

# THE GLADSTONE DELTA.

Volume XXV.

CHAS. E. MASON, PUBLISHER.

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Number 40

## New Year's Greetings

Christmas has come and gone, but we must still eat. Your New Year's dinner is just as important as the Christmas feast. It's up to you to make it as agreeable from an eating standpoint, and you can do it if you will come to us and see our goods and prices. They are as good as the best and as low as the lowest.

GLADSTONE GROCERY CO.  
"THE QUALITY STORE"  
Phone 51

## HAPPY NEW YEAR

Olson & Anderson, the leading butchers of Gladstone, thank their patrons for a liberal trade during the year 1910, and particularly the holiday business, and will be happy to serve them as well during

1911

OLSON & ANDERSON  
CENTRAL MEAT MARKET  
Phone 9

## UNTIL THE HOLIDAYS ARE OVER

I shall make a special effort to do the right thing by all comers and will make

## STRANGERS & FRIENDS

equally welcome. No one shall go away unsatisfied so long as this jovial season lasts, for I have everything the most exacting can ask.

Fred Anderson  
819 Delta Avenue

## 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

This is the season everyone seeks a little

## HOLIDAY CHEER

There is nothing like it and the best is to be found at the old corner, Delta & Ninth, where the mistletoe hangs over the sixteen year old liquors and the holly decorates the Nurnberger and the Silverfoam. Ask for Cap. Fisher or Soren Johnson at

## "OHMAN'S BUFFET"

I had the biggest trade for Christmas that I ever had since I started in the grocery business, for which I thank all my patrons. We still have lots of goods and we offer you

Beech Nut Brand Peanut Butter in jars.....	10c, 15c & 25c
Grape Fruit Marmalade, in jars.....	15c
Strawberry Preserves, in quart jars.....	30c
Bismark Brand Pickles, in quart jars.....	25c
Seedless Raisins, in 1 pound packages.....	10c
Sugar Butter, flavored with maple, pail.....	25c
Uncle Jerry Pancake Flour, package.....	10c
The finest Northern Spy Apple you ever saw, don't forget to get a peck, at.....	50c

ELOF HANSON  
GROCER  
PHONE 48.

## ECONOMY

In Europe a family buys its whole dinner ready-cooked, meat and all, because the public baker can cook it more cheaply. Why toil all day over a hot oven when other things demand your attention?

## Fred Wohl

848 Minnesota Avenue  
Phone 191

## A New Year

is at hand. The old one passes away tonight, and leaves only memories.

May the midnight chimes usher in a period of happiness for us all.

Andrew Marshall

Phone 164

DO YOU READ THE GLADSTONE DELTA?

## CURIOUS COLOR NAMES.

There Was Once an Extensive Group of Flea Shades.

"Puce," which was for a long time the name given to an exceedingly popular hue, is when translated from the French simply "flea." It appears that the accidental admission of a flea at a court festivity in France and the subsequent discovery and capture of the uninvited guest gave rise to a host of jokes and anecdotes, and so a new color was jocularly named in the insect's honor. Indeed, there was an extensive group of flea shades—old flea, young flea, flea's foot, lively flea and others. Puce, which was a kind of drab, is still familiar to the reading public through its frequent mention in literature, drama and letters of noted personages in the past.

Few of us, however, know anything of the following colors, each of which was a favorite in its day and as familiar to the speech of fashionable ladies and gentlemen as are the cerise, old rose, etc., of our own time. Here is a little list of them:

Marathon blue, drooping poppy, green of the Oreads, triumph of Aspasia, robe of Venus, bridal blush, canary's tail, merry hunter, flying chaff, dolphin about to die, thundercloud, innocent infant, caterpillar brown, fading hope, Cinderella russet, smoke of Vesuvius, penitent hermit, dissolving pearl, Cupid's feather, captain's glory, beautiful savage, ambushed wild beast, rose of Eden, faithful shepherd, weary traveler's shoe, agitated nymph and dream of the beloved one pink-Exchange.

## SLIPS IN WRITING.

Curious Blunders Made by Reporters and Correspondents.

Every once in awhile some school-teacher comes forward with a list of ludicrous mistakes made in composition by her infant charges. The following laughable "breaks" were not made by school children, but by newspaper reporters and correspondents. Writing is their business, but they often make ridiculous mistakes in the haste of "catching an edition."

In a story about a mad dog scare on Staten Island the reporter wrote, "Policeman Jones drove the dog into ambush and killed it."

The head of a prominent Wall street house, in telling about the action of the directors of a certain company, was quoted as saying, "It came like a cannon ball out of a clear sky."

The report of the result of a damage suit: "Carmine Carusini was awarded a verdict of \$2,000 for injuries received by the jury from the Erie Railroad company."

This from a Brooklyn reporter: "He tried to end his life by suicide."

This one might have been due to an error in typewriting: "The girl was afflicted with typhoid fever."

A correspondent in a small town on Long Island, evidently laboring under great excitement, wired, "Mrs. George K. Blank was the heroine of the holocaust." (She played a garden hose on a burning barn.) In further describing the blaze he said, "The flames swept into furious environment."—New York World.

How Eggs Are Hatched in China. There is in China a curious method of hatching eggs. First the eggs are placed in tiers in a large basket, twice the size of an ordinary barrel, which is thickly lined with hay and carefully closed from the air by a tight fitting cover of twisted straw. In three days' time the eggs are taken out and replaced in a different order, those at the surface being put in the lower tier. This is repeated every third day for a fortnight, when the eggs are removed from the basket and placed on a shelf in another room, being carefully covered with bran. In a day or two the chickens chip the shells and make their appearance into the world. The success of this method is attributed to the fact that the animal heat of the egg, being retained by the basket, which is formed of material not conducting caloric, is sufficient to support animal life and develop it.—Detroit Free Press.

## The Sad September Sea.

Clara—I'm afraid to bathe any more this season.  
Ethel—Why so?  
Clara—It's so late the equinoctial storm might catch us.  
Ethel—Well, that would be the only catch we've had yet.



Ransoming the Dead. In mediaeval times not only were living prisoners ransomed by their friends, but a ransom was demanded even for the bodies of those slain in action.

## Personals

J. Paul Bushong and Miss Bernice Bowen were married Wednesday afternoon at the home of the bride's mother at Manistique, Rev. J. M. Rogers performing the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Bushong left that evening for a bridal tour to California. They will return in about a month to take up their residence in this city. Mrs. Bushong comes of one of Manistique's first families, and during the past month numerous receptions have been given in her honor by the society leaders of that city. Mr. Bushong, who is assistant superintendent of the great lumbering industries established throughout the peninsula by the Northwestern Co. & Lumber Co., is a young man of great business abilities and the director of several enterprises. He will receive warm congratulations from his friends in Gladstone, whose society welcomes his bride.

One of Gladstone's well-known sportsmen postponed his shanty fishing to a favorable time. He kept his eye on the almanac, and when the rolling moon had reached the sign of Pisces, took his largest basket and went forth; he returned silent, and it is whispered in the household that the signs of fish in the almanac were the only ones he saw.

A picturesque figure who has appeared in Gladstone and Rapid River is a civilized Indian. He is a full blooded Creek, of a nation celebrated for their great stature, and has a university education. His name is J. W. Strongheart, and he claims to be the attorney for several tribes who have claims to present at Washington.

Joseph Martell, a depot employee of the Soo Line, was arrested Tuesday for taking whiskey and cigars from a shipment, and fined \$10 and costs. The railroad detectives have been busy looking up all manner of clues; and anyone they can convict of pilfering will find the cheap goods dearly bought.

Miss Mamie Reagan, who has been a student at Ypsilanti during the past four months, leaves Saturday after a week's visit with her parents here, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Reagan. Miss Cassie Reagan, who is teaching at St. Jacques, returns to her school next Tuesday.

William Jacobson has commenced work on twenty cottages, to fill the length of Mathews Avenue, in the Marble addition, backing up the last row built for the Cooperage company. They will be finished in time for the spring rush of new comers.

Maclaurin & Needham not long ago purchased a new picture machine, Edison's latest model of projector, and have invited their friends to see it—when the conjunction of the dealers and the express company is favorable enough for them to get it.

Fire Chiefs Weiss, of Hart, Mich., and Kamrath, of Escanaba, were in the city Wednesday. Mr. Weiss is urging the passage of the firemen's pension bill, which provides for a state indemnity for firemen killed or disabled.

Wesley Kee arrived in the city Friday morning to visit his brother, Dr. D. N. Kee. He is a farmer in the Saskatchewan valley, and this is the first meeting of the brothers in a great many years.

Fred Wohl, who has been ill for the past two months, is visiting friends in Marinette. Mr. Wohl, who had intended to go to Texas for his health, will probably find it unnecessary.

Louis J. Smith left last Thursday for Rockford, Ill., where his family have been visiting. He will return in about two weeks with them, after a trip through the state.

The Misses Mabel and Hazel Mason, who have been spending the holidays with their parents, return Monday to their schools, at Ishpeming and Chicago.

Mrs. Morton, who has been visiting her granddaughter, Mrs. Charles Walz, left Thursday morning for Ashland, whence she will go to Butte, Mont.

Phillip Cosgrove and his daughter, Irene, left Thursday for Detroit, and Windsor, to visit for three weeks there and with relatives in Puce, Ont.

Ed. Cardin and Victor Mallongree leave this Friday night for Warren, Ohio, where they will take up a three months' course in music.

P. R. Legg, C. D. Mason and W. E. Gauvin were in Rapid River Thursday to take in the meeting of the Delta county Pomona grange.

M. N. Green, of Grand Rapids, arrived last week to accept a position in the office of the Northwestern Cooperage & Lumber Co.

Mrs. Frank J. Gravelle, of Rapid River, visited Mrs. Joseph Grawny this week.

H. J. Krueger and Al. Gauvin spent Thursday in Perkins on business.

I. N. Bushong returned Friday morning from Chicago whither he accompanied Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Bushong. The newly-wedded pair outwitted thoroughly the friends who would bestow on them the customary hazing. As soon as the ceremony was finished they walked through the front door in full bridal costume and out to the road where the trusty Phil Cosgrove was waiting with a fast team. A special train was standing on the nearest sidetrack, which carried them to Gladstone, and in the evening they joined the senior Mr. Bushong on train 87.

Dr. and Mrs. A. H. Miller returned Tuesday from the Soo, after spending Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Adams.

Wesley Rice, who was engineer on the Coralie last season, returned home last Thursday after laying up the boat at Milwaukee.

A. P. Burrows, Henry Rosenblum and John P. Holm attended the installation last Thursday evening of Delta chapter, 116, R. A. M.

John K. Stack and W. B. Lindsley, of Escanaba, were in the city between cars Tuesday, and called on Hon. W. F. Hammel.

Robert Rogers and Miss Mary Wood were married, Wednesday evening at the Methodist parsonage by Rev. Edgar J. Warren.

George Springer arrived Saturday morning from Ann Arbor to spend a ten days' vacation from the University of Michigan.

Miss Helen Filkins attended the Grange meeting at Rapid River Thursday as delegate from the Lathrop grange.

Will Smith, who is artist for an engraving firm at Kalamazoo, is spending a few days in the city with his parents.

Miss Anna Sheridan, who is teaching at Iron River, spent the Christmas vacation with her sister Katherine here.

Leslie Laing returned last Thursday from Houghton to spend a couple of weeks' vacation.

William Gelzer, who intended to spend Christmas here, was unable to take the time necessary.

Houston Merriam, once of Gladstone, spent Wednesday visiting in this city and Escanaba.

Clare La Flam, of Weyerhaeuser, has been spending the holidays with Gladstone friends.

Segerstein is selling musical devices at bargain prices until New Year's.

Miss Grace Farrell, who has been quite ill with a quinsy, is improving rapidly.

William Nelson is spending the holidays with his parents in Escanaba.

A daughter was born December 18 to Mr. and Mrs. William Micheau.

Mrs. W. J. Micks visited in Escanaba Tuesday.

## FURNITURE FOR SALE.

Wish to dispose of following furniture regardless of cost. 1 Garland range. 1 Large quartered oak dresser. 1 Heavy bronze bed complete with springs and mattress. 2 tables, chairs etc. Inquire "Gladstone Delta."

## HAPPY NEW YEAR.

I wish all my friends and patrons a very Happy New Year. The past year has been a busy and prosperous one, and I desire to assure them that they are always welcome at my parlor and that everything that may conduce to their accommodation will be performed by XAVIER LEROUX.

## POODLE DOGS FOR SALE.

Two, male and female. Inquire of Mrs. BEIT BATES, Minnesota Ave., Phone 264L.

## PRIZE WINNERS

The Cleveland-Cliffs Iron Co's prizes, awarded to employees for work on premises rented by them, were distributed on Christmas Eve, as usual, by Superintendent G. J. Slining. They went to the following persons:

—BEST KEPT PREMISES—

First Prize—Robert B. Beattie.

Second Prize—Leo Pilotte.

Third Prize—Hans Olsen.

—VEGETABLE GARDENING—

First Prize—Joseph Devet.

Second Prize—Louis Devet.

Third Prize—John Flynn.

—VINE PLANTING—

First Prize—Leo Pilotte.

Second Prize—Wm. Griffith.

Third Prize—John Flynn.

—WINDOW BOX GARDENING—

First Prize—Leo Pilotte.

## The Right Solution.

The reason why newly wedded men are called "Benedicts" is because they are supposed on marriage to give up all the bad habits to which they have "benedicted."—Lippincott's.

Ambition is but avarice on stilts and masked.—Laudor.

## AN APPRECIATION.

The girls at "Central" were remembered at Christmas time by the business men and others in Gladstone and Escanaba who appreciate their courtesy and prompt service throughout the year. They desire to render thanks to their thoughtful friends, and to wish them one and all a Happy New Year.

## CHRISTMAS AT ALL SAINTS CHURCH.

As the hour of midnight approached last Saturday a large crowd of people of all denominations began to congregate at All Saints' Catholic church until the edifice was taxed to its utmost. The feast of Christmas was about to be observed with all the usual of the usual solemnity.

The ladies of the Altar Society who had the decorations in charge spared no pains in their effort to beautify the interior. The altars were artistically draped in white and lighted with numerous candles and electric lights while pink carnations lent a delicate enchantment. Across the Sanctuary were the words "Gloria in Excelsis Deo." To the left was a crib, a lifelike representation of the birthplace of Christ in the stable at Bethlehem. This was also magnificently lighted with electric lights as was the star above it. The hymn "Angels we have heard on high," was sung in sweet and impressive manner by Misses Myrtle Rogers and Stella Cardin after which followed the midnight mass. Miss Mary McCarthy presided at the organ with violin accompaniment by Ed. Cardin.

The sermon by the pastor, Rev. Fr. Bennett, showed careful study being delivered in a manner both able and eloquent. Choosing for his subject the words "Glory to God in the highest and on earth Peace to men of good will." In conclusion he extended to all the greeting of the day.

Services were also held at 8:30 and at 10:30 a. m. both with large attendance.

## WATCH LOST

Between the Catholic church and the east end of Minnesota Ave., last Saturday night. Leave at J. D. McDonald's and receive reward.

## ROUMAN'S Candy Kitchen

### FOR NEW YEAR'S

Our 10 and 15c a pound Candy, 3 lbs for.....	25c
Our 15 and 20c a pound Candy, 2 lbs for.....	25c
Our 25 and 30c a pound Candy, 3 lbs for.....	60c
Mixed Nuts, very best, a lb.....	20c
Milk, a quart.....	8c
Fresh Cream, (bring a pail with you) a quart.....	30c

Home-Made Candies. Pure Ice Cream & Hot Drinks.

## ANOTHER NEW STEEL RANGE



To meet the demand for a low priced range that is made of good heavy material, and in a manner that warrants us in giving our regular guarantee for a year, we have just added the "PEERLESS" a large size No. 9 with high closet and Reservoir, finely nickel finished with an oxidized base, 6 covers set in loose key plates, the entire top ground and polished, a full sized 18 inch oven with thermometer. Front feed door for coal, duplex combination grates for coal and wood, a range that compares favorably with the average \$50.00 article and our special price is \$38.50

PRUDENT BUYERS WILL FIND SOME PICKING HERE.

H. W. BLACKWELL  
"The Quality Hardware Store."



## GLADSTONE DELTA

C. E. MASON, Publisher

GLADSTONE MICHIGAN

Charity—which is love for humanity—is still the greatest of the three virtues.

London is reinforcing its meat supply with refrigerated monkey carcasses from Peru.

British medical experts want insanity made the basis for divorce. And some will say "ain't it great to be crazy!"

With aeroplanes falling from the clouds, and automobiles blowing chauffeurs into trees, this is truly an unsettled time.

Natural ice has been almost entirely absolved of the charge of harboring fever germs. These little pests detest cold feet.

Somehow we can't get real good and scared over the announcement that a new counterfeit \$100 bill is in circulation.

It cost an Ohio farmer \$14.25 for attempting to kiss his neighbor's wife. Near kisses are as costly as one sealed and delivered.

The population of New York state is nearly 10,000,000, but there is still plenty of room to get around there without touching elbows.

Notwithstanding the fact that upper berths are to be lower, it will be necessary to use a ladder for the purpose of getting into one of them.

Japan is going to buy herself a \$12,000,000 warship. This ought to precipitate another war scare among the nervous contingent.

The fight which a Pennsylvania lumber buyer had with a bear may invite recognition of Bruin as one of our leading conservationists.

There is one merit which the airship can boast. It leaves the streets clear for pedestrians to walk without fear of being run down by speeders.

A man in New York, fired upon on the street, was saved by the opal pin in his necktie. This ought to lift the ban of ill luck from that unlucky stone.

There are indications that the record for hunters who were mistaken for deer will be broken this year. It is a remarkable year for broken records.

More people would be satisfied to take things as they come, were it not for the fact that most of the things that come are not worth waiting for.

New York is erecting a building 13 feet higher than the Singer building. If this goes on, aeroplanists are going to protest against the obstruction of traffic.

It is announced that the government is going to substitute dollar bills for bills of \$20 and more. That's good; it will make it easier to flash a large roll.

When the ocean liners take something of their size for collision purposes the results are different from those achieved when they run into fishing smacks.

A schoolboy was directed to write an essay about cotton, and he began it by saying "it is chiefly used in making woolen goods." That boy keeps his eyes open.

Hobble skirts hinder business, is the conclusion of the Atlantic City shop keepers. Maybe the Atlantic City girls can show speed in other ways than walking.

An Ohio man offers \$5,000 for an airship ride. If that sum is to be established as the regular fare the atmosphere will not be crowded for a long time to come.

A Wellesley student has been expelled for getting married. It was probably decided that she took an unfair advantage of the many Massachusetts spinsters who are looking for men.

