

# THE GLADSTONE DELTA.

Volume XXV.

CHAS. E. MASON, PUBLISHER.

Gladstone, Mich., November 26, 1910.

\$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

Number 35

## 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.

## OUR PRICES FOR THE COMING WEEK

18 lbs. Granulated Sugar, \$1.00 for

### CANNED

Pineapple, 3 cans for 25c  
Peaches, 3 cans for 25c  
Apricots, 3 cans for 25c  
Corn, 3 cans for 25c  
Peas, 3 cans for 25c  
Tomatoes, 3 cans for 25c  
Pumpkin, 3 cans for 25c  
Corn Flakes, 3 packages for 25c  
Have a few more Potatoes, in lots at per bushel 40c  
Buy your winter Apples while they last. Per barrel \$4.50

**GLADSTONE GROCERY CO.**  
"THE QUALITY STORE"  
Phone 51

## NEW GOODS

—AT—

## "OHMAN'S BUFFET"

This well known establishment under the management of Soren Johnson and Capt. Fisher, is now prepared to cater to every taste and will serve you promptly with both staple and fancy beverages, vinous malt or spirituous. You are invited to call and satisfy yourself that the best of goods and the best of service can be had at 901 DELTA AVENUE.

**JOHN OHMAN**

## CHINA

We have ordered a large holiday stock, some of which has arrived, and the rest will be here in a few days. We invite the ladies of Gladstone to inspect its attractive designs and learn the low prices.

**Andrew Marshall**

Phone 164

DO YOU READ THE GLADSTONE DELTA?

**Fine Eggs**  
Fresh, not storage, a dozen 30c  
**Cranberries**  
Delicious and Wholesome, per quart 10c  
**Stockfish**  
Needs no soaking, ready for the pan. 10 cents a pound 3 pounds for 25c  
**Smoked Chubs**  
2 pounds for 25c

**OLSON & ANDERSON**  
CENTRAL MEAT MARKET  
Phone 9

## MOTHER'S BAKING

was never better than that we do; and mother was bothered with so many things that the family baking was nearly the last straw.

### OUR BAKERY

Is ideally situated. Everything is sweet and clean—how good that batch of cakes smells, fresh from the oven—and we do not charge up any high rents or agent's commission to the expense of handling our output.

**Fred Wohl**

848 Minnesota Avenue  
Phone 191

## WE HAVE RECEIVED OUR WINTER STOCK OF APPLES

and they are as fine a stock of apples as we ever had, we would be pleased to show them to you. We offer them for a couple of days:

Gold Medal Flour, per 100 pounds \$3.25  
17 lb. of Granulated Sugar, per package at \$1.00

EVERY STORE HAS ADVANCED THEIR COFFEES. WE SELL OUR COFFEES AT THE OLD PRICES.

Janean Brand Coffee in 1 pound package at 20c  
Old Time Coffee in 1 pound package at 25c  
Light House Coffee in 1 pound cans at 35c  
White House Coffee in 1 and 2 lb. cans, per pound 40c  
Just received some new Mackerel, each 10c  
Some new Imported Norwegian Sardines in 1/2 lb. cans 18c

**ELOF HANSON**  
—GROCER—  
PHONE 48.

## 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**  
359 DELTA AVENUE

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

### THEATRICAL ATTRACTIONS.

Tuesday, Nov. 29: Uncle Tom's Cabin.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday, December 1, 2 and 3: Flora De Voss stock company in repertoire.

Monday, December 12, "Seven Days." Well known in a novel form as "When A Man's Married" By Mary Roberts Rinehart, author of "The Circular Staircase."

Music for all attractions at the Theatre will be furnished by Thurman's Concert Orchestra.

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

Roller Rink open Friday nights, with music, and Saturday afternoons, when no date conflicts.

### WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

There will be no regular morning service, as the pastor will fill the pulpit of the First Presbyterian church of Escanaba. Sunday school at the usual hour.

In the evening a special Thanksgiving service will be held. Subject of the discourse, "The Divine Presence in Human Progress."

### TRINITY EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

The Sunday school sessions are being held each week and the children are asked to report at the usual hour.

There will be no morning service but Evening prayer will be said in the church at 7:20 p. m.

Visitors made welcome to our services.

### STRONGER THAN EVER.

The Flora De Voss Co., which will play a three night stand at the Gladstone theatre in repertoire, is carrying its usual strong line of plays, and the company is exceptionally good. It is a favorite in Gladstone, and Manager Rotnour has an enviable reputation throughout this section as a theatrical man who always delivers the goods. He will offer many new plays during the week's engagement and the house should be liberally patronized. Popular prices. Next Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

### UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

The announcement that this famous play is to appear is always welcome by the people of any community, be it a great city or a crossroads town, for the story of Uncle Tom and Little Eva is one that has perhaps never been equalled in pathos and heart interest in the history of American literature. Since the great story that is admitted to have been one of the most potent causes of Civil War and the consequent liberation of the southern slaves was first produced as a drama, it has been seen at one time or another by practically every American citizen, rich or poor, young or old, and yet to day it is as popular, as largely patronized and as interesting as it was when it made its first appearance. It is one of the very few plays that have appeared on the American stage that can be seen over and over again and each time with increasing interest, for it is a drama that has its foundation in the heart-strings of suffering humanity and appeals to the great and kindly heart of this mighty commonwealth of America. At the Gladstone Theatre next Tuesday.

### IS THIS IMPARTIAL?

Fred D. Warren, the Socialist editor, has had his sentence affirmed by the United States circuit court and will appeal to the supreme court. Two years ago, the supreme court decided in case of Moyer et als., one justice dissenting, that a man illegally arrested in one state by the authorities of another may not be restored to his asylum by habeas corpus. Warren offered a reward for the abduction from Indiana into Kentucky of Ex-Governor W. S. Taylor of the latter state, then under indictment for the murder of Goebel, and claimed that in this event the supreme court would reverse itself for partisan reasons. He was arrested for printing this offer and mailing it, at the special order of the department of justice, Warren like Joe Pulitzer being especially obnoxious to the Roosevelt administration. At his trial it was shown that it is a recognized practice, official and unofficial, to mail offers of reward "dead or alive" for men, and that the postal authorities have never been known to make complaint before, however openly this was done. Warren was convicted by a jury at Fort Scott, Kan., and his appeal was heard six months ago at St. Paul. The decision was reserved until a few days after election. Warren is politically an incendiary, but the government has made little capital by singling him out thus for attack, and the charges of injustice he makes against the federal administration can not be satisfactorily answered by denying him equal justice with others.

### 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.

## Municipal ? ? ? ?

### THE CITY'S FINANCES.

At the council meeting Monday, the question of the city's finances was raised. Mayor Hammel had prepared and presented a communication, and considerable discussion followed.

The city treasurer's report showed a balance of some eleven thousand dollars, and the city fathers desired to know why this sum is not available for improvements. Some were inclined to criticize the loans of \$4000 and \$3500 to the city by Hammel's bank.

Mr. Hammel showed that in its general funds the city has \$4,524.24. Subtracting from this the loans made by him, leaves an actual deficit of 2375.79. Against this must also be placed \$559.34 in the cemetery fund, due to the Sanitary Pump Co. and Charles E. Nebel, for the waterworks at South Gladstone, and which will be due when the automatic switch is put in working order. There is also a thousand or so due to contractors for the Hawarden Inn walk and the improvement on Delta between Central and Eleventh.

There were also quite a number of outstanding orders and bills against the city treasury. This shows that it was necessary for the city to borrow the money. It may be calculated how much money the city will have, after paying all salaries, etc., and returning \$7500, left from the general tax levy to carry it through the next fiscal year. This is nothing new; the city has always been about a year behind.

But to explain the treasurer's large balance: on April 21 the city sold refunding bonds to take up bonds due January 1 next. The owners refused to accept payment without \$180.00 bonus, and the city deposited money with Hammel till the first of the year, receiving a certificate of deposit with interest, due Jan. 1, at \$263.50. This is payable to the council's order on the given date only, therefore the treasurer cannot reckon it in his funds without misleading the council and taxpayers.

The city has also \$3,428.51 in a special sewer account. This money was collected to pay sewer bonds, due July 27, 1911, and it is a violation of law to use it for any other purpose. There is also \$298.55 in the Voorhis avenue fund, also collected to pay bonds.

Some years ago the city of Gladstone laid a main into the Buckeye at a cost of two thousand dollars, and set apart the money to pay for it. The council, misled by a similar statement, spent the money for some other purpose, and then found themselves in debt. Every year a bond for \$1198.76 is refunded at a good rate of interest as a result of this blunder.

Mr. Hammel then presented for payment seven overdue sewer bonds, and one Delta avenue bond, which the bank had been carrying past maturity for the city's benefit. These were ordered paid by the council, and brought down the available balance very fast.

Mr. Hammel has been giving the city the long end of the deal both ways: he has charged it no interest until its money was actually on deposit, instead of counting from the date of its bonds; he has carried bonds over maturity without charging interest for the delay. Being mayor, he has given allowances that no private creditor would make, lending it thousands of dollars without a cent of interest. Mr. Hammel has been a guardian of the city's interest at his own cost; and he has been repaid with abuse by those who are ignorant of the facts of which they pretend a full understanding. If the city of Gladstone had been blessed with an executive equally disinterested and sagacious from the beginning, it would be in far better circumstance.

The question has been raised, during the past week, of the special assessments on the lands sold by the state free of previous taxes. Some of these, it is claimed, escape because the delinquent special assessments had not been reported to the county authorities, and the state did not therefore reckon on them when making the sale.

The supreme court has held that applicants for a liquor license, after the regular hearing on April 15, must be accepted in the order of filling their applications. This upholds Judge Flammigan's decision at Crystal Falls, and cancels a license granted to one saloonkeeper, ordering the council to grant a license to the plaintiff whom they had rejected as a disorderly person. It is claimed by the city attorney that this does not affect the suit of Hodge vs. Hammel et als., as Hodge's application was filed

before April 15, and the council is empowered to make selection out of a group of applicants exceeding the lawful number.

The city of Bessemer is putting into practice the old populist theory on money, and the funds having played out several months ago, public improvements as well as the various salaries of the city officials, are paid in "scrip" signed by mayor and clerk, and drawing 6 per cent interest. Several thousand dollars of this scrip is now in circulation, most of it being discounted by the First National bank there, and a few thousands more is yet coming before the taxes come in. As this scrip issue is absolutely illegal, the payment of it may be enjoined by the heavy taxpayers who realize that if the practice should allowed the city may find itself in hard straits as to credit in disposing of bonds for sewer improvements next year. Yet the scrip finds ready takers there among merchants and others, as well as the bank.

In accordance with the instructions of the common council of the village of Munising Engineer Kirschoffer has recently finished several borings for water on the site of the pumping station. Thirty-seven feet is the greatest depth attained. The engineer is positive from the borings already made that pure water sufficient in quantity to supply a city much larger than Munising can be available at nominal expense on the pumping station site. The big sewer is not yet in commission but when it is it will furnish no additional cause by reason of the discharges from it for fearing a further contamination of the water supply. For the present and until such time as a growth of the city demands it, the new trunk sewer will not be connected with private or public buildings but will serve as an outlet to dispose of the abundance of storm water which comes down from the hills.

Marquette has now only three miles of wooden walk, which will all be condemned next year. The regulation walk is five feet three inches wide, and the city puts it in, charging nine cents a foot. About four miles a year has been built for the past four years, at a cost of \$62,868.89. There has been frequent complaint this year because the price charged for lawn walks is higher than that for sidewalks proper. Some property owners cannot see why inside walks cannot be built just as cheaply as those on the streets. Those in charge of the work maintain that the difference in price is just, as inside walks are usually of special width, are short, must be built with many curves and turns, all of which take time and so increase the cost. If the same rate were to be charged for inside walks, it is stated that the price would have to be placed at approximately 12 1/2 cents per foot, instead of nine cents for street walk, and fourteen cents for inside walk, as is now charged.

### A MAN WITH SAND.

The sand man is here. This is not the opening line of a lullaby, but a reference to the fact that winter is upon Houghton and that George Savard is at his winter's task of sprinkling sand on the slippery hill streets, to obviate broken logs and broken precepts of the church. George Savard has been thus safeguarding the limbs of Houghton people and their consciences for many years, but he believes he cannot keep it up much longer.

George is seventy years old and is beginning to feel it. A man of that age cannot lug two pairs of heavy sand up and down hills all day for very many days before he begins to weary of life. He feels something ashamed though at the thought that he must admit he is growing less able to cope with his job, because his father, who lives at Saxon, Wis., is thirty-three years older than he is and still does the daily work on his farm.

Tim Holland has not as yet put into use his automatic sand sprinkler because this is adapted to long stretches of icy sidewalk on the level streets. Time was when George Savard had to haul a small sleigh loaded with sand along these streets, scattering it with a sugar scoop the while. Now Tim Holland pulls out his big fire team hitches them to his automatic sander and does the work in a tenth of the time and with only a modicum of the labor—Houghton Gazette.

### FAULT OF THE COMMISSION SYSTEM

The commission system of government is being hailed as a panacea for many political ills. Theodore Roosevelt is of opinion that all official power should be vested in the hands of as few men as possible (one would do if he were T. R.) and that they should be elected for very long terms. It is claimed that a similar system will make municipal governments perfect. As to the commission system of managing the county roads, Delta county worked sev-

eral years to get it, and has been groaning under the infliction for a great many more. It is in the plight of the Frenchman who needed seventeen men to help him let go that will cat. Which may preface this editorial from the Soo Times on the county commission system:

"In a lengthy editorial under the caption 'Unwieldy System of County Government,' the Lansing Journal advocates a change in the handling of county affairs in Michigan. The Journal seems to favor the plan of placing the county's business in the hands of three to five commissioners instead of a large and unwieldy board of supervisors. It endeavors to show that the latter system is the more economical, also that commissioners selected from districts including several townships would naturally not be prejudiced in favor of any particular township or ward, and consequently impartiality would be the rule. The editor of the Journal has evidently never had actual experience with the system he advocates or he would not endorse it as superior to the Michigan method. It is true, as he states, that where the larger boards take advantage of the law permitting them to continue the quarterly sessions for one and two weeks, an unnecessary expense is incurred, but most of the counties of Michigan have ceased this practice and now transact the business with greater dispatch.

Three commissioners, elected by popular vote make a very dangerous body with the power to make contracts, audit and pass the bills of a county. It is in reality placing this power in the hands of two men, for in case of a controversy two votes would decide. And we know the class of men who are sometimes successful in winning out with the popular vote. The Soo has at time had one alderman whom it took the other seven to watch. Suppose two such men should be chosen as county commissioners? One session of such a board would cost the county more than a year's expense of the supervisors.

Indiana has for years permitted commissioners to conduct the business of the county and the system developed corruption and graft that covered nearly the entire state. This eventually led to the passing of the famous county reform law, which in a measure corrects the evil. Before the bill referred to went into effect a crooked county commissioner in Indiana could realize more on his job in a year than a Chicago alderman. Contractors secured allowances for steel bridges as high as \$25,000 to \$30,000 when the structures were actually worth but one-half or even on third the amount, the balance being divided between the two or sometimes three county commissioners who were in on the deal. The same was true in the court house furniture and supplies, poor farm supplies, and in fact everything that the commissioners were under the law allowed to pass upon. The graft included many merchants as well. The dishonestly inclined county officers who worked in with the commissioners could give any kind of an order to their friends and whether the goods were delivered or not the commissioners would pass the bill. A shoe dealer for a five dollar bill would secure an order from the superintendent of the poor farm for a dozen pairs of shoes, and without parting with any of his shoes have his bill allowed by the commissioners. They were supreme and could exercise their own discretion or judgement in passing any bill presented. A general knowledge of such conditions corrupted different lines of business throughout the state. A man doing business with the county generally paid the commission for the privilege though he was recompensed by excess prices. In every community an exposure was dreaded for a man whose skirts were clean feared his friends.

