut."

Few Marriages in London. The marriages of London last year represent the lowest percentage of which there is any record.

Brings Cheer to the breakfast table—Post Toasties with cream.

Crisp, golden-brown "crinkly" bits, made from white corn.

A most appetizing, convenient, pleasurable breakfast.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd. Battle Creek, Mich.

Long Nights

and cold winds are coming, and you should get next to

The Harbor

where you will find everything a man can wish for to comfort his interior.

This "old reliable" is always strictly up to date in all that makes a sample room dear to the hearts of its patrons.

You are expected by

Andrew Stevenson
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When you alter the house, include in your estimate a good steam or hot water plant, and it will save half your boiler and fuel bill for many years.

I shall be pleased to make estimates on a job of any size.

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TRAVELERS RAILWAY GUIDE
315 Dearborn St., Chicago.

SAVED

By T. DEWITT BOWMAN

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Farmer Inasley was tossing about in bed vainly trying to sleep. At last he arose, went to the window and looked out. The moon was at the full, illuminating everything in sight—namely, the undulating plain, scattered dwellings and the meeting house more than 200 years old. Suddenly Inasley opened his eyes wider than they had been opened during his sleeplessness. A light passed across one of the windows of the church. He went to the door, opened it and stood looking out. All was still. Not a house was lighted save by the moon. Not a living creature was in sight.

The light appeared again. This time it was stationary for a few seconds, then seemed to have been extinguished.

Inasley hurried into his clothes and ran as fast as his legs would carry him to the church. As he proceeded he thought that he had better see than be seen. He knew the church well and felt confident that he could enter by a basement window. A tall tree cast a shadow on his approach. Finding the window, he crawled in stealthily, and, guided by sufficient light from without to enable him to see his way, he ascended a staircase leading up into the vestibule. Opening a door only so far as would enable him to peep into the body of the church, he saw a strange sight.

Two men were standing by a window, the moon shining full in their faces. The one was young and of city mien—that is, so far as Inasley could see by moonlight alone. The other was dressed in the garb of a clergyman. The men were talking, but he could not hear what they said. Now and again the younger man would take out his watch and look at the time impatiently.

Then Inasley heard a knock at the church door. The men heard it, too, and the younger hurried to the front of the church. The watcher, that he might not be seen, descended the stairs, but not so far that he could not know what passed in the vestibule. The young man opened the church door and admitted a woman. There was no light for him to see by, but he could hear.

"Sweetheart," said the man, "what has kept you?"

"I heard father tossing about in bed and dared not venture."

"Well, come, it will soon be over, and then you'll feel better. You are all unstrung."

"Oh, I can't."

These were the last words Inasley heard, for the man drew the girl into the body of the church and toward the other end. Inasley entered and passed in shadow part way down an aisle entering one of the high pews. The two men and the woman were in shadow, but presently Inasley saw one of the men and the woman standing in a flood of moonlight, with their backs toward him, while the man in clerical garb faced him and them. The clergyman held in his hand a lamp or candle covered so that its light could only shine on the page of a book he held in his hand.

Inasley knew that a marriage service was about to be performed. Whether it was a case for interference or one to suffer to proceed he knew not. But he had passed the romantic age when one sympathizes with those who would wed in opposition to their parents' wishes and was not minded to permit the marriage without being informed of the circumstances attending it. One thing made him suspicious. The pastor of the church was a large man, while this one was of medium height and slender. Besides, the pastor was not a person to wed couples in his church at midnight and if he did would not require a light upon his book by which to read the marriage service.

True enough, a marriage service was begun. Inasley could hear every word. When the clergyman asked if any one had aught to say why the two should not be joined together in wedlock Inasley said solemnly:

"I forbid."

At the same time he dropped down into the pew. He did not see the commotion his words produced, but he heard a woman's cry. Then there were indistinguishable sounds and a muffled voice:

"We'd better get out. Some one's got on to it. You'll be judged for this."

"So will you."