Still another biggest yet and most luxurious steamship is planned. Eventually, we suppose, no passenger vessel will be complete without a golf course, a portecochere and outdoor sleeping porches.

The councilmen of several of the cities are legislating against the long hatpin. If they were wise they would issue their commands to their own wives first, to ascertain what measure of submission they are likely to meet with.

The school board of Pocomantas, Va., has issued a rule forbidding the schoolma'ams of that place the right to attend dances. What has become of southern chivalry?

Prince Henry of Prussia has made several flights in an aeroplane. But the prince had convinced Americans some years before the aeroplane that he was a pretty high flyer.

All cities that have aviation meets soon discover that none of the bird-men are flying for their health.

## WILL RECOMMEND CHANGES IN LAW

### Meeting Held by State Association at Lansing.

### DISCUSS VARIOUS TOPICS

#### Reforms in the Methods of Selecting Juries, and the Probation Law Is Taken Up—Attorney Kuhn Speaks.

Lansing.—Two important state associations met in Lansing to discuss various topics of particular interest. The judges and the prosecuting attorneys of Michigan were here for two days, and both asked the legislature to make changes in laws which seem to be open to improvement according to their experience. Reforms in the methods of selecting juries, the probation law, the problem of codification, and the propriety of a trial judge attempting settlement of controversies were discussed in a quiet way by the judges.

"What we wish to do is to better conditions," said Prosecuting Attorney Walter Foster. "There has been but little difficulty in getting changes in the laws that our association has recommended. The trouble has been that no one has heretofore felt responsible in some of these matters. Some state officers see to it that their laws are amended because it makes a difference to them personally. But our recommendations have more to do with the good side of life and the giving of justice. People come to us with all their troubles and it is heartrending."

The program included discussions of taxation by Attorney General Kuhn and of local option by Howard Cavanaugh of Battle Creek, and Walter Foster took up that law which has to do with the support of deserted wives.

#### Judges Meet at Lansing.

The eighteenth annual meeting of the Association of Judges of Michigan will be held in Lansing in the supreme courtroom at the capitol. The following is the program:

Tuesday—President's address, Judge R. M. Montgomery, Washington, D. C.; "Some Needed Reforms in the Methods of Selecting Juries," Judge Willis B. Perkins, Grand Rapids; "Are Our Courts Fulfilling Their Missions?" Judge M. J. Conline, Oscoda; "The Probation Law," Judge Peter F. Dobbs, Mount Pleasant.

Wednesday—Judge W. H. Kendrick of Saginaw will talk on "My Experience on the Board of Pardons and With the Indeterminate Sentence;" "The Problem of Codification," John W. Beaumont, Detroit; address, William L. Carpenter, Detroit; general discussion on "The Propriety of a Trial Judge Attempting to Settle Controversies;" general discussion of topics; election of officers.

The present officers are: President, R. M. Montgomery, Washington, D. C.; vice-president, Judge Morse Robertson, Detroit; secretary and treasurer, Judge Guy M. Chester, Hillsdale.

#### Tax Lands Sold at Good Prices.

According to the annual report of the state land commissioner the fiscal year which ended June 30, 1910, has been the most successful in the history of the department.

At the close of the fiscal year in 1909 the state was in the possession of 604,172 acres of land. Since that time the auditor general has deeded to the state, under the provisions of the tax homestead law, 215,565 acres and there reverts to the state, in compliance with the homestead law and from other sources, 2,301 acres, making a total of 826,639 acres.

The report shows that the amount collected for trespass upon agricultural college, primary school tax, homestead and state tax lands for the year ending June 30, 1910, was \$3,858.71 and the receipts of the office \$183,197.32. From the 62,310 acres of land returned to the state for non-payment of taxes the state has realized \$108,899.92, or an average of \$1.75 per acre. Most of this land formerly sold at the rate of \$1.25 per acre, with standing timber upon it, and \$1.75 is considered the highest price the state has ever realized from such a source. Not alone in the acreage line has the land department done a thriving business, as it has disposed of a few city and village lots, which have netted \$48,169. Actual settlers have made homestead entry upon 17,534 acres and according to indications all of this land will be converted into farms by the homesteaders.

#### Militia Leaves Lapeer.

Company A of Flint and Company B of Pontiac, M. N. G., Capt. Guy M. Wilson commanding, who have been doing guard duty at the Michigan Home for the Feeble-Minded since November 5, broke camp and the quarantine was lifted from the institution. There was a grand rush for down town by employes from the home, who say it is like being let out of prison, as the quarantine became mighty monotonous to them. There were no Christmas festivities at the home this year, as has always been customary.

#### Name Successor to Professor Davis.

The regents of the university named Clarence T. Johnston, state irrigation engineer of Wyoming, to be professor of geodesy and surveying to succeed Prof. J. B. Davis, who resigned recently. The salary is \$3,000 yearly. Professor Johnston will assume his duties February 13.

Professor Johnston is one of the most noted irrigation engineers in the United States, though a young man, being between thirty-five and forty years old. He graduated from the civil engineering department of the University of Michigan in 1895 and went west after graduation to engage in his profession. He had been at work but a short time when he attracted the attentions of the powers at Washington, and was sent by the department of agriculture to Egypt to investigate the irrigation of that country for the federal government.

After returning to America he was appointed state irrigation engineer at Wyoming, which position he has since held. Legislation has been passed in Wyoming, through Mr. Johnston's efforts, which is recognized as standard law for other states in the west, and is adopted by all the newer states in that section of the country.

The regents recommend turning the large basement room of the new Memorial building over to the students of the university for social purposes as soon as funds for furnishing the room are secured.

#### To Keep Tab on U. of M. Outlay.

With every prospect that the amount of state taxes which goes for the support of the University of Michigan will be nearly doubled next August by an increase in the equalized valuation of the state, it is stated there is to be action taken by the incoming legislature to bring about an investigation of the ways in which the university is expending the large sum turned over to it by the state each year. Those who are planning this action are not making any charges against the management of the university, but they deem it wise to ascertain just how the big institution is being conducted, in order that the people may know why the maintenance fund should be increased or decreased before the equalized value of the state is increased which will, if no action is taken, largely increase the funds for the university automatically.

The present equalized value of the state is \$1,734,109,000. The legislature has provided that the university shall receive out of the state tax three eighths of a mill on the equalized valuation. This nets the big college \$50,297. It is generally understood that the state board of equalization will increase the present figures to about \$2,500,000,000, which would bring up the amount which the university receives to approximately \$938,000.

#### Warner's Choice May Not Stand.

The appointment of John S. Haggerty of Detroit as a member of the board of control of Jackson prison to succeed the late Thomas J. Navin, brings up an interesting legal question as to whether the governor's appointee will be able to hold office after the first of the year. According to section 2081 of the compiled laws of 1897, whenever a vacancy occurs on the prison board otherwise than by the expiration of a term, such vacancy shall be filled by the governor for the remainder of the term, by and with the advice of the senate if in session. If the senate is not in session the appointment shall continue until the next regular session of the senate.

It is contended that the statute means that an appointment to fill a vacancy expires when the senate convenes, and in such case the case Governor Osborn will be able to name Haggerty's successor. Others claim that it was the intent of the law that an appointee should continue in office until the senate convened when the appointment should be confirmed. Attorney General Kuhn has been asked for an opinion on this point, and it is expected that the state's legal department will pass on the proposition.

#### Meet at Lansing January 3.

State Chairman Knox has called a meeting of the state central committee for January 3, the meeting to be held at Lansing. In addition to winding up some of the affairs of the last campaign which have hung fire the committee will also issue the call for the spring convention. Saginaw is likely to be chosen as the place for the convention, although Battle Creek, Grand Rapids and Lansing are all after it. The Wayne delegation in the state convention is going to be increased considerably, as the apportionment will be made on the basis of the new United States census. Wayne had 192 delegates in the last convention, but it is probable that, if the same basic number is retained for the smaller counties, this county will have about 250 delegates, thus vastly increasing the power of the metropolis in the state convention.

#### One Divorce to Eight Marriages.

According to statistics compiled by Secretary of State Martindale, there were one-eighth as many divorces as marriages in Michigan last year. During 1909 there were 3,518 divorces granted, an increase of 610 over 1904, which was the first year that divorce statistics were compiled. The marriages are based on the unmarried population at marriageable ages, while the divorce statistics are drawn from the number of married people in Michigan, hence there can be no direct comparison.

## NEWS OF MICHIGAN

#### Muskegon.—After negotiations lasting over three months, the Muskegon school board closed the purchase of the property of Mrs. John C. Scott, adjacent to the Hackley public library, on which the school authorities will build the Hackley Art institute. The price paid for the property was \$7,000.

#### Grand Haven.—Henry Neiderling, twenty-five, married, accidentally shot himself while hunting. He paused to shoot a rabbit when the shotgun was accidentally discharged and he received the charge in his shoulder.

#### Saginaw.—It has been found that the city scales on which are based the prosecution for short weight of several coal companies in this city, are incorrect. The complaints will be withdrawn.

#### Bay City.—The business men of this city have decided that a northeastern Michigan fair, on the plan of the west Michigan fair, will do a great deal towards advertising the great section of the state tributary in a business way to Bay City, and have decided to organize an association for that purpose, to hold the first fair next fall.

#### Bay City.—J. R. Dale, sheriff of Noble county, Okla., has come all the way to Bay City to get George Sheidler, an erstwhile cowboy, who is accused of stealing a saddle worth \$30 from the famous 101 ranch, owned by Zack T. Miller, who is also owner of the wild west show named after the ranch. The sheriff understood that Sheidler would return without requisition papers, but found on his arrival that he had been misinformed. He declares, however, that he will get the man if he has to stay here all winter.

#### Marine City.—The Peninsular Motor Truck company of Detroit has obtained the option of the Parker farm on Belle river and is endeavoring to establish a concern that will manufacture two-ton motor trucks in this city. Citizens of Marine City will hold a meeting January 6 to arrange for the sale of stock.

#### Grand Rapids.—Because he lost his legs several years ago, Jack Miller's life was twice saved. The man, who walks about on the stumps of his limbs, became intoxicated and on his way home lay down between the rails in the railroad yards. A train passed over him, but because he fitted in between the rails he was unhurt when rescued by a brakeman. After he started for home again he repeated the trick a block away. He was arrested, but the lack of legs secured for him a suspended sentence.

#### Battle Creek.—The defense in the trial of J. Howard Green, charged with shooting Thomas Skidmore for despoiling his home, has begun to present its case. Supposedly disinterested persons in Los Angeles, where the trial is being held, are of the opinion that Green will be acquitted under an "unwritten law" phase of the case, without compromising Mrs. Green.

#### Monroe.—Mr and Mrs. Lewis Rath of Raisinville township, were struck by a Pere Marquette passenger train while driving on a crossing at Fort street and caught by the fender and carried 200 feet up the tracks. They were seriously injured. The horse was killed and the buggy demolished. The local Masons gave a banquet to 85 members of the body, the Maumee, Mich., and Perrysburg, O., lodges being present. Third degree work was exemplified.

#### Potoskey.—The Potoskey charter commission has decided to formulate in the new charter a method by which city members of the county board of supervisors may be appointed by the council, one being chosen from each voting precinct. According to resolutions adopted by the board, all city officials will be appointed with the exceptions of mayor, three councilmen, two justices of the peace and two constables. The council of three members only will be elected at large.

#### Ann Arbor.—President Emeritus Angell of the University of Michigan, is suffering from a bad fall on an icy sidewalk. One of his legs was lamed considerably, but it is thought the injury will not be permanent.

#### Vassar.—Daniel Elliston, aged sixty-six, a resident of Vassar 36 years, died in the Saginaw general hospital as the result of an operation. He was a carpenter and built many homes and business blocks here. A widow, daughter and two sons survive.

#### Saginaw.—Sister Angelica Elizabeth Smith, aged fifty-five, a member of St. Mary's sisterhood for 36 years, died. She was a teacher in St. Andrew's academy in this city. Her body will be shipped to Terre Haute, Ind., for interment.

#### Port Huron.—John McGraw, a Grand Trunk brakeman, miscalculated distance to the ground when he leaped from a car in the local yards. He fell beneath the wheels and his right foot was so badly mangled that it was amputated.

#### Battle Creek.—George D. Young was arrested on a charge of larceny. The complainant, ex-alderman George Brott, asserts that Young, entering his wood yard with ten teams and a small army of men, removed 42½ cords of wood at one a. m. Young intimates he had to take the wood to balance his books with Brott. He is under \$200 bonds. Young will fight the case.

#### Lenox.—Zenas E. Corey, a pioneer of Macomb county, ex-postmaster, supervisor and justice of the peace, is dead at the age of seventy-six. He leaves a widow and two children.

## TWO AIRMEN KILLED

### FRENCH AVIATOR AND PASSENGER IN AEROPLANE DROP 250 FEET.

### STARTING ON LONG FLIGHT

#### Motor Stops, Wind Turns Machine Over, Men Crash to Earth and Are Pinned Beneath Wreckage.

Paris.—A passenger-carrying monoplane, with Aviator Laffon and M. Paula, fell 250 feet shortly after leaving Issy Wednesday on a round trip to Brussels, and both men died after reaching a hospital.

This is the first serious disaster to a passenger-carrying aeroplane in the history of aviation.

Laffon had set out to win the \$30,000 prize offered by the Automobile club of France for a round trip to the Belgian capital within 36 hours. Laffon and Paula set out shortly after dawn and a big crowd cheered them as the propellers began to hum and the great aeroplane arose.

Laffon sent the machine in an easterly direction and it was apparently working perfectly. Before he had gone far the motor began to miss fire and the car wobbled through the air at times in an alarming manner.

Suddenly those who were watching saw Laffon fumbling frantically with the machinery as the motor stopped. A gust of wind caught the wings and the machine turned over while Laffon and Paula clung to the framework. The aeroplane swept downward with great velocity and crashed to the earth, pinning both men beneath the wreckage.

### PACKERS FIGHT FOR TIME

#### Counsel Opposes Dismissal of Civil Action Which Would Hasten the Criminal Trial.

Chicago.—Indicted members of the so-called "beef trust" will resort to every technical means within their knowledge and experience to stay the criminal proceedings begun against them by the government. This was made clear Wednesday before Judge Kohlsaat in the United States circuit court.

Attorney George T. Buckingham, one of the attorneys for the packers, obtained a delay to file objections to the dismissal of the suit in equity to enjoin the National Packing company from violating the Sherman anti-trust act.

The government suit was dismissed on orders of Attorney General Wick-ersham. This was done with the purpose of preventing the packers from escaping trial upon the criminal indictments.

It is the contention of counsel for the packers that the government has no right to dismiss the suit in equity; that it is virtually a supplemental bill to proceedings had before Judge Grosscup several years ago, and which resulted in the court enjoining the packers from committing certain violations of the federal trust laws and that the bill in effect asks punishment for contempt of court.

### REVOLT IS SET FOR JANUARY 1

#### Hondurian Revolutionists to Take Field on Arrival of Generals Bonilla and Christmas.

New Orleans.—Sunday morning, January 1, is the date set for the uprising against the Davilla government in Honduras by the followers of Gen. Manuel Bonilla, according to rumors current here Wednesday based upon the word of men close in the councils of Central American circles in New Orleans.

It is believed that both General Bonilla and Gen. Lee Christmas, who disappeared from New Orleans mysteriously the day after the Hornet sailed, are on their way to Central American waters.

It is thought they will not attempt to join the Hornet, but will land somewhere along the border of Honduras and immediately a general uprising will follow, the Hornet to act in concert with the land movement. It is asserted that fully 2,400 refugees from Honduras now in Nicaragua, together with a large number of exiles in other countries, are ready to make their way to the front and rally about the Bonilla standard. It is whispered in Central American circles that the army of Honduras will be depleted by large numbers of men through desertions to the Bonilla standard the minute the trouble breaks out.

#### 959 Vote Sellers Indicted.

West Union, O.—The Adams county grand jury Wednesday reported 145 additional true bills against citizens accused of selling their votes at the November election. This makes a total of 959 indictments.

#### Girl Made Deputy Sheriff.

Uniontown, Pa.—Lucy Johns, daughter of Sheriff Johns of Fayette county, was Wednesday sworn in as a deputy sheriff in this—the worst county of the state. Miss Johns speaks many of the different languages spoken by the coke workers.

#### Children Suffocated.

New York.—Mrs. Julia Jameson returned to her home in Brooklyn Wednesday to find that during her absence her three children had been suffocated by smoke.

## WAS TOO PUBLIC FOR HIM

### Mild Mannered Little Man Has Very Embarrassing Experience on Street.

He was a mild-mannered little man, short, with gray hair and spectacles. It was noon on Washington street, and as usual the crowds were showing and pushing to get somewhere. The little man was trying to worm his way through the crowds.

A well-dressed woman, accompanied by a small boy, was mixed up in the crowd. She wanted to cross the street. The boy stopped to look in a window.

The lady reached down and grasped a hand, saying: "Take my hand, dear."

"Not right here on the public street," she was startled to hear some one reply.

Looking down she saw that she was clasping the hand of the very inoffensive little man, who seemed to be much confused and embarrassed.

"Sir!" said she, haughtily, "I don't want you; I want my son."—Boston Traveler.

### AND GO AHEAD SLOWLY.



Philosopher—And now, after having reviewed all philosophy with you, there is only one law that I can lay down for your guidance.

Student—What is that?

Philosopher—When you are sure you are right, you should suspect that you are wrong.

#### Wants a Long Engagement.

"Do you believe in long engagements?" he asked after she had consented to be his.

"Yes, dearest," she replied. "I have always thought it was such a mistake for two people to rush into matrimony before they learned to really know each other."

"Well, about how long would you wish the engagement to be?"

"Let me see. Would you think it was too long if we did not get married until a week from next Thursday?"

## COLDS Cured in One Day



"I regard my cold cure as being better than a Life Insurance Policy."

MUNYON.

As a rule a few doses of Munyon's Cold Cure will break up any cold and prevent pneumonia. It relieves the head, throat and lungs almost instantly. These little sugar pellets can be conveniently carried in the vest pocket for use at any time or anywhere. Price 25 cents at any drugstore.

If you need Medical Advice write to Munyon's Doctors. They will carefully diagnose your case and give you advice by mail absolutely free. Address Prof. Dr. Munyon, 533 and Jefferson Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

## Why Rent a Farm

and be compelled to pay to your landlord most of your hard-earned profits? Own your own farm. Secure a Free Homestead in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, or purchase land in one of these districts and bank a profit of \$10.00 or \$12.00 an acre every year.

Let us purchase 3 years ago at \$10.00 an acre has recently changed hands at \$25.00 an acre. The crops grown on these lands warrant the advance. You can

### Become Rich

by cattle raising, dairying, mixed farming and grain growing in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Free homestead and pre-emption areas, as well as land held by railway and land companies, will provide homes for millions.

