

THE GLADSTONE DELTA.

Volume XXVI.

CHAS. E. MASON, PUBLISHER.

Gladstone, Mich., July 22, 1911

\$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

Number 17

FOR TEA

Fountain Brand Creamery Butter per lb.	28c
Good Eggs per dozen	20c
Strictly fresh Eggs, some we get around Gladstone per dozen	22c
Janeau Brand coffee in 1 lb pkg.	23c
Black Cross Tea per lb.	50c
Lipton's Tea Blend A 1/2 lb-pkg.	35c
White House coffee 1 lb cans 40c 2 lb cans.	75c
Bismark Preserves in qt jars.	30c
Bismark Olives in jars.	25c
Bismark Pickles in jars.	25c

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ELOF HANSON
—GROCER—
PHONE 48.

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PICNIC

— WITH —
GLADSTONE AERIE, F. O.

EAGLES

in the beautiful grove at

MAYWOOD

and enjoy a day of mirth with us.

SUN. JULY 30

Excursions by boat from every part of the bay.

GOING UP HIGHER

It is with mingled pleasure and regret that The Delta chronicles the approaching departure from this city of one of its first citizens. The Hon. C. D. Mason, who has for some years been assistant auditor of the furnace department of the Cleveland-Cliffs Iron company, has been offered and has accepted the post of assistant auditor in the general offices at Cleveland. This change puts him in the line of advancement to the post of general auditor for the company, held by the veteran R. C. Mann, and is an important promotion. We have therefore reason for rejoicing with him that his ability has won such recognition from the great corporation whose faithful employe he is.

But we do regret the loss of so genial a neighbor and so enterprising a citizen, made certain by his change of residence.



"CHARLIE."

Give and Take

There was not a large turnout at the meeting last night—it was the old story. Mayor Hammel, who has been working hard for a couple of weeks, is somewhat discouraged, but will try for another meeting on the thirty-first. His desire is to have a big celebration with attractions that will draw the crowds for miles around. He estimates its cost at \$2000. To make such a celebration a success, determined effort from all is needed. The committees have been working hard, but a few men cannot do all. The sum already raised, however, is immensely more than ever has been expended on a Labor Day celebration here, and something can be done with it. The officers of various unions and societies will be urged to attend the next meeting.

Now is the time to buy a Kodak. During July only you can buy any Kodak on small payment plan, \$1.00 down and 50 cents per week. I have an extra large stock on hand and wish to reduce it. Ask for booklet and look this up.
J. A. STEWART

The docks and the roundhouse will settle an ancient rivalry tomorrow afternoon at the ball park. Agent Hammond and a strong body of his Whirlwind tapers will be met in their westward march by Master Mechanic Shephard and a battalion of his brawny boiler-makers; and the conflict will be long and terrific. It seems as though the principals should have the "pull enough to have the ore track cleared for the occasion, but they announce that Collector Narracong will visit the more bashful devotees of the game.

The Svea Club held a private picnic Sunday on the east shore of the bay. Twenty couples went over in Schaaewe's launch, returning in the afternoon after an enjoyable day.

Julius Suring, of Suring, Wis., owns the school house of his district, the Methodist church, and one half the residence of the assistant state treasurer, as a result of the correction of a survey made fourteen years ago; showing that these buildings are on his land. The school board cannot condemn the property and recover the school, because the buildings on the lands are valued above \$75, this being a statutory limitation. It is a decided category, as Captain John Truck would remark.

The excursion to Escanaba last night was heavily patronized, more so than any that have come up from that city.

It was a long pull—with honors even between the razor and the sausage grinder—at the ball park Thursday and the barbers won by a hair in the tenth inning, 13 to 12, or some such matter. Who was guilty of the countless heroic deeds does not appear, although John Mathey modestly admits that the credit for the white jackets' victory is due to his crooked curves.

Blueberries are thick as well as round this year on the Bay de Noc peninsula. Immense loads are brought in daily across the bay.

One of the best laxatives ever put on the market is Rexall Orderlies, gentle in effect, a perfect laxative, and blood and nerve tonic. By aiding digestion they produce a true appetite and a healthy system. On display in window at STEWART'S PHARMACY.

Escanaba's grandstand collapsed under the weight of fans Sunday morning.

My new telephone number is 19 J1. Call me for Blacksmith or Repair work.
16 tf C. O. CARLSON.

COFFEES

I have the exclusive sale of Webb's Gas Roasted Coffees. Better flavor and no higher in price.

Santos Bulk per pound	22c
Old Hickory pound package	25c
Exmoor pound package	28c
Germantown per package	30c
Trade Mark pound can	35c

WEBB'S

Gas roasting process is a decided improvement in preparing coffee. It insures a beverage of fine flavor and aroma. Try a package and be convinced.

Anton E. Anderson
GROCER
THE STORE THAT SAVES YOU MONEY
Phone 189
Wisconsin Ave. and Twelfth Street

The lesson of 1894 has lost its virtue. There seems to be another generation of people on the earth; a generation of people who have never dallied with Free-Trade seem to have come to the surface and are demanding cheaper goods. It isn't a single element—there are several elements. Hon. James Wilson, Secretary of Agriculture, expressed the fear to the editor of this paper last fall that he was afraid the farmers of the country would bring another Cleveland administration. It seemed so at that time. It was the farmers who were calling for Tariff reform. Since that time another element has come to the surface. Farm produce rose to the heights in price and there came a demand from the mill worker and consumer generally for cheaper natural products. President Taft to satisfy that demand brought about what is known as the Canadian reciprocity treaty. It brought cheers from the "ultimate consumer" but groans from the farmers. It was not what they wanted. It was not the price of their products they were complaining of. Neither was the mill hand complaining of the price of his products. Both elements are now at war.—Vinton, Ia., Eagle.

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.

Manager Quinby, of the development bureau, has arranged for a forty foot frontage for an upper peninsula exhibit at the Chicago land show and has arranged with an expert in that line to draw up an artistic plan for the exhibit. As the crop showing in the upper peninsula is particularly good this year, the prospects are that a truly remarkable exhibit of upper peninsula fruits, grains and vegetables will be gathered together for display at the Chicago show. As a special drawing card, Mr. Quinby expects to give away an upper peninsula forty acre farm during the show.

Gladstone polished up Escanaba's Wellingtons in great shape last Sunday, and put a 16 to 2 shine on them. A return game will be played to-morrow.

Seventy-five families, representing the wealthy class of Holland, Mich., were unable to wash themselves before breakfast and until they had deposited \$1 each in the city treasury for disregarding sprinkling restrictions. In each case the water was promptly turned off, leaving them without a drop in their homes. Owing to the shortage of the water supply the board has restricted sprinkling to three hours daily. New wells have been located with a promise of an adequate supply.

The officers of Brampton township are making a crusade against thistles and other noxious weeds. A little crusading could be done in this city to good advantage.

At the council meeting Monday \$100 was voted to the firemen for their trip to Bessemer. Petitions for macadamizing Thirteenth street from Wisconsin to Michigan, and to reduce the width of walk on Delta west of Eleventh, were received. The Escanaba Traction Co. offered \$200 for a commutation of its contract to fill in the ditch between its track and the bay shore road. This was accepted, and the street committee ordered to finish the bay shore road. A concrete fireproof vault for the clerk's office was ordered built.

The annual picnic of the Lutheran Sunday school is being held today in the city park.

The president has nominated O. A. Bowen of Manistique to succeed James J. Donovan as register of the Marquette land office, and T. H. Dawson of Hancock to succeed John Jones, who has been receiver of the land office since 1898. The changes are an aftermath of last fall's senatorial primary.

Escanaba saw a double rainbow after the Menominee game Thursday. Did the fans see anything else double?

A reel of film burned at the theatre Saturday evening, causing a few minutes excitement and some smoke. The film was one borrowed from Escanaba, as Maclaurin & Needham have a regular fireproof film service. The fire department was called, but all was over when they arrived, and the show proceeded.

The saprophyte has met a foe man worthy of its steel! The secretary of state calls the governor a laparosticta!

The Escanaba Journal is hurrahing for Taft, and his reform policies, but carefully omits mentioning his endeavor to sandbag the farmers of America with the reciprocity bill. The editor of the Journal should be well enough versed in scripture to know that he cannot serve Taft and the Grange.

Great Caesar! He is pitching winning ball for Sault Ste. Marie.

The St. Johns News "believes that President Taft will not have everything his own way in Michigan in 1912. This opinion is based upon what is heard among the farmers of Clinton county along this line. The News has yet to hear of one farmer who has said he will vote for Taft if nominated. Indeed, all who have expressed themselves on the matter say that they will vote against him. If Clinton County is an indicator of the feeling against Taft in Michigan the president can't retain the electoral vote of the state."

Tonight the council will meet to appoint a boosters' committee from Gladstone for the Bessemer tournament. Mayor Hammel will go at his own cost and about \$200 has been subscribed for the expenses of other citizens.

More signs of activity of the revenue cutter Tuscarora have been noticeable of late in the form of three heavy fines. At Green Bay one motor boat owner incurred \$100 fine for the lack of fire extinguisher. This is one of the violations which Capt. Cantwell of the Tuscarora holds absolutely intolerable, and the discovery of any neglect on the part of the small boat owner in this respect he says, will meet with heavy punishment—Evening Wisconsin.

Motor boat owner, save \$98.50 by purchasing a U. S. dry fire extinguisher at the reduced price of \$1.50.
DAN I. CALL

The council does not seem to be earnest in the cause of temperance, from the irregularities it has authorized in the sidewalk line on Central Avenue from Minnesota to the bay. A sober man can hardly follow them.

One of the factors in boosting the steel market during the past week was the recent order placed by the Soo Line for 3500 tons of rail.

The Escanaba Journal views with alarm jurymen who do not convict. Less than a year ago the Journal was not pointing with pride to jurymen who did convict. What is a jurymen to do, anyway?

The public drinking cup is outlaw in Michigan. Carry your own when you travel.

A bunch of gipsies, bears, monkeys, and other animals passed through here northward bound Monday. They would willingly have stayed longer, but Mayor Hammel said nay.

OLD STAND NEW FIRM

We have purchased the Pioneer Grocery, for many years conducted by P. & H. B. Laing, and will continue the business in future.

To the customers of the house, we offer a continuation of service and faithful efforts to please. To the rest of the purchasing public we intend to make our store attractive by low prices and fair dealing. Respectfully soliciting your patronage, we are

...

J. R. BARRETT & CO.

WE ARE CHAMPIONS

of the city at selling sweet, tender meat at reasonable prices from a shop that is clean, bright and wholesome, and making prompt deliveries to your home in ample time to get the meal properly served. We call attention to our line of choice Can Goods, all fresh, new stock.

M. P. FOY

Phone 158

DINNER IS READY

No matter if you have an unexpected caller or two. You can always serve an attractive meal in a few minutes. Just send to Olson & Anderson for few cans and bottles of our delicious Ready-to-Eat Foods and a few Green Vegetables. We have them always fresh and ready.

...
OLSON & ANDERSON
THE LEADING BUTCHERS.
Phone 9
745 Delta Avenue.

ROUMAN'S ICE CREAM PARLOR

For pure ice cream and fancy drinks try our crushed fruit Sundaes, always the best. For Sunday's dinner get a quart of Ice cream with Crushed Fruit for 25 cents; a gallon delivered for \$1.00. If you call for freezer and return it, 80 cents per gallon for quantities of more than one gallon. Fruit prices the lowest

ROUMAN BROS.
Phone 68 at the brick block.

The city will lose an able supervisor, and the county board will find it necessary to choose a chairman at its next meeting. In the political game Mr. Mason is a past master, but his departure from the state curtails them. As a seaman, he is one of the most able on the lakes. His painstaking work with the naval reserve earned him promotion step by step to the post of navigating officer of the Yantic, and in the course of events would have raised him to commander of the battalion. A third distinction which would have been his by seniority in a few years is that of grand chancellor of the Knights of Pythias in this state. His light, however, can hardly be hid under a bushel, and Charles D. Mason will shine wherever he is placed. He has more personal friends, doubtless, than any other man in Delta county, and the late string will be out at every door on the numerous visits we may expect him to pay the old stamping ground.

WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Morning theme: Building The City of God.
Evening Subject: "What shall I do with Jesus?"
J. EDGAR WILSON
Pastor.

About twenty dollars was cleared for the baseball fund by Thursday's game.

THEY NEVER MENTIONED IT

Within the past fortnight three Republican Senators have asked to be released from their pledges to support the Canadian Free-Trade bill. The President has refused to release them. This fact is perfectly well known among the Washington correspondents. Yet not a single newspaper in the United States has mentioned it. Is this what they call imported journalism? To suppress news of such a character is the very opposite. It is absolutely true as the Des Moines Capital asserts, that the course of the leading daily newspapers in regard to the Canadian agreement is the most discreditable thing that has occurred in American journalism for the past forty years.—American Economist.

PUBLIC AID FOR DRAINAGE

At the last National Irrigation Congress the following resolution was adopted:

"Recognizing the economic waste and menace to the public health connected with our vast areas of swamp and overflow land, we request our Representatives in the Federal Congress to take suitable action towards the reclamation of such lands under a policy corresponding with that of the reclamation of arid lands by irrigation under the reclamation service; such reclamation of swamp and overflow land to be carried forward through cooperation between individual owners, state and the federal government."

There is some sense to this proposition, more in fact than spending so much money for war equipment. When we get down to spending public funds for better roads and better lands, such as draining the swamps and reclaiming the arid portions, then we will be spending our money for an uplift that will benefit all mankind.—Successful Farming.

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That's the way you get it at Fred Anderson's.

You make no mistake in patronizing this tried and trusty institution. Come in once in a while and see how the thing works. There is plenty behind the bar and more down cellar. We suit every taste. Ask for

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a package. Try this and see if it will not improve your health.

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Phone 164

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for Gentlemen who cherish Quality.

FOR SALE BY
EMIL VANDWEGHE

GLADSTONE DELTA

C. E. MASON, Publisher

GLADSTONE MICHIGAN

The excursion girl is now looking her best.

Let us all keep busy hoping there may be no buttermilk famine.

No flies should be permitted anywhere except at the end of a fishing line.

Appearances are deceiving, especially when one buys a box of strawberries.

Likewise it is a good idea to keep one's fingers out of the vicinity of the electric fan.

A Newark man suffering from a toothache committed suicide. He cured the toothache.

All knockers are disliked except those who stand up to send the cork-centered ball over the fence.

New York's 7,000 beggars collect each year \$15,000,000, and this sum, alas, represents misplaced sympathy.

The geological survey says that the earth is being worn away by erosions. Found any in your gardens, amateurs?

A million-dollar house with a \$25,000 suite of rooms to play in has been built for a little New York boy. Poor kiddie!

Chicagoans keep their jewels in odd places, says the manager of a safety deposit company. Not to mention pawn shops.

Singing an hour a day will drive away indigestion, opines a New York doctor. In other words, we can buy health for a song.

A New Yorker is suing for divorce because his wife is growing too fat. Divorce is getting to be more than a fad. It is a habit.

Rich prizes are hung up for aviators and automobile racers. Yet the old game of rocking the boat comes in for nothing but abuse.

The pitch for tuning pianos has been changed from 435 to 438 vibrations. Listening to it in the next flat causes one long vibration.

A moonlight rainbow has been seen off New York, but many of those who go on local moonlights will see rainbows before they get home.

A St. Louis man who was hit by a street car apologized to the motorman for delaying traffic. The heat has a queer effect on some people.

A Chicago woman's club lecturer says that laundry work is poetic. Still a saw-edged collar is not quite as effective as the average poem.

"Has a hen a mind?" asks a Kansas City paper. She must have, otherwise she could not have originated the idea of crossing the road.

A savant tells us that music will kill a man's taste for liquor, but we have heard music that was almost enough to drive a man to drink.

An Albany man could not remember his name until he had been shown a photograph of himself. It must have been one of those fiendish snapshots.

Stockbridge, Mass., has a citizen who feeds turpentine to dogs simply to hear them howl. Some people will do almost anything for the sake of music.

An eastern newspaper devotes a page of type and pictures to showing how a canoe should be managed. One way to manage a canoe is to keep out of it.

So long as American girls continue to purchase titles and with them unhappiness, no one can say that the gold brick business has fallen into disrepute.

A Troy man lost in a fire \$4,700 which he had stored in the house because he had no confidence in banks, but then few of us have any confidence in fires.

A Chicago bride wore lemon blossoms instead of orange blossoms, but it remains to be seen whether it was the bride or the groom who was handed the lemon.

One of our ambitious explorers plans a trip to the south pole in an aeroplane. The attempt may not be a success, but, at any rate, he will not run the risk of being overcome by the heat.

An Elgin telegraph operator has confessed that he cannot support his wife and seven children on a telegraph operator's salary. Why has he not thought of starting a chicken farm?

The owners of pet dogs should see that they get plenty of drinking water during hot weather. It is said that in those localities where there is a good supply of drinking fountains for animals, rabies is of rare occurrence. Cats, too, though they may not develop rabies from want of water, often suffer greatly from thirst, and on hot days will manifest their gratitude for the attention by purring loudly when water is offered to them.

NEW MILITARY INSTRUCTOR NAMED

Anton C. Cron of Manistee is Chosen for Office

AS SUCCESSOR TO HOLLEY

Justice A. V. McAlvay of the Supreme Court Recommends Lieutenant to the Position—Has Been Long in Service.

Lansing.—Lieut. Anton C. Cron of Manistee has been detailed as military instructor at Michigan Agricultural college to replace Lieut. G. M. Holley, who is to return to the regular army. Lieutenant Cron is about thirty-five years of age, being recommended to his position by Justice A. V. McAlvay of the supreme court, who knew the soldier as a boy. The judge speaks very highly of the personal characteristics of the coming instructor, his military bearing, and his persistence as a young man.