The county reform law referred to had a tendency to check this practice, though not to abolish it entirely. This measure provided for a "county council" composed of seven members four of whom were chosen from the political party in power and three from the minority. They were to serve without pay and supposed to act as a check against extravagance from the part of county officers. Each officer was required to file a list of supplies needed for his office the ensuing year with this board before the first of January. The requisitions were then audited by the county council, contracts let and county funds appropriated in accordance therewith. This cut off much of the petty grafting, but the big deals such as bridge and building contracts, are still in the hands of the commissioners.

While a board of twenty or thirty supervisors may be unwieldy in transacting business, it would also be found unwieldy if a crooked contractor tried to handle it, and the Times believes it is a safer system than the three or five commissioner plan."

## GLADSTONE DELTA

C. E. MASON, Publisher

GLADSTONE MICHIGAN

The sky man is the man of the century.

Aviation is, after all, less dangerous than football.

The freak hat is doomed, we are told. Ah, but which freak hat?

Don't keep your mouth open when looking at airships. It is a bad habit.

Ballooning is somewhat like tobogganing, but the walk back is more fatiguing.

It is just as fatal to be killed in a football game as in an aeroplane catastrophe.

Perhaps the hobble skirt is the cause for the new fashion of large pedal extremities.

The man-bird should not attempt at this stage of the game too many shines in the air.

When a man lives in a boarding house he lets someone else worry about the price of coal.

Aerial wonders top one another until the general public is beginning to be surprised by nothing.

According to reports, the government will soon have to set aside reservations to prevent the Yankees from becoming extinct.

The Chinese may adopt a compromise. When they stop pinching the feet of their girls they may put on them hobble skirts.

A German banker spent eight months in America and did not marry. He is rich, so there must be some other reason.

Dunning by postal card has been forbidden by the post office department. Hereafter the dunnings must use two-cent stamps.

A Russian military balloon went up over 20,000 feet the other day. That is enough to get out of range of any ordinary Japanese fleet.

We have grown as a people this year 5,275,000,000 bushels of corn, oats, wheat, barley and potatoes, and no one should go hungry.

One woman of the "400" paid \$11,000 in duties on her gowns recently. The "400" has ceased to practise smuggling except at odd times.

Everything seems to indicate that it will be several years yet before the science of aviation can be considered entirely out of its infancy.

One of Yale's professors is afraid America is soon to become a monarchy. He probably has nothing else at this time to be afraid of.

A trick horse that had been stolen shock hands with the rightful owner, to the undoing of the thief. We defy a trick automobile to do that.

The prune supply at a New York hospital was short and boarding house guests will be surprised to hear there is quite a fuss about it.

The police have discovered a man leaning against a corner building who had been dead three hours. "All things come to him who waits."

As to the consequences, there does not seem to be much to choose between a woman automobilist turning thief and her machine turning turtle.

People hooted at a woman in Columbus, Ga., because she wore a hobble skirt in the streets. Can it be possible that the age of southern chivalry is past?

Six billion cigarettes were consumed in the United States last year; yet there are in this country a good many young men whose fingers are not stained.

In Cranford, N. J., a thief stole a \$100 gold watch from the pocket of a police sergeant while that official dozed in the police station. What that policeman needs is a chaperon.

The life of the city boy is indeed hard. No more Fourth of July, no more hallowe'en and an increase in the number of vacation schools is only matched by a condemnation of moving picture shows.

Aviation is becoming extremely profitable—if not for the country, certainly for the aviators. But the cash inducements to risk life and limb cause the science of airship building to get a move on.

Wireless lighting is now announced by a Danish inventor. Nature's lighting has always been wireless, and here mere man only imitates.

In St. Louis there is a robber who is known as "the candy kid." He probably got the name owing to his possession of sticky fingers.

A western scientist claims to have discovered a chemical which is death and destruction to germs. Is this century approaching the climax of a diseaseless world?

## REVOLT IN MEXICO

### FORTY ARE KILLED IN BATTLE AGAINST DIAZ'S SOLDIERS.

### WOMAN SLAYS POLICE CHIEF

Puebla, Seething With Rebellion, Is Scene of the Clash—Francisco Madero, Head of Revolutionary Party, Claims the Presidency.

Mexico City, Mex. — Revolution broke out Friday in the city of Puebla between the anti-re-electionists and the federal forces and it is reported that 40 persons were killed and three wounded.

A woman killed the chief of police and another wounded a major of infantry.

Eleven Mexicans were arrested at Buena Vista and lodged in jail at Cananea charged with attempting to foment a revolution.

At Orizaba numerous arrests were made and the police captured a large quantity of arms and ammunition.

Details of the anti-Diaz conspiracy have come to light. The conspirators had extended their operations to the state of Vera Cruz, Hidalgo, Coahuila, San Luis Potosi, Nuevo Leon, Puebla, Jalisco, Guanajuato, Yucatan and Zacatecas. Circulars sent out by Madero or his agents from San Antonio, Tex., outline his campaign and announce Madero as constitutional president of Mexico.

Laredo, Tex.—Reports reaching this city from what is considered to be a reliable source are to the effect that rioting was renewed in Puebla, Mex., Monday and that 30 persons were killed in the fighting.

It is said on the streets here that the Mexican military authorities are conscripting large numbers of the residents of Nuevo Laredo into the army for emergency service.

United States troops have been sent to the border to be stationed at many points to protect Americans.

Washington.—Brig. Gen. Ralph W. Hoyt, commander of the department of Texas, has been instructed by the war department to hold troops in readiness to meet any call made by the governor of Texas to preserve neutrality on the part of the United States in connection with the revolt in Mexico.

Belated telegrams reaching the state department from its officials in Mexico mention various revolutionary disturbances at different points in that country, but all agree in one respect, and that is that the Diaz government is strong enough to repress the revolutionists.

A report from Marathon, Tex., states that revolutionists are gathering in Chihuahua State, south of Marafa, and are preparing to attack Chihuahua City. The regions thereabouts are sparsely settled.

A report from El Paso, Tex., says that 100 persons had been killed in riots which took place at Zacatecas in the interior of Mexico, opposite Tampico.

It is reported that riots have taken place at Almieze, seventy miles south in Mexico, and several killed there.

Eagle Pass, Tex.—"General Bernardo Reyes is coming."

This is the whisper which has gone with telegraphic swiftness up and down the Rio Grande. If it is true, as many Mexicans assert, it means that the revolutionists have at their head a man superior in military training to any other man in Mexico, not even excepting President Diaz himself.

## COMMONS RAIDED BY WOMEN

### Militant Suffragettes Storm British Parliament and 116 Are Arrested After Lively Fight.

London.—One hundred and sixteen of the 1,000 militant suffragettes who marched on the parliament building were arrested after a lively fight with the police.

Led by Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, the women made a determined attempt to force the police cordon about the house of commons and, reaching Premier Asquith, to insist upon the introduction of a woman's suffrage bill.

The women made every effort within their power to break the lines, bringing into play some rare military strategy and football tactics. Fighters in the front ranks retired many times to make way for fresh reserves, but the police were too strongly entrenched. Orders had been given the officers to make as few arrests as possible, but it soon became necessary to jail as many of the women as could be captured. After Parliament Square had been cleared the three leaders of the demonstration, led by Mrs. Pankhurst, were permitted to enter the lobby of the house of commons, where they were met by Mr. Asquith's secretary and informed that the premier would not see them and said that there was no chance for a suffrage bill at the present session.

### Slays Four of Family.

Maryville, Mo.—Oda Hubbell, a farmer near Barnard, Mo., and his wife and two children were shot and killed at their home Sunday night by an unidentified person, who set fire to their house to conceal the crime.

### Robbers Overpower a Doctor.

Norfolk, Va.—Two young men entered the office of Dr. L. B. Firey Monday and at the point of a pistol bound him hand and foot to a chair. After taking all the money in the office the men hastened away.

## LANDIS OUT OF MEAT CASES

### DECLINES TO HEAR CHANGE OF VENUE ARGUMENT.

### Judge Declares It "Impossible" for Him to Preside at Beef Trust Trials.

Chicago.—The packers won first blood when Judge Kenesaw M. Landis ruled that he could not hear the cases pending against J. Ogden Armour and others charged with violation of the Sherman anti-trust law.

He announced to attorneys appearing before him in the United States district court who sought a change of venue in the case against Chicago meat packers, that he would be unable to hear the case in any event, and in respect of argument for or against such a course, either by attorneys for the government or those for the packers.

The announcement was made during a lull in arguments in the effort of the packers to have the case transferred to the United States circuit court. The packers are charged with conspiracy to restrain trade, and are specifically charged with having formed the so-called "beef trust" in the shape of the National Packing company.

Judge Landis gave no hint of his possible action on the venue argument. It lies within his power to refuse certification to the circuit court and, instead, to transfer it, as dean of the district court, to another district judge, particularly Judge Carpenter.

Shortly after his announcement, Judge Landis put off till November 23 further arguments. The question at issue is, Shall Judge Landis certify to the circuit court the whole case against the packers, or will he refuse such certification, compelling the defendants to accept trial before a district judge?

Judge Landis explained his refusal to sit in the case. "Considering the character and nature of the defendant's averment and the proximity in point of time of my employment as a member of this bar as agent of the department of justice, as at least the beginning of the period respecting which the grand jurors heard evidence, regardless of the technical proposition involved, it becomes obvious I cannot hear the case," he said. "I will send the case to my colleague in the district court, Judge Carpenter."

## STANDARD OIL WINS CASE

### Indiana Contem Is Declared Not Guilty by Jury Through Instruction of Judge.

Jackson, Tenn.—Judge John E. McCall of the United States district court Thursday instructed the jury in the case of the government against the Standard Oil company of Indiana to return a verdict of not guilty.

Judge McCall sustained the contention of counsel for the defendant that the United States had failed to prove the allegations set forth in the indictment. The oil company has been on trial for a week charged with receiving freight rate concessions in violation of the so-called Elkins law.

The Tennessee suit against the Standard Oil company of Indiana was one of a number of federal attacks based on anti-rebate laws to be inaugurated by the department of justice under the Roosevelt administration, and the line of prosecution followed in a number of significant details the case in which a \$29,000,000 fine was imposed by Judge Kenesaw M. Landis in Chicago, only to be set aside by the federal court of appeals.

## HENRY M. HOYT PASSES AWAY

### State Department Counsellor Dies of Peritonitis After Illness Lasting But Four Days.

Washington.—Henry M. Hoyt, counsellor of the state department, died here Sunday of peritonitis after an illness of only four days.

Mr. Hoyt was graduated from Yale in President Taft's class, 1878. Mr. Hoyt has just concluded the preliminary work at Ottawa for the reciprocity treaty between the United States and Canada. He held the position of solicitor general at the department of justice, in which he was succeeded a year ago by the late Lloyd Bowers.

## BRIAND HIT BY ROYALIST

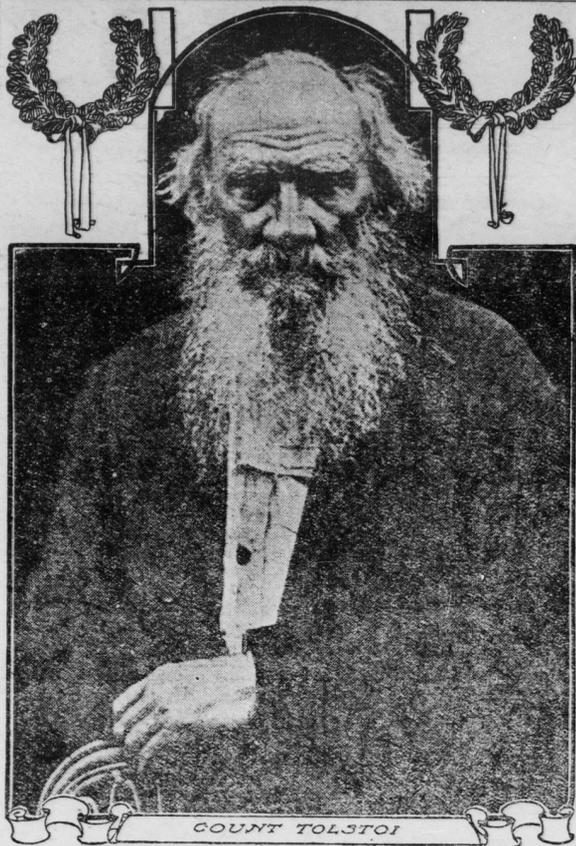
### Premier Struck in Face Twice—Guards Save Assailant From Hands of Mob.

Paris.—Premier Briand, while attending the ceremonies in the Tuilleries Sunday in connection with the dedication of a monument erected to the memory of Jules Ferry, the French statesman, was assaulted by a Royalist, who struck him twice in the face with his fists. The premier was not seriously hurt.

The large crowd which had gathered set upon the premier's assailant and only prompt intervention from the guards saved him from serious injury.

## Inventor Gets Rich Reward.

San Francisco.—The first payment of a total of \$17,000,000 which is to be turned over to George Gates, a seventy-year-old G. A. R. veteran of San Jose, who invented the concrete railroad tie, is now in escrow in the Crocker National bank. A syndicate of eastern railroads has been formed to buy the patent rights of the San Jose man and \$500,000 was given to him when the contract was signed Tuesday and by January 2, 1911, the total of \$17,000,000 will be placed to his account.



## LEO TOLSTOI DIES

### AGED NOVELIST CLOSING HIS LIFE IN VOLUNTARY EXILE.

## COUNTESS IS AT BEDSIDE

### Sinking Man Fails to Recognize Wife and Passes Away Without Regaining Consciousness—Remained Under the Ban of Church.

Astapova.—Surrounded by his wife, children, Doctor Makovetsky and the other attending physicians Count Leo Tolstoy passed away peacefully at 6:30 Sunday morning in the lonesome little railway station of the town.

Efforts of the church to gather the famous reformer into its folds effected nothing, as neither side yielded.

It was recognized long before he passed away that his case was hopeless.

Several of the physicians were greatly overcome by the approaching death of Russia's great writer.

His heart beat its last apparently without a clear moment to enable him to say farewell or cast a forgiving look upon his wife and children.

Tolstoy, accompanied only by Doctor Makovetsky, left his home at Yasnaya Polyana for the purpose of ending his days in solitude, to which he more and more inclined during his later years. His pilgrimage led him to the monastery at Sharmardine, in the province of Kaluga, where he remained as the guest of his sister, Marie, who is a nun in the cloister.

Learning that his retreat had been discovered, he insisted upon proceeding on his journey to the Caucasus, where he hoped to spend his last days close to the Tolstoyan colony on the shores of the Black Sea.

But during the railroad journey he was overcome with exhaustion and the cold, and Doctor Makovetsky was compelled to have him transferred to the flag station at Astapova, where he was made as comfortable as possible in the rude wooden building.