Adaptable soil, healthful climate, splendid schools and churches, good railroads. For settlers' rates, descriptive literature "Last Best West," how to reach the country and other particulars, write to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the Canadian Government Agent.

C. J. Broughton, 412 Merchants Bldg., 47 E. Wabash, Chicago; W. R. Rogers, 24 Ave. Truett Terminal Bldg., Indianapolis; Geo. A. Hall, 112 5th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

#### Free Homesteads for All

In the most fertile districts in Western Canada, railroads running through it in every direction. You can obtain land within a few miles of a siding at \$1.50 per acre by South African Scrip. Yields this fall, oats, 30-35 bushels to the acre, wheat 20-30. For free literature, maps and full information, write Julius S. Woodward, 227 Board of Trade, Price Albert, Sask.

## PIPSO'S

THE BEST MEDICINE

FOR COUGHS & COLDS



# New News of Yesterday

by E. J. Edwards

## Famous Quarrel Explained

Hitherto Unpublished Version of the Real Cause of Thomas C. Platt's Resignation From the Senate Given by E. J. Edwards.

In a recent number of a popular magazine the late Thomas C. Platt tells, in his autobiography, his version of the situation that led him and Roscoe Conkling to resign from the United States senate a few weeks after President Garfield had sent to that body the nomination of Judge William H. Robertson as collector of the port of New York. In one place the port says that when he learned that the man who had been instrumental in defeating the Grant movement for a third-term nomination had been favored of the president without the knowledge and approval of the New York senators, who had fought for Grant's nomination, He, Platt, walked over to Conkling and exclaimed: "I shall send my resignation to Governor Cornell tonight." Then the two went into conference, Conkling insisting "that we should wait and fight it out in the committee to which the Robertson nomination had been referred." But, "I finally induced Conkling, on May 14, to join me in offering our joint resignations."

Why did Senator Platt not desire to "fight it out in the committee" to which this nomination, which was so distasteful to him, had been referred? Because "we have been so humiliated as United States senators from the great state of New York," is the reason he gives. That may have been the reason in part, perhaps, but as the belief is quite general in old-time national political circles that Senator Platt did not reveal all he knew about the Robertson incident in his autobiography, I am telling today a hitherto unpublished version of the real reason of Platt's resignation, and I tell it on the authority of the late Col. John R. Van Wormer.

"The real, and not the ostensible reason of Mr. Platt's resignation from the United States senate dates back to the closing days of 1880 and the first days of 1881 when, prior to the Republican legislative caucus at Albany, the party leaders were busily engaged in trying to determine upon the man to succeed Francis Kernan, a Democrat, in the United States senate," said Colonel Van Wormer. "That legislature was Republican by a safe majority, and, therefore, Mr. Kernan could not be re-elected.

"Now, there was a strong element of the party in favor of the election of Richard Crowley, who had represented one of the New York districts in congress for a number of years. 'Dick' was a very popular man. He was a very strong Stalwart, the name of the party faction headed by Conkling.

"But there was a wing of the party, under the leadership of Chauncey De-

peu, which, while not exactly opposed to Senator Conkling, was disposed to be friendly to Judge William H. Robertson, who had taken such a leading part in blocking Conkling's plans for a third-term nomination for Grant. This Depew-led wing was rather favorably disposed towards the nomination of Tom Platt for senator.

"But when we who were backing Crowley heard that Levi P. Morton, who, it was thought at that time, would be secretary of the treasury under Garfield, looked with favor upon Platt's candidacy, we at last had a meeting with Platt. At that meeting we told him that if he would pledge himself not to make any war upon Judge Robertson for upsetting the Stalwarts' plan to nominate Grant—if he would not encourage any further factional disturbances in the party—we would throw the Crowley support to him, and thus assure him of the senatorial nomination and election.

"It would be impossible to conceive of any more earnest assurances than Mr. Platt then gave us. He declared he was sick and tired of factional disturbance and wanted to bring about a general reconciliation, and with that pledge made to us Mr. Platt was able to secure a sufficient number of votes

## Confession of John J. Ingalls

How the Brilliant Kansan Told E. J. Edwards That He Could Project Himself Into the Future and Determine Coming Events.

In midsummer of 1883 I was on my way to the New Mexican ranch of Stephen W. Dorsay, former United States senator from Arkansas, and during the national campaign of 1880 prominently before the country as secretary of the Republican national committee. It was a visit that resulted in Senator Dorsay exposing the manner in which he had collected and used \$200,000 in new two-dollar bills for the purpose of making the state of Indiana return a majority for the Republican candidates.

Sometime during the night the train on which I traveled between St. Louis and Kansas City was held up for several hours by a freight wreck dead ahead. The confusion incident to the clearing of the track caused all the passengers in the sleeping car to be astir early in the morning. That is all except one, at the rear end of the car, and not until nearly ten o'clock was there a head thrust between the curtains of the lower berth, revealing the late riser as none other than Senator John J. Ingalls of Kansas.

"Senator, you are a late sleeper," I said a little later in the smoking compartment, "and, apparently, a very

to place him in the United States senate.

"A few weeks after Mr. Platt had taken his seat, President Garfield, unknown to the senator, sent to the senate the nomination of Judge Robertson as collector of the port of New York. The very same Robertson who had led the bolt of the New York state delegation at the Chicago convention which defeated the nomination of General Grant, had been named for the most important political federal office in the Empire state!

"Tom Platt was in a fix. I have heard that the night following the announcement of the nomination he did not sleep a wink. He had more to be worried about than Senator Conkling, even, for there was that pledge to us old Crowley men. It was that that bothered Tom Platt most, and it was that that finally forced him to reach his unalterable determination to resign. 'I can't vote to confirm Robertson's appointment,' was his conclusion. 'But, on the other hand, I am under pledge to those who made my election as senator possible not to oppose that appointment with my vote. I am between two fires. There is nothing left for me to do but to resign from the senate.'

"That," emphasized Col. Van Wormer, "is the real reason of Platt's resignation from the senate." (Copyright, 1910, by E. J. Edwards. All Rights Reserved.)

sound one. All the rest of us in the car were up early owing to the freight wreck that has made us so late."

The brilliant Kansan smiled.

"My method of spending the night in a sleeping car differs from that of most persons," he said. "I usually go to bed an hour or so before midnight. Then, while I sink immediately into a physical lethargy that is luxurious, my mind becomes very active. This mental activity seems to bring to the surface, so to speak, the sub-conscious quality that is in every human being, and it continues until about two o'clock, when I sink into a profound slumber that will last for eight hours if the train schedule permits.

"Now, when my mind thus becomes active—and it does so only in a sleeping car—I find that I am studying the psychological side of my nature. You may have heard it said that I am an atheist, or an agnostic, but both accusations are absolutely untrue. I am a profound believer in a first, all-powerful and ever-controlling Cause, and am persuaded that it is a conscious Cause. But there is much that we do not know, and we cannot know, since the mind is mortal, and, therefore, reasoning is confined within mortal limitations. Yet, as my mind is active as I lie in my berth, I find myself absolutely convinced, and not by any process of reasoning, that the vital, conscious element in my nature existed before my birth, and must exist after my death. I—that is to say, that part of me which I recognize, my consciousness—has existed from the beginning and will exist forever."

For a few moments Mr. Ingalls sat looking thoughtfully out of the window.

"And as I have pondered upon this," he continued, "I have found it possible to project myself into the future; I know, for instance, at what time my service in the United States senate will end, although I do not know why it will end. To know that would involve considerations entirely apart from my projected consciousness. And I also know, or am convinced that I know, the time of my death, although I do not know the place or cause. It is a consciousness that has given me great peace of mind. It has absolutely relieved me from all sense of personal danger. Ah, the soul, as distinguished from the intellect, is the marvelous part of our nature! It has never been explained and never will be; it is not a part of our mortality."

Seventeen years later, with perfect serenity, John James Ingalls approached his end. And I have often wondered since then whether his great peace of mind as he faced the grim reaper of us all would justify the impression that he had predicted accurately the time of his death. (Copyright, 1910, by E. J. Edwards. All Rights Reserved.)

### Some Big Fires.

Among the fires which have entailed a loss of \$10,000,000 and upward in less than two and a half centuries past may be mentioned: London, 1666, \$33,650,000; Smyrna, Turkey, 1772, \$20,000,000; Constantinople and suburbs from 1729 to 1870 a dozen fires ranging from \$10,000,000 to \$25,000,000 each; New York, 1835, \$17,500,000; Hamburg, 1842, \$35,000,000; Charleston, S. C., 1861, \$10,000,000; Portland, Me., 1866, \$10,000,000; Chicago, 1871, \$165,000,000; London, 1874, \$70,000,000; St. Hyacinthe, Quebec, 1876, \$15,000,000; St. John, N. B., 1877, \$15,000,000; Kingston, Jamaica, 1882, \$10,000,000; St. John's, N. F., 1892, \$25,000,000; Guayaquil, Ecuador, 1896, \$22,000,000; Ottawa, Ont., 1900, \$10,000,000; Baltimore, 1904, \$50,000,000; Toronto, 1904, \$12,000,000, and last but by no means least San Francisco, 1906, \$350,000,000 or more.

# Advertising Talks

## KEEP AT IT, SAYS CHALMERS

Business Success Depends on Consistency and Thoroughness and Eye to Future.

Hugh Chalmers of Detroit, the man who quit a \$72,000 a year job to enter the automobile manufacturing business and made good, told the Omaha Ad club at a banquet in that city the other evening of "The Principles of Business Success."

"It is easier to make goods than to sell them," said Mr. Chalmers, so the principles of business success, as far as his mind was concerned, are involved in successful salesmanship. Advertising and the personality of the salesman were the two points emphasized.

"Advertising and publicity are the two greatest builders of confidence known to the business man," he said. "A salesman can talk to only one or two people at the same time, so it might properly be said that salesmanship applies only to the individual, while advertising reaches the public as well, because by advertising you can reach hundreds and thousands and millions of people, while the salesman can reach only one or two at a time.

"Keep everlastingly at it. If I were dead sure that we had all our 1910 output sold and clear up to 1912, I would not spend a dollar less in advertising. My being in business is not confined only to the time up to 1912, and I am a firm believer in keeping overboard. You have to deal with human nature, and it has always wanted and always will want those things which are hardest to get.

"You shut off the source of supply when you stop advertising. You must send the best possible appeal to a million minds and you must keep on appealing."

As for the salesman, Mr. Chalmers said the first essential was health, and the others, honesty, initiative, thorough knowledge of his business, tact, industry, sincerity, a mind receptive to suggestion, and enthusiasm.

"One thing has always helped me in my business," Mr. Chalmers said in closing. "I make it a point to keep before me the ten most important things I have to do. Every morning my stenographer has on my desk the ten most important things which I must attend to."

## HOW HOMER ARRIVED.

When Homer first set out to write, His modesty was such That, though his stuff was pretty good, It never caught on much. Until one day a friend remarked: "Old man, if you are wise, You'll drop this shrinking violet style And start to advertise."

He took the tip. . . . The Argos Mail Next week came out with this:

OLYMPIC GAMES. WHAT HOMER THINKS. EXCLUSIVE CHAT. (DON'T MISS)

He gave his views on every point That vexed the Grecian mind: His name each morning in the press You never failed to find.

So when the Odyssey appeared, It sold like anything. The Spartan serial rights brought in The ransom of a king. . . . And Homer, angering his cheeks, Went out and slew it, said. Two oxen to the God of Booms Before he went to bed. —London Globe.

## The Advertising Argument.

Argumentative advertising produces the largest volume in the total of a year's business, provided the distribution of the article advertised has been thoroughly made.

Let the argument be as strong and conclusive as possible, using illustrations, whenever in good taste.

Selling goods by advertising is dependent on your ability to influence the judgment of the reader in your favor; and, to do this successfully, the reader must feel that he has full opportunity for the exercise of his own judgment, even though his decision has unconsciously been brought about by the persuasive and logical character of your advertisement.—Frank A. Arnold in Suburban Life.

## Advertising That Pays.

It is almost invariably the case that an advertiser will come back to the newspaper after he has tried every other medium. From the smallest to the greatest, the advertisers are finding out that the newspaper which goes into the home day after day and becomes in reality a member of the household, is the only medium which reaches and catches the attention of all classes.

A good ad makes the best salesman.

## Narrow-Minded Policy.

Here's a merchant who says, the moment his sales percentage stumbles: "I must cut down my advertising."

Would this same merchant take in his sign the moment it begins to rain?

## THE RETAILER'S LIMITED POSSIBILITIES.

BY GEORGE S. BANTA, B. A. Many a retail business today is merely keeping the proprietor out of the poor house. He turns his stock of dry goods, or his groceries, or his hardware, once or twice in the course of the year. He pays for his goods after his customers have paid him for them. While he bought at a high price he sells at a very narrow margin of profit and as the years go by he finds that he is working himself out and gradually is getting together enough so that he may be able to live a few years, of his old age, without work—on what he has "laid up."

The whole difficulty with the modern retail business is in the small profits made. This must always be so because retailing is primarily a competitive business. No man can have a "snap" in it because others are always ready to step in, and, if his margin of profit on any particular goods looks tempting, promptly sell more cheaply.

The only way to get rich (of course we are all above such a base ambition) in the retail business today is to multiply sales. The profits, as pointed out, can never be great on individual sales and the whole secret of success must lie in buying at rock bottom prices and then making numerous sales so that in the aggregate the day's business will show something worth while. And this is the point where advertising comes in. Your competitor cannot reach your advertising because that is a part of your business personality. He may sell the identical goods that you keep, yet advertising enables you to reach and make many customers, who, but for the force applied in this way would never buy the article you sell at all or else would buy it of some one else.

Look at the wonderful advertising done by modern department stores. What seems often like lavish waste is spent on advertising little notions and articles which have only a very small profit in them for the merchant. Yet the department store man is one of the few retailers who is really making money today and if you took his advertising away from him you would deprive him of his Midas touch.

## NEWSPAPER AS A SALESMAN

Modern Method of Shoppers Is to Scrutinize Advertising Before Leaving Home.

The majority of retail store customers, before starting out on shopping forays, study the newspaper advertising. This habit is a great time-saver.

The shopper escapes fruitless visits to many stores, and needless bothering of clerks, by learning in advance where she is likely to find what she wants. She gives very little attention to the places that fail to inform her as to their offerings. Many women, too, having become personally acquainted with the store people dislike to enter their places of business unless they feel fairly sure of buying. They avoid this embarrassment by learning in advance through the newspaper where they can probably supply their needs.

Thus it is that many sales are practically made before the buyer leaves her home. It has been proved over and over again, that the trade will pass stores with a main street location that fail to advertise, to hunt up poorly located shops on back streets that are well advertised. A merchant might as well close his shutters in business hours as to fail to meet his competitors in the field where they are doing the heart of their business—the newspaper advertisement.

The surest way to commit business suicide is to cut down expenses by cutting down your advertising.

## Newspaper Advertising Best.

The latest organization of business men to discover that the newspaper is the greatest of all advertising mediums is the Ohio Retail Shoe Dealers' association. A Springfield, Ohio, dispatch, giving an account of the recent meeting of this organization, says, among other things:

"Newspaper advertising was declared to be the best trade-bringing medium for the trade in a resolution adopted by the Ohio Retail Shoe Dealers' association, which closed its annual convention here today.

"Many of the members stated that they had tried other forms of advertising, but that the results from newspapers overshadowed all other kinds."—Birmingham News.

## Truth in Verse.

"Just a card" is all you care for—Hidden, lonesome, and unread, Like the sign upon a tombstone. Telling folks that you are dead. Wake up, man, and take a tonic, Bunch your hits and make a drive. Run a page, and change your copy, Advertise and keep alive!

## ONE REDEEMING FEATURE

When Papa Hears It He Urges Only Son to Grab Girl Quick.

The only son had just announced to the family his engagement. "What, that girl!" remarked his mother. "Why, she squints."

"She has absolutely no style," commented his sister.

"Red-headed, isn't she?" asked auntie.

"I'm afraid she's flighty," was grandma's opinion.

"She hasn't any money," said uncle. "And she doesn't look strong," chimed in the first cousin.

"She's stuck up, in my opinion," asserted the second cousin.

"She's extravagant," was the opinion given by the third cousin.

"Well, she's got one redeeming feature, at any rate," remarked the only son, thoughtfully.

"What's that?" chorused the charitable band.

"She hasn't a relative on earth."

"Papa had not yet spoken, but now he did.

"Grab her, my boy," grab her," he said.

## HIRAM CARPENTER'S WONDERFUL CURE OF PSORIASIS.

"I have been afflicted for twenty years with an obstinate skin disease, called by some M. D.'s psoriasis, and others leprosy, commencing on my scalp; and in spite of all I could do, with the help of the most skillful doctors, it slowly but surely extended until a year ago this winter it covered my entire person in the form of dry scales. For the last three years I have been unable to do any labor, and suffering intensely all the time. Every morning there would be nearly a dustpanful of scales taken from the sheet on my bed, some of them half as large as the envelope containing this letter. In the latter part of winter my skin commenced cracking open. I tried everything, almost, that could be thought of, without any relief. The 12th of June I started West, in hopes I could reach the Hot Springs. I reached Detroit and was so low I thought I should have to go to the hospital, but finally got as far as Lansing, Mich., where I had a sister living. One Dr. — treated me about two weeks, but did me no good. All thought I had but a short time to live. I earnestly prayed to die. Cracked through the skin all over my back, across my ribs, arms, hands, limbs; feet badly swollen; toe-nails came off; finger-nails dead and hard as a bone; hair dead, dry and lifeless as old straw. O my God! how I did suffer. "My sister wouldn't give up; said, 'We will try Cuticura.' Some was applied to one hand and arm. Eureka! there was relief; stopped the terrible burning sensation from the word go. They immediately got Cuticura Resolvent, Ointment and Soap. I commenced by taking Cuticura Resolvent three times a day after meals; had a bath once a day, water about blood heat; used Cuticura Soap freely; applied Cuticura Ointment morning and evening. Result: returned to my home in just six weeks from the time I left, and my skin as smooth as this sheet of paper. Hiram E. Carpenter, Henderson, N. Y."

The above remarkable testimonial was written January 19, 1880, and is republished because of the permanency of the cure. Under date of April 22, 1910, Mr. Carpenter wrote from his present home, 610 Walnut St. So., Lansing, Mich.: "I have never suffered a return of the psoriasis and although many years have passed I have not forgotten the terrible suffering I endured before using the Cuticura Remedies."

## MONEY DID IT.



"Since Boozen inherited a million I suppose he's a worse drunkard than ever."

"Oh! no. He's a dipsomaniac."

A collapsible conscience may be more comfortable than an ingrowing one, but it works as much harm.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not gripe.

Occasionally you hear some one mentioned as being a good liar.