In the schools at Manistee he received his instruction in the elementary branches. Following his graduation there he was appointed to West Point, where he stood well in all of his work.

At the conclusion of his second year, Lieutenant Cron was forced to retire from West Point because of trouble with his eyes. Instead of giving up all idea of military service, he remained at home until he was able to enlist for service in the Philippine Islands. Upon his return to this country, he was assigned to duty in the west, continuing his studies until he earned his promotion.

As second lieutenant in the Tenth Infantry, Lieutenant Cron comes directly from the maneuvers in Texas.

Relief Measures Being Rushed.

With food at their disposal and tents provided for their shelter, the thousand or more homeless survivors of the fire-swept villages of Au Sable and Oscoda are more comfortable than at any time since the flames destroyed their homes. Late reports from other counties in the fire zone are generally encouraging.

The wind subsided almost entirely Wednesday and it would need but a little rain to smother the smoldering fires that stretch through Otsego, Cheboygan and Presque Isle counties. The rain, however, is not probable, and State Fire Warden Oates has summoned every available man to check the progress of the flames. His reports indicate that small forest fires are burning in every county north of the tier of counties bounded on the west by Mason and on the east by Arenac. In the western section of the state Antrim and Charlevoix counties report threatening fires, and every trespass agent and land-looker employed by the state has been pressed into service to fight the menacing fires.

Au Sable and Oscoda present a desolate picture. Those not sheltered by tents have gathered at the depot and every train takes away many. Here and there a few bricks and melted iron are all that remain of the buildings. There is no talk of rebuilding at present.

Relief measures throughout the state are progressing rapidly. A special train carried 20 cases of condensed milk, 3,000 pounds of ham, 2,500 loaves of bread, 30 cases of dried beef and all kinds of cereals, as well as blankets and clothing to the destitute.

"This is not a matter of relief for a week or a day or even a month," said Mayor Woodruff of Bay City last night. "Hundreds are not only destitute, but have lost all means of helping themselves. Clothing, shoes and other articles of wearing apparel for men, women and children are needed at once."

Cash contributions for the sufferers are being sent from many cities.

J. W. Helme Is Given State Job.

Dairy and Food Commissioner Dame announced the appointment to James W. Helme of Adrian as deputy food and dairy commissioner, the appointment to take effect at once. Mr. Helme was formerly a member of the state senate, and is generally allied with the Democratic party. He is editor of the Michigan Patron, the state Grange paper, and has been one of the vigorous figures in Michigan politics for many years.

Speaking of the appointment, Commissioner Dame said: "I expect there will be remarks made because Mr. Helme is a Democrat, but he seems to me to be just the man for the place. I wanted some one with a knowledge of dairying, who can go out and talk dairy matters with the farmers, and I believe Mr. Helme is just the man."

Seek Tax Information.

Members of the state commission of tax inquiry have secured authority from the board of state auditors for a trip east to secure information they desire before completing their report, recommending changes in the taxation system of the state. There are several features of the Massachusetts system, Commissioner P. H. Kelley explained, which it is desired to thoroughly investigate, while there is certain statistical information which the commission desires to obtain in Washington.

Grounds Platted for Encampment.

The arrangement of the camp of the several commands of the Michigan National Guard at Port Huron has been decided upon and mapped in readiness for the extension of water mains into the site and the completion of other details in readiness for the concentration of the troops there on August 9.

Col. W. G. Rogers, quartermaster general, was in Port Huron and in conference with Maj. George Harvey, adjutant general of the brigade, and Major Hatch, brigade quartermaster, selected the locations for the regiments and separate commands in accordance with the wishes of Brigadier General Abbey. The camp will lie along Twenty-fourth street, running south from the city. The infantry will encamp west of the road, which is a fine macadam thoroughfare, with the Second Infantry next to the highway, the Third in the center and the First, the ranking regiment, on the right of the line. For the first time in many years the regiments will find themselves in a camp of straight line and right angles. The line of officers' tents for the three commands will all be in a row, fronting south, with the regimental headquarters in rear and brigade headquarters still farther to the north, in fine positions on level ground.

The military board is planning to establish a system of uniform accounts in the state troops whereby each organization will keep its accounts in a similar manner, and state funds turned over to the commands must be accounted for on those records. Each inspecting officer will be required to examine these accounts and report as to conditions. In addition there will be furnished to each of the companies a set of records for use in keeping clothing, quartermaster and ordnance accounts with the quartermaster general and the men to whom the equipment is issued. It is expected that the system will be ready for establishment shortly after camp, Colonel Rogers having practically completed plans for the books of accounts with his department.

New rules and regulations for the National Guard in conformity with the revised law governing the troops, are being prepared and are expected to be ready for issue as soon as they can be printed after camp.

Alarms State by Typhoid Scare.

R. L. Dixon, secretary of the state board of health, issues an alarming statement to the people of Michigan declaring the state faces one of the most serious fights with typhoid fever and infantile diseases in history. He says in part:

"At this time of the year, almost unbelievable numbers of cases of typhoid fever and of fatal infantile intestinal diseases are being reported. In fact, at the present moment the numbers of these cases exceed the numbers reported up to this time last summer, and appear to be increasing rapidly."

"Typhoid fever and infantile diarrhoeas are preventable diseases. Two things are necessary to prevent the continual increase in numbers of these diseases now threatening the people of Michigan. The first thing necessary is to know what to do."

"It certainly is the duty of this office to state as strongly as possible that certain things must be done and done promptly, or Michigan will have a more widespread epidemic of typhoid fever and infantile diseases than has occurred for a long time previously."

"The first and most important precaution is the disinfection and proper care of the excretions of persons having typhoid fever. To distribute this material carelessly, to pour it out onto the ground, or to bury it without proper disinfection is morally criminal. Typhoid fever spreads from one individual to another as a consequence of improper disposal of the excretions of typhoid patients. The typhoid bacteria, the germs causing the disease, are carried to the second individual usually indirectly by way of food or drink, which is contaminated, either directly by these excretions or indirectly through the agency of flies."

"Unless the people of Michigan want to have a contest with typhoid fever before this month and the next are past, they must wage active warfare against the house fly, and against impure water and impure milk. Kill the flies, prevent their unlimited multiplication in filthy places, boil the water and typhoid fever will be practically checked."

State Inspection of Factories.

The state labor department started a general inspection of all Detroit factories. Specific complaints which have been made to the department will be looked after and the inspectors will devote as much time as possible to a general inspection to see that the manufacturers are obeying the law in regard to proper protection for the employees.

Michigan Patents.

Patents issued: M. L. Aten, Jackson, fish rod; Eugene L. Barnes, Detroit, underground steam distributing system; H. A. Boss, St. Louis, fruit packer; George H. Colley, Detroit, corset; John Demmler, Lansing, differential gearing for automobiles; William H. Hattel, Kalamazoo, automobile storage racks; T. H. Helkes, Kalamazoo, potato planter; H. C. Kerr, Detroit, barrel; Thomas H. Kane, Detroit, lath attaching device.

MICHIGAN BREVITIES

Grand Rapids.—Plans are formulating for the possible settlement of the big furniture strike in this city through the assistance of former President Theodore Roosevelt or Gov. Chase Osborn. National Organizer William B. MacFarlane of the carpenters' and joiners' union, conferred with prominent citizens and Mayor Ellis, which may lead to the indorsement of the above step by the men and furniture manufacturers, provided both sides will agree to the acceptance of the decision of either of the two arbitrators-as final. The furniture workers are willing to have their demands laid before either Roosevelt or Osborn, and the only barrier is the acquiescence of the factory owners.

Benton Harbor.—One man is wounded and a prisoner, another man is supposed to have been wounded but got away, and a woman who was with them is a prisoner. These are the net results of the attempt of Sheriff Johnson and Chief of Police Fetzer to capture a party of supposed burglars. While investigating the burglary of a local store, the officers found a kit of burglar's tools hidden in a lumber pile near by. They lay in wait, thinking the owners of the tools might return for them. When two men and a woman came, got the tools and started away with them, the officers ordered them to halt. Instead, the trio fired several shots and ran.

Saginaw.—The common council passed the abattoir ordinance which regulates the killing and inspection of meats for local consumption. All meats intended for consumption in the city must be slaughtered here in a properly conducted abattoir. The farmers are allowed to kill their own cattle, but several internal organs must be left in the animal so that any trace of disease, especially tuberculosis, can be detected.

Grand Rapids.—George J. Sweet, secretary of the Michigan Retail Lumber Dealers' association, indicted by the government with 13 other secretaries and former secretaries of lumber organizations, charged with violation of the Sherman anti-trust law, appeared in the federal court here. He was held to the adjourned July term of court, which will bring his case up in Chicago next October. Bail was fixed at \$2,500.

Gladwin.—Joe Williams, an Indian of Isabella county, died at Highwood. It appears that John Adams of Saginaw and J. M. Angle of Hope bought the Indian's berries and sold him whisky. The coroner's jury found he died from the excessive use of alcohol, and Coroner Wright got out warrants for Adams and Angle for violation of the liquor law. They will be charged with manslaughter.

Grand Rapids.—Continued worry over the absence of his mother, together with financial reverses which had forced him and his little family to live in a hotel, just north of this city, caused Charles Wheeler, fifty-three years old, to wander barefooted in front of a fast G. R. & I. train. He was hurled 50 feet into a field and instantly killed.

Hillsdale.—Mrs. Tillie Freed died at Frontier from burns received while cooking breakfast. She placed a can of gasoline in the range oven and it exploded, throwing the burning liquid over her. Her clothing and hair were burned off. Her son Charles was burned in putting out the fire.

Kalamazoo.—Thomas P. Gleason, secretary of the local Elks' lodge and president of the Kalamazoo Publishing company, still lies in a dangerous condition at his home in this city as the result of injuries received at Augusta, when an interurban car he was on jumped the track.

Battle Creek.—Although ex-Alderman Charles A. Caldwell took out an additional insurance policy of \$2,000 when he already carried \$2,000 in other companies, it is conceded that his death by fire was accidental, rather than suicidal. It is believed that Caldwell lighted a match after using gasoline in the barn setting his clothing afire.

Battle Creek.—Coroner H. H. Bidwell decided to conduct an inquest into the death of Raymond Reagan, son of the road master of the Grand Trunk, who was crushed to death by an auto driven by J. R. Patterson, a local manufacturer. The accident occurred on the road to Beadle lake. According to Reagan's companion, John Tobin, the boy, riding his bicycle was pocketed so quickly by Patterson's auto that he became confused and turned to the left instead of the right.

Saginaw.—Alexander McGregor, a wealthy farmer of Taymouth township, has been missing from home since July 6. He went to Flint on that day with George Reed and two days later they came to Saginaw, leaving their horse and buggy at Bridgeport. Reed returned to his home July 9 and said McGregor was in Saginaw. At the time he left home McGregor had \$300 with him. There is no reason known why he should have left. He is worth \$50,000 and his family relations are perfect.

POULTRY

CALL DUCKS ARE SMALLEST

Bred More for Show Room Than for Profit There is in Them for Market Purposes—Good Decoys.

Call ducks are bantams, and are bred more for the fancy than for the profit there is in them on market. There are two kinds of call ducks, the Gray Call and the White Call, and it is only a choice of plumage as to which is the better of the two. They are both of one character as to size, shape, and habits, and differ only as regards color.

The Gray Call is very similar in color of plumage to the Rouen, and is indeed called by many the Bantam Rouen, and the white is sometimes called the Bantam Pekin. Their uses are only for the show room, or as decoy ducks for wild duck shooting.

For the latter purpose they are sometimes crossed with the common duck or the wild Mallard. This latter cross is considered excellent, the progeny being distinguished for tameness and domesticity.

When breeding call ducks, smallness of size is the first consideration; the smaller they are the better. The arts of skillful breeding for the showroom are being used in keeping down the size of these ducks. Inbreeding has been resorted to, while late hatching, scanty feeding, and nonbone-making food have been the means that have retarded their natural development.

The head of the Call duck is small and slender; bill short and broad; neck



Pair of White Call Ducks.

of medium length, and back comparatively short; the breast is round and full, and body short, round and compact, with medium-sized wings; the thighs are short and stout, and shanks short.

The Gray Call drake is a beautiful little bird, with a rich, lustrous green head, dark hazel or brown eyes, lustrous green neck, with a white ring on the lower part of neck, as in the Rouen. The back is of ashy-gray plumage mixed with green on the upper part, while the lower part and rump are of a rich, lustrous green. The under part of the body on the sides is a beautiful gray, which grows lighter toward the vent, and the ends in solid black under the tail. The wings are grayish brown, mixed with green, and have the broad ribbon-like marks of purple with metallic reflections of green and blue, distinctly edged with white. The primaries are a dark dusky brown. The tail feathers are of a dark, shy brown, the outer web in old birds being edged with white; the tail coverts are black, with very rich purple reflections. The bill is greenish yellow in color, while the shanks, toes, and webs are orange, with brownish tinge.

The duck's head is deep brown, and has two light tan stripes on each side, like the head of the Rouen duck, running from the bill to a point behind the eyes. Her bill is a brownish orange color, and her eyes are dark hazel or brown. The neck is light brown, penciled with darker brown; breast, dark brown, penciled with lighter brown; back, light brown, marked with green, and the under parts and sides of body are light brown, each feather distinctly penciled with rich dark brown. The plumage of wing is light brown, mixed with green, and is crossed by a broad bar of rich purple edged with white; the primaries are brown. The tail feathers are of a light brown color, with distinct, broad, wavy penciling of dark greenish brown; tail coverts are brown, with broad penciling of dark brown or greenish brown; thighs are dark brown; shanks, toes, and webs are orange or orange brown.

The White Call is pure white in plumage throughout, and feathers of any other color will disqualify it. It is in every respect like the Gray Call, except in plumage, in the color of the eyes, which are a blue, the color of the bill, which is a bright color, and the color of the shanks, which are a bright orange. No standard weight is given for call ducks.

Mortality Among Young Ducks.

The cause of mortality among young ducks may be traced to overheat, dampness, getting wet, lack of grit, grey head lice, sudden showers, delayed hatches, exposure to sun, lack of fresh water, drinking vessels too shallow, breeding stock out of condition.

Chaff Litter in Henhouse.

The litter of chaff, etc., which accumulates in the barn should be put in the henhouse. The hens will scratch it over and obtain seeds and pieces of clover that will do them lots of good.

50,000 NEEDED TO HARVEST WESTERN CANADA'S CROP

Will Take 160,000 Altogether to Take Care of Yield of Prairie Provinces.

One hundred and sixty-two thousand farm hands will be required this year to harvest the grain crops of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Of this number the local help will provide about 112,000, which will leave about 50,000 extra farm hands. There is, therefore, a great demand for this class of laborers in all parts of Western Canada. In order to meet the requirements it has been arranged to grant very low railway rates from all boundary points reached by Canadian railways. In order to secure these rates it will be necessary for you to call on one of the following authorized agents of the Canadian government: M. V. McInnes, 176 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Michigan; C. A. Laurier, Marquette, Michigan; J. S. Crawford, Syracuse, N. Y.; Thos. Hetherington, Room 202, 73 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.; H. M. Williams, 413 Gardner Bldg., Toledo, Ohio; Geo. Aird, 216 Traction-Terminal Bldg., Indianapolis, Indiana; C. J. Broughton, Room 412 Merchants' Loan & Trust Bldg., Chicago, Ill.; Geo. A. Hall, 2nd Floor, 125 Second Street, Milwaukee, Wis.; E. T. Holmes, 315 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minn.; Chas. Pilling, Clifford Block, Grand Forks, N. D.; J. M. MacLachlan, Box 197, Watertown, S. D.; W. V. Bennett, Room 4, Bee Bldg., Omaha, Neb.; W. H. Rogers, 125 West 9th Street, Kansas City, Mo.; Benj. Davies, Street 6, Dunn Block, Great Falls, Montana; J. B. Carbonneau, Jr., 217 Main Street, Biddeford, Me.; J. N. Grieve, Auditorium Building, Spokane, Wash.

This will give to intending harvest laborers a splendid opportunity to look over the magnificent wheat fields of Western Canada and will give them the best evidence that can be secured of the splendid character of that country from the farmer's standpoint. There will be at least 200,000,000 bushels of wheat harvested within the area of the three provinces above named this year and it is expected that the yield will run from 15 to 25 bushels per acre. Many farmers, this year, will net, as a result of their labors, as much as \$8 to \$10 per acre and many of them will deposit as profits as much as \$8,000 to \$10,000.

The wide publicity that has been given to the excellent crop that is being raised in central Alberta and southern Saskatchewan, and also in Manitoba, will increase the price of lands in these three provinces from \$3 to \$5 per acre and the man who was fortunate enough to secure lands at from \$12 to \$20 per acre will have reason for gratification that he exercised sufficient forethought to invest, while the man who was fortunate enough to secure a homestead of 160 acres free will also have a greater reason to feel pleased.

Notwithstanding the great addition to the acreage this year over last and the large crop that will be ready for harvest there is no reason to become alarmed that the harvest will not be reaped successfully. There will be a great demand for these low rates during the next couple of months; be sure to make your application to any of the agents above mentioned that may be in your territory at as early a date as possible. Harvesting will commence about the 25th of July and continue for five or six weeks, when threshing will begin and there will be plenty of work until November.

RUDE AWAKENING FOR ELIZA

Too Late She Discovered That Visitor Was Not the Object of Her Adoration.

The gentle Eliza was sitting drearily in the darkened room, waiting miserably for a visitor, whom she feared would never come. To tell the truth, Eliza and William had quarreled bitterly the night before. But what is that? A ring, a step, a masculine voice. She waited not, but threw herself into the visitor's arms.