For five days he had lain there suffering first from bronchitis and later from inflammation of the lungs. Specialists were called from Moscow and other places, but notwithstanding their utmost efforts, the heart of the great Russian responded but feebly to the restoratives and stimulants.

## Aviator Johnstone Killed.

Denver, Col.—From ten to fifteen thousand persons saw Ralph Johnstone, the holder of the world's aviation altitude record, plunge in his Wright biplane, at Overland Park Thursday, from a height of 800 feet to a terrible death, nearly every bone in his body being fractured.

His tragic flight was not without a thrilling struggle with the grim messenger, for when the daring birdman realized that the earthward dive might mean the loss of his life, he tried to climb swiftly to the top of his aeroplane, lest the heavy machinery crush out his life.

## Fire Destroys Mail Car.

Schenectady, N. Y.—Fire in a mail car here Monday destroyed a large portion of the contents. The blaze was in a through car from Boston filled with papers and other mail bound for San Francisco.

## Airship Defeats Motor Car.

Philadelphia.—Claude Grahame-White, the aviator, raced a motor car in his Blériot machine on Monday and won easily. The distance was seven miles, and the aeroplane's time was 7:46.

## GUN EXPLOSION KILLS FOUR

### RIFLE TEST AT INDIAN HEAD PROVES FATAL.

### Premature Blast Blows Breech Lock Back Among Crew—Inquiry Is Ordered.

Washington.—By the premature bursting of a five-inch 51-caliber gun at the Indian Head proving grounds four men were instantly killed.

The gun, which was a new one from the navy yard gun factory and was being tested for the first time, had already been fired twice. The accident occurred during the third round, just as the breech was being closed. The accident was similar to the explosion that caused the death of ten soldiers in the pit of one of the disappearing guns at Fort Monroe, Va., last summer.

The explosion probably was due to a bent or fouled firing pin which projected beyond the face of the breech plug of the gun.

The breech block of the gun, which was being tested, blew backward into the crew. Lieut. Arthur G. Caffee, who was in charge of the gun, was one of the men killed.

The ordnance bureau has ordered a board of inquiry to inquire into causes of the accident, the only witnesses to which were John C. Coleman and Sidney Dyson, both colored.

The employers' liability act will come into play in this case, and the families or dependent parents of the victims will receive the equivalent of one year's pay.

## OFFICERS RAID STOCK FIRMS

### Burr Bros. and Continental Wireless Heads Arrested Charged With Misusing the Mails.

New York.—Burr Brothers, a corporation dealing in stocks and other securities, were raided Monday by post office inspectors and its members charged with using the mails to defraud.

The raid was made on warrants charging use of the mails to defraud investors. Post office officials said the concern had sold to investors at par value between \$40,000,000 and \$50,000,000 of stock in various companies, most of which had gone out of existence or become bankrupt.

Officers of the corporation were arrested and its books and papers seized.

The raid was planned by Post Office Inspector Warren W. Dickson. Postmaster General Frank H. Hitchcock and Robert S. Sharpe, chief post office inspector.

The officers arrested were Sheldon C. Burr, president; Frank H. Tobey, vice-president, and Eugene H. Burr, secretary and treasurer.

The three officials were arraigned before Commissioner Shields and held in \$20,000 bail each. Pending the furnishing of bail the officials of the company were placed in the prisoners' pen.

Arrests are expected to be made in Cleveland, Chicago, Los Angeles and San Francisco, where the corporation has extensive offices.

## McVey Knocks Out Battling Johnson.

Paris.—Sam McVey, the colored heavyweight, Saturday knocked out Battling Jim Johnson in the twenty-first round of a fight for the championship of Europe. Many American bluejackets saw the fight.

## Moody Quits Bench.

Washington.—The resignation of Associate Justice William H. Moody of the Supreme court of the United States became effective Monday, reducing the number of members on the bench to seven.

There's many a penitent man in the penitentiary.

Lewis' Single Binder 5c cigar equals in quality most 10c cigars.

You can't administer punishment and forgiveness at the same time.

Pettit's Eye Salve for 25c. Relieves tired, congested, inflamed and sore eyes, quickly stops eye aches. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Somehow the average mother doesn't think she is doing her duty unless she spoils her children.

You Can Rely on Resinol to Do Its Work Quickly and Perfectly.

Have been troubled with dry Eczema for several months, and have tried many different remedies, but I have gotten more relief and better results with two applications of Ungt. Resinol than all other remedies. Will gladly recommend it whenever and wherever I can.

A. E. Hatch, D.D.S., Cleveland, Ohio.

Not a Solitary Exception.

Professor—Astrology teaches that a girl born in January will be prudent, good tempered and fond of dress; in April, inconstant and fond of—

Hostess—In what month are girls born who are not fond of dress? Professor—In none, madam.

## Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Halls Catarrh Cure. Send for circular free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. Beware of cheap imitations.

## DISCOURAGEMENTS OF LITERATURE.



Mrs. Quiz—Has your husband ever been accused of plagiarism? Mrs. Spacer—No; and it discourages him, too. It shows he has never written anything that's so good other people would like to claim it.

## STOMACH MISERY VANISHES

### Indigestion, Gas, Sourness and Dyspepsia Go and Your Stomach Feels Fine in Five Minutes.

If your meals don't tempt you, or what little you do eat seems to fill you, or lays like a lump of lead in your stomach, or if you have heartburn or a sick, sour, upset or gassy stomach, that is a sign of indigestion.

Ask your Pharmacist for a 50-cent case of Pape's Diapiesin and take a little just as soon as you can. There will be no sour risings, no belching of undigested food mixed with acid, no stomach gas or heartburn, fullness or heavy feeling in the stomach, Nausea, Debilitating Headaches, Dizziness or Intestinal griping. This will all go, and besides, there will be no undigested food left over in the stomach to poison your breath with nauseous odors.

Pape's Diapiesin is certain cure for out-of-order stomachs, because it prevents fermentation and takes hold of your food and digests it just the same as if your stomach wasn't there.

Relief in five minutes from all stomach misery is waiting for you at any drug store here in town.

These large 50-cent cases of Pape's Diapiesin contain more than sufficient to thoroughly cure any case of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Gastritis or any other stomach disturbance.

## Kidding Worse Than Cutting.

Talk about making good with your friends, a New Orleans man told everybody he knew that he was going to Philadelphia for the dual purpose of seeing the world's baseball series and having a slight surgical operation performed. Reaching this city, he consulted a specialist, and was told that an operation was not necessary.

"But, doctor," the New Orleans party urgently interposed, "it must be done."

"Why must it?" wonderingly queried the surgeon. "Because," was the startling rejoinder of the Southern man, "I told all the boys at home that I was going to have an operation performed, and if I don't make good they will kid the life out of me."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

## On the Senators.

The wit of Bishop Seth Ward amuses Nashville frequently.

Bishop Ward, in company with two senators, came forth from a Nashville reception the other day and entered a waiting motor car.

"Ah, bishop," said one of his companions, "you are not like your master. He was content to ride an ass." "Yes, and so should I be," Bishop Ward answered, "but there's no such animal to be got nowadays. They make them all senators."

# TO SPEND XMAS IN PLAGUE CAMP

## Fifteen Cases of Disease in the State Home.

## SICK NOT EXPECTED TO DIE

### Dr. Frazer Says He Will Ask That the Troops Be Kept on Quarantine Guard Duty as Long as Smallpox is Prevalent.

Lansing.—In a report received by Dr. Shumway, secretary of the state board of health, Dr. Frazer, health officer in Lapeer, states that there are now 15 cases of smallpox in the state home for the feeble-minded. To date there have been nine deaths. None of those now sick are expected to die. Supplementary to the report, Dr. Frazer stated that he will ask that the troops be kept on quarantine guard duty as long as the disease is prevalent in the home, "even if it takes a year."

There are 43 members of the Flint company on duty in Lapeer. This includes officers and enlisted men, and their services are costing, it is estimated, the county of Lapeer about \$100 a day.

There is not a possibility of the soldiers being ordered out of Lapeer before January 1, and the guardsmen are preparing to spend Christmas in camp.

At a special meeting of the board of health and the city school board in Mayor Bennett's office it was decided that, owing to the outbreak of five new cases of smallpox in one family in the city, a general compulsory vaccination of all school children in the city should be ordered. The order was put into the form of a resolution and adopted.

All school children will be vaccinated at the expense of the city in cases where the parents are unable to pay the required amount. Schools will not be closed unless the epidemic breaks out in other parts of the city. Strict enforcement of the quarantine and vaccination orders will be made, and it is thought that with the co-operation of the citizens of Lansing the disease will not obtain a greater foothold here.

The members of the Ingham County Medical society met to discuss the price for vaccination, the point being raised by Doctor Shumway of the state board of health. After an executive session the physicians said they had decided to leave the charge as before.

"We have always had a sliding scale," said Secretary Samuel Osborn, of the society. "Our regular price has always been one dollar, and this price will be maintained. If some one comes in who is unable to pay that amount we will not charge them for the operation, for we are willing to work for the city's welfare."

"It is not fair to say that the members of this society are trying to rob the public at this critical time."

### Hot Race Is On in National Guard.

Who will be the next adjutant general of the Michigan National Guard? This question is being asked with a good deal of interest in every city where there is a National Guard company, and from appearances it is believed that Gen. William T. McGurrin of Grand Rapids will succeed himself. The second infantry, which General McGurrin formerly commanded, has endorsed him solidly, as has the Third Infantry, commanded by Col. George B. McCaughna of Owosso. Of the First Infantry, the two companies located in Jackson and the companies in Ann Arbor and Monroe, comprising the Second Battalion, have also petitioned the governor-elect for the retention of the present adjutant general; so has battery A of Lansing and the signal corps located in Ypsilanti.

Gen. Robert J. Bates of Sault Ste. Marie, whose three-year term as commander of the Michigan brigade ends January 1, is still apparently confident that he will be the next adjutant general, and is said to be collecting endorsements, but these are mostly of a political and business character.

### Smallpox Cases Still Increase.

The smallpox situation at Saginaw continues to be most favorable, reports of three new cases being given the board of health. Two of these cases have been under quarantine, and in one instance the patient has practically recovered. In the other two the attack is very mild.

Local health officers declare that never in the history of the world has smallpox been combated as strenuously as in this city, and in this claim they have the backing of President McLean of the state board of health and Dr. F. P. Shumway, its secretary.

### Association Elects Officers.

At the closing session of the Michigan Forestry association the following officers were elected for the coming year: President, Charles W. Garfield, Grand Rapids; vice-president, John H. Bissell, Detroit; secretary, Filbert Roth, Ann Arbor; assistant secretary, Henry G. Stevens, Detroit; treasurer, W. H. Mershon, Saginaw; board of directors, J. E. Beal, Ann Arbor; J. J. Hubbell, Manistee; Mrs. Lena E. Mautner, Saginaw; James Satterlee, Lansing; W. E. Williams, Pittsford; Mrs. L. Hubbard, Houghton.

### Campaign for New Labor Law.

The new children's bureau of Detroit is preparing to inaugurate a vigorous campaign for a new child labor law in Michigan. At the meeting of the bureau at Detroit, Chairman Fred M. Butzel was empowered to appoint a committee to draft either a new law or an amendment to the present one so that alleged laxity whereby many children who ought to be in school are now granted working papers, shall be eliminated and the authority of the board of education to conduct the preliminary investigations restored.

"Unquestionably the administration of the child labor law in Detroit today is better than the law itself," declared Fred M. Butzel. "A closer relation between the working paper proposition and the school system is very much desired for the safeguarding of children."

"The improvement aimed at in the amendment of the child labor law of Michigan a year ago were not obtained for the reason that those pushing the amendment failed to work in harmony with the employers of labor in the state," said Rev. Myron Adams. "The result is that the amended law as it stands today is worse than the original enactment. The old law provided that the preliminary investigation on which working permits were to be issued should be conducted by the educational authorities. The new law is so worded that the preliminary investigation is now conducted by factory inspectors. That this is unwise and positively harmful is shown by the recent revelations of factory conditions in this city as regards child labor and sanitary regulations."

"One weakness of the law in Michigan lies in a clause which permits under-age children to go to work if their work is necessary for the support of the family. Here is where much laxity creeps in."

It is likely that the findings of the special child labor law committee of the children's bureau, will be turned over to the special legislation commission of the Central Council of Charities of Detroit, which is soon to be created to "lobby" for up-to-date social legislation at Lansing.

In addition to overhauling the child labor law, the children's bureau is preparing to investigate the administration of the municipal ordinance relating to the age and condition of newsboys. Complaints have come into the bureau from many quarters that this ordinance is not being properly enforced.

### Hundreds Bare Arms to Vaccine.

A rush for vaccination has set in at the board of health's office as a result of the smallpox epidemic in the state. For the past few days hundreds of persons have gone to the board's office in Antoine street and bared their arms for the inoculation. This rush will now increase since the health board has ordered a general vaccination and sent out notices to employers of labor asking their co-operation.

"I don't expect any serious trouble here, although the epidemic in the state is quite severe," said Health Officer Kiefer. "In fact, I hope we will get away unscathed. I know that there is much fiction and popular fear about smallpox. The disease just now is very malignant and shows a very high mortality rate in Saginaw."

"Vaccination is an absolute preventative. A general vaccination, as ordered by the board, will, therefore, place us in a good position, if carried out properly."

"We have not had a general vaccination for eight years. The question has been asked as to how long a vaccination will give protection. I will not attempt to answer that question. Scientists disagree. In Germany the opinion prevails that vaccination gives immunity for ten years. In this country five years is believed to be the limit, and this theory seems to me to be the safest one to adopt."

### 'Kazoo Officials Look for Clash.

There is going to be a hot clash when members of the state railroad commission come to Kalamazoo to meet with Kalamazoo city officials. City officials of Kalamazoo accuse the commission of attempting to shift the responsibility for not protecting the East Main street crossing. Press dispatches from Lansing say that members of the commission were told by the city officials to let the crossing alone.

### Appointed Assistant Geologist.

The state geological survey has appointed Reginald E. Hore of the Michigan college of mines to the position of assistant geologist in charge of the Houghton office. Mr. Hore has had long experience in the Lake Superior region, both in Canada and the upper peninsula of Michigan. The appointment takes effect December 1.

### Supreme Court.

The supreme court heard the following cases: Shepard vs. Shepard; Crawford vs. City of Detroit. Order to show cause was allowed in Olds Motor works vs. Murfin.

### Livingston Is Delegate.

Governor Warner appointed as delegates to represent Michigan at the convention of the Lakes-to-the-Gulf Deep Waterways association, to be held in St. Louis, November 25-26: Fr. M. J. Crowley, Monroe; Otto C. Davidson, Iron Mountain; W. C. Durant, Flint; Charles A. Floyd, Holland; William Forbes, Port Huron; E. B. Foss, Bay City; Fred W. Gage, Battle Creek; William Livingstone, Detroit; Stanley Morton, Benton Harbor; Ezra Rust, Saginaw; John Sherman, Ludington.

# MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS

Muskegon.—The body of Earnest Oberg, aged twenty-seven, was found about two miles up Muskegon river by James Rider, a trapper. Nobody knows just how Oberg met death. Some friends of his who came down the river said that Oberg had left them at Point Mill Iron, expecting to reach Muskegon. As the man's capsized duck boat was found on a bend of the river less than a mile from the place where his body was found, it is presumed that the boat struck a snag and upset, and the exposure so utterly exhausted him that after reaching the bank he was unable to walk and lay down, freezing to death. He was unmarried.