## Give and Take

The sawmill has been closed to undergo about three weeks' repairs, and will be again opened about January 10.

Holiday bargains in all kinds of Musical Instruments, Phonographs, etc. Get my prices. E. A. SEGERSTEIN.

The Delta county grange met Thursday at Rapid River, where the sugar beet question was thoroughly discussed.

A large attendance at the firemen's ball next Monday evening. A special card will be provided for Escanaba dancers.

The bobsled is a favorite during these long vacation days, and few towns have any such a hill as Gladstone's bluff down which to slide.

Gladstone's merchants report an excellent Christmas trade last week. The Soo Line paid off early in the week, and the closing hours were busy ones.

Olsen and Anderson this week received some game imported from Sweden; large white Swedish hares and grouse, very similar to our partridge.

An elaborate program has been arranged for the joint K. of P. installation at Escanaba next week, and a large assembly will go over from here and return by special car after the doings.

Sixteen inch Dry Body Wood, single cord \$2.10, full cord \$6.00; 16 inch Maple and Birch mill wood, \$1.75 a single cord, \$5.00 a full cord; Hemlock, \$1.15 single and \$2.75 full cord; delivered to any part of the city. Call up C. W. Davis, Phone 7.

The Soo line section foreman at Cordell, while going down to see his family on Christmas eve, endeavored to catch train 87. He missed his hold, went under the wheels and was cut in two, dying in a few minutes. Train 7 brought his family to Engadine.

An addition to the railroad thefts sensation of last week crops up. During the past few months some person has written a great many orders to Butler Bros., purporting to come from the Minnecan Furniture Co., Elov Hanson, W. J. Micks, and merchants at small stations east of Gladstone. These were shipped, but not accepted, and many cases lay in the depot here, which were robbed during their stay. An agent of the wholesalers was here recently to make inquiries. It is believed that a large portion of the plunder found in young Blair's room came from this source.

The city council of Hancock appropriated \$200 of the funds of the municipality with which to play the Santa Claus act to the poor people of the town. The money was used to purchase food and clothing and the distribution was made by Mayor James and the aldermen, who used the city hall as a base for their operations. It is said that before making the appropriation the aldermen were advised that their action would not be legal, but after canvassing the matter they decided to take a long chance and if a holler is put up they will dig down in their own jeans and make up the amount. That's the kind of a spirit that is displayed in upper Michigan.

Some extremely intelligent crooks are working a clever scheme in the Mesaba range towns. It is simply the finding of a lost letter on the street. The letters are placed where the right men may be reasonably expected to find them. Sometimes an obliging stranger makes the discovery and passes it on. In that letter is a description of a piece of promising iron land, and the writer is supposed to be informing his brother about it. There is also reports of essays by experts. Everything seems all right and it is up to the finder to bestir himself and buy the mine cheap. Some of these "mines" are located in Michigan, some on the Cuyuna range, and others in the Lake Nebagamon district of Wisconsin, where some iron has recently been found. If the finder bites he hunts up the owner and hands him a tidy sum for a worthless piece of wild barren land. Then the crooks split the money and laugh with real good will.

I SHALL BE  
**Glad to See YOU**

at any time during the Holidays and to show you the finest assortment of domestic and foreign liquors to be seen in Delta county. I have just received a consignment of extra choice goods from various parts of Europe which I want you to sample. Don't forget the time and place.

Time, NOW, Place  
917 DELTA AVENUE

**AUG. LILLQUIST**

## The Scrap Book

**A Knowing Dog.**  
"That mastiff of mine would as lief chew a man to pieces as not," said Andrew, adding, "Of course I don't mean anybody he knows."

"I got a fearful fierce dog, too," said Jake, who lived down on the other road. "Mine wouldn't hurt nobody he knows, neither. Why, there was a day last summer when that dog tore out toward the road so fast that me and my wife couldn't stop him, and we see he was headed for a mite of a child that had strayed down the road from the Dickinson place. The child was too scared to cry. The dog was just about to spring at the baby's throat when he stopped short, kind of puzzled like, and went up and sniffed of the baby. All at once he gave a loud bark and wagged his tail and jumped around joyous."

"Me and my wife got there as quick as we could and the baby's folks came runnin' down the road at the same time, half scared to death. They turned out to be a couple who had boarded with us two or three years before, when we lived on the old place. They was on their honeymoon then and got acquainted with the dog. And the dog had recognized that baby as belongin' to them, though he never seen it before."—Cleveland Leader.

**Knocking.**  
A word and a lift for your fellow  
Is better than knocking his play,  
And if you can't speak to him kindly  
Be square and have nothing to say.

A dollar or two to a creature  
Far down in the depths of despair  
Is better than knocking on morals  
And preaching a lot of hot air.

A hope for the glory of heaven  
Is better than doubting the plan  
Or knocking the plea of salvation  
Established for God given man.  
—J. A. Joyce.

**Caught a Tartar.**  
Mary was a buxom country lass, and her father was an upright deacon in a Connecticut village. Mary's plan of joining the boys and girls in a nutting party was frustrated by the unexpected arrival of a number of the "brethren" on their way to conference, and Mary had to stay at home and get dinner for her father's clerical guests. Her already ruffled temper was increased by the reverend visitors themselves, who sat about the stove and in the way.

One of the good ministers noticed the wrathful impatience and, desiring to rebuke the sinful manifestations, said sternly, "Mary, what do you think will be your occupation in hell?"  
"Pretty much the same as it is on earth," she replied, "cooking for ministers."

**Getting an Autograph.**  
Ellis Parker Butler was a clerk in a Muscatine spice mill when Bill Nye came across his horizon. The night Mr. Nye showed at that town Butler occupied a seat in the first gallery—from the roof. The sad eyed humorist pleased him so that he decided to write for an autograph. He wanted it for the front page of his stamp album. A carefully worded epistle brought no reply, whereupon the industrious youth wrote another and another. No answers. Undaunted, he got a line on the route of his celebrity and developed an inspiration somewhat as follows:  
Edgar Wilson Nye, Esq., Planters' Hotel, St. Louis, Mo.:  
Dear Mr. Nye—I have been writing to you rather persistently. The reason is that I have discovered a new corn cure. I want to name it after you and use your picture on the box. I know that you are a busy man. If I do not hear from you soon I will consider that you have given your consent. Very respectfully yours,  
ELLIS P. BUTLER.

By return mail came:  
E. P. Butler, Muscatine, Ia.:  
Sir—Don't you dare to put my picture on any corn salve box! I most certainly do not give my consent to have the stuff named after me. I am commonly considered a good natured man, but have a care! You'll know the reason if you don't.  
EDGAR WILSON NYE.  
—Judge.

**She Was Fat.**  
The small boy had been warned by his nurse as to the awful result of biting his nails.

"If you bite your nails," she said, "you will swell out like an air balloon and burst."  
The small boy believed, took heed and didn't bite his nails any more. The small boy went to a children's party, where he stood and gazed at the hostess for some minutes in silence. Then he spoke.  
"You bite your nails," he said.

**A Real Cute Crab.**  
Eugene Blackford, at one time fish commissioner of New York, was standing in the door of his office in Fulton market one day when a literary woman came up to him and said: "Mr. Blackford, I am gathering material for an article on crabs. Do you think those little crustaceans have the faculty of reasoning?"  
"Well, madam," replied Mr. Blackford. "I have never given the subject much thought, but I have known crabs to do some remarkable things. Last summer I was fishing for flounders in Jamaica bay. The water was shallow, and I could easily see the bottom. A crab sidled up to my bait, picked up the hook with one claw, took off the bait with the other, ate it and then climbed up the line hand over hand, tumbled into the boat and went nosing around looking for the bait box. If that isn't reason, it certainly is a very high degree of instinct."

## HELPED THE DEFENDANT.

The Doctor Swore the Accused Was Afflicted With Phalacroasis.

As the result of hostile demonstrations one of the leading citizens of the burg had been taken before the village justice on a charge of assault and battery. He was fat, evidently good natured in ordinary circumstances and the proprietor of a conspicuously bald pate. One of his witnesses was the village physician, whom the prosecutor loved not and sought to humiliate.

"You are prejudiced in favor of the defendant, are you not, doctor?"

"No, sir."

"You are his family physician, are you not, and you are afraid you will lose his patronage, consequently you have willfully distorted and doctored your evidence here to curry favor?"

"No, I have not; but, since you mention my professional relations with him, I think the jury should be informed that he is suffering from phalacroasis."

"From what?"

"Phalacroasis," repeated the doctor. "Whereupon everybody sat up and took notice; the attorneys put on a dignified studious air; the honorable court pricked up his ears; one and all centered their gaze upon the defendant, who acquired that reddish tint which proclaimed that at last he had been discovered."

"What is this phalacroasis?" asked the prosecutor.

"It is a sort of chronic disease of an inflammatory nature which affects certain cranial tissues."

"Does it affect the mind, cause insanity or anything like that?"

"Well, I shouldn't wish to answer that question as an expert because I am not posing as an expert, but I have known some persons who were suffering from the disease to become raving maniacs, others merely foolish, some showed destructive and pugilistic tendencies, while many others have suffered for years and never shown any mental abnormalities."

"Well, doctor, just tell the jury all about this sickness."

"I decline to do so. I am not an expert in such diseases and was not summoned here as an expert witness. You will have to call in an expert to answer your question."

And there the matter rested. The prosecutor told the justice and jury the case was not of sufficient importance to warrant the calling of expensive experts and that they would have to ignore the doctor's testimony as unsupported and unworthy of credence. But the jury promptly acquitted the leading citizen, "because," as the foreman explained, "doc said there was something the matter with his head—'phalacroasis' he called it."

When the prosecutor got back to his office he sought enlightenment and in his dictionary found the following:

"Phalacroasis—bald headedness."  
The doctor also explained out of court, and the relations between the medical and legal professions in that village are still strained.—Chicago Record-Herald.

## The Cheese Was Tame.

A prominent man who was inspecting a cooking school partook freely of the dishes that were prepared by the pupils. "I have no dread of these experimental dishes," he said. "Any one who has eaten in France learns to eat boldly. Think of the French cheeses alone! Why, one afternoon in a restaurant in the Boulevard des Italiens I heard a guest shout angrily: 'Waiter, look here! This cheese is walking all over the table!'"  
"Ah, have no fear, monsieur. It won't escape," the waiter replied. "If it goes too far just call 'Jules, Jules!' It always answers to his name."

## The Only One to Rise.

There was an old gravedigger in the Scotch burg of Kirkintilloch who was exceedingly pious in his own way and also exceedingly fond of his dram of "whusky."

One beautiful summer evening he commenced to dig a grave, and by the



CLIMBED UP HIS LADDER AND OUT OF THE GRAVE.

time he had finished he had "toomed" (emptied) his whisky bottle. Then he sat on the last rung of the ladder and slept the sleep of the just till long after dawn. Soon the stagecoach came lumbering along, and the guard lustily sounded his horn as the coach passed the church. The blast awoke the gravedigger, and he climbed up his ladder and out of the grave. On looking round the churchyard and finding himself alone he exclaimed, with a doleful shake of his head: "This is a pair, pair show for Kirkintilloch."

## BOTH WELL SEASONED.

The Man a Hotter Proposition Than the Beverage.

One night not long ago Jim Corbett, John W. Bratton, W. W. Denstow and other kindred spirits were gathered about a table in a New York cafe talking about the fight out in Reno, that is, the recent fight. Jim Corbett was telling about what he thought of the battle, and the rest of the party were extremely interested. One Michael Claffy, a rich old contractor, had "butted in" on the strength of having met Corbett after the Sullivan encounter in New Orleans, back in the middle ages.

At every statement of Corbett's Claffy would break in with some comment. The rest of the gathering began to think of some way of making him keep quiet, and Bratton, looking about the table, espied a bottle of tabasco sauce. While Claffy's back was turned he shook several drops of the hot stuff into the old contractor's glass of beer and urged him to "drink up and have another." The rest of them winked and waited for Claffy to swallow the liquid fire. But he was too busy talking.

Then Corbett, growing impatient, unscrewed the top of the pepper bottle



THE GLASS REACHED HIS MOUTH.

and poured its entire contents into Claffy's glass, stirring it well together. "Oh, drink up, old man," said he, "for old time's sake, and have a fresh one with me."

Claffy, without noticing the reddish color of his beer, raised the glass to his whiskered lips. The rest of them, expecting that he would drop dead from the terrible dose, got ready to catch him. The glass reached his mouth, his silk hatted head went back, and down his throat, at one fell swallow, went the epitomized Hades. And then—

Smacking his lips carelessly, but without turning a hair, Claffy, Esq., turned to Corbett and asked: "By the way, Jim, what ever become of that big stiff, Peter Maher?"  
And that was all it did to him!—New York World.

**They Were Stayers.**  
After a dinner given by Stephen Price of Drury Lane theater all the guests but Theodore Hook and the Rev. Edward Cannon retired. Price was suffering from gout, but as they disregarded his hints to retire he stole off and left them in high talk.  
On the following morning Price inquired of his servant, "Pray, at what time did those gentlemen go last night?"  
"Go, sir?" replied John. "They're not gone, sir. They have just rung for coffee."

**A Hurricane.**  
"The terrors of the deep," remarked the captain of a transatlantic liner, "were perhaps never more thrillingly set forth than in the description by a young lady who last year made her first trip abroad. She kept a diary, very much like that of Mark Twain, when for seven days he recorded the fact that he 'got up, washed and went to breakfast.'"

"There was, however, one important exception. When she crossed the channel the experience was so trying that she felt impelled to describe it. 'I am firmly resolved to stay on deck,' she wrote, 'although the tempest increased to such a frightful hurricane that it was only with the greatest difficulty that I could hold up my parasol.'"—Brooklyn Life.

**The Explorers.**  
Several members of a boat club at Frankfort-on-the-Main recently resolved to row to Mayence by night. It was just 12 o'clock when they seated themselves in their boat, grasped their oars and bade their friends on shore farewell. They pulled vigorously all night, greatly enjoying the healthful exercise, the gloom and quiet and the weird beauty of the river. Their own chagrin and the wild delight of their friends may be imagined when they found at sunrise they had forgotten to weigh anchor and were still fast to the float from which they embarked. They are now known to all Frankfort as "the explorers."

**Bright Boy.**  
A certain business man of Rochester is of the opinion that he has an exceedingly bright office boy, and nothing pleases him better than to tell how he acquired the youngster's services. A notice had been posted in the man's shop window which read as follows: "Boy wanted about fourteen years." A lad of that age, with little that was prepossessing in his appearance, came into the office and stated that he had read the notice.  
"So you think you would like to have the position?" asked the merchant patronizingly as he gazed at the lad over the rims of his spectacles.  
"Yes, sir," was the reply; "I want the job, but I don't know that I can promise to keep it for the full fourteen years."

## OVERCOATS! OVERCOATS! OVERCOATS!

We sold out a big line of Winter Overcoats during the past five weeks. There are a few left, all good ones---as we never buy poor stuff.

We don't want to put them away. If you can use a new overcoat, come in and get it. We don't care a hoot about the price,---we will find you something to fit your purse.

**THE HUB**  
LEWIN & JACOBS, Props.

## TURN THE NEW LEAF

Show your wife the sum you have deposited to her account and give her a bank book on New Year's Day. It will be very acceptable to her. It is a pleasing and businesslike gift. She will be delighted to have her own allowance and her own bank book, and will take just pride in it.

**The Exchange Bank**

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

3 Per Cent Interest Paid on Savings Deposits

## Happy New Year to You

1910 — 1911

This is the season when all men and women make new resolutions, and this is a good idea. Start the year with fresh ambitions, fresh hopes, and a determination to do your best this year. That is the resolution we have made, and are going to put forth every effort to live up to it.

**Erickson & Von Tell**  
DRUGGISTS

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. B. Laina**

The Pioneer Grocers

WISH ALL THEIR ERIENDS AND PATRONS A VERY

**Happy New Year.**

## 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.



### My Creed.

I do not fear to tread the path that those I love have long since trod; I do not fear to pass the gates and stand before the living God. In this world's fight I've done my part; if God be God, he knows it well; He will not turn his back on me and send me down to blackest hell. Because I have not prayed aloud and shouted in the market place. 'Tis what we do, not what we say, that makes us worthy of his grace. —Jeannette L. Gilder, in Putnam's Magazine.

## Firing Jones

By JOANNA SINGLE

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When Jones had been steadily making good for two years in the circulation department of the Daily Scintillator, he suddenly began, in the elegant language of the new boss, to slump. The new boss, by sheer merit, had suddenly risen from obscurity to his present position, and he knew not Jones, his worthy business past, nor his troubles. His one idea was to get the work done properly, promptly, plentifully. He wanted subscriptions, and carried no superfluous sentiment about with him. So, after Jones had for several weeks been slumping, the boss summoned him to the desk.

"What's the trouble, Jones? The circulation is crawling back on us. The Tribune's sworn statement in their lying paper last night gave me the backache. You haven't brought a fresh idea into this business for a month—and what all your soliciting? Sick?"

Jones was so obviously a clean sort that the boss knew he was not dissipating. The young fellow hesitated a moment before replying, while the older man eyed him with keen kindliness.

"No, I'm not sick. And I'm not shirking. I seem to work harder than ever with less results. Perhaps it's the heat—everybody else is hot, too, and the town seems willing to let the paper die. I'm sorry."

Now, it was the idea of the boss that being fired occasionally was good for any man. Perhaps Jones was too sure of his job, having lately been promised a raise.

"Well, Jones, I'll give you another week to get a brace on. If you don't deliver the goods by next Monday—I'll have to get a man who will. That's all."

The boy—he was hardly more—went out on the street. He was not even angry—he was merely ashamed in a dull way. Last year—last month—he would have raged. But then the boss could not last year have found fault with his work. The thought stung. What was the matter?

All forenoon he worked, but with small success. He knew that his once confident smile was becoming apologetic. Where he had demanded a hearing, he now pleaded for one. It was like fear. He hated to realize that he was afraid. He was discouraged, and the day's work summed up between "fair" and "middling." And he knew the "Middlin' Man" did not last long in the business department—or any department—of the Daily Scintillator.

The interview with the boss was on Monday. Tuesday passed, and Wednesday, and still Jones made small headway with his work. He wondered if he could be homesick for the home that he never had? An older sister, dead since his sixteenth year, had brought him up. For the rest, he had worked his way through business college, and then had struck out to the city for himself. The brother-in-law had married again. Jones had no home but the room he paid for in a boarding house. Thinking about it now, he was glad he had just paid his rent a month in advance, for he began to be sure he would be fired.