"Oh, my darling," she sobbed with her head upon his bosom. "I am so glad you have called. I did so long to make up and do my best to pay you for bringing light into my life. Let us settle peacefully once more with each other."

"Well, miss," said a strange voice. "I'm willin', I'm sure. But my instructions is that if you don't I'm to cut off the gas!"

And it was only then that Eliza found out she had mistaken a common gas person for her William.—London Tit-Bits.

Harold Knows the Signs.

Five-year-old Harold's older sister was in the habit of making a good many demands on him. Generally her requests for favors, usually the running of errands around the house, were preface by what she considered subtle flattery.

"Now, Harold," she began one day, "you're a dear, sweet little boy, and you know I love you—" but Harold cut her short.

"Well, Ethel," he said, earnestly, "if it's upstairs, I won't go."—Lippincott's Magazine.

There are some things that even the most absent-minded of us can't

PROGRESS of the WORLD

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

HOW SUCCESS IS WON ARE ADVISED TO PAINT

Sound Advice From Man Who Retires at Early Age With Fortune.

POOR BOY IN BEST POSITION

Hunger as a Spur and No Meal Tastes as Good as One That Comes After Hard Day's Work—Bird Shot Don't Get the Big Game.

The maxims of a man who retires at the age of fifty to enjoy a fortune ample for his needs are well worth considering by all youthful aspirants for like success. They are as follows: An employer generally makes the pay envelope fit the boy. Wage and work balance on the scales everywhere.

The greatest shortage here, there, everywhere, is in men of brains, energy and judgment who are workers. Brains without energy are like a hobbled horse; energy without judgment requires the second man to direct the first.

There has never been a time so essentially rich in opportunity. The United States is moving in a thousand directions where a step had not been taken thirty years ago.

A poor boy is in the best position. Hunger is a spur. No meal ever tastes so good as the one that comes after a hard day's work.

It may be comfortable to be born wealthy, but it doesn't insure one's status or success in business.

It doesn't do to be satisfied with small things. Big game is never brought down with bird shot.

One must not tie his ambition to a post, else its limit will be a small circle.

When a man has made a competency he should retire. The great trouble with most men is that they try to get a little more than they have—when they really don't need it.

Attmore L. Baggott of New York city, who has attained such success in conducting his own affairs, is well qualified to give advice to young men. He was born to the ordinary walks of life, grew up an ordinary boy and is, therefore, a type of the many rather than the few. He says:

"Somewhere in the country there may be a boy who will find a lesson in my most unimpressive beginning. A guardian had my small affairs in hand, for both my parents were dead before I was ten years old. When I was sixteen he told me I was to go to work for an insurance company. The true value of my services at that time can best be understood by the amount of my wages. I got not a penny, and I earned it. Generally speaking boys have an exaggerated idea of their importance in the world. It was true in my case. I could not see then as I can now, that until such time as I began to learn the ropes the value of my service was properly recognized by a cipher. Each week added something to my store of information until, with an accumulated knowledge of 14 weeks, it seemed as if I had embraced much of the total of fire insurance wisdom. Then I got my first envelope. It contained six dollars. No sum of money ever looked so large to me as that. It no doubt was proper pay for me at that time, just as nothing had represented my true value before that."

"The lesson in this is that an employer generally makes the pay envelope fit the boy or man. A boy's first thought should be as to what he has to offer his employer, not what the employer may offer him. Wage and work are made to balance on scales everywhere and the more work there is on one side the quicker it is made apparent that a money readjustment is necessary."

New Way of Testing Metals.

Experiments made in Budapest have shown that the spark rays made by the incandescent particles thrown off from iron and steel when put upon an emery wheel afford a means of testing the composition of the metals. Carbon steels, manganese steel, and steels containing tungsten and nickel, each give a characteristic spark, of different form and colors, which are easily distinguishable. The form of the spark picture changes with the quantity of carbon. Ever so slight a difference as 0.01 per cent. of carbon, it is said, can be detected in this manner. Pointed branching lines denote carbon steel; tool steel shows the appearance of "blossom" on the branches; tungsten steel gives red streaked rays and shining points, with little balls thrown out of the formation; and an explosion appearance in the articulation denotes the presence of molybdenum, vanadium or titanium.

Driven by an electric motor, an ingenious machine has been invented to paste paper labels on bottles, no matter what their shape.

TRY CLEAN SLATE HABIT

Is Sure Cure for Many Kinds of Unhappiness Breeders Among Girls.

Are you one of the girls who are given to moping, to looking fearfully into the future, or to lamenting the past? There is no surer cure for these unhappiness breeders than to cultivate the clean slate habit.

What is it? Live a day at a time. Start each morning with a fresh record to be made. This must not be muddled with the blurs of yesterday nor the possible blots of tomorrow.

The girl who gets the clean slate habit, realizing the value of living but a day at a time, determines to make that day as bright and helpful as she can. She seeks to write upon it only pleasant things. If the disagreeable ones must go down she looks forward to the morrow when they can be rubbed out, though perhaps they must be rewritten.

The girl with the clean slate habit does not force early prinkles by dread of the morrow. She takes all the fun of the present until it becomes a habit; such a strong habit that even the "worries" as they come fail to blur the slate.

Try it just for one day. Begin this morning to rub out of your recollection the things you failed to do and the things you may fail in doing. Determine, until you go to bed tonight, to live for the next thing as well and as cheerfully as you can.

If a day spent is not entirely as you would spend it, at least the average of happiness is higher than if you passed the hours in vain regrets and vain forebodings until no strength is left for sane living.

BOYS AND GIRLS LEARN MORE OF NATURE'S BEAUTY.

Should Get Out into the Fields and Try to Put Down What They See.

In a practical talk on landscape painting for boys and girls, in the Woman's Home Companion, the author says:

"If you wish to discover the real beauty of the out of doors, learn to paint. Even though you do not yet draw very well, you may still attempt to work in color and may learn drawing and painting in the same picture. If you can get the shapes of objects fairly well, and can set them down in their relative proportions, that will do for a beginning."

"You may use water colors, pastels or oils. Oils are by far the best. The great pictures of the world have been done in oils. It is the best medium for students to use, because it requires large and direct handling; faults are more readily seen, and, if you can use oils well, you can paint in other mediums without much trouble."

"If you can study with a good landscape teacher, by all means do so. If that is not possible, there is still much that you can do by yourself, for nature is the great teacher, and everyone who wants to paint well goes constantly to nature. Go out into the fields and look and look, and then, with the best skill you have, put down what you see. Every time you look and study you will paint better for it, and every time you paint, trying carefully to reproduce on your canvas the shapes and colors of nature, you will see more and better."

DISCARD THE OLD IDEAS

Even in Simple Occupation of Shoveling Science Proves an Important Factor.

EASY THING TO PROVE IT

For First-Class Shoveler There is Given Shovel Load at Which He Will Do His Biggest Day's Work—One Secret of the Science.

In his second article which recently appeared in the American Magazine, Mr. Frederick W. Taylor shows graphically how scientific management displaces the old, crude rule-of-thumb methods, even in such simple occupations as shoveling. He writes: "Although the reader may be convinced that there is a certain science back of the handling of pig iron, still it is more than likely that he is still skeptical as to the existence of a science of doing other kinds of laboring."

"For example, the average man would question whether there is much of any science in the work of shoveling. Yet there is but little doubt, if any intelligent reader of this paper were to set out deliberately to find what may be called the foundation of the science of shoveling, that with perhaps fifteen or twenty hours of thought and analysis he would be almost sure to have arrived at the essence of this science. On the other hand, so completely are the rule-of-thumb ideas still dominant that the writer has never met a single shovel contractor to whom it had ever even occurred that there was such a thing as a science of shoveling."

"For the first-class shoveler there is a given shovel load at which he will do his biggest day's work. What is this shovel load? Will a first-class man do more work per day with a shovel load of five pounds, ten pounds, fifteen pounds, twenty pounds, twenty-five, thirty or forty pounds? Now, this is a question which can be answered only through carefully made experiments. By first selecting two or three first-class shovelers, paying them extra wages for doing trustworthy work, and then gradually varying the shovel load and having all the conditions accompanying the work carefully observed for several weeks at a time by men who are used to experimenting, it was found that a first-class man would do his biggest day's work with a shovel load of about twenty-one pounds. For instance, that this man would shovel a larger tonnage per day with a twenty-one-pound load than with an eighteen-pound load of his shovel. It is, of course, evident that no shoveler can always take a load of exactly twenty-one pounds on his shovel, but nevertheless, although his load may vary three or four pounds one way or the other, either below or above the twenty-one pounds,

the shoveler will do his biggest day's work when his average for the day is about twenty-one pounds."

HE WAS SORE ON HIS JOB

Dissatisfied Bookkeeper Tries to Find Better One—Experience Points a Moral.

The main character of this narrative was dissatisfied with his job. This being a phenomenon so universal in its manifestations as to preclude any possibility of misunderstanding, there is no particular necessity for stating why he was dissatisfied with it; perhaps it was pay, perhaps duties, likely egotism. At any rate he concluded that the simplest manner to find a better one was to advertise in the classified columns of the *Scream* and proceeded to do so. As he was of the age which has not yet learned to hide its light under a bushel in such a manner as to make every one realize that it is hidden there, the advertisement read something like this:

"General office man 25 years old; efficient bookkeeper; would like position at more money. Nothing under \$150 considered. Answer E 48."

He received an answer the next morning advising him to call a little before noon at the Bilke Pickle company. The letter added that they had nothing at the moment, but expected to have a position as assistant head bookkeeper in a couple of weeks.

Well, as the position which the young man happened to be holding at the moment was that of assistant head bookkeeper for the Bilke Pickle company the matter dropped about there. It might be further noted, though, that he was at work a little earlier the next morning and worked a little later that night.

Moral? How would "O wad some power the gifte gie us," etcetera do?

Cement Gun.

We are familiar with the riveting gun, and the hydraulic gun. Now we have the cement gun. This is not a new weapon for the navy, but a machine for squirting concrete mortar in stucco form upon a surface of any kind. The apparatus consists of a compressor, with gasoline engine and two tanks, mounted on an automobile truck. One tank carries the dry mixture of cement and sand, and the other contains the water, and both are under pressure. A novel feature is that the dry cement mixture and the water are pumped separately to within an inch of the nozzle. At this point they are mixed, and so thoroughly that a perfect combination is discharged upon any surface, rapidly building up a very solid concrete structure.

New Idea in Saddle.

A saddle that a New Jersey man has patented includes a leather flap to cover the buckles that frequently wear out a rider's clothing.

Advertising Talks

JUST WHAT PUBLICITY DOES

It May Not Sell Goods but It Arouses Interest in What You Have to Offer.

Robert B. Wallace, advertising manager of an Omaha investment company recently gave the Omaha Real Estate Exchange an entertaining and profitable talk on advertising. Among other things, he said:

"Advertising is salesmanship, yet I doubt if advertising sells lands or sells goods. Advertising arouses interest in what you have to sell, but there must be personal salesmanship. It is the personal element that backs up the vigorous advertising that separates a man from his money."

"Advertising is a promise. Every advertisement promises value received to the man who spends his money, whether it is for dry goods or real estate. The man who makes good in his promises is the one who is successful in his advertising."

"Advertising is optimism—one must have faith in what he is offering the public. In my work I have adopted this motto—'To be interesting one must tell the truth audaciously.' Consider this statement for a moment. Audacity does not mean exaggeration, but a bold presentation of what you have to place before the public."

"In the work of our company we have spent much money for photographs and pictures, because people like to see what they are buying; they want to know something beyond what they can be told in cold type. The printed matter, however, must be prepared with intelligent care."

"In a recent campaign we were approached by the owner of a splendid farm, well improved, well located, who wanted to sell the farm, and listed it with us, signing up a contract to that effect. The matter was turned over to me for publicity, and I described the land, the crops and the general conditions. I don't think I stretched a single point in the writing up of that farm. Shortly after issuing the advertising matter we made another trip to that valley."

"The owner of the farm came to Mr. Payne and said he would like to withdraw the land from the market. Mr. Payne asked him why and said he couldn't very well withdraw, as the contract was signed and we had issued advertising matter descriptive of the place. 'Yes,' said he, 'I saw a little write-up of my farm. My wife and I read it over and it sounded so good to us that we decided we couldn't do better, and we want to keep the farm.'"

"In our advertising work I hear the remark frequently, and probably as a criticism, that advertising is a great expense. Let me suggest here that if advertisers would consider that item as an investment rather than an expense, I believe there would be more of it, and that it would be more effective. Advertising surely costs money, but it should not be on the expense account. Money spent in advertising puts your name and your business before the public. It becomes then a part of your assets. Advertising is the hand-maid of opportunity; she is tapping at your door."

"It is an old saying among antiquated advertisers that they are advertised by their loving friends, and that is about the way Nebraska is advertised at the present time, and that means she isn't advertised at all."

"I could talk with you for some time longer upon our work in the south, but do not want to weary you with the details of that campaign. You doubtless would be surprised to know that the actual expenditure in printer's ink in selling 16,000 acres in Louisiana during the winter was less than 40 cents per acre."

"We have run great trains—at one time having eight cars in a special. We have taken trips over tropical New Orleans, have visited historic battlefields of the south, taken our guests back into the old plantation days; we have given them a touch of southern life and entertained them to the best of our ability. In a little over four months of work in the south we have sold over \$1,000,000 worth of land."

Advertising furnishes the opportunity for money to do more than its former share, and greatly curtails the time required.

ADVERTISE.

Have you stock that's not been selling? That in spite of your verbal telling, still upon your shelves is dwelling? Advertise.

Is your rival business winning, As the season's just beginning? You may also have an inning—Advertise.

Does the public know you carry Things they want? If so, they'd tarry Long enough to buy. Be wary. Advertise.

Whether selling goods or buying It is well, there's no denying, To let people know you're trying. Advertise.

Doctors, lawyers, merchants, brokers Don't become "bad business" crokers Printers' ink will make you jokers. Advertise.

—Harvey Peaks.

A BUSINESS MAN'S TEN COMMANDMENTS

Rule 1: Give me more than I expect and I will pay you more than you expect. I can afford to increase your pay, if you increase my profits.

Rule 2: Watch your work—not the clock. A long day's work makes a long day short.

Rule 3: Don't lie—it wastes my time and yours. I'm sure to catch you in the end, and that is the wrong end.

Rule 4: You owe so much to yourself that you cannot afford to owe anybody else. Keep out of debt, or keep out of my shop.

Rule 5: Dishonesty is never an accident. Good men, like good women, can't see temptation when they meet it.

Rule 6: Mind your own business, and in time you will have a business of your own to mind.

Rule 7: Don't do anything here that hurts your self-respect. The employe who is willing to steal for me is also capable of stealing from me.

Rule 8: It is none of my business what you do at night. But if dissipation affects what you do the next day, and you do half as much as I demand, you will not last half as long as you hope.

Rule 9: Don't tell me what I like to hear, but what I ought to hear. I don't want a valet to my vanity, but I need one for my dollars.

Rule 10: Don't kick if I kick—if you are worth while correcting, you are worth while keeping. I don't waste time cutting specks out of rotten apples.

MORE READING IN SUMMER

Why Warm Season Is Really Best Time to Advertise—Fewer Social Diversions.

Some years ago a New York department store owner winced perceptibly when his advertising manager showed him his extensive and expensive plans for advertising for the summer months.

"We can't stand that," he said. "We'll waste our money; everybody goes away in the summer."

"Yes," replied the advertising man, with terse finality. "Everybody except 98 per cent." And he had the figures to prove it.

The manufacturer who stops his advertising in the summer generally does so for two reasons, or alleged reasons. One is that the trade isn't buying; the other that people don't read ads in the summer.

The fact that people are not buying is a good reason—provided it can be proved that they don't read ads.

That can't be proved, for it isn't true. Much more reading is done in summer than in winter. People do not work so hard by day; social diversions do not occupy them so much by night. The business man spends more time over his newspaper, his magazine and his trade paper in summer than in winter. He has more leisure and is disinclined to more strenuous pursuits. And if he reads more, he reads more advertising; nowadays that is as interesting as any other form of literature.

It is certainly logical to advertise to a man when he has both the time and the inclination to read. The fact that he will buy later on is an excellent reason for placing your facts and arguments before him in advance, instead of waiting until he is ready for the act of buying and in a hurry for the goods.

He Wouldn't Advertise. There was a man who hustled not—To luck he trusted; He would not advertise a dot—And so he rusted. And likewise busted. —Baltimore Evening Sun.

A SPOON SHAKER.

Straight From Coffeedom.

Coffee can marshal a good squadron of enemies and some very hard ones to overcome. A lady in Florida writes: "I have always been very fond of good coffee, and for years drank it at least three times a day. At last, however, I found that it was injuring me. "I became bilious, subject to frequent and violent headaches, and so very nervous, that I could not lift a spoon in my mouth without spilling a part of its contents."

"My heart got 'rickety' and beat so fast and so hard that I could scarcely breathe, while my skin got thick and dingy, with yellow blotches on my face, caused by the condition of my liver and blood."

"I made up my mind that all these afflictions came from the coffee, and I determined to experiment and see. "So I quit coffee and got a package of Postum which furnished my hot morning beverage. After a little time I was rewarded by a complete restoration of my health in every respect."

"I do not suffer from biliousness any more, my headaches have disappeared, my nerves are as steady as could be desired, my heart beats regularly and my complexion has cleared up beautifully—the blotches have been wiped out and it is such a pleasure to be well again." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason." Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

CURED SORES WHEN ALL ELSE FAILED

Woman Acts as Benefactress to Children

Mrs. W. Linsky, of Salem, Mass., writes, telling of the wonderful results from the use of Resinol. In her own words the letter reads: "I have used your Resinol Ointment for five years, as two different doctors recommended it. I have given it to a number of children with sores that they could not find a cure for, and it was always sure to cure them. I would not be without it."