Marshall.—Charles E. Spencer of Battle Creek, the Grand Trunk engineer who was held responsible for the wreck at Durand and discharged by the company, resigned as guardian of his son Roderick and daughter Florence in the probate court, and his daughter, Mrs. Kittle Thayer, was appointed guardian. This was done in order to have a petition asking to have the children adjudged neglected and sent to the Coldwater public school dismissed.

St. Johns.—A young man giving the name Clarence Elkon was picked up on the streets here. He had many sheets of postage stamps, worth \$40. He claimed to have got them in Detroit. Many post offices have been robbed near here of late. Sheriff Schavey is investigating.

Monroe.—Under the management of Rev. James Downey, the congregation of St. Mary's held its fifth biennial banquet here. Mayor Jacob Martin was master of ceremonies and Rev. Charles O'Meara toastmaster. Mayor Philip Breitmeyer of Detroit, Dr. P. L. Loranger and Homer Warren, also of Detroit, Rev. John T. O'Connell and John W. Hackett of Toledo were the visiting speakers. Upwards of \$1,200 was realized.

Bay City.—Russell Conant, who shot and killed David Edwards at Hillman, Montmorency county, was recaptured at his father's home, three miles from Atlanta. He is now in the Atlanta jail. Conant says he assumed responsibility for the shooting to protect his employer, Mrs. John Pope, widow, who is being held as an accessory. Mrs. Pope says she did not know her employe had shot anyone until the officers came for him.

Marshall.—The post office here is making an effort to close the post office on Sundays. There are 15 first-class post offices in Michigan and Marshall is the smallest city in the state having a first-class office.

Marshall.—Jerry Boynton of Grand Rapids, the well-known railroad promoter, has filed a \$250,000 mortgage in the register of deeds' office as president of the Grand Rapids Electric company. The mortgage runs to Warren C. Weatherly of Grand Rapids and is for 20 years. It covers the right of way of a line to Gladwin, Kent, Montcalm, Isabella, Clare and Ottawa counties and one to be built in Allegan, Kalamazoo, Barry, Calhoun, Branch and Hillsdale counties, starting at Grand Haven.

Battle Creek.—With Battle Creek's pavements and sidewalks a sheet of ice following hours of drizzle, eight injuries were reported. Mrs. John Goudhill, 79 Harrison street, has both legs broken; Mrs. William G. Wheeler, 13 Birchard street, leg broken; Mrs. Gavin Richie, 167 South avenue, spine seriously injured, and Joseph Zeritar, Orville Davenport, Miss Julia Knapp and Miss Laura Pike, severe injuries.

St. Charles.—Miss Cora Butler, aged fifteen, was found dead from her own hand by her grandfather, William Penny, back of his house. The cause for the girl's suicide is unknown. The Penny family heard queer noises in the rear of the house and urged Penny to investigate their cause. He took a lantern, found the girl and brought her into the house, but she expired in his arms.

Ypsilanti.—Mrs. Caroline Wells Sherritt, a life-long resident of this vicinity, died after a long illness, aged seventy-five years. She leaves two children, Mrs. Charles E. Hubbard of Ypsilanti and Thomas Sherritt of Minneapolis.

Bessemer.—Mike Loncar, charged with killing his wife at the Pabst location in Ironwood last summer, was convicted of manslaughter in circuit court here. He goes to Marquette for ten years.

Alma.—Mrs. John Broadhead, a resident of this city, left home, leaving a husband and three children. All the roads are being watched and searched and a party is being organized to carry investigations into the surrounding vicinity. At present no reason can be assigned, as there seems to have been no family trouble or ill health. Mrs. Broadhead is well known in the neighborhood, having lived here a number of years.

Port Huron.—The state retail grocers will meet here Friday 7, 8 and 9.

Ann Arbor.—Prof. Jacques Fougeres, a noted Parisian educator, and member of the faculty of the University of Paris, gave a talk before the Circle Francaise. He also inspected the fraternity houses of the University of Michigan.—Mrs. Karl Kleinstick of Kalamazoo has given \$250 to the home for women fund.

Flint.—Thomas H. Chidister, forty years old, swallowed chloroform and then told his wife, who summoned two physicians. They saved his life. No reason for the act was given. Chidister has a good position in a local factory.

# REVOLT IS GROWING

## PLOT TO ASSASSINATE HIGH MEXICAN OFFICIALS IS REVEALED.

## DIAZ WAS TO BE SPARED

### Revolutionists Capture Many Important Places in Chihuahua and Rich Naza Valley as Up-rising Grows.

Mexico City.—Documents found in the house of a revolutionary are said to have revealed a conspiracy for the wholesale assassination of prominent government officers, including Foreign Minister Creel, Vice-President Corral and other prominent Mexicans, among them Editor Spindola, owner of El Imparcial.

President Diaz was to be taken but his life spared because of his past services to the country.

The bodies of those killed were to be suspended from electric light wires in the streets. The building of El Imparcial was to have been destroyed with dynamite.

The papers exposing the conspiracy were discovered during a raid by the police. Three employes of El Imparcial had been furnished with the explosive and were instructed to use it at the first report of the uprising, which was planned for last Sunday. The seizure of the plans on the day upon which they were to be executed is thought to have had a great effect in heading off the rebellion.

Important gains for the revolutionists and severe fighting in which many were killed or wounded attended the rapid spread of the uprising which now has assumed an aspect so serious as to test to the utmost the strength of the government of President Diaz.

The insurgents Tuesday captured several towns in Chihuahua and now control a large territory in that state. There has been severe fighting at Acambaro and Parral, and the latter city is reported to be in the hands of the insurgents.

The revolutionists have captured the three chief towns in the rich Naza river valley—Gomez Palacio, Lerdo and Torreón.

The death toll is reported heavy at Torreón, where 1,000 revolutionists, armed with modern long-range guns, swept the city with a terrific fire for several hours. The garrison of federal troops at Torreón surrendered, it is reported, only after their numbers had been depleted by more than one-half in dead and injured.

It is said here that Francisco J. Madero, the revolutionary leader, has entered Mexico with 600 followers and is now near his home town of Coahuila.

## CRIPPEN DIES ON GALLOW

### American Dentist Goes to His Death in London Prison Yard for Killing Wife.

London.—Doctor Hawley H. Crippen was hanged at 8:20 a. m. Wednesday for the murder of his wife, Belle Elmore Crippen. The execution took place in the court yard of the Pentonville prison. The official hangman of England pulled the trap that sent Crippen into eternity. The prisoner, to all outward appearances, seemed resigned to his fate and walked bravely to his doom. Eighteen minutes after the trap fell the jury of four physicians pronounced him dead. His neck had been broken. The death march started from his cell at 8:15 a. m. and proceeded through the prison corridors to the gallows, which had been erected. As Crippen was led upon the scaffold, the hangman's aids removed the prisoner's collar. Before the noose was adjusted the chaplain of the prison administered the last rites of the church, at the conclusion of which the attendants adjusted the black cap and dropped the noose over the prisoner's head.

An immense crowd gathered outside the prison courtyard early and eagerly awaited the news of Crippen's death. The news of his execution was received without demonstration.

## ASQUITH ASSAILED BY WOMEN

### Premier Is Saved From Possible Injury at Hands of Suffragettes by Police.

London.—Inflamed instead of placated by a statement made in the house of commons by Premier Asquith that it is successful in the coming elections the government would give facilities for the discussion of a suffrage bill in the next parliament, a band of suffragettes Tuesday attacked the premier in the precincts of the house of commons and he was saved from rough handling and perhaps serious injury by the timely arrival of a strong body of police. About 100 women were arrested.

## Wireless Across Continent.

Vallejo, Cal.—An exchange of wireless messages between Key West, Fla., and Norfolk, Va., was picked up by Operator Bennis, at the Mare Island navy yard Tuesday. Every word of a conversation between the two operators on the Atlantic coast was distinctly read.

## 1,000 Drowned; 400 Barks Lost.

Saigon, French Indo-China.—One thousand persons were drowned and 400 barks were lost during floods in the province of Quangui in Annam.

# Home Town Helps

## Double Purpose Would be Served by Its Plantation in Public Parks of City.

In the annual report of the Department of Parks of the City of New York a bid for philanthropic praise is made in the statement that many of the dead trees were cut down and given to the poor for firewood. No doubt this proved a means of rendering needed help and alleviating much suffering.

But did the New York park department ever stop to think how much greater benefit it might have rendered in this respect if all the living trees, or even a part of them, had been food trees that bore fruit or nuts? The dead trees in New York's parks and parkways are few, the living trees are many. By this system of philanthropy the tree is able to render such material help but once, and that is after it is dead; the living tree would afford help in providing bodily sustenance every year of its nature life. The dead tree was probably worth three dollars in fire wood. The living food tree would bear fruit or nuts which would be worth at least ten dollars every year. While it was living it would be as helpful as any other as an adornment and shelter, and after it was dead it would be worth as much as any other for fire wood. In addition it would brighten the parks and parkways with its pretty flowers. Would it not be better to plant food trees in New York and let them be of philanthropic service while they are living, as well as after they are dead?—Exchange.

## RECOGNIZE VALUE OF TREES

### All Cities Awake to a Realization of the Beauty and Worth of Foliage.

No city, state or nation ever lost prestige on account of having too many trees, yet many once prosperous countries have become barren, uninhabited wastes through the removal of all the trees. Cities now maintain a constant rivalry as to which one is best entitled to the name of "The Forest City," for trees, especially street trees, are of equal value with parks in municipal assets. It is the firm belief of the writer that if a city or town is to have either every street fully planted and no parks or plenty of parks with not a street tree, the former condition is preferable as ten dollars is to one.

Abundance of street trees in a land is closely akin of forests and the highest state of civilization is found where forests abound and in those countries street planting has also reached its highest plane. Germany is the leading country in scientific forestry and so well have they learned the value of trees that the nation is likewise well and favorably known for its intelligent use of trees in planting streets and highways. Those nations are decadent that do not reforestate their denuded lands and in such countries no street trees are found. In a country noted for its unusual amount of sunshine, as is ours, trees along all lines of travel are much more necessary than in those having a considerable natural supply. There is no place in the world where trees have a greater value or more enhance the beauty of the land than in southern California.

Our increasing "White Ways." Modern cities flare against the night sky. This is one of their distinguishing marks, marking their progress from mediaeval towns. At the beginning of the seventeenth century nocturnal London was in darkness, only relieved here and there by lamps set by some householder above their doors, and by torches of a few link boys. But London was as well lighted at that time as any city in the world, or we never should have heard of the London boom, or of present figures of London's population, making the bitter drop in New York's overflowing cup of joy. London boomed, while its streets were dark, for the very good reason that they were no darker than the streets of any of London's rivals. It boomed later, and more, as the records attest, because it was first among the cities introducing crude lighting systems.

Aiding One's Own Community. We owe it to the community in which we live to do everything we can in every way possible that will be to its advantage. Our neighbor's prosperity means a great deal more to us than some one's who lives elsewhere. We should bear this in mind in buying our goods. We can afford to pay our home man a firm price for his goods rather than send our money away, knowing as we do that every dollar that our own citizen makes will help in maintaining our schools, our churches and public institutions. It pays richly to patronize home industry.

Suited His Temperament. "Grooge is a very grouchy sort of man, isn't he?" "Yes; won't even ride in anything but a sulky."

# OWES HER LIFE TO

## Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Chicago, Ill.—"I was troubled with falling and inflammation, and the doctors said I could not get well unless I had an operation. I knew I could not stand the strain of one, so I wrote to you sometime ago about my health and you told me what to do. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier I am to-day a well woman."—Mrs. WILLIAM A. HENNS, 988 W. 21st St., Chicago, Ill.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases of any similar medicine in the country, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every such suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

# RAW FURS

## THE OLDEST FUR HOUSE IN AMERICA.

### JOSEPH ULLMANN,

#### 18-20-22 West 20th Street, New York

Branch Establishments under SAME NAME at LEIPZIG, LONDON, PARIS, Germany, England, France.

Buying and selling representatives in all important Fur Markets of the World, distributing each article where best results are obtained, enable us to pay highest market prices for raw furs at all times.

Our Raw Fur Quotations, Shipping Tags, etc., will be sent to any address on request.

References: Any Mercantile Agency or Bank.

PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN ANSWERING.

Iowa and Wisconsin Shippers, please send goods to Joseph Ullmann, 18-20-22 W. 20th St., St. Paul, Minn.

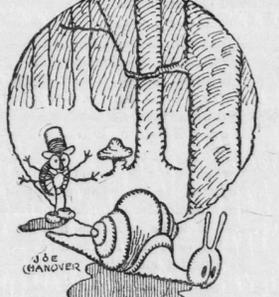
If afflicted with sore eyes, use

# Thompson's Eye Water

## THE BEST MEDICINE

### for COUGHS & COLDS

## NO TIME TO LOSE.



Bug—Hey! Wait a minute, Mrs. Snail.

Mrs. Snail—I can't stop, now; I am going to town to do some Christmas shopping, and it's November now!

Reason for Strange Names.

A little colored girl appeared on one of the city playgrounds the other day, accompanied by two pickaninies, who, she explained, were cousins of hers, visitors in Newark. "What are their names," asked the young woman in charge of the playground. "Aida Overture Johnson and Lucia Sextette Johnson," the girl answered. "You see their papa used to work for a opera man."—Newark News.

## "Don't Argufy"

### A single dish of

# Post Toasties

## with sugar and cream tells the whole story—

### "The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd. Battle Creek, Mich.

## Give and Take

A most successful basket social was held Thanksgiving Eve in the church parlors at Holy Family Church, Flatrock. Nearly three hundred persons from various parts of Escanaba township, as well as Escanaba and Gladstone were present and assisted in the merry-making. The baskets brought over \$200; J. A. Allo of Escanaba officiating as auctioneer until relieved by the eloquent Supervisor John Dausey. The whole affair was very creditable to the ladies of the parish, who arranged it, and the liberal attendance was very pleasing to Fr. Dufort, who begins his pastorate with a warm welcome from his congregation.

Gladstone real estate moved very fast this week, as the state of Michigan is selling lots at a bargain, and the courthouse has been thronged with purchasers. As a rule, few bids are put in on the first day, because it is cheaper to wait twenty-four hours and pay the minimum price; but the spell of the auction was on residents of Gladstone. Some lots have been priced as low as twenty-five cents and others run up to a hundred dollars. There was a good demand for lots at South Gladstone, and for others at the Buckeye.

The Saginaw Herald relates a misadventure of one of the kerosene crowd. "One of the funny things of the hunt has to do with a lower Michigan hunter, who sent home for a jug of cider. When the jug was delivered he had swallowed a glass of the contents before he discovered it was not cider, but formaldehyde embalming fluid, which had been exchanged for his cider in transit. The man's life was saved after a struggle."

Dec. 1, marking the opening of the Red Cross "stamp campaign" will be known as "Seal day" when 50,000,000 Red Cross Christmas seals will be placed on sale in all parts of the United States. It is planned to have newspapers, business houses, schools, clubs, churches and all sort of organization and institutions celebrate the day as a national movement, comparable to Arbor day.

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.