He sat alone in his room a hot June evening, miserable, despondent. Then he went down to the porch and talked a little to the landlady. She called him "Mr. Jones." The office said "Jones." No one knew his first name, or would have used it if they had. The other fellows would have gone cheerfully out with "the gang," got gloriously intoxicated, and then have slept it off. Jones was not that sort—he was decent in the basic things. He had no special moral objections formulated against vice. But it did not appeal to him—good taste is often the best protection.

Saturday morning he set his teeth and made a last try. Things went better, but the day was sultry. Everybody was wilted and mad and refused to be solicited. He hated going it. So at noon his time had been spent in vain, and he wandered despondently into Scotty's for a counter lunch. He slouched his hat down over his eyes as he ordered, and then, his eye catching the eye of a girl beside him, he straightened and took off the hat—she was in the advertising department. He turned and spoke to her about the heat, and about the poor quality of the food they were about to have, but which

was as "good here as anywhere, if you're not a millionaire."

He turned to look at her and noted with a start that she was white about the lips and red about the eyes, which somehow did not disguise the fact that she was very, very pretty. Her pallor made her simply pathetic, but her deep gray eyes were kind—something motherly shone from them, though she could not have been more than eighteen. She said nothing about her own troubles.

"How does your work go these days?" she asked as she bit into a sandwich full of what the newspaper folk called "alleged ham." "Rotten," he answered succinctly. "How about you?" He had not expected a simple business question to bring tears to a girl's eyes, but that's what happened to Jones, and made him inwardly curse himself for a blundering donkey who ought to be kicked. He had never had a girl friend and he turned eyes of wistful apology on this fair-haired, slender little thing bravely trying to smile past the tears while she took a gulp of coffee before she tried to answer.

"Worse than rotten," she said, whimsically. "I'm fired." He had not been angry about himself but he was about her.

"But you do fine work—they all say so in the office. You don't deserve it," he said angrily.

She hastened to explain. "It's only that I'm the newest at the office, and there is too much help for the dull summer months. They want me again in September. They just told me—and I don't know where to get another place—it's dull everywhere now."

He nodded comprehendingly. His own troubles dwindled.

"Can you do anything but stenography? Say, why can't you go home?" The boy somehow had a wistful idea that all the world save himself had a home somewhere. But this was even worse than his first question. The white line about the girl's lips was worse than the threat of tears.

"I—have no home," she said shortly. "But all I can do besides type-writing is—cook and do housework. But I don't see how I can go into somebody's kitchen. I'm not—so very strong, you see. But I suppose something will happen—it always does." She smiled and slid off the stool. "I'll be late if I don't hurry." She was nodding him goodbye when he followed her, took the check from her reluctant hand, and paid it with his own. Then he walked back to the office with her.

It was Saturday afternoon, offices taking the half-day off, every soul who could get out of town going, and the rest viciously cross because they couldn't. Nobody cared whether the circulation increased or not—save the boss, the rival papers—and Jones. To do him justice, he worked like a Turk, but he accomplished little. At five he returned to the office for his check, and though the boss was not there, he knew it was likely to be his last \$25 from that source. He would be fired Monday. He set his teeth.

Just as he came out, Fannie was leaving, too, and a certain gay boldness came over him. He was only twenty-one, and he had \$25 in his pocket, and his rent paid a month. But he had never in his life had a good time. He had no vices, no debts—but he had never had a girl.

He followed the girl and overtook her. She did not shrink from him as she would have from some of the men—his face was kind and good—and lonely. He surprised himself in what he said.

"Won't you go to supper with me and then out to the park? There's a good bill on, and it will do us both good. I'm nearly crazy with being alone. Will you?"

The girl hesitated a moment and then consented.

"I've only \$8 between myself—and I don't know what," she said. "Unless I get the housekeeping position. But if I have to do that, I will at least have a good time tonight and forget about it until it has to come."

Youth is a blessed, despairing tragic, happy thing. These two ate in a good little cafe. They took a summer car to the park; they laughed at the traditional fun of the vaudeville performance. Finally, rather late, they walked back to her bleak, hot boarding house. And when the girl said good night, she had promised to give him her Sunday afternoon and evening.

That Sunday—well, the boy and girl freed themselves of the ingrowing loneliness that had been feeding upon them. Each told the other his past, his present.

When he left her that night they were engaged. The next morning Jones went to the office as usual, and since the boss was absent for the moment, he went to work as usual. At noon he took the girl to lunch, and they went to the courthouse and had a long talk. Then she went back to her boarding place—and he went to work again—this time with a will, with light in his eye, and love in his smile. He loved the world, and the world, always responsive, felt and answered it. Everybody he approached subscribed for the paper. Courage rode so high in his heart

that he went back to the office with the spoils of the day. He had forgotten the boss.

But the boss remembered. He saw Jones and called him to the desk.

"You're fired," he said briefly. Jones' anger and his courage rose. "I won't be fired," he said firmly but respectfully, at the same time turning over his signed orders. "I've taken a brace—this is today's work—more than I've done in two weeks. And besides—I'm going to be married tonight—and I simply can't be fired. Give me another week, won't you?"

The boss growled. Impudence of the right sort always pleased him. And could there be greater impudence than a youngster, as good as fired, taking a wife to himself, and refusing to go? He asked who the girl was.

"Miss Morris. She's got to be taken care of—even in the dull summer months—and the contract to do it looks good to me. I've got the license here."

The boss nodded. Then he nodded again; then he spoke slowly.

"The matter with most fellows," he remarked dryly, "is either too much calico or too little. I see you've had too little. Do you suppose you two can live on twenty-five a week?"

Jones rather thought he could. When he had been decent about it to the boss he ran to Fannie with his news—breathlessly, boyishly.

"Oh, Alfred," she said, "oh, Alfred!" She put her arms about his neck. He was no longer just "Jones"—he was called by his name.

### GREAT EFFECT OF ARSENIC

Seems to Rebuild and Beautify, but is Cumulative Poison—Also Aids Digestion.

"You no doubt have observed the lily white complexion of some women. These women are sacrificing years of their lives for that beautiful skin by the use of arsenic," said D. V. Duvan, a chemist of Manchester, England, at the Shoreham.

"It is a well-known fact that thousands of women in all countries of the world use the poison in small quantities to bleach their skin. It is an effective means of whitening and clearing the complexion, but the complexion given by its use has no permanency, unless the absorption of the drug be continued.

"Arsenic, as science has long told us, is an accumulative poison. When one takes it either by prescription for the upbuilding of an appetite or for the bleaching of the skin, he does not feel any ill effects for several years. The effect of the drug is bracing, and makes a person feel like eating. It also aids the digestion. The average user of the poison takes it in such small quantities that he does not realize how much of it will accumulate in his system in the course of four or five years.

"Being an accumulative poison, it often takes that length of time to see the results of the drug. Then the user may complain of not being able to control his fingers or toes. Subsequently, he loses control of his hands and arms. Arsenical poisoning is the result.

"Five years ago in Manchester there was an epidemic of paralysis. Several thousands of persons were stricken. Several hundred died, and the medical profession of England made a thorough investigation of the malady and traced it to beer. The investigators discovered that the brewers were using a glucose in the brewing of their product, which was found to contain a small quantity of arsenic. This drug, imbibed in small quantities in beer, had gradually accumulated in the bodies of thousands of persons; had impoverished their blood, and left a great percentage of them helpless."

### And Silence Ensued.

E. G. Tillotson was traveling the other day with a pompous chap who made life miserable for his fellow travelers by delving into natural history, philosophy, chiropody and politics, says the Cleveland Press. He dwelt particularly upon the ability of the fly to walk up and down a glass pane. "Of course," he said, "that is made possible by the fact that the glass, despite all its smoothness, is in reality rough, as you may see with the aid of a powerful microscope. However, they have discovered a process of so rubbing down the glass by machinery that not even a fly can walk on it." "Good!" exclaimed Tillotson, with an air of relief. "I'll have one of those machines installed at once. Just what I want." "But, my dear sir," replied the bore, "you can't do that, you know. That's only done in a laboratory in Germany. Beside, what would you want it for?" "Well," said Tillotson, "I've got a fly at home that is bothering the life out of me and I want my window panes so fixed that he'll fall off and break his neck." There was silence during the remainder of the trip.

### Astronomical Observatories.

The astronomical observatories are found by a British astronomer to have increased from 60 officially recognized in 1859 to 230 at the present time. Of those now existing the United States and the British empire have 105, Germany 31, Austria 16, Italy 16, Russia 14, France 12, and the remainder are scattered in Belgium, Denmark, Greece, Finland, Holland, Japan, Mexico, Norway, Poland, Portugal, Spain, Sweden, Switzerland and the South American republics. The northern hemisphere has twelve times as many as the southern.

# With the World's Workers

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

## MOST FATAL DEFECT

### Habit of Looking for Special Favors Like Worm in Moral Fiber.

### ALL ARE EQUAL IN RIGHTS

Except Where Extended by Affection  
All Privilege is an Injustice to Someone Else—The Pull Pulls Both Ways Every Time.

No defect is more fatal than the habit of looking for special favors. Privilege is a pitfall, like the traps in the sand we make as children. All privilege, except that extended by affection, is an injustice to some one else. For we are all equal in rights. It is not that men are intentionally less honest than formerly. It is that the worm of privilege has got into the moral fiber. We are looking for exceptions in our case, for permissions that are denied to others.

Patents may be just, yet it is worth noticing that physicians refuse them as inconsistent with a high sense of honor. The great discoveries in medicine, the illustrious inventions in surgery, are all freely given to the world. The quack claims a patent. Just where the difference comes in between the inventor in mechanics and the inventor in surgery is not plain. And then, too, there is the great heart and brain of the publicist, like Thomas Jefferson and his syndicate of patriots.

They threw their ideas on the winds to bless all mankind. Queer that they did not bottle up those grand truths and claim special privileges for dispensing them by the pint. Strange that Abraham Lincoln never took out a copyright on the Gettysburg oration.

It is when we contrast such free gifts of the oil of gladness with the special privilege stoutly maintained by other modern oils that we grow thankful to the unselfish fathers.

Privilege, outside the social circle of love, is always and uniformly offensive. The fellow who flashes his pri-

vate entrance, his complimentary pass, pushes by us with lordly airs in the lobby. He wedges the common multitude apart while he sweeps in to take his private car.

See him where you will, the privileged person is more or less dislikeable and surely heartily disliked. It does not pay to incur such disesteem. The populace evens things up by tripping the man in some other pursuit where he is no favorite. Begun in youth, the habit of seeking unequal treatment grows fast. The spoiled child becomes the lawless youth, and calculates that the court will favor him. The petted actor soon asks the public one favor too many. The extolled public officer goes on till he hangs himself with the rope enough. Notice it in your bank. There is an end, sure and short when it does come, to the clerk that presumes, or the check maker that overdraws because he thinks himself personally permitted above other men.

Fight the idea. Burn it out of your heart as you would a snake bite, the hope of peculiar and exceptional rights. Reject them when offered, for there is always a string to them. The pull pulls both ways every time, and the pullback generally comes at a most inconvenient time.

There is a growth in manliness, a broad shouldered self-respect, a sunny frankness, a glorious cheerfulness, and, best of all, a freedom in expecting no favors and accepting none, except such as it seems a real favor to receive.

Let us help to clear the underbrush for the next generation. Chop down the shelter which ambushes the weakling, the cunning and the selfish. Handicap races are never just. There is a confessed confidence in the personal endowment of nature. More brain, more muscle, is given to some.

But for all that, we will risk the competition, since to no man is given exceptional birthright of truth and honor.—Emory J. Haynes.

### Lead in Horseshoeing.

The Australians claim to have advanced the art of horseshoeing to a greater extent than any other people.

### GERMANS DOCTOR MASONRY

Obviates the Necessity of Tearing Down and Rebuilding Decayed and Cracked Walls.

Ingenious Germans of Hamburg recently have adopted a method of doctoring masonry that entirely obviates the necessity of tearing down cracked and decaying walls.

In the city of Hamburg two crumbling railway bridges were used in the experiments. They were 51 feet in the arch spans, and cracks had appeared everywhere, so that the structure barely hung together. Holes were bored through the masonry to get to the depths of the cracks and a watery cement mortar was pumped in under a pressure of five atmospheres until all the crevices were filled. When this had hardened it was found that the bridges were as firm under all tests as new masonry, and were not even disfigured by the process.

To the antiquary as well as the practical engineer, this should appear as a boon, for ancient stone structures with historical associations, which become dangerously weak can be given a renewed youth without rebuilding or destroying any of the marks of venerable age. In this country more bridges and other stone structures are torn away because they no longer accommodate their needs than because they are outworn, but there may come a time in America when we shall have occasion to do a little patching, and the German methods will serve excellently.

### A Mennonite Custom.

When a young man reaches the marriageable age and shows those well known symptoms the elders of the church hold a meeting. They decide if he is honest and reliable to buy him a farm, usually an eighty. Into the farm he puts his savings, and then members of the congregation raise the rest of the funds to pay for the land.

This amount the young man must pay back with a small rate of interest. Thus by example and material assistance they bind him by the strongest bonds, that of debtor to the church. They know full well that nothing can be lost, for the land is always worth what it will cost. After the young people are located on their farm the elders assist with advice and help. Do you wonder that this thrifty people are gradually buying the finest of all Kansas land and the best part of the nicest little city within the borders of that great state?—Seneca Tribune.

### Sulphite Waste.

More than three billion gallons of waste liquid are poured into the streams of the United States each year by the sulphite paper mills.

## TIPS FOR YOUNG MEN

### AVERAGE YOUTH CAN MANUFACTURE OWN "PULL."

### One Way is to Do All Your Work Well and Take an Interest in It.

A great many young people claim that they have no "pull" and hence cannot get along rapidly.

Let me say that you can manufacture your own "pull."

There are two ways of doing this, but the most effective way is to combine the two.

One way is to do your work so well, and take such an interest in it that you will have a decided "pull" with your employer. This is the best kind.

The other way is to make friends, especially of people who are older and more experienced than you are. It is not generally known, but it is a fact nevertheless, that business men like to be noticed by young people.

Make their acquaintance, and when you meet them, smile and speak pleasantly.

Do not wait for them to speak to you, because frequently their mind is occupied and they do not see you until you speak.

Keep up this practice and you will soon find that you have a list of friends who constitute a "pull" that is more valuable than that of any wealthy relative.

You would be surprised to know how frequently business men discuss the merits or demerits of young people who have only recently entered some office.

### The Way They Do Business Today.

The man who boasted that he carried his business "under his hat" has passed. His place has been taken by the man who keeps written records of every business transaction—records of money spent, of money received, and of prospective customers, of any detail that has a direct bearing upon his work. From the hastily chalked memorandum on the shop door to the elaborate cost-keeping and business-getting systems of today, the written record has become a vital factor in all business.

## MUSIC IN WORKSHOP

### New Solution of Labor Problem Is Seen in Recent Electric Invention.

### TELHARMONIUM IS RESTFUL

### Electrical Music Machine Soothes Nerves and Leaves Little Room for Discontent—Cheerful Stimulating Music Mixed With Slow and Restful Kind.

Will electrical music in the workshops help to solve the labor problem?

Would the garment workers have organized a walkout if they could have stitched to the music of "Tannhauser," "Faust," "The Merry Widow" or "The Sweetest Girl in Paris?" Dr. Thaddeus Cahill, inventor of the telharmonium, says that his instrument will be the saving clause in the big industrial plants of the world.

George Cahill, a brother of the inventor, has been in Chicago for some time interesting electrical concerns and financial men in the formation of a \$1,000,000 corporation to furnish telharmonium concerts not only in the workshops of the great industrial plants, but also to the clubs, cafes, hotels, and public schools. Chicago will get its first glimpse of the telharmonium at the annual electrical show in January.

Telharmonium music is distributed from one big electrical musical instrument, known as the telharmonium and invented by Dr. Thaddeus Cahill. There are now only two of these wonderful instruments in existence. They cost upwards of \$200,000 to build. One is now at Dr. Cahill's laboratories at Holyoke, Mass. The other is working with success in New York City.

In a word, the telharmonium is a system by which a few musicians at a central station will do the work of 1,000 orchestras with orchestral purity and volume in each subscriber's place, it is claimed. This music is delivered on the same principle that you get your electric lights on your telephone service—just turn on the switch.

Dr. Cahill's invention all strings, reeds, and pipes are dispensed with and alternators are used to produce the required vibrations. One alternator produces electrical vibrations corresponding to one note and another alternator, vibrations corresponding to another note, and so on through the whole musical compass. Alternation can be made of any horse

power required, those used by Dr. Cahill varying from ten to twenty horsepower. It is not necessary to multiply performers to multiply volume.

Referring to the possibilities of electrical music for the workers during working hours, Dr. Cahill says: "The efficiency of music in relieving physical fatigue has been known and used in the armies of the world for thousands of years. Men can march with little conscious effort when aided by music and at a speed they would find fatiguing without music. And so in other kinds of work. There is here a new field, the importance of which is just now difficult to state, but it seems reasonable to assume that in many factories and shops where work involving manual labor, rather than intellectual effort, is done music might be used during working hours. At times cheerful stimulating music should be used, at other times slower and more restful music. Good music of any kind would tend, by pleasing the workers, to relieve their tasks and to diminish the discontent which tired muscles and nerves so easily create."

### New Process in Staining Glass.

The art of coloring glass has been lost and refound, jealously guarded and maliciously stolen so many times in the history of civilization that it seems almost impossible to say anything new on glass staining. Yet a process has been discovered for making the stained glass used in windows, which is a departure from anything known at the present time. What the Venetians and the Phoenicians knew of it we cannot tell.

The glass first receives its design in mineral colors and the whole is then fired in a heat so intense that the coloring matter and the glass are indissolubly fused. The most attractive feature of this method is that the surface acquires a peculiar pebbled character in the heat, so that when the glass is in place the lights are delightfully soft and mellow.

In making a large window in many shades, each panel is separately molded and bent and the sections are assembled in a metal frame.

### Big Find in Syria.

Petroleum and iron have been found in Syria in sufficient quantities to warrant their exploitation by a native company.

### Novel Power Plant.

Water flowing from subterranean streams of unknown depth is used for power in a novel hydro-electric plant in Arizona.



# GOVERNOR HARMON CUTS OUT FRILLS

## Inaugural Program Subject of Badinage Between Republicans and Democrats.

### WAR TALK IS POOH-POOED

#### Attributed to "Cockiness" of Japanese Officers—Change Wanted in Senate Rules to Expedite Business—Hughes Has No Presidential Bee.

By GEORGE CLINTON.

Washington.—Interest among Democrats and Republicans in Washington has been roused by the word from Ohio that Judson Harmon made arrangement that upon his re-entry into the office of governor he would have no inaugural parade, no celebration and no inaugural address. The extreme simplicity of the governor's program not only has interested Republicans, but has made some of them smile and has caused them to vent a few intended-to-be humorous thrusts at their Democratic brethren.