Resinol is the indispensable standard remedy for all skin troubles, from the common pimple, cut, scald, boil or sore, to carbuncles, felons, eczema, erythema, herpes, barber's itch, psoriasis and every abrasion of the skin from any cause. Resinol Ointment can be instantly applied and its effect is instantaneous. It is put up in screw-top opal containers, selling at fifty cents or a dollar, according to size. It has the approval and recommendation of thousands of our best physicians, and hundreds of thousands of families are never without it. Another indispensable necessity is Resinol Soap, one of the finest, most soothing and refreshing toilet soaps in the world. It is a preventive of most of the skin troubles, including blackheads, pimples and chapped hands. It is especially adapted to the tender skin of infants and children. Nothing is better for shampooing and cleaning the scalp and for the prevention of falling hair. The ointment and soap are sold by all druggists.

Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

THE MARTYR.



More Reading in Summer

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The manufacturer who stops his advertising in the summer generally does so for two reasons, or alleged reasons. One is that the trade isn't buying; the other that people don't read ads in the summer.

The fact that people are not buying is a good reason—provided it can be proved that they don't read ads.

That can't be proved, for it isn't true. Much more reading is done in summer than in winter. People do not work so hard by day; social diversions do not occupy them so much by night. The business man spends more time over his newspaper, his magazine and his trade paper in summer than in winter. He has more leisure and is disinclined to more strenuous pursuits. And if he reads more, he reads more advertising; nowadays that is as interesting as any other form of literature.

It is certainly logical to advertise to a man when he has both the time and the inclination to read. The fact that he will buy later on is an excellent reason for placing your facts and arguments before him in advance, instead of waiting until he is ready for the act of buying and in a hurry for the goods.

He Wouldn't Advertise. There was a man who hustled not—To luck he trusted; He would not advertise a dot—And so he rusted. And likewise busted. —Baltimore Evening Sun.

A SPOON SHAKER.

Straight From Coffeedom.

Coffee can marshal a good squadron of enemies and some very hard ones to overcome. A lady in Florida writes: "I have always been very fond of good coffee, and for years drank it at least three times a day. At last, however, I found that it was injuring me. "I became bilious, subject to frequent and violent headaches, and so very nervous, that I could not lift a spoon in my mouth without spilling a part of its contents."

"My heart got 'rickety' and beat so fast and so hard that I could scarcely breathe, while my skin got thick and dingy, with yellow blotches on my face, caused by the condition of my liver and blood."

"I made up my mind that all these afflictions came from the coffee, and I determined to experiment and see. "So I quit coffee and got a package of Postum which furnished my hot morning beverage. After a little time I was rewarded by a complete restoration of my health in every respect."

"I do not suffer from biliousness any more, my headaches have disappeared, my nerves are as steady as could be desired, my heart beats regularly and my complexion has cleared up beautifully—the blotches have been wiped out and it is such a pleasure to be well again." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason." Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Personals

Ole Peterson will start work next week on the foundation of A. M. Doig's new house on Minnesota Ave., for which Gormsen has the contract. It will be a bungalow, 26x32, with rear addition, and a duplicate of Ole Peterson's new house, next door.

Mrs. Thomas Gelzer of Shreveport, La., is visiting at the home of Mrs. M. Gelzer. Mr. Gelzer is expected to arrive today. After a two weeks' stay, they leave for their new home in Seattle.

Mr. and Mrs. William Blake, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bendure, Roy Burrows, and Mead. Foss and Burrows left this morning on an auto trip to Woodlawn.

The Misses Bertha and Emma Krueger and Miss Elleser, of Reedsburg, Wis., arrived this morning to visit H. J. Krueger.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Jackson, of Rockford, Ill., will arrive next Tuesday to visit their daughter, Mrs. W. L. Marble, Jr.

Mrs. J. A. Stewart and son Gene returned last night from a visit to Menominee. Master Douglas is staying longer.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph K. Rogers arrived in the city Monday, having spent their honeymoon at Lake Michigan.

Miss Slining left Wednesday for Aurora, Minn. where she will visit for a month with her sister, Mrs. Webb.

Charles S. Slining is on the sick list this week, having returned Wednesday from Ishpeming in poor health.

Mrs. J. P. Bushong is entertaining a party of friends at her camp on the east shore with a picnic today.

Mrs. Leo Price, who has been visiting Mrs. Rosenblum, left last night for her home in Chicago.

Chas. E. Nebel was in Wells Friday to estimate on the foundations for the new furnace.

The Red Ribbons held a picnic in the park Thursday afternoon, by way of a holiday.

Mrs. L. Siple of Ann Arbor arrived Thursday evening to visit friends here.

Miss Edith Rothschild, of Chicago, is the guest of Mrs. W. F. Hammel.

Miss Frances Mitchell, of Manistique is the guest of Mrs. Ashley Jackson.

Miss Etta Tennis left this afternoon for Ishpeming to visit.

The many friends of Rev. J. Edgar Wilson in this city will regret his departure, which takes place August 1, but will be pleased that he has been called to one of the oldest and best churches in Wisconsin, the First Presbyterian of Fond du Lac. Mr. Wilson conducted services there last Sunday, and received a call immediately afterward, which on Tuesday he decided to accept. He will preach here to-morrow and next Sunday, leaving then for his home near Toronto for a month's vacation before assuming the duties of his new charge. Mr. Wilson is a man of broad views, winning personality, and untiring activity; and during his two years here has widened the scope of church work to an extent heretofore unimagined. His departure will leave no small void in the social life of this city.

P. & H. B. Laing, Gladstone's pioneer grocers, after twenty-two years in business here, have disposed of their stock and good-will to J. R. Barrett & Co. and retired to a well earned vacation. The business of the firm will be in charge of J. R. Barrett, a young man who has many friends in the city and may be relied on to make good. He is a hustler and counts on extending the list of the house's customers, as well as retaining those whose favor it has enjoyed for many years.

P. J. Baker is an expert at the tonsorial art, a crack fielder, a science angler, but at the game of cribbage a novice. Nevertheless, in a game with Charles France, a few days ago, there fell to him the golden reward — what should be commemorated with a medal of supreme honor, according to campfire club rules — he held a Twenty-Nine Hand! Judge what this means to a parvenu who cannot count it, unassisted, when such veteran players as J. W. Call and C. D. Mason have never seen it spread upon the board.

Dr. Gustav Andreen, R. N. O., president of Augustana college and theological seminary at Rock Island, visited in Gladstone Wednesday and Thursday, and stayed with Rev. C. J. Silfversten. Many Gladstone young people have been students at Augustana, and five young men of this city are now enrolled there. Dr. Andreen predicts a prosperous year coming for the college. Last month a beautiful \$200,000 library was dedicated there, the gift of the late lumberman, Fr. Dunkman.

E. D. Van Horn returned Monday from Tawas City, where he spent the month. He has a number of views of the fire scenes in the Au Sable district. Mrs. Van Horn will remain in the lower peninsula longer, their little son having broken his arm on the Fourth.

When Engineer Miller arrived at the pump house Wednesday evening, he found his colleague Christ Smith in a state bordering on collapse. Investigation showed that four ladies from Maywood, desiring to use the phone, had entered the pump house. They were clad in abbreviated bathing suits; and Mr. Smith, who has been duly impressed by recent revival services, was convinced that they were angels come to conduct him to the realms of bliss. Mr. Smith had endured his long vigil at the pumps until exhausted, so Mr. Miller called the patrol wagon to take him home. He will recover.

Chief Ganfin, Ed Nylander, Ed Cannon, T. L. Doran, Alex McCauley, Joseph and Roque Gagner, Howard Nebel, W. H. France, William Kjellander, Ivy Mackin, John Mallongree, J. V. Erickson, Henry Cannon, Jack Smith, Alex Renard and August Olson leave Tuesday night over the Soo line via Rhineland for the firemen's tournament at Bessemer.

Worship Wilson, an employee of the Munising paper mill, met with an accident yesterday morning resulting in the fingers of his right hand being severely crushed. His hand in some way became caught between an iron cable and a revolving drum. — Mining Journal.

Aviator Powers made the first flight in the upper peninsula yesterday at Hancock with a Curtis machine. He travelled eight miles and lighted on the spot from which he rose.

Frank Louis leaves in a few days for Detroit to spend a couple of weeks. With Mrs. Louis, who has been visiting there some time, he will return, after a day or so in Milwaukee.

A. P. Crooker is in the city for a week in the interests of the Maccabees of the World, of whom he is state commander. Gladstone Tent will initiate a class of ten next Friday evening.

Charles, the eight year old son of Fred Kelsey, died Monday from spinal meningitis. The funeral was held Wednesday from the Methodist church.

Anton E. Anderson has put a mist display stand in front of his store on Twelfth street. It displays fruit, vegetables, etc., under a thin sheet of water, which keeps them fresh.

J. J. Cleary and J. F. Sullivan of Escanaba were in the city yesterday afternoon, and put quite a bit of sweetening in the Labor Day subscription list.

Road Commissioner Johnson attended the board meeting last Saturday, when the Cornell and Bay de Noc roads were under consideration.

Prosper Duchesne is improving his property at Superior and Central. He has filled in the lot with the sand from his basement at 927 Delta.

Mart Hollister arrived Monday from Marion, Ind., to spend a couple of weeks' vacation here.

Hon. and Mrs. W. A. Miller returned last Thursday from spending a week at Superior. They just missed the water carnival at the twin cities.

Miss Mary Mottell, of Mattoon, Wis., arrived Sunday to visit her brother William for a couple of weeks.

Harry Abrahamson, for some time Postal operator here, and Miss Freda Bittner were married in Escanaba last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. David Neff left Friday morning to visit relatives at Antigo, Wis.

Capt. Jack Hampel and family returned from an enjoyable visit at Bransford Tuesday night.

E. J. Hawkins returned last Saturday to his home at Clayton.

The four old son of Oliver Lenhart, of Masonville, died last Friday. The funeral was held Sunday from the home.

Victor Mallongree left Thursday evening for Green Bay, where he has accepted an engagement to play with that city's league team.

Mrs. Cora Sunday, the organizer for the Lady Maccabees of the World, who has been working here, sprained her ankle yesterday.

Arthur Erickson returns tonight from Iron River, where he spent the week.

A son was born Thursday, July 30, to Mr. and Mrs. August Froberg.

Mrs. John Hancock and son return tonight to their home in Minneapolis, after a month's visit here.

Mrs. Nettie Herzer, of Milwaukee, arrived Thursday for a ten days' visit with her brother, P. L. Burt.

Chas. E. Nebel will take in the excursion tomorrow to Sturgeon Bay and see if that town has changed in the twenty years since he saw it.

Justin Fulton left Tuesday evening for Seattle, Wash., where he may decide to remain.

Lawrence Kanney is now in the employ of Uncle Sam, as an electrician, at Columbus, O.

Albert Sandberg, of Minneapolis, is the guest of his uncle J. P. Hoffm.

William McMinn, who has been dangerously ill, is recovering.

A boy was born Wednesday to Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Johnson.

George T. Springer and Archie D. Harris spent Friday evening in Escanaba.

Ulric Parem left Friday for Turner, Mich., to remain for four months.

Ernest Cominess of Rapid River was in the city this morning. Mr. Cominess, who is from the strawberry district, says that his neighbors will rely on this and other fruits as their main crop next year. Gooseberries, currants, etc., are plentiful and the trees groan under the weight of apples. He is anxious to see the street railway extended through to Rapid River next year, as the valley needs better transportation service.

J. A. Stewart has purchased an interest in the Parke-Davis Co. and is on their jobbing list. This enables him to buy goods fifteen to twenty-five per cent cheaper than other druggists not so enterprising. This is the greatest drug concern in the world, and Mr. Stewart will carry a complete line at prices a fourth less than can be had elsewhere. Insist on having your prescription filled with Parke-Davis drugs, the most reliable.

When the circuit court for Luce county met last week there was not a case, civil or criminal, on the calendar. It is not stated whether Judge Steere received a pair of white gloves or not.

Some of these lodges that have a "journey of trial" should arrange to lead the candidates around Central avenue dock. It is a perfect picture of a precipitous wilderness.

The state board of health sends out the warning "fight flies and boil the water." This it urges as the preventative of typhoid fever, particularly in a rural district.

With its new walk and the finishing touches to the paving that have been put on with the roller, Delta avenue looks better from Central to Eleventh.

Nebel has the castle fairly in the middle of Central Avenue. The problem of getting it under the telephone wires is now to be solved.

The development bureau's excursion to Detroit will take in the ball games as more important than the state fair. It starts September 5.

BANKS CLOSE

at 3 o'clock p. m. after August 1, instead of 4 o'clock as at present. Our customers will please take notice for after July the hour of three in the afternoon will be permanently maintained as the end of the banking day, as in other cities.

BANK OF D. HAMMEL & SON
EXCHANGE BANK

ROOMS TO RENT

Bathroom in connection. 1206 Dakota Ave.
16 WM. MASTERSON

WAS BEGINNING TO OXIDIZE

That Was the Diagnosis of Skin Disease Patient Made by Lithographic Pressman.

A lithographic pressman, who has had a lot of trouble with metal plates in his time, was recently taken ill and went to the Post-graduate hospital on a day that a clinic was being held. By mistake he got into a room where the student doctors were beginning to assemble and was taken for one of them. In a short time the professor who was to lecture to the class came in, accompanied by a patient who was afflicted with some sort of skin disease which made his face appear rough and unsightly. The professor began to "quiz" the students as to the probable cause of the disease and its cure. The lithographer listened with interest. After a while it came his turn to answer questions. Being asked his opinion as to the cause of the eruptions, and not to be caught without an answer in this, to him, new game, he said: "I don't know exactly what ails him, but it looks to me as if the cuss was beginning to oxidize." — National Lithographer.

EASY, HONORABLE WAY OUT

French Ambassador's Good Story of a French Duke Illustrates His Definition of Diplomacy.

The French ambassador, at one of the superb dinners at the embassy in Washington, said of diplomacy: "Diplomacy may be defined as a way out—an easy, pleasant, honorable way out."

"A young royalist duke, from a story current about him, is well versed in diplomacy."

"This young man visited a millionaire in Cannes during the Riviera season, and his host's daughter was thrown at his head—so much so, in fact, that when he came to leave Cannes his hostess took him aside and declared gravely:

"It's reported all over that you are to marry Claire. I don't know what to say to people."

"The duke smiled easily.

"Oh, just tell them," he said, "that Claire refused me."

Cheeses as Heirlooms.

In some parts of Switzerland it is said that cheeses form family heirlooms which are sometimes handed down from one generation to another. At Les Ormonts, in the canton of Vaud, it is customary to make special cheeses for certain family feasts. They are tagged with explanatory labels and eaten several years later, at other feasts, or even at funerals. Recently, at Les Ormonts, in a concealed shelter, there was discovered a cheese dating from 1785. It was as hard as a rock and had to be cut with a saw. It is reported to have tasted good.

DIRECTORY.

GLADSTONE LODGE NO 163.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS
Meets every Tuesday night in Castle hall, Minnewasca Block.
All Visiting Knights are Welcomed.

DR. F. W. STELLWAGEN,
Dentist.

Office hours from 9 to 12 a. m., from 1 to 5 p. m. and from 7 to 8 p. m. Delta avenue and Ninth street, over Minnewasca Furniture Co's store. 18xvl.

DR. DAVID N. KEE

Physician and Surgeon,
Office and Residence 811 Delta Ave. Telephone No. 44. 49.

DR. A. H. KINMOND,

Dentist. 41
Office over Lindblad's Grocery, McWilliams' Block.

SWENSON BROS.

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

P. W. Peterson

is still doing business at 725 Delta and will dispose of the remnants left from his Fourth of July sale at bargain prices.

There is still a fine assortment of odds and ends at Pete's.

GET NEXT

P. W. PETERSON
725 DELTA

AD SERVICE

"The publisher who is selling advertising service—not merely advertising space—will keep his advertising columns clean from quackery or chicanery; will help his legitimate customers to make the most of every dollar that they spend with him; will feel that his advertisements are not for immediate revenue only but that they are to be as carefully looked after as his news items and his leading editorials. Their quality, their appearance, their effectiveness are part and parcel of his publication, yes, of his personality. Newspapers are judged by their news service. Advertising is merchandise news—The Publishers' Auxiliary.

THE GLADSTONE DELTA

A GOOD ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

Almost every one is FISHING

this lovely weather; and I am prepared to furnish bait by the jug, bottle or glass.

If you are well supplied with my choice bait you are sure to get any fish or not. If you are too busy to fish you can use a little of my bait in some odd moment of spare time.

AUG. LILLQUIST

917 DELTA AVENUE

THAT ODD JOB

You need waste no more time looking for a carpenter to do it. I have a man ready at any time to come up and fix it.

THAT HOUSE PLAN

your wife likes so well. Ask me for a price on putting up the building. I am always ready to estimate.

William Jacobson
Phone 125-3 rings.

Hotel Delta and CAFE

American and European Plans. Will serve you at all hours of the day, is open until after late trains at night. The best of service to both home and traveling trade. Food the best the market produces, everything in season. Orders promptly filled. We are here to please all customers.

MRS. A. LEE-WISE, Manager
Corner of Delta and Central Aves. Sunday Dinners a Specialty.

COAL

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

GENUINE POCAHONTAS.

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

C. W. DAVIS

Cement

Sidewalk 8 cents per square foot.

Let me figure your foundations and any work in my line. I have had long experience and my work is of the best.