Inasley heard steps—men's steps—hurrying past him in the aisle and passing out of the front door. As soon as all was still he went down to where he had seen the bridal party standing. His foot pressed something lying in the dark on the floor. Stooping down, he felt a woman's form. Raising her, he carried her to where the moonlight shone upon her face.

Great heavens, she was his own daughter!

She came to herself, and by the light she saw him gazing down upon her with a mingled expression of surprise and pain.

"Father!"

"Bessie!"

"Is it a dream?"

"No, dear heart, not a dream, but a reality. Some one from above—possibly your mother—sent me here to save you."

He carried her home in his arms. It was the old story of a villain from the city seeking by a mock marriage to lead astray a simple country girl.

September 3, 1910. September 17, 1910.

Sale or Mortgage of Real Estate.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.
The Probate Court for the County of Delta.
At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Escanaba, in said County, on the thirtieth day of August, A. D. 1910.

Present: Hon. Judd Yelland, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of
MICHAEL WEST, Deceased.
Gustaf Ohman having filed in said court his petition, praying for license to mortgage the interest of said estate in certain real estate therein described, for the purpose of paying debts.

It is ordered, that the twenty-sixth day of September, A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, he and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court, at said time and place, to show cause why a license to mortgage the interest of said estate in said real estate should not be granted.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Gladstone Delta, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

JUDD YELLAND,
A true copy. Judge of Probate.
ELIZABETH SCHWITZAY,
Register of Probate.

September 3, 1910. September 17, 1910.

Sale or Mortgage of Real Estate.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.
The Probate Court for the County of Delta.
At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Escanaba in said County, on the thirty-first day of August, A. D. 1910.

Present: Hon. Judd Yelland, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of
HERMAN THEMEL, Deceased.
A. L. Lating having filed in said court his petition, praying for license to sell the interest of said estate in certain real estate therein described, for the purpose of paying debts.

It is ordered, that the twenty-sixth day of September, A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, he and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court, at said time and place, to show cause why a license to sell the interest of said estate in said real estate should not be granted.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Gladstone Delta, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

JUDD YELLAND,
A true copy. Judge of Probate.
ELIZABETH SCHWITZAY,
Register of Probate.

September 17, 1910. October 1, 1910.

Appointment of Administrator.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.
The Probate Court for the County of Delta.
At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Escanaba in said county on the eighth day of September, A. D. 1910.

Present: Hon. Judd Yelland, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of
ANDREW TEBEAR, Deceased.
Nellie Tebear having filed in said court her petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to herself or to some other suitable person.

It is Ordered, that the tenth day of October, A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, he and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Gladstone Delta, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

JUDD YELLAND,
A true copy. Judge of Probate.
ELIZABETH SCHWITZAY,
Register of Probate.

September 17, 1910. October 22, 1910.

Homestead Notice

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. LAND OFFICE at MARQUETTE, MICH.
SEPTEMBER 12, 1910.

Notice is hereby given that GEORGE BEESON, of Perkins, Michigan, who, on October 22, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 12007, Serial No. 01421, for N $\frac{1}{2}$ of NE $\frac{1}{4}$, SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of NE $\frac{1}{4}$, and NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 12, Township 41 north, Range 23 west, Michigan Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the United States Land Office, at Marquette, Michigan, on the 25th day of October, 1910.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Adolphus Lavargne, of Perkins, Mich.
Fred Robbins, of " "
Joseph Morency, of " "
John Cavill, of Rapid River, "

JAMES J. DONOVAN,
Register.

August 20, 1910. September 24, 1910.

Homestead Notice.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. LAND OFFICE, at MARQUETTE, MICH.
AUGUST 15, 1910.

Notice is hereby given that AXEL JOHNSON, of Escanaba, Mich., who, on June 14, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 11967, Serial No. 01353, for E $\frac{1}{2}$ of SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 32, Township 43 N., Range 24 West, Michigan Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Delta County, Michigan, at Escanaba, Michigan, on the 27th day of September, 1910.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Charles Asp, of Escanaba, Mich.
Magnus Johnson, of " "
Peter Anderson, of " "
George Williams, of " "

JAMES J. DONOVAN,
Register.

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Money