The Republicans say that Mr. Harmon is going back to Jeffersonian simplicity is trying to make an appeal to the "common people" and that he feels this is necessary because as the Republicans put it, a good many people have an idea that Mr. Harmon is a man of that extreme conservative if not aristocratic type to which exception has been taken by thousands of voters of both parties in recent years.

The Democrats retort that the simplicity of Mr. Harmon's program is due to his nature and nothing else, and that the Republicans find in it something to talk about only because of their own lack of ostentation are such entirely novel things to the Republican party.

#### The Jefferson Legend.

The legend has it that Thomas Jefferson, prior to taking the oath of office as president of the United States, rode to the capitol on horse back, practically unattended, tied his horse to a fence rail, and then mounted the platform in an extremely democratic manner to take the oath of office.

Old guides at the capitol who have had stories handed down to them by other guides—and it takes only about three generations of them to go back to Jefferson's time—say that Jefferson did not hitch his horse to a fence rail, but to the limb of an elm tree which stood about one hundred feet southeast of the capitol. The guides further say that the elm tree which grows on the exact spot today is a "child" of the old elm. The guides' story has been transmitted to the men on the sight-seeing automobiles and the story of the "horse hitched to the fence" is rapidly being supplanted by the story of the "horse hitched to the tree."

Going back to the recent "war scare" and to the "cockiness" report concerning the likelihood of a conflict with Japan, it may be said it is much more than likely that American army and navy officers derived their belief that trouble with Japan is a possibility of the future from what they call the attitude of "cockiness" which Japanese military service officers have displayed toward American officers ever since the Japanese-Russian war ended.

#### Japs Are Flippant.

American officers who have served in the east from time to time since the peace of Portsmouth say that Japanese soldiers and sailors of rank have treated them in a flippant and condescending way when they happen to meet. At first the Americans say that they set this manifested spirit down to a feeling of assurance and superiority which had come to the Orientals as the result of their success in sinking the Russian fleet and in winning battles on land. Finally the American officers found out that the Japanese were not treating officers of other services in the way that the Americans were being treated, and so they came to the conclusion that Japan did not like America.

Officials in Washington when talking privately say that the Japanese school trouble in San Francisco and half a dozen other things have made the Japanese angry with Americans and that the masses of the Empire are perfectly willing to go to war, but that the officials have been holding them in check and probably will continue to hold them in check for a long time to come.

No one in Washington seemingly believes that war with Japan is a possibility of the near future. The Oriental Empire it is said is not in a financial condition to allow it to go to war, and moreover while there has been a tremendous amount of friction over seemingly small matters in the past, there is belief here that matters will assume a smoother aspect quickly and that the two countries eventually will get back to the plane of their old friendly relations.

#### Want Business Expedited.

In the senate while some of the members are trying to secure modifications of the rules so that, as they view it, business may be expedited, there are house members who are trying to show that the change in the regulations for that chamber forced at the last session of congress not only did not make business move faster,

but are in reality a handicap to progress.

It seems likely that the contest in the senate will go on for a long time before any change can be effected in the laws written or unwritten which govern procedure in that body. In the house the attempt of some of the Republicans to prove the inutility of new rules is said to be more for the purpose of show—the insurgent Republicans that they did not know what they were doing when they forced certain changes, than because of any real intention to try to get back to the old status. It will not be long before the Democrats will be in control of the house and the question of the rules will be of no particular Republican concern unless perchance some future insurgent Democrats should attempt to combine with the Republicans to do just what some insurgent Republicans by combination with the Democrats succeeded in doing at the last session.

#### Senate Moves Slowly.

The senate changes its methods slowly and only after long continued deliberation. "Senatorial courtesy" is pretty nearly as strong today as ever it was and there are certain things which are done not so much because a majority of the senate thinks they ought to be done, as because some senator makes personal appeal that it shall be done. This of course does not apply to matters of important legislation, but rather to such matters as getting bills which are of local interest to some senator, through the chamber with expedition. Senatorial courtesy also applies to appointments, and the senate is always loath to approve the nomination of a man if the senators from the nominee's state enter objection.

Associate Justice of the Supreme Court Charles E. Hughes has allowed himself to be quoted to the effect that he is without presidential ambitions. Recently it was told how some of the Progressive Republicans holding official office in the capitol had come to the belief that Justice Hughes was the only man who could bring together the factions of the Republican party and thus put the organization in condition to make a strong fight in the next presidential campaign. This movement of support for Hughes has gathered considerable headway, but the supposition is that it must now be taken for granted that the justice is fixed to the bench until the retiring age comes to him. It is conceivable, however, that if there should be a united party demand in the future that he stand for the presidency he might reconsider his present determination.

When the newly appointed chief justice of the United States, Edward Douglass White, was sworn in as chief justice, the oath was administered by Associate Justice Harlan, who is the jurist longest in service on the Supreme bench. During the Civil war Chief Justice White and Associate Justice Harlan met in battle, White on the southern side and Harlan on the northern side.

#### Captain Sims Must Explain.

A word of explanation is still awaited by the navy department from Capt. William S. Sims of the European fleet, who made an after dinner speech in England to which exception has been taken by the officials who fear that the nature of the speech will offend the continental powers. The sailor speaker said something about America being willing to join forces with Great Britain in case any foe should threaten the English-speaking race.

Soldiers, sailors and civil officials of the United States government time and again have said things in speeches or have set down things in writing which later came back to cause them trouble. It has been declared with an attempt at humor that so far as after dinner speeches are concerned "the spirit of the occasion" was responsible. This is a polite way of saying that the enthusiasm and lack of restraint of the speaker were in part due to something outside what may be called exactly natural causes. There is apt to be a popping of corks at banquets.

#### "Sober-Sided" Officer.

It is not likely that Captain Sims of the navy overstepped the bounds of propriety at the banquet, for he is known as a sober minded and "sober-sided" officer, but nevertheless he will have some explaining to do. It is not likely, however, that this old sailor will be made to walk the plank, though it is possible he may be admonished in fairly sharp terms by the admiral of the fleet, who may be directed to the admonishing duty by the secretary of the navy.

The case of Admiral Coghlan, who died not long ago, probably will be recalled quickly in this connection. It was Admiral Coghlan who as a commander was with Dewey at the battle of Manila. There he won fame and promotion. Probably no one has forgotten Sallor Coghlan's recital of the poem in which the German emperor was lampooned pretty severely. The sailor recited the poem at a dinner in New York and instantly there was trouble.

The poem which the admiral gave to his fellow banqueters with all the force of his voice was capable, sent the diners into a delirium of laughter and enthusiasm, and the sound of the laughter went round the world. It is said that Kaiser Wilhelm laughed as loud and as heartily as anybody else and so it is possible that it was his manifestation of the possession of a sense of humor which saved the American sailor from getting any punishment harder than a mild reproof, which came in the form of a request that he go in peace and sin no more.

#### One From the Cashier.

The harmless customer leaned across the cigar counter and smiled engagingly at the new cashier. As he handed across the amount his dinner check called for he ventured a bit of aimless converse, for he was of that sort.

"Funny," said he, "how easy it is to spend money."

"Well," snapped the cashier as she fed his fare to the register, "if money was intended for you to hold on to the mint would be turning out coins with handles on 'em."

#### Had Money in Lumps.

Charles H. Rosenberg of Bavaria had lumps on his shoulders, elbows, and hips when he arrived here from Hamburg on the Kaiserin Augusta Victoria. In fact, there was a series of smaller lumps along his spine, much like a mountain range, as it is presented on a bas-relief map.

The lumps were about the size of good Oregon apples, and as Rosenberg passed before the immigration doctor for observation, the doctor said softly to himself, "See that lump." Then he asked Mr. Rosenberg to step aside.

"You seem like a healthy man," said the doctor, "but I cannot pass you until I know the origin of those lumps on your body." "Ah, it is not a sickness," laughed the man from Bavaria. "Those swellings is money."

Taking off his coat he broke open a sample lump and showed that it contained \$500 in American bank notes. He informed the doctor that he had \$11,000 in all, with which he was going to purchase an apple orchard in Oregon.

He was admitted to the country.—New York Tribune.

#### Why He Laughed.

Miss Mattie belonged to the old south, and she was entertaining a guest of distinction.

On the morning following his arrival she told Tillie, the little colored maid, to take a pitcher of fresh water to Mr. Firman's room, and to say that Miss Mattie sent him her compliments, and that if he wanted a bath, the bathroom was at his service.

When Tillie returned she said: "I tol' him, Miss Mattie, en' he laughed fit to bust 'isself."

"Why did he laugh, Tillie?"

"I dunno."

"What did you tell him?"

"Jus' what you tol' me to."

"Tillie, tell me exactly what you said."

"I banded de doab, and I said, 'Mr. Firman, Miss Mattie sends you her lub, and she says, 'Now you can get up and wash yo'self!'"—Lippincott's Magazine.

#### Where He Was Queer.

The negro, on occasions, displays a fine discrimination in the choice of words.

"Who's the best white-washer in town?" inquired the new resident.

"Ale Hall am a bo'nd a'tist with a whitewash brush, sah," answered the colored patriarch eloquently.

"Well, tell him to come and white-wash my chicken house tomorrow."

Uncle Jacob shook his head dubiously.

"Ah don' believe, sah, ah'd engage Ale Hall to whitewash a chicken house, sah."

"Why, didn't you say he was a good whitewasher?"

"Yes, sah, a poweful good whitewasher, sah; but mighty queer about a chicken house, sah, mighty queer!" —Mack's National Monthly.

#### MAKE UP YOUR MIND.

If you'll make up your mind to be contented with your lot And with the optimists agree That trouble's soon forgot,

You'll be surprised to find, I guess, Despite misfortune's darts, What constant springs of happiness Lie hid in human hearts;

What sunny gleams and golden dreams The passing years unfold, How soft and warm the lovelight beams When you are growing old.

#### Acted Like the Genuine.

"The landlady says that new boarder is a foreign nobleman."

"Bogus, I'll bet."

"Oh, I don't know. He may be the real thing. He hasn't paid her a cent as yet."

#### More Human Nature.

Grouchily—By denying myself three ten-cent cigars daily for the past 20 years I figure that I have saved \$2,190.

Moxley—Is that so?

Grouchily—Yes. Say, let me have a chew of your tobacco, will you?

#### Thanks to Burnt Cork.

"Gosh! But the colored race is a-comin' to the front fast!" whispered Innocent Uncle Hiram, at the vaudeville show, as the black-face comedian was boisterously applauded.

"Yes, indeed," smiled the city man; "anyone can see that that fellow is a self-made negro."

#### Lo, the Rich Indian.

The per capita wealth of the Indian is approximately \$2,130, that for other Americans is only a little more than \$1,300. The lands owned by the Indians are rich in oil, timber and other natural resources of all kinds. Some of the best timber land in the United States is owned by Indians.

The value of their agricultural lands runs up in the millions. The ranges which they possess support about 500,000 sheep and cattle, owned by lessees, bringing in a revenue of more than \$272,000 to the various tribes besides providing feed for more than 1,500,000 head of horses, cattle, sheep and goats belonging to the Indians themselves. Practically the only asphalt deposits in the United States are on Indian lands.—Red Man.

#### No Slang for Her.

"Slip me a brace of cackles!" ordered the chesty-looking man with a bored air, as he perched on the first stool in the luncheon room.

"A what?" asked the waitress, as she placed a glass of water before him.

"Adam and Eve flat on their backs! A pair of sunnysiders!" said the young man in an exasperated tone.

"You got me, kid," returned the waitress. "Watcha want?"

"Eggs up," said the young man. "Eggs, the kind that come before the hen or after, I never knew which."

"Why didn't you say so in the first place?" asked the waitress. "You'd a had 'em by this time."

"Well, of all things—" said the young man.

"I knew what he was drivin' at all the time," began the waitress as the young man departed. "But he's one of them fellers that thinks they can get by with anything. He don't know that they're using plain English now in restaurants."

#### The League of Politeness.

The League of Politeness has been formed in Berlin. It aims at inculcating better manners among the people of Berlin. It was founded upon the initiative of Fraulein Cecelie Meyer, who was inspired by an existing organization in Rome. In deference to the parent organization the Berlin league has chosen the Italian motto, "Pro gentilezza." This will be emblazoned upon an attractive little medal worn where Germans are accustomed to wear the insignia of orders.

The idea is that a glance at the "talisman" will annihilate any inclination to indulge in bad temper or discourteous language. "Any polite person" is eligible for membership.

#### The "Country Churchyard."

Those who recall Gray's "Elegy in a Country Churchyard" will remember that the peaceful spot where "the rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep" is identified with St. Giles, Stoke Poges, Buckinghamshire. In the prosaic pages of a recent issue of the Gazette there appears an order in council providing that ordinary interments are henceforth forbidden in the churchyard.

#### How She Learned.

The mother of a family of three small children was discussing their comparative precocity with a friend.

"John was very slow at everything," she said, referring to her oldest. "Tom was a little better, and Edith, the baby, is the smartest of all. She picks up everything quick as can be."

Master John, who had been listening, now contributed his share of the conversation.

"Humph!" he exclaimed. "I know why her learns so quick. It's 'cause her has us and we didn't have us."

#### Economy.

The late former Governor Allen D. Candler of Georgia was famous in the south for his quaint humor.

"Governor Candler," said a Gainesville man, "once abandoned cigars for a pipe at the beginning of the year. He stuck to his resolve till the year's end. Then he was heard to say: 'By actual calculation, I have saved by smoking a pipe instead of cigars this year \$208. But where is it?'"

#### Moslem Traditions.

Ramadan is the month exalted by Moslems above all others. In that month the Koran—according to Moslem tradition—was brought down by Gabriel from heaven and delivered to men in small sections. In that month, Mohammed was accustomed to retire from Mecca to the cave of Hira, for prayer and meditation. In that month Abraham, Moses and other prophets received their divine revelations. In that month the "doors of heaven are always open, the passages to hell are shut, and the devils are chained." So run the traditions.—The Christian Herald.

#### A Medical Compromise.

"You had two doctors in consultation last night, didn't you?"

"Yes."

"What did they say?"

"Well, one recommended one thing and the other recommended something else."

"A deadlock, eh?"

"No, they finally told me to mix 'em!"

#### Hard on the Mare.

Twice, as the bus slowly wended its way up the steep Cumberland Gap, the door at the rear opened and slammed. At first those inside paid little heed; but the third time demanded to know why they should be disturbed in this fashion.

"Whist," cautioned the driver, "don't spake so loud; she'll overhear us."

"Who?"

"The mare. Spake low! Shure, Ol'm desavin th' crature. Every toime she 'ears th' door close, she thinks won' o' yez is gettin' down ter walk up th' hill, an' that sort o' raises her sperrits."—Success Magazine.

#### Exaggeration.

On her arrival in New York Mme. Sara Bernhardt, replying to a compliment on her youthful appearance, said: "The secret of my youth? It is the good God—and then, you know, I work all the time. But I am a great-grandmother," she continued, thoughtfully, "so how can these many compliments be true? I am afraid my friends are exaggerating."

Mme. Bernhardt's laugh, spontaneous as a girl's, prompted a chorus of "No, no!"

"Yes," said the actress, "unconscious exaggeration, like the French nurse on the boulevard. Our boulevards are much more crowded than your streets, you know, and, although we have numerous accidents, things aren't quite as bad as the nurse suggested."

"Her little charge, a boy of six, begged her to stop a while in a crowd, surrounding an automobile accident. 'Please wait,' the little boy said, 'want to see the man who was run over.' 'No; hurry,' his nurse answered. 'There will be plenty more to see further on.'"

#### A Retraction.

"You shouldn't have called that man a pig," said the conciliatory man.

"That's right," replied the vindictive person. "There is no sense in implying that he's worth 40 cents a pound to anybody."

#### Blissful Ignorance.

"Were you nervous when you proposed to your wife?" asked the sentimental person.

"No," replied Mr. Meekton; "but if I could have foreseen the next ten years I would have been."

#### Economy in Art.

"Of course," said Mr. Sirius Barker, "I want my daughter to have some sort of an artistic education. I think I'll have her study singing."

"Why not art or literature?"

"Art spoils canvases and paint and literature wastes reams of paper. Singing merely produces a temporary disturbance of the atmosphere."

#### Home Thought.

"It must have been frightful," said Mrs. Bossim to her husband, who was in the earthquake. "Tell me what was your first thought when you awakened in your room at the hotel and heard the alarm."

"My first thought was of you," answered Mr. Bossim.

"How noble!"

"Yes. First thing I knew, a vase off the mantel caught me on the ear; then a chair whirled in my direction, and when I jumped to the middle of the room four or five books and a framed picture struck me all at once."

Even after saying that, he affected to wonder what made her so angry for the remainder of the evening.—Mack's National Monthly.

#### New Process of Staining Glass.

The art of coloring glass has been lost and refound, jealously guarded and maliciously stolen so many times in the history of civilization that it seems almost impossible to say anything new on glass staining. Yet a process has been discovered for making the stained glass used in windows which is a departure from anything known at the present time. What the Venetians and the Phoenicians knew of it we cannot tell.

The glass first receives its design in mineral colors and the whole is then fired in a heat so intense that the coloring matter and the glass are indissolubly fused. The most attractive feature of this method is that the surface acquires a peculiar pebbled character in the heat, so that when the glass is in place the lights are delightfully soft and mellow.

In making a large window in many shades each panel is separately moulded and bent and the sections are assembled in a metal frame.

#### Our Voices.

I think our conversational soprano, as sometimes overheard in the cars, arising from a group of young persons who have taken the train at one of our great industrial centers, for instance, young persons of the female sex, we will say, who have bustled in full dress, engaged in loud, strident speech, and who, after free discussion, have fixed on two or more double seats, which having secured, they proceeded to eat apples and hand round conversation types—I say, I think the conversational soprano, heard under these circumstances, would not be among the allurements the old enemy would put in requisition were he getting up a new temptation of St. Anthony.

There are sweet voices among us we all know, and voices not musical, it may be, to those who hear them for the first time, yet sweeter to us than any we shall hear until we listen to some warbling angel in the overture to that eternity of blissful harmonies we hope to enjoy. But why should I tell lies? If my friends love me, it is because I try to tell the truth. I never heard but two voices in my life that frightened me by their sweetness.—Holmes.

# What About Brain Food?

## This Question Came Up in the Recent Trial for Libel.

A "Weekly" printed some criticisms of the claims made for our foods. It evidently did not fancy our reply printed in various newspapers, and brought suit for libel. At the trial some interesting facts came out.

Some of the chemical and medical experts differed widely.

The following facts, however, were quite clearly established:

Analysis of brain by an unquestionable authority, Geoghegan, shows of Mineral Salts, Phosphoric Acid and Potash combined (Phosphate of Potash), 2.91 per cent of the total, 5.33 of all Mineral Salts.