CHARLES D. PETERSON

BOX 374 (13)

GO EAST

young man, on Delta avenue until you reach The Harbor where you will find all kinds of creature comfort. The Harbor furnishes food and drink of the best quality and its variety cannot be excelled. You will be welcome at all times and will be glad to come again.

ANDREW STEVENSON

South of the Elevator Proprietor

WHILE YOU BUILD

Have your furnace put in now. It will save expense and tearing up of floors. I install approved Hot Water, Steam or Hot Air Plants.

Low prices on Sewer connections and Bathroom outfits.

Good Work and the Best Material

H. J. KRUEGER

712 Delta Ave., Gladstone, Mich. Phone 260 Shop or 250 Residence

GLADSTONE THEATRE

MACLAURIN & NEEDHAM, MGRS

THE BIG

EMERY MUSICAL COMEDY CO.,



WILLIAM GROSS
AMERICA'S FORMOST GERMAN COMEDIAN.

15-People-15
Headed by
Wm. Gross
An All Star Cast
and the Famous
Broiler Girl Chorus
Presenting
"The Two Politicians"
"In Gay New York"
"The Runaway Girl"
"The Three of Us"
Each with
10
Big Singing Dancing
Musical Numbers

3 NIGHTS
and Saturday Matinee
COMMENCING

THU., JULY 27

Entire Change Each Night.



FAMOUS BROILER GIRL CHORUS

PRICES, 15, 25, 35, and 50 cents.

Seats on sale at Stewart's.

THE SWAG OF THE TROPIC DAWN

By Bernard Meer

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

FIVE days a week Bostwick, the banker, sat in his high-vaulted office, through the glass door of which he could survey at a glance the long line of the bank's outfitting, the fretted, tessellated ceiling, with its glittering mosaic domes, and the masonry pillars of onyx, that chilled and frightened the common person who, by any accident, happened to find his way into the plutonic precincts of the bank itself.

Bostwick lived up town in one of the handsomest houses in New York. He sported a line of touring cars, for which he had paid the usual \$14,500 per car, any one of which, even without the use of its honker, was sufficient to make the average man feel low and contemptible in his own opinion. He contributed lavishly to the campaign funds of both parties, and was just a trifle bothered whenever the president of the United States would say anything strong enough to attract the attention of the public at large. He sometimes would condescend to utter a few words on the business situation to the National Commercial Drummers' association, or to some other equally important organization, and his thoughts on such occasions were carefully considered by all the business interests in all parts of the country, and were cabled to London, Paris, and Berlin to be carefully considered there.

When Bostwick took his annual little jaunt to Europe he paid for his cabin accommodations a price that would buy a suburban home for one of his clerks; to the head steward a hundred-dollar bill, and flung to the other serfs on the boat a big bundle of fives to divide among themselves.

Bostwick was as solid with all the ministers of all the denominations as the Apostle Paul himself; perhaps a little more so; and when he went to church on the Sabbath his refined susceptibilities were never assailed by anything he did not care to hear. His name was always well up in the lists of those who gave to religion or to charity; and he took an active interest in all forward movements that aimed at the thorough reform of corrupt political life, and at the swift and signal punishment or the prompt extradition of crime.

In the course of several years of this kind of existence Bostwick had formulated for himself an estimate of his own position in the world, in which he figured himself as one of the pillars of the social fabric and one of the necessary organs of the nation's industrial vitality.

The fundamentals on which this estimate were based were these: He had financed some of the biggest tunnels in existence; he was the controlling hand in a score of street railroad systems in as many American towns; he was a partner in nearly everything that had been paying twenty per cent. on the par value of the stock before it was watered; and when he wanted to know how many were the companies, corporations, concerns, and coalitions in which he was one of the big chiefs, he had to send for his personal bookkeeper to supply him with the facts.

And yet, do you know, I never particularly cared for Bostwick, not even before Longwood told me that story about the Tropic Dawn, when Bostwick had tried to squeeze him in the panic of 1907, and came very nearly running Longwood over on the rocks, when a little money and a little time would have floated him out clear and fair into safe and open water.

Considering that he was a pillar of the social fabric, Bostwick had the queerest face you ever saw. His eyes were set so close together that he had to have the frame of his eye-glasses built on a special model. His ears were large and stood well out from the side of his head, and one of them was a good bit lower than the other. His face below the nose was so long that you would just naturally look at it in wonder; and if you drew a line through the point where the middle of his mouth ought to be, you would find that the mouth was about twenty-five per cent. too far on the left side of the diagram.

Before the panic of 1907 Bostwick was known in business as the "friend of the little fellows." Merchants and manufacturers whose myriad traveling men radiated from New York like the light of the vernal sun had learned to depend upon Bostwick as they depended upon the regularly recurrent sequence of the spring and the fall trade. Did Bostwick agree to give you cash at discount on the notes you brought in from your customers up to say a hundred thousand or more, he would smile on one side of his face and let you double the account—if you found yourself doing a business greater than your capital safely warranted. Did you need a little money for a proposition that figured out a quick return, although a little risky for a really conservative and moss-backed old timer, Bostwick would take your notes for it and let you have the cash. Did you fail for a million, Bostwick would take you over; set you up on your feet, and let you have enough coin to begin your life anew.

Therefore, I say, Bostwick was the hero if not the demigod of the "little fellows" whose payrolls did not run

up higher than forty or fifty thousand a week, and who, in their own confidential opinion, formed the backbone, and the stomach of the country's manufactures and trade.

Now Longwood, whose printing and binding plant had been cleaning up its seven per cent. for a matter of twenty years, since Longwood had bought into it to become finally its sole proprietor, was one of the first of the little fellows for whom Bostwick telephoned in the early days of the panic and informed, with a vicious look in his close-set eyes and a vicious frown on his slanting forehead, that they could not get another dollar until they had "cut down their discount to where they could see a little light."

"Cutting down his discount," which, in common human speech, means converting credit into cash, was just about as pleasing and as possible a proposal for Longwood as would be an invitation to eat up and digest the machinery in the ten prodigious stories of his own printing and binding plant. And Longwood, for the first time in his business career, was learning what a panic really means to the man who is compelled to crawl into the bank on his knees, instead of walking into it with a bag in his hand and taking what he needs for ready money transactions.

When Bostwick wanted to be mean he would wrinkle up his face as if he were trying to look at the sun. His raised upper lip displayed a row of yellow teeth, the general effect being one of depression in an infinite degree to the party who was second in the contract.

While the printer and binder was staring into the black abyss of absolute failure, he was simultaneously figuring on the close contiguity and the quick continuity of the results that he knew would follow the smash. When you are kicked out into the street a pauper at the age of fifty-five, with a wife twenty years your junior, who has stuck to you just for the sake of the money, and who will abandon you like a shot the very moment the touring car and the house go up in the flames, and particularly when you have a little falling for the liquor, the prospects are, if a financial panic happens to be overshadowing the world, that you will rapidly degenerate into a greasy hobo, upon whose mystic atmosphere of total irresolution and of beds in strange places neither gods nor men can smile.

That was the way it came up to Longwood, or at least that is the way he told me it came. But as he was swallowing the brackish thought, and trying to reconcile himself to the notion of that sort of thing as an everyday diet, with the poorhouse and the dissecting table at the end of it, his attention was suddenly diverted by the sight of Bostwick's right ear. The top of the ear was customarily obscured by the rather long hair of the banker, and in the careless motions he had been making with his hand Bostwick had accidentally brushed the hair aside, and Longwood for the first time observed that about half an inch of the top of the ear was missing.

Longwood could hear Bostwick's voice telling him about the "reduction of discount," and "money on three's," and other things of the kind that everybody talks about when a panic is in the land, but he was not paying the slightest attention to what the banker was saying. He was trying with all the vigor of his brain to reconstruct in his imagination a thing the dim, gigantic outlines of which flung their shadows across the background of his memory, as if the thing itself had happened to him in a vague past in some other life on some other planet, a thousand years before the world was created, when banks were not and the reduction of discount was a theory yet to be tried.

In the very middle of it he felt a strange apoplectic choking and the oncoming of a storm in his head; and when the storm and the choking had cleared away he looked Bostwick squarely in the eye and laughed aloud.

"You think it's a joke, do you?" Bostwick said to him, with his solar grin and yellow teeth well to the front. "Well, you will dam soon find that it isn't."

He rose and began to finger the papers on his desk as a clear invitation to Longwood to take himself away.

"Bostwick," said Longwood, as if he were recalling a pleasant little incident of a hunting trip in the Canadian wilds, "I wonder whatever happened to the fellows that came that time for the men of the Tropic Dawn? I'm hanged if I wouldn't like to know."

He had his eyes trained on Bostwick's face and the face blanched under the fire. And then did Bostwick in his own turn train his eyes on Longwood's features and stare at them with the penetration of the subtlest and most quick-acting poison. But it was clear that Longwood to him was a totally indecipherable writing. He gently moved himself round to his chair and let himself lapse into it, with a perceptible shaking of the knees.

"The Tropic Dawn?" he queried, looking away from Longwood as if to try out his memory. "That Tropic Dawn business was a long time ago."

I suppose you mean the fellows that were picked up. Yes, it was a long time ago. Outlawed long ago."

His eyes were still trained on Longwood's face, his memory wringing itself without the slightest ease.

"What do you know about the Tropic Dawn?"

"Not much," replied Longwood, "but enough to know that a man has got to keep reading all the time if he doesn't want to fall behind the news of the day. I was never aware, for instance, that murder was ever outlawed. Guess they must have passed that law out there in the last year or two."

"Sit still, Longwood. Don't go just yet. I want you to tell me about the Tropic Dawn. I want you to tell me all you know. It's funny, isn't it, how a man's memory will get the best of him?"

Now the story that Longwood told to Bostwick was not precisely the story he told to me. Longwood was a business man who had a knack of getting prices which his heaviest competitors would not even dream of asking, and I fancy that he kept his business wits about him on that important day—the most important day since his mother gave him birth. But you will never be able to understand how the game was spread between them until you have learned what Longwood did in San Francisco twenty years before; for it was then that he came by the money that gave him his little start—I mean after he lost his job in Boston and went out to the coast with all his belongings converted into ready money.

To Longwood's fancy San Francisco, while he still had money, was a Garden of Eden in which men had been placed for the sole purpose of seizing with both hands the pleasures of the world and the flesh. When the ozone poured in from the ocean, and the crystalline weather cordialed his brain and his spinal cord, the shacks of which Market street was built were turned by the sun into palaces of mere joy. The restaurants, with their lights and linen, were, for him, the supping rooms of kings. The painted women who clustered in the streets of evenings were the dainty princesses of a fairy realm.

When his money was all gone he began to realize that the geographical position of San Francisco had been chosen for the quick accomplishment of one or the other of two specific things: Suicide or seafaring. And



"TELL THE FIVE THAT THE BARGAIN WAS BROKEN AND THE PENALTY PAID."

when Longwood, endorsing the second alternative, started to walk to the water front in search of a job as a sailor before the mast, he was clothed in the raiment of a tramp.

On the whole, he seemed to be glad of it, anyway. Printing and binding—up to that time—had not been for him the golden purse of Fortunatus. He knew the business well; knew it in its practical and theoretical phases; the printing part, the binding part, the finance. But nothing was doing in San Francisco in that line, and so far as Longwood was concerned, nothing was doing in San Francisco in any line at all, if you made an exception of suicide and seafaring.

And even at that, as he neared the water front, it became questionable with Longwood whether suicide would not be preferable to seafaring—all things weighed. Two months of pawing and selling had picked him clean of his clothes and of every other thing of value he had; and a similar term on the bad whisky and Spanish free lunch they were offering in the Slovenian homes for the friendless near the water front had mottled his face and imparted to his eye the alertness and permanent anticipation you see on the visage of the man without a name. San Francisco had danced him on her knee, kissed him and sang to him. And now he was hustled and shoveled about, not because he was counted as worth the shoveling, but merely because he seemed to be in somebody's way.

What an accommodating town, to be sure! In the days of his preternatural joy the lustrous weather touched him with its wand of gold and quickened the streams of his blood.

Seafaring? Yes. To be kicked by the mate—actually kicked; to say nothing of falling from the top of a mast some day to find your home in the bounding deep. He was trying to use himself to the thought when he felt a touch on the shoulder and heard a voice in his ear.

"Did you sign with the Tropic Dawn?"

He was a man you would never

have loved for his open and sunny countenance, having on the contrary the general aspect of a walrus dripping and new-seated on its wave-washed icy throne. He had not questioned Longwood with his eyes, but gazed with a stupid stare—stupid and cunning—while waiting for the answer, into the thick mist and sifting rain that were blowing in on a soft breeze from the bay. The style of his dress, whatever it may have been, was hidden by his glittering rain coat; and his sailor helmet conspired with the coat to obliterate all traces of a neck.

"Why do you ask? Have you got a job?"

He motioned to Longwood with his fat body rather than with his head, and waddled swiftly away along the water front, never turning to see whether he were followed or not, and never drawing a breath until he swung into a barroom called the Cove Rest, half filled with men who were comforting themselves with quart glasses of steam beer and with pale whisky sold by the measure as an encouragement to the trade. On he went to the back door, which he pushed open with his foot, and then on down the steps that led to the cellar.

At sight of the black pit below Longwood paused, forgetting for the moment that his negligee outfit was the union card of his perfect safety; but down he followed on the heels of his guide until he was stopped by the bulk of him where he was standing in the darkness knocking softly.

When a door opened Longwood could see a light so thickly shrouded in tobacco smoke that it seemed to be a mile away. It came from a coal-oil lamp that swung from the ceiling over a table about which three good men were sitting with glasses and liquor for all; and as Longwood pushed past his companion and into the room, the man who had opened the door for him banged it shut, turned the key, seated himself at the table, and looked around at his friers.

"Five!" he said, filling himself a drink and pointing to a chair. "Set down and get busy with the booze."

There was a false front on the whole affair; an appearance of ease and good fellowship that covered over the fluttering heart of canker and expectation. It was the dismal phantom of conversational politeness such as you see at the race track

"Religion is a thing I never bother with," he said.

"Bill didn't bother with it neither," assented the door-opener. "He was a good man. Bill was his name. His name was Bill Brown. Come from Kentucky. He was drunk when he died. But he was a good man."

"There was a vessel in the stream yesterday," the weather man ventured, "that was four months out from Santiago with ten inches of barnacles and the master dead in the cabin. The biscuits was full of weevils."

"I see a Whitehall for sale for \$25 this morning," said the door-opener, with his head cocked to one side, listening with his entire body.

It was indeed a hard and gritty game; a game of dismal emptiness, ghastly pretense, and mocking unreality—the poisonous thin vapor that swims over the crater's rim before the volcano belches up its world-destroying fire. Longwood figured that if a man should happen to get himself killed in such a place and in such a company it would be the equivalent of wandering away unseen to the heart of the Sahara desert.

But a knock at the door steadied them.

"There he is now!" exclaimed the door-opener, and he let in an individual in a loosely fitting storm coat—a man of a social species different from that of the men who were sitting here. He had about him a way that Longwood recognized as that of the business man in a transaction with laborers; a pragmatic, self-composed air, that said as plain as words, "I am over here on my side of the fence, and you are over there on yours." He winked hard as his eyes were assailed by the tobacco smoke, and he coughed a little, stepping gently into the room. He took up the sixth and vacant chair by the back and placed it before him as if he were about to deliver a lecture; and his eyes having become adjusted to the fog of the smoke, he deliberately looked at each of the five men in turn, trying, it would seem, to recall whether he had ever seen them before.

They were staring at him as if their eyes would fall out of their heads, so still that you would hardly believe they were breathing.

"I come," he said, "by agreement with your principals to close up a little profit-sharing investment that was embarked upon a few months ago, and I am pleased to see that your principals have been as true to their word thus far as I have been to mine. The agreement—and I take you all as witnesses of what I am going to say—provided that after our last business meeting previously to the last investment, we would never again seek to see one another on the forfeit of our lives. The profits are to be divided equally, share and share alike, and I take it that the men here present are all duly qualified and authorized to act as agents with full power?"

They flinched in their seats and grunted their replies in the affirmative.

"I have the profits here under my coat," he went on, "but it will be necessary first—as a mere formality, you understand, a meaningless formality—to ascertain whether you have all been supplied with the password agreed upon. I will ask that each of you withdraw with me or a moment in order to get this little matter off our hands."

The door-opener was nearest to him, and when the two removed themselves a few feet from the circle and put their heads together, Longwood felt his life slipping away from him, although it was a blessing that neither of them had the voice of a baby, and that Longwood had all his life been fortunate for his over-acute sense of hearing. He could make out in the challenge of the stranger the single word, "sign;" and in the response of the door-opener the two words "ask" and "job;" and it occurred to him then that the caprice of the hideous hazard was playing directly into his hands.

Could this be the challenge and the nimble password that had caused the walrus man to plot him into this black diverticulum of danger? A challenge and a response that had been thrust upon him by accident for better or worse?

Did you sign with the Tropic Dawn? Why do you ask? Have you got a job?

He would try the issue in any event, while commending his soul to its maker. Try it he did and make good. But the game was not yet begun.

"I will state it right and fair," continued the stranger, resuming his lecturing attitude at the back of the chair. "Right and fair. We are to place the profits on the table and count them out, share and share alike, in five shares, and no man is to lay his hands on any part of them until they are all counted and divided so that each can see that no man is getting more than his share and no man less. If any man lays his hands on them before the count is made he is to suffer the penalty agreed on by the principals in the speculation, for I take it for granted that I am doing business with men who have power to act."

He thrust one of his hands into the front of the storm coat, drew out a wallet of leather as big as a hat, and placed it on the table.