The University of Michigan is conducting tests to discover what material most effectively keeps out cold air. In the interests of a suffering public it is to be hoped the professors will discover some barrier proof against hot air before Roosevelt recovers from his attack of lockjaw.

Some of the exchanges, in the cause of humanity, are telling us that cream of tartar prevents smallpox. There is nothing to prevent small pox, but vaccination, and sometimes that doesn't do it. Now, gentlemen, tell us what will prevent taxes.

County Clerk Semer has issued over eight hundred deer licenses this season, breaking all previous records. And it is reported that the success of the hunters has been greater throughout the peninsula than at any time since the number of deer to a hunter was reduced.

The appeal of Editor Baldwin of the Escanaba Journal from the jail sentence imposed on him has been postponed from Menominee Monday to Marquette, and it looks as if the fighting editor will have to pay for his own board and lodging for some time yet.

Peter Waeghe, accused of stealing herrings, was acquitted by a jury last Saturday afternoon, his counsel pointing out that it was not proved they had been in his possession. It is not known whether eating the herrings made the jury ill or not.

If you don't know just what to buy your friend for Christmas, see Stewart's display of Holiday Novelties. They are the largest ever shown in Delta county.

An unknown man was struck Thursday night by a Soo train about two miles south of the city limits, near the farm of Clyde Hayden, and died during the night. Coroner Dube considered an inquest unnecessary.

A writer deplors the fate of the Puritans who could have no canned goods for their Thanksgiving dinner. But then they had potted Indian once in a while to vary the monotony of turkey.

Though a great many turkeys were given away in the city, the butcher shops did a rushing business, and the sale of poultry was the rashing one. Almost none were left over.

There was a large attendance at the firemen's dance, especially from Escanaba, and the boys have cleared an encouraging sum.

See the beautiful line of Souvenir Spoons, from 75 cents to \$1.50 at Stewarts.

Houghton county has a Chinese hunter, who surprised his friends by purchasing a 35 rifle and outfit. He got his two deer, also.

The list of alumni of the U. of M. is in preparation. Will the name of Dr. H. H. Crippen be among those in a black border?

An eight year old boy was shot for a deer at Hermansville by an unknown hunter. This is beginning pretty young.

That old, old story so new to present day theatregoers, "slavery days" will be realistically interpreted Tuesday evening November 29 in the Gladstone Theatre by Stetson's spectacular "Uncle Tom's Cabin" company. For this season, the members of the Stetson Company were selected especially for his or her adaptability to the roles essayed. The result has been a rarely harmonious whole, it is claimed, which has done much to add to the effectiveness of the production. The scenery, painted especially for this revival, has a number of handsome scenes reproduced from pictures of the localities mentioned in the book, as they were at the time when the great authoress first wrote the story more than fifty years ago. Some of the most notable of these scenes are the "Suwanee River" by moonlight, cotton fields in full bloom, Ohio River in winter, and the escape of Eliza, carrying her child across the floating ice, the rocky pass in which George Harris made his stand against the men pursuing him and protected his family; the St. Clair plantation home, the levee at New Orleans, showing a slave auction; Legree's plantation and lastly, the beautiful transformation, showing Eva's ascension to the Celestial City. The play has long since been public property and has been played by many poor companies until the public has come to recognize the fact that none but Manager Washburn has the one great, unequalled organization, and that is why his Stetson production always brings out the theatregoing crowd.

The doctrine of discontent which has been drilled into the ears of the American people so assiduously and thoroughly for the past few years by men like LaFollette and the uplift magazines has had one effect little reckoned upon. The socialist party is greatly encouraged by the election returns. Besides a member of congress, the socialists have elected seventeen members of legislatures in various states and many county officers. In Marquette county some townships showed decided socialist gains. In Minneapolis the socialistic candidate, Thomas Van Lear, a machinist, came within a thousand of being elected mayor. In New York the socialist ticket was headed by Charles Edward Russell, a magazine writer, and more than doubled its vote of two years ago. In Connecticut the socialistic vote was also doubled, Robert Hunter being the candidate for governor. In California the socialist vote was more than trebled. There were marked gains in Minnesota. Two years ago the socialist vote cast in the United States numbered 420,000. This year it may be 700,000—in fact 1,250,000 is the too enthusiastic estimate of Victor Berger—Marquette Chronicle.

The deal that has been pending for some time past whereby the Escanaba Lumber company purchases that portion of the Manistique Railway from Seney south to Wilman, together with two locomotives, one coach, way-car, twenty flats and four box cars, machine and carshops and all equipment between the two points named, has been closed and the new owners have taken possession of the property. Little if anything will be done with it this winter. The Escanaba Lumber company will connect the newly purchased link of railway with their logging road, which now runs north from Pike Lake on the Soo line to within a few miles of the Manistique railway near Germask.—Mining Journal.

Rev. J. Edgar Wilson addressed the council with regard to the P. Y. P. S. ice rink, Monday evening. The council granted \$50 towards it, Mr. Wilson agreeing that it should be free to children between the ages of six and twelve, with stated hours for their admission. The water board has been asked to donate lights and water.

An encounter between E. L. Brown and Gilbert Johnson last Friday promised another interesting trial for the public's attention, the former having the latter arrested. At the hearing Friday, however, the state was not represented, and the matter was settled by the complainant and defendant each paying half the cost.

The Marquette Chronicle booms Editor Gack of the Mining Gazette for commissioner of mineral statistics. The Gazette responds that the commissioner does nothing but draw his salary and that the office should be abolished. The Gazette clearly disagrees with all the traditions of the state administration.

The thrilling narrative of the drowning of the wireless operator on a wood-scow galvanized several large dailies into headlines recently; but it is learned that the foundation for the whole thing is "The Boy Lied."

On a wet field, the high school and alumni battled to a tie, 0 to 0, Thursday afternoon.

The steamer Maywood made her last run of the season today.

USINGER SAUSAGES. These delicious sausages are known to all lovers of good fare in Gladstone. For some years I have ordered quantities of them to accommodate my friends, and at the request of the firm I have consented to act as agent in Gladstone for their goods, the most appetizing sausage made. Orders may be left with me at any time.

Mrs. H. C. HENKE.

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GLADSTONE LODGE NO. 163.



Meets every Tuesday night in Castle hall, Minnwasca Block.

All Visiting Knights are Welcomed.

DR. F. W. STELLWAGEN,

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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 Minnwasca Furniture Co's store. 18xvl.

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

## OUR VEGETABLE

Department is closed for the winter, but I have all kinds of

## READY TO DRINK

beverages and can Hand you One at any minute. If you are leaving for the sportsmen's Paradise let me fit you out with all kinds of ammunition except explosives. If you call here during business hours you can have as much real sport as a man with a deer license.

## AUG. LILLQUIST

917 DELTA AVENUE

## Flour, Bran AND Middlings

Exchanged for

## Wheat

—BY—

## WILLFORD & SONS O.

Proprietors of the

## DELTA FLOUR MILLS

GLADSTONE

## COLD

Weather is here, as you can tell. Is your plumbing in shape for the winter? Let us fix you up and put you in shape. Nothing will give you more

## COMFORT

than to have your heater in perfect order, hot water always at hand, and not have to get out of bed on a frosty morning to find your pipes burst.

## P. L. BURT & CO.

"ALWAYS READY"

Phone 265

♦♦

CITY PLUMBER

## Scrap Book

### Missed the Children.

A traveling man was stranded over Sunday in a small town in the west where there was a street fair in progress. He walked about and could find nothing to do until he came upon a place where various prizes were offered for knocking over rag dolls by throwing baseballs at them—three shots for a nickel.

He threw three balls and hit nothing. He tried three more and hit nothing. He invested several more nickels and still had no luck.

Finally he went back to his hotel in disgust and wrote to his wife:

"Dear Wife—You cannot imagine how lonesome I am here. Indeed, I have been missing the children all the afternoon."—Saturday Evening Post.

### Act Well Your Part.

[From "Essay on Man."] Honor and shame come no condition rise. Act well your part—there all the honor lies.

Fortune in men has some small difference made— One flaunts in rags, one flutters in brocade.

The cobbler apron'd and the parson gown'd. The friar hooded and the monarch crown'd.

"What differ more," you cry, "than crown and cow?"

I'll tell you, friend, a wise man and a fool You'll find if once the monarch acts the monk Or, cobbler-like, the parson will be drunk. Worth makes the man and want of it the fellow.

The rest is all but leather or prunella. —Pope.

### Truthful.

A young man who sometimes drank more whisky than was good for him had forsaken his companions. He was acquainted with an undertaker named George and got the crazy notion at 3 o'clock in the morning that he must see this particular man. Accordingly he found George's undertaking establishment, over which George had his sleeping apartments.

The intoxicated young man rang and rang George's bell and at last awoke him. The undertaker put his head out of the third story window, expecting to find that his funeral services were required immediately. Instead he recognized his friend Frank.

"Well, Frank," he exclaimed crossly, "what do you want?"

"I just wan' tell you, George," said Frank, "that you're the lash man in the world I wan' to do business with." —Popular Magazine.

### When He Wanted It.

One Derby day in London Charles Frohman had invited John Drew, Charles B. Dillingham and Finley Peter Dunne of "Dooley" fame to witness the classic race. The quartet decided to lunch in town and take the last train to Epsom in order to avoid the crowd. They reached Waterloo station just after the last train had gone, however. Mr. Frohman at once sent for the brass buttoned station master, who had such things in charge and asked:

"Can you give us a special train to Epsom?"

"Yes, sir; certainly, sir—an engine and one first class carriage. I should say, sir," responded the station master.

"That will be about right," Mr. Frohman agreed.

"It will cost you £25, sir," remarked the man in uniform.

"Here it is," Mr. Frohman said, reaching into his pocket. "Hurry things up."

"But, my dear sir," protested the station master, "the line is completely blocked by the extra traffic at present. You don't want the special today, do you?"

"Certainly not," remarked C. F. placidly. "I want it for last Saturday." —Green Bag.

### Practiced Too Often.

A young doctor who had lately started practice in a country town hit upon a capital plan for advertising himself. He went to church regularly, but in the middle of the service someone came in and called him out.

This happened three times, but on the third occasion the minister got even with him. He stopped the service and said: "I see that some one is in great danger, since Dr. Bolus has been called to see him. Before Dr. Bolus leaves the building let us unite in prayer on behalf of this unfortunate patient."

### Saw His Portrait.

There's a young man in one of the big furniture exhibition buildings in Chicago who since a recent experience never permits his temper to become ruffled while at the telephone.

A few days ago he could not get the number he called for as quickly as he desired.

"See here, central," he shouted, "I'll report you."

"You don't know who I am," was the calm reply.

"Well, I'll find out, and that blamed quick too."

"I know you, though," came in a soft, sweet tone over the wire. "You're in the big office furniture building. I've seen your picture."

"You have?" exclaimed the young man delightedly, and he mentally kicked himself for having been so rude to so sweet a girl. "Where did you see it? Was it in the Furniture Journal?"

"No," came the laughing reply. "on a lobster can."—National Food Magazine

The Thanksgiving rush is all over. We were very thankful because of our big trade; it kept us telegraphing for

## MORE TURKEY

for two or three days. We enjoyed a splendid trade and figure on another Turkey Donation next year.

However, we are not dead since the sale. We are distributing Hirsch-Wickwire and Sophomore Quality garments to an appreciative clientele. They are worth the money, and the public are fast learning the fact.

(To be continued)

### "The Hub"

## PICTURES

We present in our window a display of neatly framed pictures of assorted sizes. They are artistic, bright colored, and will add beauty to any apartment. Neat metal frames in attractive tints. Prices from

### 5 to 50 Cents

**Erickson & Von Tell**  
DRUGGISTS

## TO SAVE OR SPEND?

This is the Holiday month? Will you draw out of your bank account to make presents you can't afford, in exchange for those you don't want? or will you be wise enough to present yourself with a nice little addition to your nest egg on Christmas morning?

## 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

## D. & B. Laina

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.

## WHEN IT ALL STARTED

When Adam met Eve he was bashful and shy. And he stammered and blushed every time she came nigh. Till at last he grew bold and began to pay court (You may put all your trust in this faithful report). And he muttered to her on an evening serene: "You're the prettiest girl that I ever have seen— And that's how that started.

When Eve, with a beautiful blush on her face, Yielded shyly and sweetly to Adam's embrace, And put up her red lips for the true lover's part She inquired, while he breathed the fond names on his list: "Have you said that to all the girls you have kissed?" And that's how that started.

When Adam asked Eve if she would be his bride,

She looked up and looked down, and she sighed and she sighed. And she let him take hold of her lily-white hand (This is history now, as you must understand). Then she said, in a voice that was dulcely low: "I must take time to think. 'Tis so sudden, you know." And that's how that started.

When they had been married a few years or so, Then Adam told Eve: "We're invited to go To a dinner and dances with some friends down in Nod." (This is truly authentic, although it sounds odd.) Eve replied, with a sad and sorrowful air: "I can't go. Don't you see I have nothing to wear?" And that's how that started.

—Wilbur D. Nesbit, in *Life*.

she was utterly unable to keep her mind on her work. "Coal hods? Wall counter. Don't see where? Oh, beg pardon, in the basement." "Dry goods? Wall counter, lady." "No, we don't keep earrings. What are those? Oh, I beg your pardon, I didn't understand." Two days, three days passed, bringing no Bessie. Night after night Mame tossed from side to side unable to close her eyes. Had Bessie lost her job? Was Bessie ill? Was Bessie, perhaps—how could she even say it!—was Bessie perhaps dead? She dared not ask.

On the fourth day she could bear it no longer. Her fear washed all the jealousy from her heart and back in its place flowed the love she had always borne her Bess.

Crying and stumbling she came to her friend's room, afraid to knock, afraid not to. At the summons to enter she burst in, and threw herself weeping on Bessie's neck.

"Bessie, oh, Bessie, thank heaven! You're all right, aren't you, Bess? You're not dead, you aren't even sick. If you've lost your job, you can have all my money till you get a new one. Oh Bess, Bess, ain't I glad," and she clung hysterically to her erstwhile enemy.

"Whatever ails you, Mame? I ain't sick, and I ain't lost my job. I'll tell you all about that in a minute. Tell me now what's the matter with you?" With tears and sighs, with groans and apologies, Mame made a full confession.

"So that's it. You poor dearie. Listen, honey, I'm going to marry my cousin, Charlie, that's why I'm not workin' no more. Him and me has been engaged four years—and Jim? It was all that fresh floor walker. Jim thought he was cutting him out. You didn't seem as loving as you used to be. I hatched up this scheme to bring you to, but it didn't work very well. He's wild to see you. Be good to him, dear, he loves you.

"And the ring? Mame, honey, I lost the opal out the very first night, and had a bit of glass put in so'st you wouldn't feel bad."

Bessie, rather overwhelmed at this peaceful overture after a week of conspicuous snubs, assented with alacrity. The die was cast.

At lunch they chatted over every known subject, except Jim.

"What are you going to get for a hat this winter, Bessie? I'm afraid I've got to wear my last winter's black one."

"I thought I'd get a lavender one. It goes so well with my hair, don't you think so?" Bessie replied in what seemed to Mame snug satisfaction.

"Yes," said Mame, gritting her teeth, "you go out so much you really ought to get a new one. It's your birthday next week, isn't it? I'm going to send you just a little something to show you I'm sorry I've been so cross."

The two kissed each other effusively, and smiled at each other at intervals all the afternoon. Mame's heart adamant against these wiles.