This is over one-half.

Beauvais, another authority, shows "Phosphoric Acid combined" and Potash 73.44 per cent from a total of 101.07.

Considerable more than one-half of Phosphate of Potash.

Analysis of Grape-Nuts shows: Potassium and Phosphorus, (which join and make Phosphate of Potash), is considerable more than one-half of all the mineral salts in the food.

Dr. Geo. W. Carey, an authority on the constituent elements of the body, says: "The gray matter of the brain is controlled entirely by the inorganic cell-salt, Potassium Phosphate (Phosphate of Potash). This salt unites with albumen and by the addition of oxygen creates nerve fluid or the gray matter of the brain. Of course, there is a trace of other salts and other organic matter in nerve fluid, but Potassium Phosphate is the chief factor, and has the power within itself to attract, by its own

law of affinity, all things needed to manufacture the elixir of life."

Further on he says: "The beginning and end of the matter is to supply the lacking principle, and in molecular form, exactly as nature furnishes it in vegetables, fruits and grain. To supply deficiencies—this is the only law of cure."

The natural conclusion is that if Phosphate of Potash is the needed mineral element in brain and you use food which does not contain it, you have brain fag because its daily loss is not supplied.

On the contrary, if you eat food known to be rich in this element, you place before the life forces that which nature demands for brain-building.

In the trial a sneer was uttered because Mr. Post announced that he had made years of research in this country and some clinics of Europe, regarding the effect of the mind on digestion of food.

But we must be patient with those who sneer at facts they know nothing about. Mind does not work well on a brain that is broken down by lack of nourishment.

A peaceful and evenly poised mind is necessary to good digestion.

Worry, anxiety, fear, hate, &c., &c., directly interfere with or stop the flow of Ptyalin, the digestive juice of the mouth, and also interfere with the flow of the digestive juices of stomach and pancreas.

Therefore, the mental state of the individual has much to do (more than suspected) with digestion.

This trial has demonstrated:

That Brain is made of Phosphate of Potash as the principal Mineral Salt, added to albumen and water.

That Grape-Nuts contains that element as more than one-half of all its mineral salts.

A healthy brain is important, if one would "do things" in this world.

A man who sneers at "Mind" sneers at the best and least understood part of himself. That part which some folks believe links us to the Infinite.

Mind asks for a healthy brain upon which to act, and Nature has defined a way to make a healthy brain and renew it day by day as it is used up from work of the previous day.

Nature's way to rebuild is by the use of food which supplies the things required.

### "There's a Reason"

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



# GOTHAM BANK FAILS

DOORS OF NORTHERN OF NEW YORK AND NINE BRANCHES CLOSED.

## STATE OFFICIALS IN CHARGE

Joseph G. Robin, Chairman of Finance Committee of Institution, Adjudged Insane and Sent to Sanitarium—Grand Jury to Investigate.

New York.—A new captain in high finance was revealed in the person of Joseph G. Robin when the Northern bank of New York, with nine branches in this city, carrying nearly \$7,000,000 deposits, was closed Tuesday by State Superintendent of Banks O. H. Cheney "for the benefit of the depositors."

The daring of the young operator, who it is believed has dragged down to financial destruction at least six other institutions, outstrips the deeds which sent Charles W. Morse to the federal prison.

The Northern bank of New York is a merger of the Northern bank, the Hamilton bank and the Riverside bank, all of which were impaired by the panic of 1907. They were combined by Robin in April, 1908, and as chairman of the finance committee he is said to have dominated the consolidated institution. Robin took over the Aetna Indemnity company and the Rochester Title and Guarantee company from the Heinz interests after the collapse of the copper pool.

Robin is declared by his friends to have become demented over his plight after having made two attempts at suicide and was adjudged an incurable paranoiac by Doctors Carlos, McDonald and Austin Flint, the alienists who figured prominently in the trial of Harry K. Thaw. On the certificate of the alienists Robin was committed by Justice Amend to the sanitarium of Doctor McDonald at Central Valley.

These proceedings were taken without the knowledge of State Superintendent Hotchkiss and State Superintendent of Banks Cheney, who are now in charge of the Northern bank of New York and all its branches, as well as the seemingly endless chain of enterprises in which Robin dominated.

District Attorney Whitman had a long conference with the superintendent of insurance and it was stated that the entire matter will be presented to the grand jury for the January term on Tuesday next. According to the evidence submitted to the district attorney more than one official of the bank is deeply implicated and the indictment of these and possibly others is expected.

No figures as to the exact or approximate condition of the bank were obtainable.

## 226 CONFESS TO BRIBERY

True Bills Are Found Against 852 Ohio Men for Selling or Buying Votes.

West Union, O.—Judge A. Z. Blair of the common pleas court of this county, who has been in charge of affairs here during the bribery exposures, said Tuesday that the jury has found 852 true bills against as many voters for either selling or buying votes in recent elections.

Two hundred and twenty-six of these men came to West Union and pleaded guilty. They were all fined the amount they had taken for their votes at the recent election, were disfranchised for five years and were given suspended sentences of six months in the county jail. Judge Blair said that not one of the men who pleaded denied his guilt.

The court has decided that the county will be gone over the second time by the grand jury in order to indict those who have slipped through its fingers so far.

It is expected by Judge Blair that more than three thousand men will have been indicted before the court ends and it is his opinion that not more than five cases will have to be tried.

## "MEAT TRUST" SUIT ENDS

Government's Petition to Dismiss National Packing Disolution Suit Is Granted.

Chicago.—District Attorney Sims appeared before Judge Kohlsaat in the United States district court Tuesday and asked that the dissolution suit of the government against the National Packing company be dismissed. The order was entered by the court.

Mr. Wilkerson, assistant United States attorney, said that the government had decided to stand on the criminal prosecution and drop the dissolution suit. He said the government did not want this suit pending while the men were being prosecuted criminally.

## Aviator Falls 75 Feet.

Los Angeles.—Glenn Martin, an amateur aviator from Santa Ana, fell 75 feet in a practice flight at the aviation meet here Tuesday, but was not hurt. Martin had just completed his machine and had made three circuits of the course.

## Seeks Santa Claus, Dies.

Chicago.—Max, three-year-old son of William Hirschick, was burned to death Tuesday while looking for Santa Claus in a clothes closet with a lighted match.

## FIGHT ON LORIMER CERTAIN

MOTION TO BE MADE TO UNSEAT ILLINOIS SENATOR.

Cummins of Iowa in Interview States Contest Over Charges Will Be Prolonged.

Washington.—According to a statement given by Senator Cummins, who is now in Des Moines, Ia., a motion will be made in the senate to unseat Senator William Lorimer, no matter whether there is a minority report submitted or not.

In an interview on the Lorimer case there Senator Cummins says he expects the fight over the Lorimer charges to be prolonged.

It has been reported here for several days that the situation in the Lorimer case had reached a point where a fight is assured, regardless of whether Senator Beveridge or Senator Frazier, or both, decide to make a minority report. Senator Cummins' statement confirms this understanding.

## INDORSES ENGINEERS' REPORT

Taft Favors Reclamation Projects Calling for Expenditure of \$20,000,000.

Washington.—The letter of President Taft to the secretary of the Interior commenting on the report of the engineer officers, appointed to pass on uncompleted government reclamation projects was made public Monday. The letter consists chiefly of a summary of the reclamation projects which the government's expert engineers have considered feasible and worthy of the expenditure of \$20,000,000. President Taft covers the subject fully, in the main endorsing the reports of the engineers.

When congress reconvenes it is the intention of the chief executive to transmit the report, with a message.

## MEXICANS HISS AMERICANS

Cheer Japanese Visitors and Excoriate Men From Across Border—Incident at Bull Fight.

City of Mexico, Mex.—Considerable anti-American feeling was manifested at a bull fight where the visiting Japanese naval officers and cadets were the guests of honor. When the Japanese entered to take their seats they were enthusiastically applauded and cheers were given for Japan. Then some one started to yell "Down with the Americans!" and the cry was taken up all over the arena.

Subsequently whenever cheers were started for Japan they were always followed by hisses and cries against the Americans.

## FEAR REVOLT IN HONDURAS

Secretary Meyer Orders Gunboat Yorktown to Amapala Storm Center of Rebellion.

Washington.—Fearing the outbreak of another revolution in Honduras Secretary Meyer Monday ordered the gunboat Yorktown, stationed at Corinto, Nicaragua, to proceed to Amapala, Honduras.

The orders to the commander of the Yorktown was to "observe and report upon the conditions existing on the west coast of Honduras."

Amapala has for months been a storm-center. It was the stronghold of General Valadares, who is opposed to the government and who was ousted as governor by President Davilla.

## REVOLT IN SANTO DOMINGO

Reported General Girmo Has Raised Standard of Revolution and Battle Is Fought.

Santo Domingo.—Troops were dispatched to the Dominican-Haitian frontier, following reports of a battle fought there in which a number were said to have been killed.

General Firman is said to have raised the standard of revolt, and it is believed the battle which was fought was between his followers and the royal troops. Conditions in the republic are ripe for a revolution, as finances are in a bad way and the inhabitants of many districts are poverty-stricken.

## Fear Aviator Is Lost.

London, England.—No news has come of the fate of Cecil S. Grace, the American-born aviator who disappeared in the fog Thursday while attempting a return flight from Calais, France, to Dover. It is feared that he fell into the North sea. A fleet of motor cars was out to search the east coast of England, while warships scattered along the shores of the North sea swept the waters with wireless inquiry concerning the aviator.

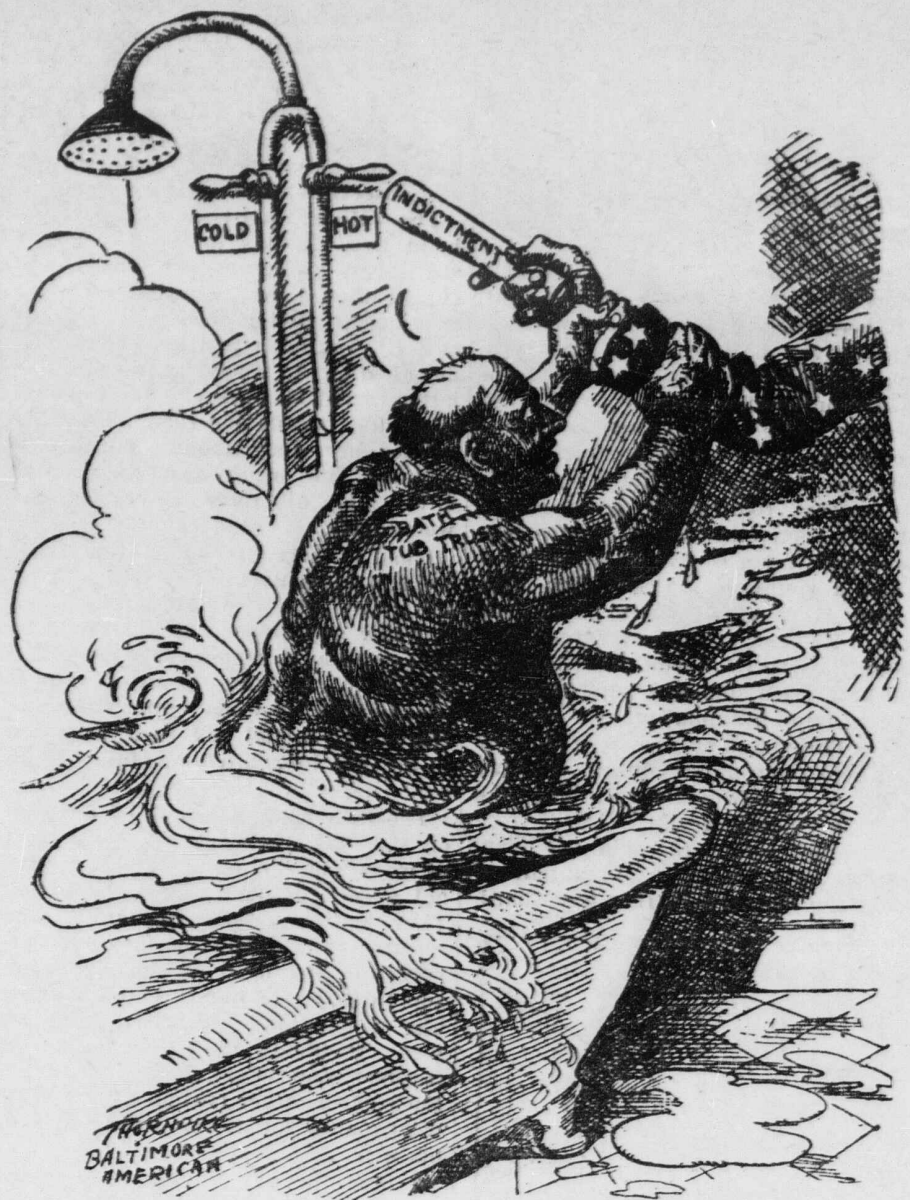
## Three of Family Killed by Gas.

Hammond, Ind.—Three persons were found asphyxiated here Tuesday when neighbors, detecting the odor of gas, forced the doors and found a gasp in the basement broken. The victims were Mrs. Fred Krugel, sixty; Joe Krugel, eighteen, and Mathilda Krugel, twenty years old.

## Coast Feels Quakes.

Imperial, Cal.—A series of light earthquakes were felt here Tuesday. There were two shocks of more than usual force.

## MAKING IT HOT FOR THE BATH TUB TRUST



## SOARS 11,474 FEET

AVIATOR HOXSEY BREAKS WORLD'S ALTITUDE MARK AT LOS ANGELES.

Accomplishes Feat in Gale

Daring Airman Thrills Enormous Crowd in His Descent From Clouds—Is Benumbed by Cold—Wins a Prize of \$3,000.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Arch Hoxsey of the Wright team of aviators Monday broke the world's record for altitude here when he attained a height of 11,474 feet and accomplished the feat in a 30-mile gale that wrecked Latham's monoplane and kept cautious aviators to the ground.

Seventy-seven thousand enthusiastic spectators gathered at Dominguez field witnessed the record-breaking flight of the southern California aviator, and when Hoxsey landed safely, almost in front of the grand stand, his barograph was removed from the machine and examined and the announcement made that he had broken the altitude record of 10,499 feet established by M. Legagneux at Pau, France, on December 10, pandemonium broke loose among the spectators and a mad rush was made for the field to congratulate him.

Hoxsey's feat is without parallel in the history of aviation. He went into the air a few minutes before one o'clock and quickly began his upward flight. In a short time he was beyond the view of the spectators. He was gone so long that the officials at the field became alarmed and began making inquiries and requesting the nearby towns and beach resorts to be on the lookout for the aviator.

Shortly before three o'clock a spectator in the grand stand discerned a speck in the air, and it was several minutes before the majority of the throng could distinguish the speck.

Slowly descending, Hoxsey made several complete circles with his machine pointed downward, before he became plainly visible to the naked eye. While on the side of the field opposite the grand stand he made a sensational glide of 1,000 feet. The multitude watching him thought he had lost control of his machine and held its breath, but when within about 500 feet from the ground, the aviator turned his planes upward and shot into the air again. He turned his machine completely around at the pylon to the right of the grand stand, descended and stiffly climbed from the machine.

The cold air in the upper ether had so benumbed him that he could scarcely bend his knees.

Billy Papke Loses on Foul. Sydney, N. S. W.—Dave Smith, middleweight champion of Australia, Monday scored a decisive victory over Billy Papke, the claimant to the middleweight championship of the world. The fight was given to Smith in the tenth round on a foul. Smith had a lead over Papke in every round, but it was conceded that Papke did not appear to be up to his regular form.

## Prisoners Burn Way to Liberty.

Kansas City, Mo.—Eleven prisoners on the city farm near this city escaped Tuesday after they had burned a window frame in their quarters large enough for a man to squeeze through. The place was unguarded, as the honor system prevails.

## Valuable Trotter Dies.

Lexington, Ky.—Neddie Connors, a trotting stallion valued at \$20,000 and owned by Dr. W. H. Hors, Maysville, Ky., died Tuesday of uraemic poisoning. His track record was 2:09.

## "PADLOCK BILL" IS ADOPTED

SPANISH DEPUTIES PASS MEASURE AT STORMY SESSION.

Premier Wins Victory—Bill Prohibits Creation of Religious Orders for Two Years.

Madrid.—The chamber of deputies by a vote of 108 to 26 passed the government's "padlock bill" after a most stormy and at times disorderly all night session.

This is a notable victory for Premier Canalejas, obtained after a bitter fight involving not only the opposition in Spain, but of the vatican, whose seal of disapproval was set up on the legislation even before it had been submitted to the cortes.

As originally drawn the bill prohibited the creation of further religious establishments in the country until the revision of the concordat had been completed or definite laws on the subject passed.

In the senate the government accepted the amendment of Baron Sacre Lirio limiting the period of interdiction against new congregations to two years.

The senate passed the measure on November 4, the vote being 149 to 58. The majority in the upper chamber was greater than had been anticipated. Its passage in the lower house had been expected.

## CUBAN REVOLT IS SCOUTED

U. S. Minister Jackson Holds Conditions Bad in the Past But Good Now.

Havana.—John B. Jackson, the United States minister, said he felt quite confident that no political revolt was likely to occur in the island, either by General Guerrera's followers or the conservatives, all of whom, he understands, are not inclined to begin public breaches of order.

Mr. Jackson adds that when his fears of political disturbances were reported some months ago he thought they were probable, but he asserts that report has nothing to do with present conditions.

Washington.—Information has reached the state department that the Cuban government is contemplating the construction of six vessels suitable for the Cuban coast service.

## GIVE \$1,300,000 TO SCHOOL

Unnamed Man Donates Fund to Affiliate Columbia University With Presbyterian Hospital.

New York.—On behalf of a donor who withholds his name, George L. Rives, chairman of directors of Columbia university, and Robert W. De Forest, president of the Presbyterian hospital, announced that \$1,300,000 had been pledged for the perfection of an affiliation between the hospital and the medical school of the university.

The gift comes through Edward S. Harkness, a member of the wealthy family of New York and Cleveland, who adds \$300,000 himself.

## Fight With Gun Runners.

Bushire, Persia.—A serious clash occurred between Arabian gun runners and a landing party from the British cruiser Hyacinthe. The Arabs lost 40 men killed or wounded. The British casualties were 14.

## Prof. A. S. Hill Is Dead.

Boston.—Adams Sherman Hill, professor emeritus of rhetoric and oratory at Harvard university and the author of notable books on rhetoric, died at his home here Monday, aged seventy-seven years.

## Two Bad Cases in England Cured by Resinol Ointment.

I have been using Resinol Ointment during the last few weeks for a varicose ulcer on leg and can bear testimony to its cooling and curative qualities. Have never found anything to equal it. I was recommended by my sister, Mrs. Cairns Ladykirk, Norham on Tweed, to try it. She had been treated 14 months previously without effect, but was entirely cured by Resinol Ointment.