"I may say," he added, as if it were a bare afterthought, "that the total amount of the profits was a hundred thousand dollars."

The words were not uttered when the door-opener jumped up, kicked his chair behind him, and clapped his left hand on the wallet.

"You're a liar, mister!" he roared,

"You're a thieving liar of the eternal fires! It wasn't no hundred thousand, it wasn't! It wasn't no such thing! If you want to know how much it was for a betting proposition, it was two hundred thousand, and not a centime less! Ain't I right, men?"

Their knives were at the stranger's throat like a semi-circular collar of glittering spikes, the points directed inward. He looked them round and smiled at them as you smile at children that are angry at something they do not understand.

"If I had a baseball bat I would beat you with it," he calmly chided with an indulgent little laugh. "Do you think that I don't know how to count money? Take down your knives and let us get to work and count the money!"

They all fell back, but nobody seemed to have observed what was done, at first, between the door-opener and the stranger. What they saw and heard a moment afterwards was the door-opener's knife singing past the head of the stranger, and the stranger's head tipping like a shuttle from one side to the other, while the hammer of the forty-eight which the stranger was holding point-blank at the door-opener's heart was so deftly "fanned" by the palm of the stranger's right hand that the three shots sounded almost like one. As he backed to the door of the thick and pungent haze, he gently addressed himself to the four men before him.

"Tell the Five," he said, "that the bargain was broken and the penalty paid."

And the door hid him from sight.

They were looking at the wallet on the table.

"Men," suggested the weather man, "it's my heartfelt motion that we count this here goods and divide it fair and square into four equal parts, which'll make a quarter of a part extra for each man, and let the big five do the double-entry bookkeeping on it if it suits their fancy. I never see a cleaner job in my life."

They counted it and split it into quarters of twenty-five thousand. Neat and nice goods it was—all in clean new slips of yellow which told the bearer that there were deposited in the treasury of the United States so-and-so many dollars in gold, to all of which this document certified. But as Longwood, with his own share in the pocket of his coat, was about to pass toward the door, his eye fell on a queer thing that lay on the chair of the stranger.

"What's this?"

The weather man took it, inspected it, and gave the table a tremendous volar slap.

"What do you think of that?" he cried. "Did you ever see the like of that? Hold me, boys! Hold me careful, or I'll die with strangulation from laughing. He took it off as clean as a whistle! As clean as if he was the visiting doctor at the hospital!"

But what did Longwood do, after he had broken his first fifty for a complete new outfit, and his second for a sleeper on the first train for the east out of Oakland, and later, after he had bought into the printing and binding plant, which was then a small affair of its kind, but an affair that promised well if handled under careful management?

Longwood naturally worried.

Of evenings when he would go home and lay aside the business cares of the day, he would figure for hours on the problem of the five, and the Tropic Dawn, and the man with the forty-eight. What was the Tropic Dawn? A ship, no doubt, that had been worked for the old game—although there were objections to that theory too. Still, if it were assumed that it were a ship, with a consignment of specie, or something like that, and a substitution of the goods, with the big five scuttling her at sea and getting away on a boat, and the lecture fellow doing the dirty work for the consignors, and a payment of marine insurance, and so on. But he was never satisfied with that ingenious explanation.

Longwood grew fast and prosperous, and one day after he had acquired complete control of the plant, so that he could have a little holiday for himself without danger of being robbed by his partner, he took a trip to San Francisco and put up at the Palace hotel. You must understand that the Tropic Dawn had become for him a problem that cried out for clearness, but he would never trust the business to any mere erring human agency. He would look into it with his own eyes; and the first night he was in San Francisco he took it up with the clerk of the hotel.

"What was that business about the Tropic Dawn?"

He put the question as a bold chance.

"The Tropic Dawn? Don't you know about the Tropic Dawn? She was blown to slivers as she was passing the presidio on her way from stream to sea. Blown to slivers. Some of them said it was her boilers, and some of them said it was nitro-glycerine. Whichever it was, she was blown to slivers as she was going from stream to sea."

Longwood thoughtfully made his way to a chair by the log fire in the lobby.

Blown to slivers with nitro-glycerine?

It was a fine problem—to let alone! But that was how Longwood—figuring what was coming to him if they compounded the interest on his own share of the swag that Bostwick had kept back from him—agreed with Bostwick that he would settle for a reasonable amount of stock in the bank and an unlimited line of discount on his paper.

PASS PUBLICITY ACT

DRASTIC ELECTION REFORM MEASURE IS APPROVED BY UNITED STATES SENATE.

LIMIT IS PUT ON EXPENSES

No Candidate for Congress Can Spend Over Ten Cents for Each Voter in State—All Pledges Prohibited—Applies to Primaries.

Washington.—With a practical unanimous vote the senate passed the most drastic campaign publicity measure that was ever adopted by either branch of the United States congress.

Using the pre-election publicity bill passed by the house of representatives as a basis, the senate constructed a proposed law with the following important features:

"No candidate for the senate or house shall spend in the election more than a sum equal to ten cents for each voter in his district or state.

"No senatorial candidate shall spend a total of more than \$10,000 in the primary and general election; and no candidate for the house shall spend more than \$5,000.

"Publicity must be given to all primary campaign contributions and expenditures.

"All general election expenses must be made public before the election, beginning fifteen days before election, and making publication each six days until election.

"All promises of political jobs must be made public."

The bill further makes it illegal to promise political places in order to secure election support, or to aid in influencing the election of any member of a state legislature.

The bill will be the subject of probably prolonged conference between the two houses. It originated in the house as a part of the Democratic legislative program and was designed to require the publication of expenditures before election, which is not required by the existing publicity law.

The Republicans in the house attempted to extend the bill to cover primary election expenses. In the senate the primary election amendment, coupled with more radical amendments, were adopted with little opposition.

The senate amendments authorized by the committee on privileges and elections required publicity of all primary election expenses and all pledges of political jobs or favors. Some objection to this was made on the basis that primary elections were not within the control of congress. The amendment was finally adopted, however, by a vote of 50 to 7.

The more rigid portion of the bill, limiting the amount the senatorial or congressional candidate may spend in any election and prohibiting the making of all campaign pledges, was proposed by Senator Reed of Missouri and adopted only after a long debate. Senator Sutherland of Utah admitted that the house conferees might force elimination of this from the bill.

Senator Reed referred to the campaign expense statement filed by Senator Stephenson of Wisconsin, showing expenditures of approximately \$107,000, and to other large sums spent by senatorial candidates. He finally offered an amendment putting the total expenditure of any candidate at a sum not to exceed 10 cents per head for the voters in the candidate's state.

Senator Borah said this would permit a senatorial candidate in New York to spend nearly \$200,000 in his election, while the candidate in Nevada could spend only about \$1,000.

The Reed amendment was defeated once, but was renewed and adopted. At one time he had the limit of expense at \$5,000 for a senate candidate and \$1,500 for a house candidate; but at the suggestion of Senator Owen of Oklahoma this was increased to \$10,000 for the senatorial candidate and \$5,000 for the house candidate.

RULING IS AGAINST GOMPERS

Decision of Justice Wright of the Supreme Court a Crushing Blow to Labor Leader.

Washington.—Justice Wright of the Supreme court of the District of Columbia overruled the motion of President Samuel Gompers, Vice-President John Mitchell and Secretary Morrison of the American Federation of Labor that the latest contempt order be dismissed on the ground that the report of the committee of lawyers submitted in the case was not legal. In ruling Justice Wright added that had the committee reported that there were no reasonable grounds for contempt charges such a report would not have been received.

Gompers' attorneys protested that they should not be compelled to proceed, in view of this expression by the court, but their protest was dismissed. The hearing was adjourned until July 24 without action.

Hunt Hoosier Politician.

Rushville, Ind.—T. E. Gregg, a field examiner under the state board of accounts and former city treasurer, has been missing for two months. The last trace of Gregg was that he was seen in Indianapolis in May.

Freed by Immigration Officials.

New York.—Hugh Sweeney of Indianapolis, who had been detained by the immigration authorities at this port as not being a citizen, was released on proving that he had served in the Civil war.

MORE ABOUT 'JACKPOT'

WITNESS BEFORE COMMITTEE DE CLARES WIEHE CONFESSED.

Allegation of William Burgess Reflects on Business Associate of Edward Hines of Chicago.

Washington.—The \$100,000 Illinois legislative "jackpot," about which revolves charges affecting the election of Senator William Lorimer, figured in the testimony at the last hearing before the senate committee probing that election.

William Burgess, treasurer of an electric company at Duluth, Minn., was the first witness. He had testified before the Helm investigating committee of the Illinois senate that on a train running out of Duluth about March, 1911, C. F. Wiehe, who is associated in business with Edward Hines, told him: "There was a jackpot raised to elect Mr. Lorimer. I know what I am talking about, because I subscribed \$10,000 to it myself."

Before the federal investigating committee Mr. Burgess testified he and Wiehe had not met before that day. They began conversing in the smoking car. Burgess said he made a remark about the Lorimer election, which led the stranger, who, he said, was Wiehe, to remark that Burgess did "not know very much about it." Shortly afterward, according to the witness, Wiehe said:

"There was a jackpot for Lorimer's election. I know what I am talking about because I subscribed \$10,000 to it myself."

"Didn't you think it strange that a perfect stranger should make a confession of wholesale corruption to you?" asked Senator Kern.

"I always did. That was the reason I asked you the man was when we got off the train."

In cross-examination Mr. Burgess testified he was acquainted with W. H. Cook of Duluth, whose version of conversations with Edward Hines had been disputed by Mr. Hines. He said he had talked with Cook about coming to Washington to testify and Cook had remarked:

"You'll have a hot time."

"Didn't he say 'give 'em hell'?" inquired Attorney Hynes.

"He did not," replied the witness.

LONE TRAIN BANDIT SHOT

Brakeman Wounds Invader of Pullman Car on Northwestern Road as He Tries to Escape.

Belle Plaine, Ia.—A daring attempt to hold up a crowded sleeping car on a Chicago & Northwestern train near this city was frustrated by the bravery of a brakeman, who grappled with the lone highwayman and shot him.

The robber, who gives the name of William Morris, was brought to this city and is in a critical condition in a local hospital.

Train No. 8, east-bound, was between Tama and this place when the highwayman entered the sleeper and shouted to the passengers to hand over their money and jewelry. The first person who resisted, he added, would be shot. In a moment the car was in a panic. Many men and women drew out their money, while others made hasty attempts to hide their valuables in their berths.

The robber, who carried a revolver in one hand and with the other collected the money, had gone only a little way down the car when Brakeman Arthur Morris entered. Morris crept up behind the highwayman and struck him. As the man staggered he tried to shoot, but Morris clutched the robber's revolver. In the struggle the weapon was discharged, the bullet striking the highwayman in the side. He then was quickly overpowered and tied in a seat until this city was reached.

IS AGAINST PARCEL POST

Charles W. Burrows Predicts Ruin to Retail Business of Country if It Is Established.

Washington.—Decided opposition to the establishment of a parcels post was heard by the house committee on post offices and post roads which recently listened to equally fervent pleas in favor of the passage of the Sulzer or Lewis bills to establish a parcels post.

Charles W. Burrows of Cincinnati predicted ruin of the retail business of the country if a parcels post is authorized.

SECOND GUNBOAT TO HAITI

Americans and Their Interests Seriously Threatened by Revolution Against Simon.

Washington.—At the request of American Minister Furniss at Port au Prince, the United States will send another gunboat to Haitian waters to protect Americans and their interests, seriously threatened by the revolution against President Simon. The second warship will go to Port au Prince, the capital. The gunboat Petrel already is at Port Liberté on the north coast.

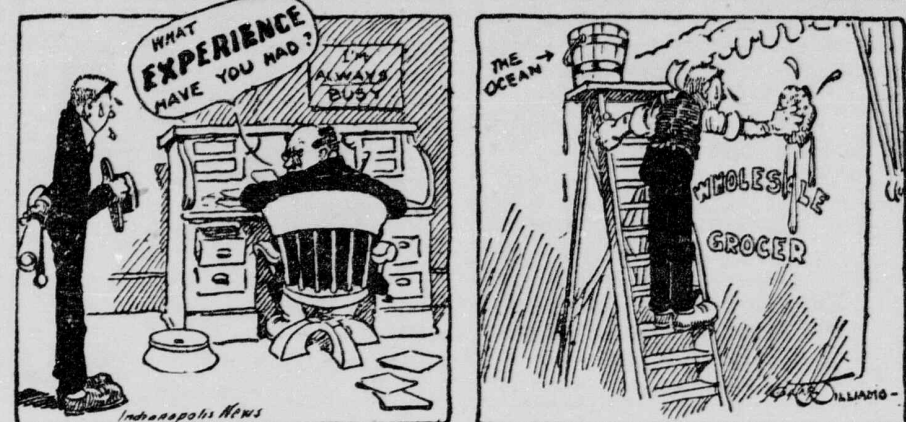
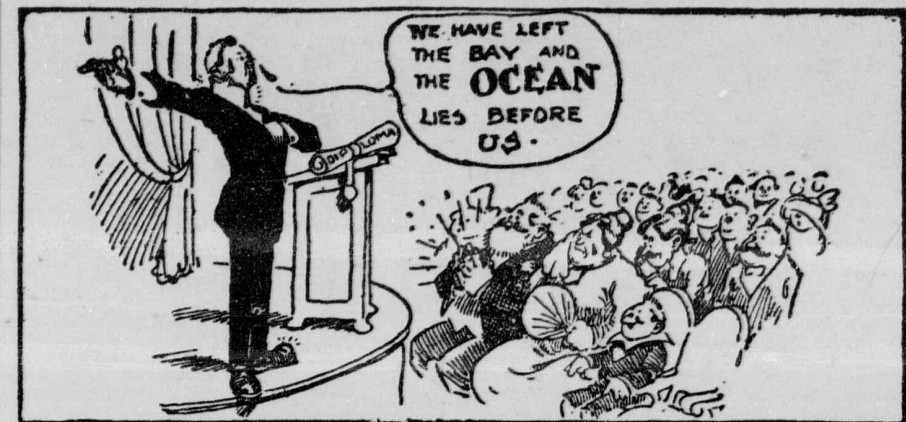
Start Over Sea in Motor Boat.

New York.—In the 50-foot cruiser motor boat Romania five men started in an attempt to cross the Atlantic ocean. They expect to make the trip in about a fortnight. Capt. John Welles, a veteran ocean navigator, commands the expedition.

Kitchener for Agency in Egypt.

London.—Official announcement was made that Field Marshal Lord Kitchener has been appointed British agent to Egypt. He succeeds Sir Eldon Gorst, who died on July 12.

AND NOW FOR A JOB



PLAGUE PERIL LESS

NO NEW CASES ARE FOUND AT QUARANTINE IN NEW YORK.

FEDERAL EXPERT AIDS DOTY

Port Health Officer Declares Cholera Situation in General Is Very Favorable—Difficulty in Excluding Disease Brought Out in Inquiry.

New York.—The cholera situation at this port is looked upon by Health Officer Dr. Alvah H. Doty, with increasing favor.

He issued the following bulletin: "At Hoffman island conditions are satisfactory. There have been no further cases of cholera among the passengers or crew of the steamer Moltke detained there. Reports from Swinburne island hospital state there have been no further deaths.

"The condition of the passengers and crew of the steamer Perugia is satisfactory. On the whole the general condition of the cholera situation looks very favorable."

How difficult it is to exclude cholera was brought out in testimony heard at the investigation of Doty's administration.

Emil Lederer, in charge of the steamer department of the Hamburg-American line, testified that the first case of cholera on board the Moltke did not develop until 22 days after the passengers had first been quarantined in Italy.

All the immigrants at Genoa, Palermo, and Naples, where the cholera is now epidemic, had been held five days in quarantine before they were embarked, and there was no sign of cholera among them when the ship sailed.

Lederer had this from the ship's doctor and from the Italian naval surgeon detailed to the ship.

Washington.—To help the New York authorities in the fight against cholera invasions from Europe Passed Assistant Surgeon Von Erdorf, one of the experts of the public health service, has been sent from Washington.

He will join Assistant Surgeon General Cofer of the public health service in taking charge of the federal part of the work at New York in co-operation with Health Officer Doty and the New York officials who are guarding against the entry of cholera suspects.

WILSON OUSTS WILEY AID

Secretary Removes Floyd W. Robison Without Consulting Chemist—Taft to Act.

Washington.—Floyd W. Robison, an important member of the staff of Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, chief of the bureau of chemistry of the department of agriculture, it was developed, was dismissed from the bureau June 30 on charges of insubordination.

Although his dismissal was important, it was not considered sufficiently noteworthy to bring to the attention of Dr. Wiley's staff of experts in New York city. He came originally from Michigan.

Secretary Wilson said that Robison had been relieved of service because of his refusal to carry out an order of the secretaries of the departments of agriculture, treasury and commerce and labor to prohibit the mixing of benzoate of soda with food, which had been determined was deleterious to health.

Prefers Death to Prison.

St. Ignace, Mich.—Robert Ingils, on his way to Marquette prison to serve a 40-year sentence, jumped overboard from a car ferry, between Mackinac City and St. Ignace, and was drowned. Ingils was sentenced from Grand Rapids for killing his wife about six weeks ago.

Filipinos Lose in Storm.

Manila.—Damage amounting to \$1,500,000 has been done by the typhoon and floods in Luzon. The tobacco provinces have been isolated.

SCOTS GREET RULER

CROWDS TURN OUT IN EDINBURGH TO GREET KING.

Holyrood, Ancient Home of the Stuarts, to See Revival of Imperial Pomp.

Edinburgh, Scotland.—King George and Queen Mary arrived in the Scottish capital and received a rousing welcome. The city was bright with color, the decorations being the most elaborate that the present generation of Scotchmen has seen.