On the morning of her birthday Bessie was surprised and much affected at receiving a little box containing a dainty opal ring from her loving friend, Mary.

Mame was on hand very early Monday morning, though she was so nervous that she arranged her curls, made of real hair, in five different ways before Bessie arrived, at all appearances, as healthy and happy as ever, and overflowing with gratitude and pleasure in her new ring. All the morning she struck attitudes which best displayed it until Mame was agast. Had she only added to her rival's charms? Would nothing happen to avenge her? She thought with dismay of the \$4.98 with which she had intended to buy her new shoes, and which now lay in the coffers of R. H. Marsh in exchange for her friend's bauble. Really her last year's shoes were so bad. Tears of vexation filled her eyes.

"What else did you get?" she asked that noon at lunch. She was determined, you see, to keep posted.

"Well, I got the dandiest pair of earrings from Jim, and some candy, and a barrette from the other girls, and Jim took me to see 'Lost Tho' Won.' My, it was grand! Which information hardened Mame's heart past all relenting.

That afternoon she watched wearily till she was just about discouraged when—what was that? A crowd around the wall counter, loud voices, Bessie in tears! Mame waited in a fervor of impatience to get the news.

"Now ain't that awful?" whispered the girl next to her. "That woman's no lady. She says Bessie gave her \$3 too little change, and the poor thing's got to have it took out of her salary. We working girls sure do get it in the neck."

Mame's heart gave a thrill of triumph. Now would she get a lavender hat? Perhaps she would even have to wear shoes like her own.

That night she couldn't rest comfortably. She kept wondering what would happen next to Bessie. It made her nervous. Supposing—but at the memory of Jim's birthday gift she shut her lips in a straight line, and went to sleep.

In the morning she watched rather anxiously for Bessie who, rather to her relief, appeared punctually, with pompadour and jewels in their usual form. At noon they lunched together as usual.

"Gee, Mame, my head is bursting, and I've got the awfulest cold."

Fear gripped at Mame's heart. Was she to be a murderer?

"I know I can't go out with Jim tonight. Say, Mame, don't you like him? I think he is the one best bet."

"Oh, he's nice enough fellow. Our floor walker looks pretty good to me," answered the now desperate Mame.

"Yes, we all know that. Him ogling you every time he passes. You hadn't ought to let him Mame. Jim says so."

"I don't care what Jim says, and I'll thank you to mind your own business," and she founced from the restaurant.

The next morning she was delighted to see Bessie's face swollen. Evidently an ulcerated tooth. She had banished mercy from her soul. She flirted openly with the floor walker; she wore seven new puffs, and a pair of jet earrings reaching nearly to her shoulders, which had cost her the price of her winter underwear. What cared she? Perhaps Bessie would think them the gift of some man.

A succession of troubles came to Bessie. She lost her purse, tore her new dress, the cat scratched her face most disfiguringly. More than once Mame had misgivings, so that when one day her friends failed to appear

## THE HOODOO

By Rosalind Morse

Mame was out of sorts. She felt that she had every reason to be, and nursed her wrath accordingly. The floor walker, at other times her beau ideal of manly perfection, after casting her a smile of condescending affability which passed unnoticed, walked on down the aisle in resented astonishment.

Who, pray, was Mame to ignore one of his standing, and—er—good looks? A customer whose station in life and whose question afforded excellent opportunity for repartee received merely an absent-minded "Two aisles down," as Mame stared resentfully at Bessie's massive golden pompadour, which rivaled in luster the silver she was selling at the wall counter. Mame sold jewelry, so called through courtesy.

And had she not every reason to be incensed? It was the same old story. For two years she had gone with Jim. During that time she had made herself over into the kind of girl he professedly admired. Had she not left off at least half her puffs at his request? Had she not lowered her cherished pompadour to quite common and unnoticeable dimensions? Her swell earrings had been sacrificed at the altar of love, one by one her near-diamond rings had followed suit, and last, oh crowning grief, her purple hat.

She no longer flirted with the other fellows; no more did she feel it a necessity to go out every night of her life. In short, her every habit had been changed to please this exacting bean.

What had happened? Two weeks ago she had introduced him to her very best lady friend, the girl to whom she daily laid bare her heart, to the great discomfiture of customers; the one, in short, whom, next to Jim, she most loved and trusted. What was the result? Bessie, who was, and who gloried in being, all the things she had ceased to be at Jim's request, and then some, instantly attracted that individual's fickle attention to the exclusion of all else.

Would Bessie give up her jewels and pompadour? Not she! She shone more resplendent each day in the things—bitter thought—with which Jim presented her. Would she stay at home evenings? Jim took her to a new and more attractive place every day as soon as work was over, while the deserted Mame was hourly forced to watch the glow of triumph in the eye of the now despised Bessie.

At this point in her reflections she was interrupted by a customer who, she was dimly aware, had spoken several times. She forced herself to pay attention.

"I would like something to give a little girl of 10 on her birthday. Can you suggest anything?" asked the young woman.

Mame tore her glance from the wall counter and turned it on her wares.

"Those hatpins are awfully swell; 98 cents," she remarked.

"She doesn't wear hatpins yet," meekly suggested the wood-be purchaser.

"No, of course not," agreed Mame. "There's those pocketbooks, genuine German silver, marked from \$1. We're selling a lot of those, and there's these little opal rings, real opals, four ninety-eight."

"I think I'll take one of the little purses. Opals are so dreadfully unlucky, you know."

Mame's interest was at last awakened; in a daze she made out the check and handed over the change. Unlucky, were they? She cast a baleful glare at the unconscious Bessie, which changed to a smile of pure hypocrisy as she happened to turn around.

"Say, Bessie," she called to her, "when do you go to lunch? Let's go together."

## Advertising Talks

### THE FIVE M'S OF BUSINESS

Money, Machinery, Materials, Men, Merchandise—Men the Most Difficult Problem.

By HUGH CHALMERS.

The business man deals with five M's—money, materials, machinery, men and merchandise. It is not so hard to get money, materials and machinery. Each of these is a given quantity, and with each and all of them a given result can be accomplished.

The big thing is to get men.

Men are not of such certain quantities as money, materials and machinery. A machine will do a known quantity of work in a known time. A man will do such work as he is willing and capable of doing. Men, then, are the most important factors in the conduct of any business.

Our manufacturing methods were crude in the beginning. The market was ready and we strived constantly for greater perfection. Nowadays the great question is one of distribution, the getting of things from where they are to where they ought to be.

The two greatest factors in distribution are salesmanship and advertising.

It is useless for cities or for business men to say they do not believe in advertising. Everyone is an advertiser whether he wants to be or not. Our manners, our clothes, our appearance, our speech, everything that we do or say advertises us and we cannot deny it.

Since you have to advertise, why not do it right? Advertising is nothing but teaching people to believe in you and your goods.

You, for instance, are trying to teach people to believe in your city. The most important feature of all is to have some one whose business it is to attend to the advertising of your city. This is an age of publicity, and unless you keep after the people all the time they soon forget you. You have got to keep everlastingly at it, because the business of this community in all of its transactions is like a kaleidoscopic view, we see things for a moment and then they pass away.

I often use the word "booster," although it is perhaps not an elegant term, but I have seen good action come from the work of "boosters." A "booster" is a man who does all the good he can to all the people he can as well as he can, and then trusts the rest to God. A "knocker" is defined as "a thing that hangs on the outside of a door."

EMERSON ON ADVERTISING

Sermonette Founded on Text From Writing by Famous Author—Elemental "Dos" and "Don'ts."

William Hugh Strong, in the San Diego Sun, sums up a considerable number of the elemental dos and don'ts of advertising in a little sermonette, the text of which he has taken from Emerson. As the mind of the producer of advertising works on the same principles as that of the man to whom the appeal is made, a little incessant affirmation may do him no harm. Quoting his text for inspiration, Mr. Strong says:

"Nerve is with incessant affirmation. Don't bark against the bad, but chant the beauties of the good."

"Incessant Affirmation"—that's advertising. "Don't bark against the bad"—that means, don't dwell on what your goods are not. Don't knock your competitor. Don't make your advertisements negative; make them affirmative. Chant the beauties of your goods, your store, your service. Incessantly affirm the reasons why people ought to buy your merchandise.

Why should they buy of you in preference to others? What are the advantages of your goods, your assortment, your location, your store service? Figure out the important points and present them in as clear and simple and forceful a way as possible. Make your story definite and specific. Give instances of your superior values. Quote prices! Don't be afraid to state the facts and figures. Not figures of speech, but just plain, old-fashioned Arabic numerals that speak a language all can understand. Don't try to be witty, or "smart," or poetic, or humorous, or literary. Affected advertising is not the most effective kind. Better get right down to business. Better be as sane and sensible as you can. Be brief. Tell your story, and then stop.

Emerson knew that "incessant affirmation" is bound to make an impression; bound to bear fruit, sooner or later.

Russian Railroads to Advertise Here.

The Russian government is said almost to have succumbed to the argument that it pays to advertise, at least in America. Consul General John H. Snodgrass of Moscow has notified the American government that a proposition is being discussed for a complete representation of Russian railways in America to attract passengers to the trans-Siberian route.

THE PURSE-OPENER.

The path to the purse is publicity. No man buys what he never heard of. Flowers may blush unseen—you must advertise. The man who doesn't advertise ought to chum with a mummy, —Tudor Jenks.

GREATEST FORCE IN INDUSTRY

Advertising Absolutely Necessary for Building Quick and Permanent Success.

Many a business has been built quickly without advertising; many a business has been built permanently without advertising. But advertising is an absolute necessity if you want to build a successful business both quickly and permanently.

Advertising is not magic; it is not a substitute for brains and hard work; it is not a panacea for all the ills of business; it is not a dead certainty.

Advertising IS the greatest single force in industry, business and commerce today; it is an expansive force; it is a creative force; it is an intensifying force; it is an accelerating force; it is a conserving force; it is an improving force. Were it not for advertising, we would be without many of the comforts in our homes today. We would not know so much about the automobile, the loose leaf ledger system, the safety razor, the vacuum cleaner, etc.; we would still be using the old-fashioned things.

Consistent advertising, a good stock, competent, courteous sales force, and up-to-date store methods, is your hope for a permanently successful business.

Advertising is like a train with a grade ahead. Make the grade and it's easy.

Advertising an Investment.

The Kansas City Advertising Club met at noon the other day for a general discussion of the subject, "Should Advertising Be Charged to General Expense or Should It Be Charged as an Investment?" Many business men present took an active part in the discussion. It was the general opinion that while advertising theoretically was an expense, yet it really was an investment which paid big interest.

"Advertising Does Not Pay Me!"

A druggist said to me: "Advertising doesn't pay for this business." I replied: "Then board up your windows so people can't see what is in them, take the glass out of your show cases, and your sign away from in front of your building. All those things are advertising." — Henry Webber.

Scharwenka and the Butter Man.

Xaver Scharwenka loves to remember the trip when he and H. H. Myer, a butter merchant of Philadelphia, crossed the ocean on the same steamer, says a correspondent of the Musical Courier.

There were few passengers on board and Scharwenka was glad of the quiet, so that he could compose. Often he would sit down at a table by himself in the smoking room and busy himself for six or seven hours at a stretch with pen and manuscript paper.

The butter dealer watched Scharwenka's doings with great interest, and one day tried to coax the musician to take a walk on deck. Scharwenka declined courteously, offering the excuse that he had a great deal more music to write.

"But, my dear man," said the man of butter, "what are you doing that for? Economy is all right, but one must not go to extremes. Why don't you buy the pieces instead of copying them off this way? Music is so cheap nowadays."

The Ameer's Night Dress

The present ruler of Afghanistan, Habbullah Khan, figures as a man of unconscious humor in "Leaves from an Afghan Scrapbook," a recent book by Mr. Ernest Thornton, an official of the British government.

At the close of the durbar held at Kabul in honor of the Ameer's birthday in the summer of 1906, his majesty was missing for a brief period, and then suddenly appeared having changed his full uniform of a field marshal for a dinner jacket, his only decoration being the pale blue order of St. Michael and St. George.

We at once rose from our chair, writes Thornton, but with a wave of the hand the Ameer bade us be seated, and turning to me, remarked:

"I change clothes. I put night-dress on."

I could hardly keep from smiling, and his majesty saw it.

"That not right?" he asked.

"Not quite, your majesty," I said. "Evening dress is the proper name."

"Same thing, same time," said his majesty, stoutly. "Night-dress evening dress!" — Youth's Companion.

## LET THE OFFICE BOY WRITE THE ADS.

By GEORGE S. BANTA, B. A.

My only reason for telling you in this heading to let the office boy write the ads is because such a course would lead to better advertising in many instances. We have a habit of seeing that the office boy does the unimportant details entrusted to him, but too many merchants who assume to write their own ads either do not do it at all or else do it so hurriedly and at such irregular intervals that they get only a fraction of the good they ought to from the money they spend.

How long will it take business men to learn that there is no element of mystery or magic about advertising? Talk all you will about wonderful things that have been done, but there never was an advertising success, no matter how great, but what could be analyzed into brains and work as its two factors. No gardener expects a good crop of onions unless he sows his seed in the proper season and attends the plants carefully through the days of heat and rain. Your garden methods will apply to your advertising and you won't get great things from it unless you apply your mind to raising original ideas to attract people your way and then working these ideas out with a reasonable expenditure of work and money.

Mind you, I say "work." I have known merchants to pass up great opportunities to display the merits of their wares because to have grasped the opportunity would have taken some time and work. It goes without saying that such a man is not at heart a great advertiser. He is very unlike the mail order man, who, at a recent Iowa state fair, used up six carloads of melons feeding the farmer boys free. And on top of that he paid a \$400 fine to the fair management for giving his melons away without a license. And he did it cheerfully.

But that man has his eyes open and his hand ready to turn everything to account in extending his business. He has extended it phenomenally from a few hundred dollars to more than a million just by advertising. Still, I contend, it was just plain B-R-A-I-N-S and W-O-R-K that did it. Nothing else!



## POULTRY

FOR TWO HUNDRED LEGHORNS

Structure Shown in Illustration Provided Entirely Satisfactory During Severe Winter.

During the severe weather of last winter the house shown in the illustration gave us entire satisfaction, writes F. T. Tiffany in *Country Gentleman*. In this house we had 185 pullets and 15 cockerels, and had no trouble with colds as was the case with an open-front house.

This house is 30 feet long, 14 feet wide, 16 feet high in front, and 5 feet high in the rear; on the front side of the house, facing south, are two openings 3 by 4 feet 6 inches each; these openings are covered on the outside with inch mesh wire to keep out the sparrows; these openings have frames on the inside covered with muslin, which on cold nights is placed over the openings.

The addition in the front is 12 feet long by 4 feet 8 inches wide, and is 6 feet 6 inches high where it joins the building, and 3 feet high at the lower side. The roof of this comprises 4 hot-bed sash 3 feet wide by 5 feet long. This is used as a dusting room, and the roof furnishes light for the rest of the building. These sash are made so they will slide down in hot weather or when we wish to put in new dust. There are also in front two openings 18 inches high to let the fowls out; these openings have sliding doors on the inside.