Robert Davidson, Gateshead on Tyne.

## Mean of Her.

Mrs. Galey (back from the mountains)—Well, my dear, did you keep open house during my absence?

Galey (earnestly)—I should say I didn't, Louise; why, there wasn't a night that I didn't lock the doors at nine o'clock.

Mrs. Galey—Yes? And where did you go then?

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Civilization. Missionary—you claim to be civilized, and yet I find you torturing your captives.

Native—Pardon, but we do not call this torturing now. We are merely hazing him.

Quite Different. "Do you always do a little more than is expected of you?"

"No, my boss always expects a little more than you can do."

At the Door. "Yes, my mind is made up. Tonight I shall ask her to be my wife. B-b-y Jove, I hope she's out!"—Woman's Home Companion.

Stop guessing! Try the best and most certain remedy for all painful ailments—Hamlin's Wizard Oil. The way it relieves all soreness from sprains, cuts, wounds, burns, scalds, etc., is wonderful.

Ignorance gives greater freedom in utterance than inspiration; and is often mistaken for it.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

You possess only as much faith as you possess you.

## Remedies are Needed

Were we perfect, which we are not, medicines would not often be needed. But since our systems have become weakened, impaired and broken down through indiscretions which have gone on from the early ages, through countless generations, remedies are needed to aid nature in correcting our inherited and otherwise acquired weaknesses. To reach the seat of stomach weakness and consequent digestive troubles, there is nothing so good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a glyceric compound, extracted from native medicinal roots—sold for over forty years with great satisfaction to all users. For Weak Stomach, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Pain in the Stomach after eating, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Belching of food, Chronic Diarrhea and other Intestinal Derangements, the "Discovery" is a time-proven and most efficient remedy.

The genuine has on its outside wrapper the Signature *W. L. Douglas*.

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic, medicine of known composition, not even though the urgent dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit.

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

## W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 \$3.50 & \$4.00 SHOES FOR MEN & BOYS' SHOES, \$2.00, \$2.50 AND \$3.00. BEST IN THE WORLD.

The benefits of free hides, which apply principally to sole leather, and the reduced tariff on sole leather, now enables me to give the wearer more value for his money, better and longer wearing shoes, \$3.50 and \$4 shoes than I could give previous to the tariff revision.

Do you realize that my shoes have been the 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 United States? Quality counts. It has made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.

CAUTION! None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on the bottom of the shoe. If your dealer cannot supply you with W. L. Douglas shoes, write for Mail Order Catalogue. W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

## THE Famous Rayo Lamp

Once a Rayo user, always one.

The Rayo Lamp is a high grade lamp, sold at a low price. There are lamps that cost more, but there is no better lamp made at any price. Constructed of solid brass; nickel plated—easily kept clean and ornament to any room in any house. There is nothing known to the art of lamp-making that can add to the value of the RAYO Lamp as a light-giving device. Every dealer everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the 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)

## MICA AXLE GREASE

Keeps the spindle bright and free from grit. Try a box. Sold by dealers everywhere.

STANDARD OIL CO. (Incorporated)

## Your Liver is Clogged up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Come Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, and Sick Headache.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine must bear Signature *W. L. Douglas*.

## 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, and other cities.

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. J. Ullmann and Wilson's Shippers, please send goods to Joseph Ullmann, 18-20 & 22 St. Paul, Minn.

## LAZY LIVER

"I find Cascarets so good that I would not be without them. I was troubled a great deal with torpid liver and headache. Now since taking Cascarets Candy Cathartic I feel very much better. I shall certainly recommend them to my friends as the best medicine I have ever seen."

Anna Bazinet, Osborn Mill No. 2, Fall River, Mass.

## MAKE MORE MONEY

Than you ever dreamed possible decorating china, burnt-wood, metal, pillow-tops, etc., in colors from photographs. Men successful as women. Learned at once; no talent required. Takes like wildfire everywhere. Send stamp quick for particulars.

C. M. VALLANCE COMPANY, Elkhart, Ind.

PATENT your invention. Free preliminary opinion. Booklet free. M. L. B. STEVENS & CO., Estab. 1864, 633 14th St., Washington; 20 Dearborn St., Chicago.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 53-1910.



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### THEATRICAL ATTRACTIONS.

Monday, Jan. 2. Volunteer Firemen's ball, at the Gladstone Theatre.

"Our New Minister" which was booked for the seventh, has closed its season and will not play here.

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

### BOYS WANTED.

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

### TAX NOTICE

The tax roll of the city of Gladstone is now in my hands for collection, and payment may be made at my office. On all taxes paid before January 10, 1911, the collection fee is one per cent. After January 10 the collection fee of four per cent will be charged.

I. G. CHAMPION,  
City Treasurer.

### TRINITY CHURCH.

New Years Day, The Feast of Circumcision. Church School 11:30 A. M. Evening Prayer 7:30 P. M.

The minister will read morning Prayer at St. Stephen's, Escanaba.

Visitors made welcome to the church.  
JAMES E. CROSBIE,  
Minister

### SWEDISH MISSION CHURCH.

A watch night entertainment will be given this evening at 9 o'clock by the Y. P. S. at which a good program will be rendered. Refreshments will be served between the hours of 10 and 11, after which watch night services will continue until the New Year is ushered in. Admission 25c.

Commencing tomorrow evening the Week of Prayer will be observed with meetings every night at 8 o'clock. All Scandinavians are invited.

### ALICE MEMORIAL METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

During the month of January the following ministers will fill the pulpit: January 1: Rev. E. H. Scott of Manistique.

January 8: Rev. F. Jones, Stephenson.

January 15: Rev. E. J. Johnson, Munising.

January 22: Rev. H. Biddlecombe, Hermansville.

The third anniversary of the dedication of Alice Memorial M. E. church will be observed on January 29, when Rev. H. H. Harris, its former pastor, will conduct services. The annual banquet will be held on Monday, January 30.

### IMPROVED FARMING

Production per acre is beginning to overtake increase of people, declares the secretary of agriculture, in discussing one of the features of his report. "The evidence is very plain that the yields per acre of our crops are now increasing, and if the facts were assembled in detail for the states it would be found that the percentage of increase in yield in many of them is greater than the percentage of normal increase of population that is, the increase of births over deaths in the old native element."

That this is a fact, in greater or less degree, is stated comprehensively in the report. During the ten years, 1896-1905, the production of wheat per acre on the average increased over the average of the preceding ten years in a greater degree than the normal increase of population (that is, apart from immigration and the temporarily high birth rate of the foreign born) in twenty-five states, and two more states are all but ready to join them. In fourteen states corn production per acre has increased faster than the normal increase of population, and this is almost true of five more states. The number of states in this list in the case of barley is 21; rye, 30, buckwheat, 19; cotton 3; potatoes, 24; hay, 35; and more or less states are almost ready to enter this list in the case of all crops.

A demand that is more difficult to fulfill in production per acre is for an increase that equal or exceeds the actual increase of population, including the immigrants and the temporarily high birth rate of the foreign born. But, notwithstanding the fact that this difficulty is greater in the United States than it is in all other countries that have practically ceased to take much new land into cultivation, many of the states of this nation are each maintaining an increase of production in the case of one or more prominent crops that is greater than the actual increase of population. Ten states are doing this in the case of corn; for wheat the number is 22; for oats 16; for cotton and tobacco, 1 each; for rye, 21; for potatoes, 15; and for hay 25.

We can not look for any other result than that the yields per acre of all our crops shall increase at an ever faster rate in the future, in view of the intense interest with which our people are turning their attention toward agricultural improvement. If there are certain forces at work which, if unchecked and made more prevalent, will in the future compel us to bid against the world for food, the counteracting forces have nevertheless been already set in motion, with the promise of increasing effect.

### FREE BARN

When you drive to Escanaba, put your horse in Peter Lemmer's barn, behind his Palm Garden at 308 Ludington street.

December 31, 1910. January 14, 1911

### Final Administration Account.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

The Probate Court for the County of Delta.

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Escanaba in said county on the twenty-eighth day of December, A. D. 1910.

Present: Hon. Judd Yelland, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of

WILLIAM WELLS, Deceased.

Catherine Schwab having filed in said court her final administration account, and her petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate.

It is Ordered, that the twenty-third day of January, A. D. 1911, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition;

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

JUDD YELLAND,  
Judge of Probate.

A true copy.

ELIZABETH SCHWITZKY,  
Register of Probate.

December 24, 1910. February 4, 1911.

### Notice of Sale.

Notice is hereby given that, by virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the circuit court for the county of Delta, in favor of the Bank Wholesale Liquor and Supply Company, a corporation, against the goods and chattels and real estate of Joseph Eaton and Wilhelmina Eaton, in said county, to me directed and delivered, I did, on the twentieth day of June, A. D. 1910, levy upon and take all the right, title and interest of the said Joseph Eaton and Wilhelmina Eaton, in the following described lands, to-wit:

Lots eight (8) and nine (9) of Block forty-two (42) of the Original Plat of the village, (now city) of Gladstone, Delta County, Michigan, according to the recorded plat thereof; All of which I shall expose for sale at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the West front door of the court house, at the city of Escanaba, in said county, that being the place of holding the circuit court, within said county, on the twentieth day of February, A. D. 1911, at two o'clock in the afternoon.

Dated December 21st, A. D. 1910.

T. J. CURRAN,  
Undersheriff.

JUDD YELLAND,  
Attorney.

Business Address: Escanaba Mich.

December 24, 1910. January 28, 1911.

### Homestead Notice.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, at MARQUETTE, MICH.

DECEMBER 16, 1910.

Notice is hereby given that HENRY WEINHEISER, of Arnold, Mich., who, on April 2, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 11832, Serial No. 01012, for SE $\frac{1}{4}$  of SW $\frac{1}{4}$ , Section 32, Township 43 N., Range 24 West, Michigan Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Delta County, Michigan, at Escanaba, Michigan, on the 31st day of January, 1911.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Mike Walsh of Escanaba, Mich.

Silvester Denler of " "

Henry Hirn of " "

John Krecke of Rock, " "

JAMES J. DONOVAN,  
Register.

December 3, 1910. February 25, 1911.

### Mortgage Sale

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, made and executed by Alexander Richard (unmarried) of Seymour in the State of Wisconsin, party of the first part, to John A. Macaulley and R. Ernest Daniell, co-partners doing business under the firm name and style of Superior Motor Company, at Laurium, Michigan, parties of the second part, dated the 16th day of June, A. D. 1910, and recorded the 27th day of June, A. D. 1910, at nine o'clock A. M., in Liber "3" of Mortgages, on pages 344, 345 and 346, in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for Delta County, Michigan.

And no suit or proceedings having been instituted at law to recover the debt remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, There is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, for principal and interest, the sum of Four Hundred Seventy-five and eight one hundredths (\$475.08) Dollars, together with an attorney fee of Fifteen (\$15) Dollars, provided for in said mortgage.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that on the 28th day of February, A. D. 1911, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the front door of the court house in the city of Escanaba (that being the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Delta is held) the property described in said mortgage will be sold at public vendue to the highest bidder, to satisfy the mortgage debt aforesaid.

Said property is described as follows: The Northeast quarter of the Northeast quarter (N. E.  $\frac{1}{4}$  of N. E.  $\frac{1}{4}$ ) and the Northwest quarter of the Northeast quarter (N. W.  $\frac{1}{4}$  of N. E.  $\frac{1}{4}$ ) of Section Seven (7), in Township Thirty-seven (37) North of Range Twenty-four (24) West, in Delta County, Michigan.

Dated, this 25th day of November, A. D. 1910.

JOHN A. MACAULEY,  
R. ERNEST DANIELL,  
Mortgagees.

JOHN POWER,  
Attorney for Mortgagees.

December 3, 1910. February 25, 1911.

### 60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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## HOW IT WAS DONE

### A Story of the Safe Removal of Gold Dust.

By WINFIELD R. GARRISON.

(Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.)

Having been sent out to examine and report on some new gold mines that had been discovered in the west, I went as far as I could by rail, then took a stage to Punkerville, a little town from which I must proceed on horse or mule back. I reached Punkerville in the evening and the next morning, hiring a horse, started to follow a stony road up to the mines.

I had been climbing—or rather my horse had—for a couple of hours when I met a young man descending with a load of wood, drawn by a pair of oxen. He was cracking a large whip about the steers' heads, shouting gee and haw, with sufficient persistency to drive a human animal crazy. But the brutes either had no nerves or, if they had, kept them under control, wending their way downward without the slightest change of gait.

"Mornin', stranger," said the man, looking up at me through a pair of handsome brown eyes that were hard-



"I SAW HER BEFORE SHE SAW ME."

ly in keeping with his vocation. "Reck on y' didn't meet up with any one on the road down thar, did y'?"

"I don't remember having met a single person. Why do you ask?"

"Oh, nothin' particular. My wife's with me. She made a short cut a spell ago, thinkin' she'd come out ahead o' me. Reckon she got fooled. Ef y' meet up with her y' might tell her whar I am."

"I shall certainly do so."

With that I continued on my way, while the young man recommenced cracking his whip and yelling at his oxen.

I had not gone far before I met a young woman coming down. She wore clothes corresponding to those of the ox driver, and I presumed she was the wife he had spoken of. I saw her before she saw me. She was leaning over a rock, looking intently down on the zigzag road below, shading her eyes with her hand. When she discovered me she started. Coming up with her, I spoke to her politely, which seemed to reassure her.

"Are you the woodcutter's wife?" I asked.

"Sartin'."

"You'll find him just around the next turn."

"Much obliged. Hev y' met up with any one?"

"Only your husband. You both seem to be on the lookout. Are you afraid of being robbed?"

"Robbed! Who'd want to rob us? We're nothin' but poor woodcutters."

At that moment I looked up on a rise beside me and espied three men coming down. As soon as they reached us they asked where we hailed from.

I told them I was a mining engineer going up to inspect the new mines, which seemed to satisfy them. The young woman told them that she was going down to the town to buy some things at the store. I noticed she made no mention of her husband. The men debated whether they should go up or down and finally agreed that they would separate, a part going one way and a part the other. As soon as they had gone the woman showed greater anxiety than before. Turning to me, she said, dropping the lingo of a countrywoman:

"They're road agents. They're looking for a shipment of gold dust that they have been informed is going down to Punkerville. I wish you would wait a bit. We might require your help. You are armed, I see."

"Yes, I'm well armed, but what has a poor woodcutter to fear from road agents?"

"They'll think we're carrying the dust."

"What will they do?"

"They'll find my husband below and search him and the wood, thinking to find gold dust concealed. They would have gone for me, but they saw that I couldn't carry enough of it to pay them to bother with me."

"Well, I don't understand why their searching your load should trouble you or how I can serve you."

"I wish you'd go back with me. I

know a cut by which we can reach my husband as soon as they. It is only a short distance."

She looked at me so beseechingly that I consented. I dismounted and led my horse. She hurried on before me, reaching her husband when I was still some distance away, and I saw her talking to him excitedly. I determined to conceal myself behind a rock and observe what might take place.

The wife had not been with her husband five minutes before I heard a shot. Not seeing any one hurt, I concluded that it was a signal. Then I saw a man moving down on the woodcutter. Taking a position above him, he called on the woodman to stop. The latter halted his oxen and sat down on a bowlder beside the road. His wife walked nervously about. Within ten minutes the other two men came down, and all three moved on the woodcutter.

I had a short rifle slung to my saddle and a revolver at each hip. I resolved to keep the men covered and if I saw any attempt to kill would be in a position to render assistance. The woman kept looking up my way, as if she wished I would join them. I feared she would call their attention to me, but fortunately she failed to do so.

The men made a search of the load on the cart, throwing off every stick of wood and ripping up the floor. But not a sack of dust was to be found. They withdrew for consultation, then returned, and one of the men put a revolver to the head of the woodman, and I could hear him threaten to shoot him if he didn't tell where the dust was. Suddenly the woman drew a revolver and shot the robber dead. Each of the other two men drew their weapons to finish the woodman and his wife.

I now thought it high time to interfere. I fired at one of the men and dropped him. This startled his companion, who looked about wildly for the unseen enemy. While he was doing so the woodcutter, whom the robbers had not disarmed, put a bullet in his brain.

The road agents now all being disposed of, I descended. The woman had fainted in her husband's arms. The wood was scattered on the road beside the cart. The dumb brutes were standing patiently waiting for the crack of the whip to move on. Hearing steps above him, the woodman looked up and saw me descending. At that moment his wife regained consciousness, and by the time I joined them both had recovered something of their equanimity.

Talk of gratitude! There was gratitude enough in that young woman's eyes to thank an army for the relief of a beleaguered city.

"I thought you had deserted us," she said.

"If I had come on you would both have been dead by this time and I as well probably."

"That's true," said the man. "We're only here by a miracle."

As soon as the pair had recovered from the shock the man began to replace the wood on his cart. I turned in and helped him. As soon as we had finished the job and the couple were ready to proceed on their journey he said to me:

"I don't think we'll have any more trouble, but I don't know."

"If you're not certain I shall go back with you. I don't like leaving a man and I won't leave a woman in danger."

The wife gave me a look that settled me. I turned back with them, intending to take a fresh start the next day.

"Now, if you don't mind," I said, "I would like an explanation as to why the robbers suspected you of carrying gold or of knowing who was carrying it."

"It is better," said the man, "that you shouldn't know till we're out of danger. Not knowing, no one can force you to tell. Wait till we get to Punkerville, then I'll tell you all about it."

To this I assented, and we continued our journey to within a few miles of the town, when, unable to keep the slow pace of the oxen, I showed signs of impatience.

"If you don't mind," said the woodman, who since the fracas had dropped his lingo, "you might ride ahead and send out a wagon."

I did so after having accepted an invitation from the man to call that evening at his house.

When I stood before the door of his dwelling I looked upon the best house in the town. I found the woodman dressed like a gentleman and his wife dressed like a lady.

"Permit me to introduce myself," he said, "as the owner of a newly discovered mine up in the canyon. Last night I got wind of a proposed attack by road agents to carry off our stock of accumulated ore. We are defenseless up there, and I determined to bring it down here, my wife, who was with me, agreeing to act as vedette. Had we not met you?"

"Pardon me. I think I have curbed my curiosity sufficiently as to where this gold dust was. Will you kindly tell me in what shape you have brought it?"

"I will show you."

Going out of the room, he returned with a log of wood and with his knife pried up a small part of the bark. Having exposed the wood under it, he loosened a round wooden plug that stopped a hole and removed it. Then from the hole he poured into his hand a small quantity of gold dust.

"That will do," I said. "I understand perfectly."

The next day I renewed my journey to the mines, made my examination and returned.

### DIRECTORY.

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