The way from the railway station to Holyrood palace was lined with obelisks, columns, and Venetian masts, with magnificent triumphal arches at all vantage points.

On the station platform the lord provost presented the king with the keys of the city, made of silver in 1628 for presentation to Charles I. Subsequently the procession was formed and their majesties traversed streets hedged with cheering Scots to the eight century old palace, which has been rejuvenated in the interior in anticipation of the royal visit.

Holyrood palace has been only occasionally used as a royal residence since the time of James I, who, as well as his predecessors, resided there almost constantly. Charles I, Charles II, James II, George IV, Queen Victoria, and Edward VII. all paid short visits to the venerable edifice.

The name of Holyrood as abbey and palace has been connected with Scottish history ever since the days of Robert Bruce. After it had ceased to be a monastery it became the meeting place of parliaments and state councils. It was the birthplace and burial ground of many monarchs, and has witnessed scenes of great splendor, one of the most notable of which was the marriage of James IV, with Margaret Tudor, the union of the representatives of the Hiltie and the Rose, which later brought about the union of the two countries.

WICKERSHAM TO FACE QUIZ

Congress Committee Approves of Hearing to Expose \$50,000 Multitude of Government.

Washington.—After secret consideration of charges made by Delegate Wickersham of Alaska that Attorney General Wickersham deliberately permitted the statute of limitations to run against agents of the Alaska syndicate, who defrauded the government through perjury to the extent of \$50,000, the house committee on judiciary has determined to report favorably a resolution of inquiry offered by Delegate Wickersham.

The resolution calls upon the attorney general to furnish the house with all documents, affidavits and testimony in his possession relating to an affidavit submitted to him more than a year ago and sworn to by H. J. Douglas, former auditor of the Alaska syndicate in 1908.

GATES APPEARS TO GAIN

Financier in Paris, Shows Slight Improvement, According to Doctors' Report.

Paris.—John W. Gates, the American financier, whose condition was alarming a day or two ago, appears to be gaining.

The condition of Mr. Gates, according to the attending physicians, is appreciably better.

The congestion of the kidneys has diminished considerably, and the attention of the physicians is now being directed to the heart.

Swallows False Teeth.

Kokomo, Ind.—After an hour's hard work the life of Arthur T. Milliron was saved by placing him under an anesthetic and inducing him to expel four false teeth fastened by a small plate, which he had swallowed in his sleep.

Escapes Hanging by Death.

Beaver Dam, Pa.—Charles Hickman, who was to have been hanged in this city for the murder of his wife, Mollie, collapsed in his cell in the county jail and died.

U. S. PRICE MAKER

NEW SYSTEM, SAYS ATTORNEY GENERAL, IN PLACE OF SUPPLY AND DEMAND.

COMBINES FIX ALL CHARGES

Commission Similar to Interstate Commerce Body Is Suggested by Wickersham to Curb Corporations.

Duluth, Minn.—Regulation of corporations by a commission similar to that now governing the railroads was advocated by Attorney General Wickersham in an address delivered before the Minnesota State Bar association.

The cabinet member declared also that the duty of fixing prices of commodities might devolve upon this commission, though he expressed some doubt of the practicability of this phase of the plan.

The law of supply and demand, Mr. Wickersham said, no longer controls prices in the United States. For years, he said, the prices in all the great staple industries have been fixed by agreement between the principal producers and not by a normal play of free competition.

An interstate commission, the attorney general added, would prevent violations of the anti-trust laws and aid business men to maintain a continued status of harmony with the requirements of the statutes.

With the weight of an administration officer behind them, Mr. Wickersham's remarks made a deep impression. There was nothing in the speech, however, to indicate how far the attorney general reflected the views of President Taft. On several occasions in the last year he has been regarded as the spokesman for the administration.

"That further regulation of corporations carrying on commerce among the states may be necessary," he said, "is coming to be a matter of current comment. It has been openly advocated recently by representatives of some of the largest combinations of capital, probably as a means of salvation and to preserve under government supervision great organizations whose continued existence is menaced by the recent interpretation of the Sherman act, the disintegration of which would be attended with heavy loss. To such it is a case of 'any port in a shipwreck.' Better continued cooperative life, even under a powerful master, than disseminated properties and segregated activities without constant government supervision.

"But there are other reasons for such regulation. The federal department of justice is not organized or equipped to maintain constant supervision and control of business organizations. It deals only with cases of violation of the law. The activities of an administrative board or commission would be directed to preventing such violations and in aiding business men to maintain a continued status of harmony with the requirements of law.

"Whether such a federal industrial commission should have power to regulate prices is, of course, a matter for serious consideration. The interstate commerce law prescribed as a legislative rule that prices for transportation by rail, or wire, or pipe line, shall be reasonable, and that no unjust discrimination shall be made between individuals or localities similarly situated. A similar rule might be made by congress with respect to the prices of commodities the subject of interstate commerce."

Members of Alleged Trust Are Accused of Violating Sherman Law in Cleveland.

Cleveland, Ohio.—Four indictments were returned by the federal grand jury, which has been investigating an alleged wall paper trust. The indictments charge conspiracy in restraint of trade under the Sherman law.

The indicted persons are officials of wall paper jobbing houses. They are: J. B. Pearce, president of the J. B. Pearce Wall Paper company of Cleveland; Norton Newcomb of St. Louis; Edward E. Maxwell of Chicago and C. C. Aler of Columbus, O. Bond was fixed at \$5,000 in each case.

The specific charge against the indicted men is that they met in Cleveland May 30, 1910, and after a secret session, notified wall paper manufacturers of the country that if they sold wall paper to 5 and 10 cent stores the jobbers would boycott them.

United States Warns of Hay Shortage.

Washington.—A shortage of clover hay threatens the central western and northern states. The agricultural department advises farmers to replant by diskling stubble about three inches deep and sowing clover and grass along with a nurse crop by August 15.

Small Gotham Bank Closed.

New York.—Announcement was made that the Audubon National bank, a small institution at Broadway and Forty-third street, will go into voluntary liquidation because of misappropriation of funds by one of its officers. National Bank Examiner Hanna is in charge.

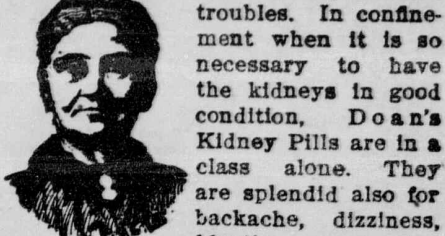
Tax John D. on \$6,000,000.

Cleveland, O.—John D. Rockefeller's real property in Cleveland and Cuyahoga county has been appraised at \$6,000,000.

TRAINED NURSE SPEAKS.

Has Found Doan's Kidney Pills Invaluable.

Mrs. Emeline Green, nurse, Osage, Iowa, says: "I have nursed many cases of terrible kidney disorders and have found Doan's Kidney Pills the best remedy for such troubles. In confinement when it is so necessary to have the kidneys in good condition, Doan's Kidney Pills are in a class alone. They are splendid also for backache, dizziness, bloating, retention and other kidney and bladder troubles."



Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by druggists and general storekeepers everywhere. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Varying Prices of Lobsters.

Lovers of lobster ought to get a lot of comfort out of a recent paragraph in the famous old Kennebec Journal, which says that the crustaceans are "dirt cheap." However, the Journal adds, "they are not as low in price as in the old days, when they sold six for 25 cents, but the price has fallen to 16 cents a pound, which is decidedly different from the figures that were being quoted early in the spring. Then they were being bought alive for 50 cents a pound from the fisherman, and the price in Boston and New York soared to 80 cents a pound, and, in some cases, beyond."

A good word is an easy obligation; but not to speak it requires only our silence, which costs us nothing.—Curtis Yorke.

OTTUMWA WOMAN CURED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Ottumwa, Iowa.—"For years I was almost a constant sufferer from female trouble in all its dreadful forms; shooting pains all over my body, sick headache, spinal weakness, dizziness, depression, and everything that was horrid. I tried many doctors in different parts of the United States, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than all the doctors. I feel it my duty to tell you these facts. My heart is full of gratitude to you for my cure."—Mrs. HARRIET E. WAMPLER, 524 S. Ransom Street, Ottumwa, Iowa.

Consider This Advice.

No woman should submit to a surgical operation, which may mean death, until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous medicine, made only from roots and herbs, has for thirty years proved to be the most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism.

Women residing in almost every city and town in the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. Her advice is free, confidential, and always helpful.

50,000 Men Wanted in Western Canada

200 Million Bushels Wheat to be Harvested

Harvest Help in Great Demand

Reports from the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta (Western Canada) indicate one of the best crops ever raised on the continent. To harvest this crop will require at least 50,000 harvesters.

Low Rates Will be Given on All Canadian Roads

Excursions are run daily and full particulars will be given on application to the following authorized Canadian Government Agent. The rates are made to apply to all who wish to take advantage of them for the purpose of inspecting the grain fields of Western Canada, and the wonderful opportunities there offered for those who wish to invest, and also those who wish to take up actual farm life.

Apply at once to C. J. Broughton, 412 Merchants Loan & Trust Bldg., Chicago, Ill.; Geo. Aird, 216 Traciton Terminal Bldg., Indianapolis; Geo. A. Hall, 125 Second Street, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

REAL ESTATE.

MR. FARMER—Why worry over uncertainty of crops till gray hairs appear and brow furrows with wrinkles? Buy irrigated land, southwest Texas. Crops planted and harvested every month. No failures. Healthful climate. Terms 1-3 cash, balance like rent. Write for booklet. Sanderson-Dickson Co., Alamo Bank Bldg., San Antonio, Texas.

FOR SALE—Arkansas: "The Land of Peace and Plenty."

If you want to locate where the climate, soil and rainfall are ideal for producing larger returns than it is possible for you to get elsewhere—write for our free illustrated booklet. Agents wanted. Farmers Land Company, 529 Chestnut Street, St. Louis, Missouri.

FLORIDA Farm Lands—Eight thousand acres

Levy County. Tracts one hundred acres and up. Price five to ten dollars. Warranty deed. Maps and particulars furnished. Agricultural Land Co., Gainesville, Fla.

SEND 15c and learn how you can buy ten acre

farm for 10 cents a day. Referencs, Southern Trust Co. Little Rock. Good land. No rocks. O. C. LUDWIG, Ex-Sec. of State, Little Rock, Ark.

554,000 acres, productive land for sale of

trade. No trouble to answer questions. Address: W. H. LEWIS, Stuttgart, Ark.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Acts directly and peculiarly on the blood; purifies, enriches and revitalizes it, and in this way builds up the whole system. Take it. Get it today.

In usual liquid form or in chocolate coated tablets called Sarsatabs.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion. Improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. **SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.**
 Genuine must bear Signature



Brent Wood

The Summer Toast.
 In all her business life the bit of work she is now completing has been most pleasant, says the free lance stenographer.

"I have been typewriting toasts on paper napkins," she said. "A society of club women who have planned to do a lot of outdoor entertaining this summer expect to use thousands of paper napkins, and I have had the job of typewriting a toast on each napkin. It is a pretty idea, and I tried to meet the charming sentiment of the ladies halfway by using a good non-copying ink, but in spite of that precaution I am afraid that many a guest will leave the lunch table with a purple smudge on her face."

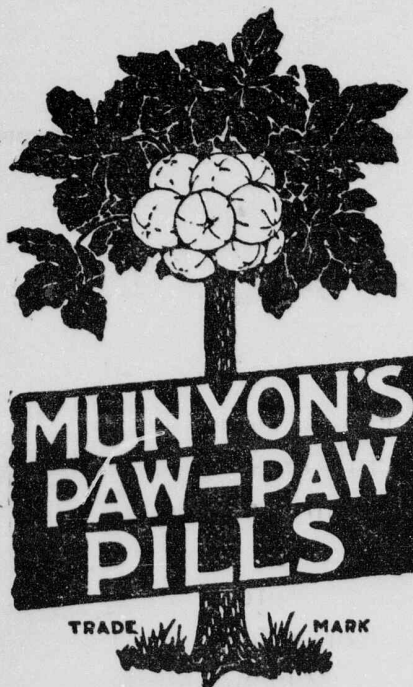
Prudential Reasons.
 "So you are going to send your cook off. But isn't her name Arabella Gunn?"

"What's that got to do with our getting rid of her?"

"But, my dear boy, isn't there an ordinance against discharging A. Gunn within the city limits?"

Every time a child shows you its toy bank it's your ante.

FREE



A trial package of Munyon's Paw Paw Pills will be sent free to anyone on request. Address Professor Munyon, 53d & Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa. If you are in need of medical advice, do not fail to write Professor Munyon. Your communication will be treated in strict confidence, and your case will be diagnosed as carefully as though you had a personal interview.

Munyon's Paw Paw Pills are unlike all other laxatives or cathartics. They coax the liver into activity by gentle methods. They do not scour, they do not gripe, they do not weaken, but they do start all the secretions of the liver and stomach in a way that soon puts these organs in a healthy condition and corrects constipation. In my opinion constipation is responsible for most ailments. There are 26 feet of human bowels, which is really a sewer pipe. When this pipe becomes clogged, causing biliousness, indigestion and impure blood, which often produce rheumatism and kidney ailments. No woman who suffers with constipation or any liver ailment can expect to have a clear complexion or enjoy good health. If I had my way I would prohibit the sale of nine-tenths of the cathartics that are now being sold for the reason that they soon destroy the lining of the stomach, setting up serious forms of indigestion, and so paralyze the bowels that they refuse to act unless forced by strong purgatives.

Munyon's Paw Paw Pills are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves. They invigorate instead of weaken; they enrich the blood instead of impoverish it; they enable the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put into it.

These pills contain no calomel, no dope; they are soothing, healing and stimulating. They school the bowels to act without physics.

Regular size bottle, containing 45 pills, 25 cents. Munyon's Laboratory, 53d & Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia.

PARKER'S HAIR BALMSAM
 Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Falls to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling out. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

THE BOUDOIR

Dame Fashions' Diary

FINE LINGERIE RULES

HAND WORK NECESSARY ON UP-TO-DATE UNDERWEAR.

Soft Finished Dimities and Batistes Are Textures to Look for—Garments Must Accord With Skimp Lines of Dress.

How can womankind resist the piles of airy white goods everywhere seen when fine underwear is de rigueur, and unmade materials are so cheap, and ready-made lingerie so expensive? The textures to look for at this burning season are the soft-finished dimities and batistes, which, checked, striped and figured, turn out most satisfactory garments of the in-



Corset Cover of Embroidery Flouncing

timite sort. The models for chemises, drawers, princess slips, skirts and combinations must all be of a sort to accord with the skimp lines of outside dress, and good hand sewing is a necessity. Yes, hand sewing, the dainty stitchery of our grandmothers, is almost compulsory on up-to-date

lingerie. Only the seams may be stitched, but all the rest—felling, hems and tucks—must be put in with patient fingers and with much daintiness at that.

Trimming? Well, you may be as much or as little trimmed as you like, or can afford, in your lingerie, but the woman with aristocratic tastes chooses a very modest trimming, preferring to put most of her money and energy in the material and good work. A little edge of imitation Cluny, run with doll ribbon and whipped to the rolled goods, is all that is seen on many lovely kimono gowns, chemises and drawers. As tucks take up a lot of room—or add a suggestion of heat—they are confined to skirts, but even then are put up and down, so that the founcing in which they are used will fall gracefully. A lovely use can be made of a small quantity of dotted muslin, for this may form the flounce on a petticoat or shape collars for gowns and frills for drawers. Lawn goes well with it, as well as a little edge of Valenciennes.

In fact, there is scarcely a thin white material on the market that cannot be used for underwear, and as a contrast in material is very smart the home dressmaker can use up all the bits left from cutting one garment on another in a different texture. As the more ordinary patterns of Val have been copied in cheap laces, this admirable dentelle has been set aside for novelty laces of all sorts where the garment's texture, too, is unusual. But if all the underwear is of American lawn, which is a very useful and dainty material for summer, Val makes about the cheapest and most effective edge that can be had.

Our illustration drops us back to the commonplace topic of underwear. It gives the separate corset cover, a scant garment made of embroidery and finished at the armholes with a little hand needlework to match. Through eyelets at the top, and the beading of the belt, is drawn a narrow wash ribbon in pale blue.

Many women who regard the separate corset cover as a nuisance wear the belt of this model to the wide drawers now worn and so effect useful little combinations. The drawers are of the enormously wide skirt variety, with the bias upper part fitting the hips without a wrinkle and with their bouffant legs they quite adequately take the place of short petticoats.

Mary Dean

TRIMMING FOR THE SUIT

Nothing so Effective as Black and White Striped Silk for Tailored Garment.

As a decorative agent in trimming the tailored suit there is nothing so effective as black and white striped silk.

It may be as wide as one inch or as narrow as pin stripes, but it has a dash and charm all its own and fully realized by us today.

Linon or serge suits have come under its sway. Revers, collars and cuffs are deep or shallow, but they are modish in black and white stripes. This does not mean that no other color need be used. On the contrary, the neutral background on which to add green, peacock blue, citron, coronation red or royal blue.

Buttons are sure to be applied accurately on stripes—which is a helpful hint to home dressmakers. Braid can convert a colored background into checks, if you wish. The suit can be decidedly changed by adding the popular striped silk so much exploited by our leading designers.

Valkyrie Plumage.

There is at present a particularly noticeable plan of arranging flowers in trios up one side of a tall crown, probably to call attention to its height. There is a fancy for setting plumage in the Valkyrie manner, one ostrich feather in erratic fashion drooping over the left ear and the other over the right eye.