On one end of the building we have a door 3 by 6 feet for entrance. All weather boarding is white pine German siding, except on the north side, which is boarded first with barn boards and then with siding over it. The roof is covered with shingles. Inside the house on the north side is the roosting place; the dropping-board is 2½ feet from the floor and is 4½ feet wide and runs the length of the building. Under the dropping board are the nests, 14 by 16 inches. These

Practical Poultry House.

R, Roosts; D, Dropping Board; N, Nests; P, Perch.

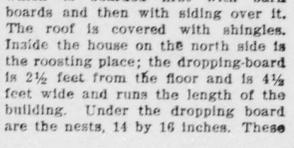
rest on a platform composed of two fence boards about 4 inches apart and can be taken out separately to be cleaned. In the rear of the nests is a board 4 inches wide for the hens to light on to enter the nests. The nests are 15 inches from the floor; in front of the nests is a muslin curtain which hangs within 9 inches of the floor; this makes the nests secluded. The roost poles are about 6 inches above the dropping board and are one foot apart and run the length of the building.

This house can be built for less than \$2 per fowl.

PROFIT IN MIXED POULTRY

Most Money is Made Where Chickens Are Kept as Adjunct to Other General Farm Crops.

There is no doubt but that the greatest profit is made where poultry is kept as an adjunct to the other farm crops. On the general farm the feed item and the labor item, as well as the item of land, are of smaller account than on larger poultry farms. To the farmer who is willing to give as much attention to the poultry as he does to any other part of the farm operations, there is a good profit to be made with very little expenditure of time and



Plymouth Rock Cockerel.

money. Wherever it is possible the colony house system is strongly recommended for the general farm. It has the advantage of being able to move poultry to any part of the farm, and many times a corn or stubble field for the fowls to range over would mean a great saving in the feed bill. The droppings would also help to fertilize the land, as they are richer than that of any other domestic animal. Poultry kept in this way and receiving the proper attention should prove to be one of the best paying branches of the farm.



# With the World's Workers

REVIEW · of · PROGRESS · THAT · IS · BEING  
MADE · ALONG · ALL · LINES · of · ENDEAVOR

## COUNTRY BOY BEST

Excellent Reasons Why He Succeeds When His City Cousin Is a Failure.

CONTENT TO BUILD SLOWLY

As a General Thing He Has Learned Patience and Necessity for Thorough Preparation in His Experiences During Early Days on the Farm.

The success of the country boy in the metropolis has grown to be undisputed and expected. The rugged foundation laid in formative years close to the soil makes an excellent base for a subsequent superstructure of initiative and prosperity. Wherefore the "hayseed" of yesterday becomes the magnate of tomorrow, becomes the typical man of affairs, and, gently sometimes, roughly sometimes, elbows from his trail to a competence and leadership the born and bred city man who reaches to maturity with an overwhelming appreciation of his own superiority and an ability to spend his income or salary before it comes to his hand.

The reason. There are many, and some of them trite. To say that economy, dogged perseverance, contentment with little at the beginning, with ambitious eye eternally fixed on advancement, are the factors is only to repeat what every self-made citizen of importance has offered to a rising generation. True, the foregoing are essential and contributory. Yet the keynote lies beyond—in patience in preparation, writes Bradley King in the Chicago Tribune.

When August laps close to September, we begin hearing much of the "golden harvests." Farmers and their wheat dominate the picture, and El Dorado is no longer in the inca cities of bullion filled treasure houses, but on the plains of Kansas and Nebraska. Right here let the illustration be set down that marks the difference. The tired ledger slave reads and marvels, then envies the soil tiller his plethoric bank balance and the winter comfort that looms luxuriously ahead. He rails socialistically at the grind and the permanence of his an-

chorage in a harbor of increasing work without prospect of retirement—and wishes he were a farmer.

Now the banker that has to furnish the money to move the bumper crop is more than likely to be country-born himself. He sees in his mind's eye the profit to the farmer, but his vision goes beyond. Out of his earlier experiences he looks backward to the time when the tiny grains were sown into the moist, yielding earth. He lives the long days of toil from sunrise to sunset of harrowing, cultivating, worrying for fear that some enemy of the crop may destroy it. He has only to close his eyes to feel mentally the heat of the July days when the mercury boils on the low lying prairies, and he sees the farmer anxiously patrolling his fields and watching with trained eye and brain for the least sign of possible disaster. In a word, he sees that careful and eternal supervision, preparation that went before and made possible the bountiful harvest.

This is the heritage that the country boy brings to his city career. An

employer of many men recently declared he would rather have one man who could finish a campaign than four brilliant errands who lost interest when the flush of newness wore dull in the hard work of detail necessary to success. The farmer youth is content to build slowly and therefore he builds securely. Time was when the gold brick man and the lightning rod salesman found picking the rustics yielded a golden fleece. But eventually, the farmer "tumbled" to the wiles of the confidence man and the industry is no longer profitable.

Yet the case with which he, the victim, was separated from his money did not breed in him a get-rich-quick ambition. He pocketed his loss and went back to his fields to recoup, and the problem of his acres had not changed. Still there was the patience, the preparation, and still more patience. That which was sown in the spring brought forth its yield in the autumn. Nothing grew overnight except the menaces which imperiled his crops. And he became wary of plans for an overnight creation of abundance, while the city man after continuous years in the role of victim, continues to check out his balance to the bucket shop and stock brokerage office.

## WOMEN IN BUSINESS

Some Rather Knotty Problems of Conduct They Are Called Upon to Solve.

EXTREMES TO BE AVOIDED

Important That Delicate Line Shall Be Drawn Between Prudery and Prudence in Dealing With the Men With Whom She Is Working.

In a letter to the Star, recently, a working girl complained that she had found difficulty in getting along with men in business.

At first she was "cold and distant and made no friends," and then, she says, she "became too friendly and was misunderstood." And quite pertinently she asks the question, what is she to do?

One of the difficult problems that every

working girl has to solve is where to draw the line between prudery and prudence in dealing with the men with whom she works.

Perhaps this is a hard thing for any girl to do, for it requires more worthy wisdom than sweet-and-twenty often possesses, but it is in an infinitely more delicate task for the working girl than for the society girl, for in business men and women meet on a far different platform than that of the drawing room.

In a way, they are on the same plane, conventionalities have been swept away, the situation itself carries with it a greater freedom of speech and action. Moreover, while it is desirable that the society girl should be popular with men of her set, it is absolutely necessary for her success that the working girl should win the admiration of the men among whom she is thrown daily, and be able to get along peaceably with them.

All this renders her position a complicated one. She must not be a prig, and go about with her mouth pursed up into a pucker-and-prisms expression, and a general "How-dare-you-sir" air about her. Yet it is at her peril that she goes to the opposite extreme, and adopts a half-fellow-well-meet attitude, so that in her presence no man need stay the vulgar speech on his lips by remembering that there is a lady present.

It takes a clever and a tactful manner to be able to steer her bark safely between this Scylla and Charybdis of the feminine business seas, and how dangerous are the rocks on either side you may judge by the wrecks that line their shores—women on one side who can never get good situations because they are gratuitously offensive to men, and on the other the painted and peroxidized creatures who have drifted from offices to the street.

In such a contingency there is only one star by which to guide. It is Maudslayi Reserve. Fix your eyes on it and keep your boat pointed for the Land of Good Women and you can come to no harm. But it helps along so much if you can mingle a little good common sense with your goodness, if you can learn the art of being friendly without being fresh, of keeping a man at arm's length without being offish.

To your own self be true, young lady, and remember that tact and common sense are the graces that should accompany good principles.—St. Louis Star.

Do All Things Well.

The secret of getting the most out of ourselves is to do nothing that we do not do well.

This does not mean do not attempt what you are sure you cannot do; but when the attempt is made to keep it up until you conquer.

Too many of us are half-hearted about all we do. We begin with enthusiasm and continue with impatience and lack of interest.

Don't set your standards of work low. That trite truth about the worth of doing well what is done at all is not to be disregarded. To do less than our best is to hurt not alone one's work, but one's power to work.

It is not enough to do big things well and slight those of minor importance. It is just as bad as wearing a fine gown and an untidy petticoat.

Make your motto "Do it well," and success will come. It may come more slowly than to those who can scramble through and make surface effects, with no thought that the timber is not sound enough to hold under strain. But what of that?

When a man calls himself a fool the public suspects he has inside information.

Good luck likes to visit people who are not expecting it.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. See a bottle.

It isn't every ball player who can make a hit on the stage.

What Marine Eye Remedy Does to the Eye is to Refresh, Cleanse, Strengthen and Stimulate Healthy Circulation, Promoting Normal Conditions. Try Marine in your Eyes.

How would you like an unbosomed and lobbyless legislature for a change?

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

When a girl exchanges photographs with a young man she nearly always gets the worst of the trade.

Pneumonia and Consumption are always preceded by an ordinary cold. Hamlin Wizard Oil rubbed into the chest draws out the inflammation, breaks up the cold and prevents all serious trouble.

Not a Harmless Sport. Friend—You fought bareheaded? French Duellist—Yes, and got a fine sunstroke.—Journal Amusant.

DR. MARTEL'S FEMALE PILLS.

Seventeen Years the Standard. Prescribed and recommended for Women's Ailments. A scientifically prepared remedy of proven worth. The result from their use is quick and permanent. For sale at all Drug Stores.

Had Been Done. "I never saw such a versatile man; he can do anything." "Why stop at 'anything'?"

DISTEMPER

In all its forms among all ages of horses, as well as dogs, cured and others in same stable prevented from having the disease with SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE. Every bottle guaranteed. Over 600,000 bottles sold last year. \$30 and \$1.00. Any good druggist, or send to manufacturers. Agents wanted. Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

Sweetest Success.

"What's the sweetest kind of success?" "That which you achieve by acting contrary to the advice of your friends."

CHEERFUL WORDS FOR SUFFERING WOMEN.

No woman can be healthy with sick kidneys. They are often the true cause of bearing-down pains, headaches, dizziness, nervousness etc. Keep the kidneys well and health is easily maintained. Doan's Kidney Pills make strong, healthy kidneys.

Mrs. John A. Link, 122 East Perry St., Bucyrus, O., says: "I was so terribly afflicted with kidney complaint, I could not stir out of bed. I was attended by several doctors but they all failed to help me. Doan's Kidney Pills gave me relief after I had given up all hope and soon cured me. I have had no kidney trouble in three years."

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

Note From the Basswood Bugle

Somebody took the rope off the bell in the fire engine house to use for a clothesline, and now, when there is a fire, the constable has to climb up into the tower and ring the bell with a hammer. Somebody took the hammer the other day and, when Hank Purdy's cornerbitch ketcher fire, the constable had to hurry down to Hilliker's store for to borrow a hammer. Hilliker had lent his hammer to Deacon Renfrew, who lives four miles out in the country, and by the time the constable had got there and hunted around in the barn for the hammer and got back to the engine house, the angry elements had done their worst and Hank's cornerbitch was a mass of smoldering ruins.—Judge's Library.

AN EFFECTIVE HOME MADE KIDNEY AND BACKACHE CURE

Easily Prepared Medicine Which is Said to Regulate the Kidneys and End Backache.

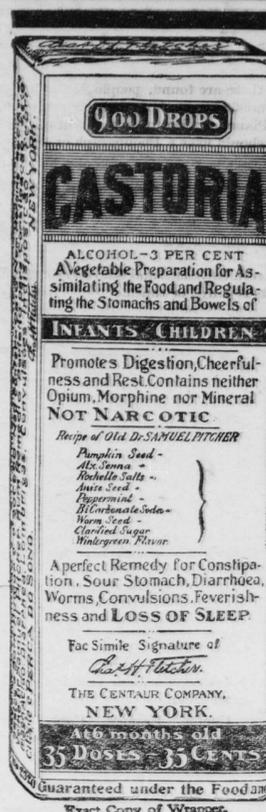
To make up enough of the "Dandelion Mixture" which is claimed to be a prompt cure for Backache and Kidney and Bladder trouble, get from any good Prescription Pharmacist one-half ounce fluid extract Dandelion; one ounce Kargon Compound and three ounces Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla. Shake well in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after each meal and again at bedtime.

Those who have tried it say it acts gently but thoroughly on the kidneys and entire urinary system, relieving the most severe Backache at once.

A well-known medical authority recommends the prescription to be taken the moment you suspect any Kidney, Bladder or Urinary disorder or feel a constant dull Backache, or if the urine is thick, cloudy, offensive or full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a scalding sensation; or for too frequent urination during the night.

This is a real harmless vegetable mixture which could not cause injury to anyone and the relief which is said to immediately follow its use is a revelation to men and women who suffer from Backache, Kidney trouble or any form of Urinary disorder.

This is surely worth trying, as it is easily mixed at home or any druggist will do it for you, and doesn't cost much.



## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Dr. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

## Dry Your Clothes on a Wet Washday With a New Perfection Oil Heater



When clothes can't be hung outside, and must be dried in a room or cellar, the New Perfection Oil Heater quickly does the work of sun and air. You can hang up the wet clothes, light your Perfection Oil Heater, open the damper top, and the heat rises and quickly dries the clothes.

Do not put off washing to await a sunny day in order to avoid mildew. Dry your washing any day with hot air from a PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER.

Absolutely smokeless and odorless

It gives just as much heat as you desire. It is safe, odorless and smokeless. It has an automatic-locking flame spreader, which prevents the wick from being turned high enough to smoke, and is easy to remove and drop back, so the wick can be quickly cleaned. Burner body or gallery cannot become wedged, because of a new device in construction, and can always be easily unscrewed for reworking. An indicator shows the amount of oil in the font. Filler-cap does not need to be screwed down, but is put in like a cork in a bottle, and is attached to the font by a chain. Finished in Japan or nickel, strong and durable, well-made, built for service and yet light and ornamental. It has a cool handle and a damper top.

Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)

## EUREKA HARNESS OIL

Will Keep Your Harness soft as a glove tough as a wire black as a coal

Sold by Dealers Everywhere. STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

### W. L. DOUGLAS

'3 '3.50 & '4 SHOES FOR MEN & WOMEN  
Boys' Shoes, \$2.00, \$2.50 & \$3.00. BEST IN THE WORLD.

W. L. Douglas \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes are positively the best made and most popular shoes for the price in America, and are the most economical shoes for you to buy.

standard for over 30 years, that I make and sell more \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the U.S., and that DOLLAR FOR DOLLAR, I GUARANTEE MY SHOES to hold their shape, look and fit better, and wear longer than any other \$3.00, \$3.50 or \$4.00 shoe you can buy. Quality counts. It has made my shoes THE LEADERS OF THE WORLD.

You will be pleased when you buy my shoes because of the fit and appearance, and when it comes time for you to purchase another pair, you will be more than pleased because the last ones wore so well, and gave you so much comfort.

CAUTION! None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on the bottom. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. If your dealer cannot supply you with W. L. Douglas Shoes, write for Mail Order Catalog. W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Hockton, Mass.

### Household Lubricant

THE ALL-AROUND OIL IN THE HANDY, EVER-READY TIN OIL

Is specially selected for any need in the home. Saves tools from rusting. Can not break. Does not gum or become rancid.

Dealers Everywhere. STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

### OLD SORES CURED

Allen's Ulcerative Ointment. Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurial Ulcers, White Swelling, Itch Leeg, Fever Sores, Blisters, Psoriasis, Burns, by mail, Sec. J. F. Allen, Dept. A, St. Paul, Minn.

### PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Keeps the hair clean and beautiful. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never falls to restore Gray Hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp disease & hair falling. 25c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

## 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.

Gladstone Theatre

P. L. BURT, Manager.

**TUESDAY, NOV. 29**

LEON W. WASHBURN OFFERS

STETSON'S

Big Spectacular Production of

## Uncle Tom's Cabin

With all the added features that has made this company famous

BRASS BANDS  
White and Colored  
Funny "Topsys"  
Eccentric "Marks"

Great Transformation Scenes and Mechanical Effects

Jubilee Singers, Cake Walkers, Buck Dancers, Blood Hounds, Cotton Picking Scenes, Floats and Tableaux drawn by small Shetland Ponies

WATCH for the Street Parade "Barnum of Them All"



See our line of

## ROASTERS

Enameled Steel, self-basting, does not dry up your roast; seamless and easy to clean—Look them over and get one the size of your oven. They are indestructible

H. W. BLACKWELL

# FOR SALE

I have 21 forties of cut over land in sections 10, 14 and 15 T. 40 R. 23.

I will divide them to suit buyers in 20, 40 or 80 acre tracts and sell for \$3 to \$6 per acre.

This is good soil and only six miles West of Gladstone.

I will sell on terms of \$1.00 per acre down and balance on easy terms.

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## Personals

On future hunting trips Clarence Magoon will carry a Game Getter, a gaffing gun, a bow and arrows, six heavy bricks and his phonograph, in order to have a suitable weapon for the occasion. He was stalking partridge at the city limits Sunday when three deer strolled calmly by, as if rifles had never been invented. Neither could they be prevailed on to stay while Ed. Mackin got a good gun and went out after them.

Comm. Hampel, Capt. Hinchey, Lieut. Miller, Boatswain Pease, Midshipman Mattson and Chief Big Noise made an interesting trip; but the redskin guide left unceremoniously, as a result of his failure to fill the wigwam with heap venison. The party brought down only four deer, but they averaged some two hundred pounds in weight.

George A. White, of Helmer, Mich., and Miss Olive M. Gray were married Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Gray, by Rev. J. E. Wilson, only the family being present. After spending Thanksgiving here, Mr. White returned to his home; Mrs. White will join him at Christmas.

J. W. Call suffered an apoplectic stroke Wednesday evening, and was for some hours unconscious. He stopped at the home of his son Dan on his way downtown, and was taken ill very suddenly. Friday morning he recovered sufficiently to recognize his family. Mr. Call is a man of superb vitality at his advanced age.

For many years Dr. Banks had not failed to be a member of Marble's hunting party, until his illness this year. Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Marble and Mr. and Mrs. William Marble were among those who attended the funeral Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Crose, Mr. and Mrs. Parker Crose, Miss Hazel Crose, of Escanaba, and Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Perry, of Tomah, Wis., spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Rawson in this city.

Ingersoll watches are made at all prices from \$1.00 to \$15.00. Positively guaranteed from one to twenty years, and make nice Christmas gifts. See them on display at Stewart's.

Mrs. William Marshall, of Craignair, Wis., who spent Thanksgiving with her sons here, leaves Sunday for Spokane to visit at the home of Frank Hoyt over the holidays.

Maclaurin & Needham have secured the contract for wiring the big Godfrey von Platen sawmill, just erected at Iron Mountain, and will commence work at once.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Davis left Wednesday to spend their Thanksgiving at Wilmette, Ill. Monday they leave for their winter home at St. Petersburg, Fla.

Chas. Brant and Mrs. E. Nylander have returned from Ishpeming, whither they were called to attend the funeral of their brother-in-law, C. J. Benson.

About the largest buck brought into Gladstone was that of John Ohman. When dressed at Olson and Anderson's shop, it weighed 190 pounds.

Olson and Anderson have received a new steel smokehouse, for the convenient curing of their hams, bacon, beef, etc.

Miss Jane Gifford and Miss Josephine Allard spent Thanksgiving with friends at Gladstone.—Menominee Herald Leader

W. F. R. J., and Master David Hamel returned Monday morning from Milwaukee.

Miss Anna Lee returned last night from a week's visit with relatives in the lower peninsula.

See Stewart's display of Christmas goods for old and young.

Mrs. Murdoch McNeil, of Manistique, is the guest of Mrs. Legg for a week.

John McIntyre came down this week from Calderwood to spend Thanksgiving with the family.

Mrs. H. L. Bushnell, of Menominee, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hetrick.

G. E. Hinchey leaves tonight for Newcastle, Ind. Au revoir.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Lore returned Friday morning to Saginaw, after visiting at the home of D. Frazer.

Dr. Frederick A. Banks, one of Escanaba's leading citizens, and Delta county's first dentist, died Sunday at his home, having been ill nearly a month with typhoid fever. He was fifty-three years old, and had been for thirty-three years a resident of Escanaba. Mrs. Banks, a son, Dr. Roy H. Banks, and a daughter, Mrs. John S. Tyrrell, survive him. Dr. Banks had many warm friends in Gladstone who mourn his death.

Gunter Hanson, an old resident of Gladstone, and section foreman of this yard, died Wednesday evening from cancer of the stomach, aged 45. He leaves a widow and two children. His funeral will be held tomorrow from Wasa Hall, under the auspices of the S. H. and E. F. the Eagles assisting, and attended by the M. W. A.

If Fred Bendure's auxiliary 23 were the last to be made, fifty dollars wouldn't buy it. On his trip to camp he shot six partridges with it from the buggy, and ten more during the trip, to say nothing of rabbits and squirrels. It was always ready, quick, accurate, and made little noise.

W. E. O'Donnell arrived in this city Friday to visit for a few days with his many Gladstone friends. Mr. O'Donnell is connected with a firm handling iron and timber lands, and is looking prosperous and hearty as ever. He returns next week to Duluth.

George Perry was among the purchasers of Gladstone real estate Tuesday, acquiring a lot on Dakota avenue, opposite the kindergarten. The reports this is the preliminary step to becoming a family man have not been as yet confirmed.

Uncle Sam is saving money. Gauffin Bros. state that the internal revenue stamps, cigar reports, etc., have been reduced one-half in size, making them easier to handle, and saving the government fifty per cent. of the paper bill.

Dr. A. H. Kimmond returned Monday from a hunting trip near Grand Marais, having been successful in filling his license. He finds that town very much to the wall. It has no longer any business, and is practically deserted.

No, Fred Bendure did not have his buttons shot off. He killed so much game that his bulk expanded under the influence of good living and burst them off.

Stewart's Pharmacy has secured the agency for the celebrated Rexall line of remedies.

W. L. Marble and his party of seven returned last Saturday, much refreshed by their vacation in the woods, and each having filled his license.

Mrs. D. McCarthy and her son John will return Monday from Republic, where they attended the funeral of the late Michael Whalen.

Mrs. Chas. H. Scott will return next Monday from a two months' visit with her sister at the old home, Pittsfield, Mass.

John Olson and Carl Widar were each successful in their hunting trip, bringing down a fine piece of venison each.

Miss Grace Farrell returned from the Marquette Normal, where she is a student, to spend Thanksgiving at home.

Miss Katherine Sheridan and Miss Emily Carder spent their vacation at Iron River with Miss Anna Sheridan.

Ed. Miller and Capt. Jack Hampel went out Thanksgiving day, and were duly thankful for a tender doe.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Henke were in Escanaba on Tuesday, shopping at the state's remnant sale.

Miss Florence McNeil, of Manistique, is the guest of Miss Blanche Frazer.

Miss Hazel Bush and Miss Irene Stolpe spent Thanksgiving in Marquette.

A daughter was born Monday to Mr. and Mrs. Harry I. Neff.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Burt, and family, were the guests of Capt. Burt Thanksgiving day.

Amel Peterson returned Wednesday from spending a week in Chicago.

A son was born November 16 to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Brown.

G. R. Empson made a trip to Minneapolis on business Tuesday.

A son was born Wednesday to Mr. and Mrs. Hugo Klessig.

Al. Gauffin was in Escanaba on business Friday afternoon.

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## HE WHO WAITS.

Wooded and Won His Bride as a Poor Young Man.

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

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"Yes," said Fred Livingston as he skillfully threaded the maze of tables in the hotel dining room and led his mother and cousin to desirable places in a cool corner. "I rather pride myself on having found rooms for you here in the Crag House. They claimed they were filled to the brim, but I flung my purse, the eagle screamed, and they passed the trick. How do you like it, Stella?"

The girl, half smiling at her cousin's rattling talk, was idly watching the gay scene of which she was a part.

"It's lovely, isn't it, Aunt Ju?" murmured the girl in a low tone that she might not interrupt Fred, who was ordering the meal. "I wonder if we will meet any acquaintances here."

Mrs. Livingston patted her stiffly arranged white puffs, pushed in a loose hairpin and twinkled her earrings with a slight toss of her head. "I trust we shall not meet any undesirable acquaintances," she said significantly.

Stella Hewitt flushed rosily, and her pretty teeth closed on her red lip. "To



"Who were you smiling at, Stella?" borrow Fred's smile, I suppose desirability is gauged by the scream of the eagle on the dollar."

"Vulgarity is not wit," returned her aunt tartly.

Fred turned a rubicund, good natured countenance toward them. "Wrangling again?" he asked cheerfully. "What about now?"

Mrs. Livingston stared coldly at her son, and Stella merely acknowledged his question with a contemptuous little smile.

"Did you notice the chap that took our order?" asked Mr. Livingston, no whit abashed by their coolness.

"You mean the waiter?" Mrs. Livingston's strongly marked brows were elevated.

"Yes, the waiter. He's in my class at college. Don't get excited, mother. Lots of those chaps work their way through in this sort of way. They wait on table at these summer hotels and make a pretty penny."

"What is his name?" demanded Mrs. Livingston.

"Schneider," returned Fred nonchalantly—"a mighty nice little Dutchman too."

"Was that waiter at the Pines in Bellairy, the one who presumed to speak to Stella on the street one day—was he a college student?" This time Mrs. Livingston's voice was vibrant with eagerness.

Stella's color faded, leaving her face singularly white and strained. "Is it necessary to bring me into the discussion, Aunt Ju?" she asked disdainfully.

Fred looked uncomfortable. "You mean Forrest, Jim Forrest, I suppose. Oh, yes, he's a senior now. Good fellow too."

"I should think he might find a more dignified method of obtaining an education," sniffed Mrs. Livingston.

"Didn't uncle keep a chophouse?" asked Stella, with sudden clearness of tone.

"Hush!" Mrs. Livingston's face crimsoned angrily. "How dare you, Stella!"

"I'm sure he told me that once he kept a chophouse and an oyster parlor. He said he waited on the customers himself," persisted Stella wickedly.

Just then the diminutive Mr. Schneider arrived with the dinner, which he served most deftly and with an element of respect that must have been divided between the loveliness of the young woman he served and the recollection of the Livingston dollars as represented by young Fred, his classmate.

The conversation shifted to less dangerous ground, and the meal passed pleasantly. Fred strove to make himself agreeable to his indifferent cousin, while his mother aided with infinite tact to smooth the girl's ruffled composure.

Their stay at another mountain resort had been rather disastrous from Fred's point of view. Their first meal at the Pines had been marked by an

accident. A candle had fallen over, and the flame had leaped to Stella's delicate lace sleeve and would have speedily enveloped her flimsy gown had not the tall waiter who, unnoticed, had served them stripped off his coat and wrapped it about the girl, extinguishing the fire.

He had scorned Fred's generously proffered reward, received with urbanity Mrs. Livingston's patronizing commendation and thrilled at the gratitude in Stella's dark eyes. He had pretended not to see the soft little hand she graciously extended and, slipping on his coat, had rearranged the table, served the dessert and sent the hotel physician to see them.

The week that followed was a strange one for Stella Hewitt. Proud and high spirited, resenting the love-making of her cousin, abetted by his mother, who was Stella's guardian as well as aunt, the girl found herself deeply interested in the individuality of the man who waited on the table. He had never presumed by so much as a glance upon the incident in the dining room, and Stella liked him the better for it. One day she had met him on one of the mountain paths, and she had stopped and thanked him prettily for the service.

"I'm going to let you thank me some other time," he had said gravely.

Just at that moment Fred had appeared, and he had uttered some sharp words that divulged the fact that he knew who the waiter was.

The next day the waiter disappeared, and two days afterward Mrs. Livingston found it convenient to move on to another resort. Stella understood and smiled a bitter little smile.

Now she felt a little throb of exultation that her instinct had not been wrong. She had recognized in the man who had saved her life some claim to distinction. She admired him for his pluck and perseverance. She felt that he was more to be respected than Fred, who lazily accepted what the gods (and his industrious father) had provided and was without ambition of any sort, if one excepted his desire to wed Stella.

Dessert was served, and Stella, playing idly with her spoon, looked across the large room and saw Jim Forrest looming large in the distance, bearing a tray carefully poised on one palm. Their eyes met across the intervening space, and Stella smiled. Forrest did not return the greeting.

"Who were you smiling at, Stella?" demanded Fred hastily.

She did not reply.

Mrs. Livingston had seen, however, and so it was the very next day they gave up the rooms Fred had engaged and went back to town where there would be no doubt as to who would serve the soup and where there were no dangerous candleabra on the table.

September came, and Fred went back to college, a rejected suitor. Stella was most unhappy with her aunt, who could not conceal the bitter disappointment she suffered in her son's failure to win Stella.

The girl was very gentle with the older woman, who chided her with ingratitude and coldness. At last she sent Stella away for a long visit to another relative in the west, while she turned her thoughts to other matters and tried to forget the failure of her cherished plans.

In March Fred suddenly married a pretty girl—the sister of one of his classmates—and his college career came to an abrupt close.

One night at dinner a telegram was brought to Mrs. Livingston. She read it and uttered a startled exclamation. "Why—Stella is married!" she exclaimed.

"To whom?" asked Fred.

"She doesn't say—merely 'Will be with you during our honeymoon. Letter explains.' Who can it be? She hasn't mentioned any one in her letters."

"Some cowpuncher," suggested Fred a little drearily, then with more animation. "I say, mother, you remember that chap, Jim Forrest, who waited on table at Bellairy last summer—the one who saved Stella's life?"

"Yes."

"Why, he's turned out to be all sorts of a big gun. Seems his father made him work his way through college—told him he didn't care what he did so long as the labor was honest—and now the old man's dead and Forrest is worth a cool ten million!"

Mrs. Livingston flushed deeply. "It would have made a splendid match for Stella," she said regretfully. "But that's always the way. If she had chosen him it would have turned out he was a beggar."

"You could trust Stella to pick out the right party, only, you see, you scared them both off, mother. I don't believe either one of them thought of love or anything else. He was merely polite, and Stella was grateful to him. If they had been left alone it might have developed into a pretty romance, eh, Florrie?" He grinned across at his pretty little wife.

She nodded wisely. "Poor old Stella!" she said condescendingly.

The letter from Stella never came, but Stella came herself, with her husband in tow—none other than big Jim Forrest himself.

"I won her as a poor man," he said proudly to Fred, "first as a waiter, and afterward I met her on the Rose Leaf ranch, in Wyoming, of which I am part owner. As a cowpuncher I made her love me, and I have only told her today that she won't have to count the pennies, and, say, she's disappointed. I do believe!"

But those who looked at Stella's happy face, with its radiant eyes and expression of perfect love and trust in her husband, felt that, whatever disappointment Stella might have as to her husband's fortune, she was quite satisfied with him.

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