But among their most wild and weird surprises the designers show sane models in which they produce charmingly simple shapes for those who prefer a type of headgear distinguished by its refinement.

A black Chantilly veil upon a gold and black hat with a picturesque brim is of a dignified and becoming effect, especially for a dowager.

A Soft Collar.

There is a charming soft collar that is sure to prove popular with the woman whose neck is irritated under a high starched collar and who yet wants to have her throat covered. It is made of fine pique in two-inch turn-down style, in white, ecru or light blue. The front is held in place by a small pearl link, which fastens under the Windsor or other soft tie to be worn with it. Other styles of this collar are finished with narrow buttonholing and embroidery and are accordingly more expensive.

DRESS FOR A YOUNG GIRL

Simple Model Makes Up Into Dainty Garment When Spotted Zephyr is Used.

Spotted zephyr is used for our simple model, which would be found most useful for school or seaside wear; it is made with three wide box-pleats across back and front, these are stitched to waist, where a leather belt is worn. Quaker collar and cuffs of white lawn, with hem-



attached edges, finish the neck and sleeves.

Material required: 4 yards zephyr 27 inches wide.

Eyelet Embroidery.
 Eyelet embroidered material may well be called the popular one of the summer season. It is used alone and also in combination with cloth, heavy basket weave linens, voiles and marquisettes. It is made up with stunning tub frocks and into plain shirtwaists with high neck, long sleeves and front plait, finished with a full ruffle.

GREAT TEMPTATION.



Aunt Dinah—Ephrum, dat ole Cunnel Leigh is got some de fines' mos' lubly young turkeys I eber sot my blessed eyes on. Dat am a fac'!

Uncle Ephrum—Yaas, honey, dis chile knows it. An' I on'y got 'ligion two weeks ago! An' jes' two days befo' Thanksgiving! Dinah, I see mighty 'traid I's goin' to be a backslider, shuah as youn' bohn!

IN AGONY WITH ITCHING

"About four years ago I broke out with sores on my arms like boils. After two months they were all over my body, some coming, and some going away. In about six months the boils quit, but my arms, neck and body broke out with an itching, burning rash. It would burn and itch, and come out in pimples like grains of wheat. I was in a terrible condition; I could not sleep or rest. Parts of my flesh were raw, and I could scarcely bear my clothes on. I could not lie in bed in any position and rest. In about a year the sores extended down to my feet. Then I suffered agony with the burning, itching sores. I could hardly walk and for a long time I could not put on socks.

"All this time I was trying everything I could hear of, and had the skill of three doctors. They said it was eczema. I got no benefit from all this. I was nearly worn out, and had given up in despair of ever being cured when I was advised by a friend to try Cuticura Remedies. I purchased Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Resolvent, and used exactly as directed. I used the Cuticura Remedies constantly for four months, and nothing else, and was perfectly cured. It is now a year, and I have not had the least bit since. I am ready to praise the Cuticura Remedies at any time. (Signed) E. L. Cate, Exile, Ky., Nov. 10, 1910.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 21, K, Boston.

Old Map of America.
 Claude Vautin, an English mining engineer, who has been prospecting in Peru, returned the other day on the steamship Zacapa. Besides looking after mining property, he has been collecting interesting antiquities of the country.

One of the most interesting things he brings back with him is a map of South America made by the Jesuits in 1592. It gives an outline of the land as far north as Cuba and is apparently accurate. Its purpose is evidently plain, for every missionary station in the country at that time is indicated on the map, and the line of travel necessary to reach them is marked out. This map was obtained by Mr. Vautin at Puno, Peru.

Another interesting collection he brought back is the death masks of the Incas. These were hammered out of metal and placed over the faces of the dead. Three of these obtained by Mr. Vautin are of sheet gold.

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 *Chas. H. Fletcher*
 In Use For Over 30 Years.
 Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Liked It Dull.
 "How do you find things, my man?"
 "Very dull, I'm glad to say?"
 "Glad? Why?"
 "I'm a knife grinder."

The aluminum of this country from a production of 83 pounds in 1863, its consumption in 1900 amounted to 34,210,000 pounds.

Lewis' Single Binder, extra quality tobacco, costs more than other 5c cigars.

It's the united exports of little things that make big troubles.

Women's Secrets

There is one man in the United States who has perhaps heard more women's secrets than any other man or woman in the country. These secrets are not secrets of guilt or shame, but the secrets of suffering, and they have been confided to Dr. R. V. Pierce in the hope and expectation of advice and help. That few of these women have been disappointed in their expectations is proved by the fact that ninety-eight per cent. of all women treated by Dr. Pierce have been absolutely and altogether cured. Such a record would be remarkable if the cases treated were numbered by hundreds only. But when that record applies to the treatment of more than half-a-million women, in a practice of over 40 years, it is phenomenal, and entitles Dr. Pierce to the gratitude accorded him by women, as the first of specialists in the treatment of women's diseases.

Every sick woman may consult Dr. Pierce by letter, absolutely without charge. All replies are mailed, sealed in perfectly plain envelopes, without any printing or advertising whatever, upon them. Write without fear as without fee, to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Pres't., Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION
 Makes Weak Women Strong,
 Sick Women Well.

Everywhere
For Your Enjoyment
 Here's an individual among drinks—a beverage that fairly snaps with delicious goodness and refreshing wholesomeness.

Coca-Cola

has more to it than mere wetness or sweetness—it's vigorous, full of life. You'll enjoy it from the first sip to the last drop and afterwards.

DELICIOUS — REFRESHING
THIRST-QUENCHING
 THE COCA-COLA CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola

Grandfather's Fault.
 Father—Why, when I was your age I didn't have as much money in a month as you spend in a day.
 Son—Well, pa, don't scold me about it. Why don't you go for grandfather?—Silent Partner.

Personal.
 Garrulous Barber—As the sayin' goes, "There's always room at the top."
 Sensitive Customer—How dare you refer to my baldness!

Stop the Pain.
 The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolsolve is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

A good name being better than riches, it behooves us to take better care of our reputations.

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

The man who thinks he knows it all never gets much of a chance to tell it.

Lewis' Single Binder, straight 50—many smokers prefer them to 10c cigars.

It's the land of the free—for spinners and bachelors.

Chew and smoke untaxed tobacco, cheap and unadoped. Meriwether & Edwards, Clarksville, Tenn.

Girl's chums are almost as thick as a fat man.

MILLIONS OF FAMILIES are using SYRUP OF FIGS and ELIXIR OF SENNA

FOR COLDS AND HEADACHES, INDIGESTION AND SOUR STOMACH, GAS AND FERMENTATION, CONSTIPATION AND BILIOUSNESS, WITH MOST SATISFACTORY RESULTS.

NOTE THE NAME
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
 IN THE CIRCLE
 ON EVERY PACKAGE OF THE GENUINE

THE WONDERFUL POPULARITY OF THE GENUINE SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA HAS LED UNSCRUPULOUS MANUFACTURERS TO OFFER IMITATIONS, IN ORDER TO MAKE A LARGER PROFIT AT THE EXPENSE OF THEIR CUSTOMERS. IF A DEALER ASKS WHICH SIZE YOU WISH, OR WHAT MAKE YOU WISH, WHEN YOU ASK FOR SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA, HE IS PREPARING TO DECEIVE YOU. TELL HIM THAT YOU WISH THE GENUINE, MANUFACTURED BY THE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. ALL RELIABLE DRUGGISTS KNOW THAT THERE IS BUT ONE GENUINE AND THAT IT IS MANUFACTURED BY THE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. ONLY

NOTE THE NAME
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
 PRINTED STRAIGHT ACROSS, NEAR THE BOTTOM, AND IN THE CIRCLE, NEAR THE TOP OF EVERY PACKAGE OF THE GENUINE ONE SIZE ONLY. FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. REGULAR PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE.

SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA IS ESPECIALLY ADAPTED TO THE NEEDS OF LADIES AND CHILDREN, AS IT IS MILD AND PLEASANT, GENTLE AND EFFECTIVE, AND ABSOLUTELY FREE FROM OBJECTIONABLE INGREDIENTS. IT IS EQUALLY BENEFICIAL FOR WOMEN AND FOR MEN, YOUNG AND OLD. FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. ALWAYS BUY THE GENUINE.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. COLT DISTEMPER

Can be handled very easily. The sick are cured, and all others in same stable, no matter how "spoiled," kept from having the disease, by using FLETCHER'S LIQUID PREVENTIVE CURE. Give one to the tongue, or in food. Acts on the blood and expels germs of all forms of distemper. Best remedy ever known for milk in food. One dose guaranteed to cure one case. 50c an 8 1/2 bottle; \$1.00 and 10c dozen of druggists and harness dealers, or sent express paid by manufacturer. Cut above key to postage stamps. Our free booklet gives everything. Local agents wanted. Largest selling horse remedy in existence—twelve years.

SPORN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.
 W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 29-1911.

WOMEN'S SECRETS
 Will reduce inflamed, swollen joints, Rheumatism, Soft Enchondroses, Cure Soles, Puff Swell, Quittor, Fistula or any unhealthy sore quickly; prevents to use, does not blister under bandage or remove the hair, and you can work the horse, 25c per bottle delivered. Book 7 25c Free. Address: **ABSORBINE, J. L. Linnell, Top of Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.**

ASTHMA CURED AT HOME TO STAY HAY-FEVER CURED
 No need of changing climate for relief. Stay at home and earn ten times the cost of treatment and save expense of trip. The Hayes Method not only gives relief and comfort but Cures Permanently. Write now for free examination and Bulletin L-11. Address: **F. Hayes, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.**

OLD SORES CURED
 Allen's Ulcerine salve cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurial Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Leg, Fever Sores, and all sores. Facilitates healing. By mail 50c. **J. F. Allen, Dept. A, St. Paul, Minn.**

If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

TEACHERS' EXAMINATION

The regular teachers' examination for Delta county will be held at the court house at Escanaba, Michigan, commencing August 10, 1911, at 8:30 o'clock. This examination is open to all applicants for first, second and third grade certificates. The reading will be based on Tennyson's, "The Coming of Arthur." P. R. LEGG, 17-19 County School Commissioner.

August 12
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE MICH.
June 28, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Onesime Chaput, of Brampton, Michigan, who, on June 23, 1900, made Homestead Entry No. 13002, Serial No. 01887, for S. E. 1/4 of N. W. 1/4, Section 28, Township 41 N., Range 22 W., 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, at Escanaba, Michigan, on the 15th day of August 1911.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Frank Richards of Brampton Mich.
Olaf Oasen " " "
Edwin Denroff " " "
Albert Chaput " " "
JAMES J. DONOVAN
Register.

June 17, August 19,
Timber and Stone Notice
U. S. LAND OFFICE, MARQUETTE, MICH.
June 12, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Martin Johnson whose postoffice address is Escanaba, Michigan, did on the 24th day of August 1910, file in this office his sworn statement and application No. 02997 to purchase the NE 1/4 of the SE 1/4 of Section 4, T. 42 N., R. 24 W., Michigan, under the provisions of the Act of June 8, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as "Timber and Stone Law" at such value as might be fixed by appraisement, and that pursuant to such application the land and timber thereon have not been appraised. That the valuation placed on the land and timber thereon was that made by applicant when he made his sworn statement. The timber estimated to consist of 30 cords of pulp wood worth 35c per cord, \$105.00 and that that the land itself has no value. The said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the twenty-ninth day of August 1911, before the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Delta County, at Escanaba, Michigan. Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

JAMES J. DONOVAN, Register.

June 17, 1911, July 22, 1911,
Homestead Notice.
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. LAND OFFICE, AT MARQUETTE, MICH.
JUNE 10, 1910.

Notice is hereby given that MRS. HARRIET CAREY, of Brampton, Mich., who, on April 15, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 11288, Serial No. 0528, for NE 1/4 of NE 1/4, Section 24, Township 42 N., Range 22 West, Michigan Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Delta County, Michigan, at Escanaba, Michigan, on the 25th day of July, 1911.

Claimant names as witnesses:
William Shlester, of Brampton, Mich.
Victor W. Hamilton, of " " "
John Lefleur, of Rapid River, " "
George Friday, of Brampton, " "
JAMES J. DONOVAN, Register.

JOHNSON & FISHER
in the place long known as Ohman's Buffet, at Delta and Ninth, have made good. They still make good and you can prove it by calling for anything liquid enough to be swallowed without chewing
JOHNSON & FISHER
901 DELTA AVENUE

WATER!
A people's civilization is unfailingly indicated by the amount of water they use. The Americans head the list.
Let us show you the cost of a modern bathroom, of hot and cold water, and sewer connection, today.
P. L. BURT & CO.
Phone 265
"Always Ready."

THE DUAL MR. STERLING

Story of the Uncovering of Two Clever Rogues

By Howard Fielding

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

I was eating a bit of luncheon in the garden of the college inn when I was accosted by a man named Samuel Hayward, a carpenter who lived in the upper half of a two family house which stood at the rear of the grounds of the inn and fronted on the other street.

"As a doctor and a college professor"—he began.
"Instructor, not professor," said I.
"Would you be interested in a queer case?"

Naturally I asked him what it was, and he told me that his nephew, who had recently come to live with him, was an example of what is known as a dual personality.

"Sort of Jekyll and Hyde?" said I.
"Yes," said he. "I've read that book. It's like that, only in this case one of 'em is no worse than the other—sort of foolish and queer, but not bad, so far as I can see, and it doesn't change his looks very much, not so that you wouldn't know him easy enough; but, by jingo, it gives him different eyes. That's what I can't understand. When he's himself his eyes are blue; when he's the other fellow they're brown. What do you make of that?"

"I'd like to see him," said I, and he asked me to come with him to his shop, where the young man was at work.

"When he's himself he's a good carpenter," added Hayward; "when he's not himself he can't do anything but play the banjo and sing."

I had no acquaintance with Hayward, but had once asked who he was, having remarked his intelligent appearance and grave dignity of deportment, but Landlord Eich of the inn had replied to my question that Hayward was a very ordinary fellow.

As soon as I had finished my luncheon I went over with Hayward to his shop. The nephew was at work there and in his proper character, but when I drew him into conversation I perceived that his nerves were not in a normal condition. He would start and hitch up his shoulders without apparent cause, and a fleeting pallor would blanch his cheeks and even his lips. In appearance he was a very ordinary fellow, of medium size and weight, with rather dull blue eyes.

Turning from him for a moment, I saw a look of anxiety on the countenance of Hayward, who presently beckoned me outside the shop and told me that the nervousness which was observable in his nephew was an indication of the approaching change in him.

"I wish you would stay," he said. "I hate to be alone with him when this thing happens. I'd like a doctor here mighty well."

I told him that I had a lecture at the college at 2 o'clock and another at

sat by the window with the banjo, which he laid aside at my entrance. He looked toward me without a sign of remembrance and seemed about to rise from his seat, but he was clearly in a condition of weakened will, and his impulse could not express itself in action.

"This is my nephew, Albert Sterling," said Hayward, "Dr. Eldred." They were precisely the same words that he had used two hours before at the shop, but Sterling certainly had no recollection of the previous introduction. I took his hand and was careful to get well around in front of him so that the light from the window would give me a good view of his face. It was not much changed, except that it seemed a little shrunken and, I might say, older. The pallor was now constant, the nervous symptoms somewhat less marked. The change, in brief, was nothing to be amazed at, except as to the eyes. One of them was now almost entirely brown, with faint bluish spots; the other was mostly blue, with a brown mottling.

The longer I examined him the more deeply I was impressed by the difference between his present state and that in which I had seen him at the shop, but especially by the change in his personality.

I thought that the alteration in his looks was progressing, but after about an hour's observation I agreed with Hayward that it had stopped.

"It's nothing to what it was the last time," said Hayward. "His eyes are only half changed. I guess this won't last long. He'll change back again during the evening probably. I wish you could be here."

I assured Hayward that I would not desert him and that the interest of the case would sufficiently reward me. We spoke without reserve in Sterling's presence, for he gave no heed to us unless some special effort was made to attract his attention. He sat by the window, playing softly on his banjo and sometimes singing in his high, whining tone until about 6 o'clock, when we all went into the kitchen, where Hayward began to prepare food. But as there was no sign of an approaching change in Sterling's state I decided to go home for my supper. I was living with Professor Conrad, and it was agreed that I should bring him back with me.

I knew John Conrad well enough to be sure that he would break any engagement for the sake of seeing so queer a case as Sterling's, and indeed I had but just begun to tell him about it when he dragged me away, half fed. By way of atonement he stopped at the College Inn and purchased a liberal provision to sustain us in our vigil.

We went through the inn garden to Hayward's house and were welcomed with nervous eagerness. Sterling was as I had last seen him and seemed to feel only a faint interest in our coming, but he became somewhat ill tempered under Conrad's examination.

During the latter part of the evening he sat by the window, occasionally playing on the banjo and singing, and our praise of his performance seemed to gratify his childish vanity in him. Toward midnight he began to show signs of excitement, and Hayward told us that this was the prelude of the change.

"He wouldn't hurt us," said the carpenter. "It's himself."

"Suicidal?" asked Conrad, and Hayward answered that in the paroxysms of the change the young man seemed to wish to end his life.

The words were hardly uttered when Sterling vanished through the open window. It was done so suddenly that I knew not the way of it. He seemed to slide out head first. I sprang forward and looked out. The man was on his feet and apparently uninjured. I climbed out hastily and dropped to the ground. Hayward and Professor Conrad went out by the door.

Sterling had run around the corner of the house, and I followed, but he was out of sight, probably in the inn garden. As I stood bewildered Hayward rushed by me, and I heard him say, "The river!"

I would have run after him, but Conrad detained me. "Hold on," said he. "That fellow won't go far. He'll fall in a fit. We'll find him hereabouts."

Accordingly we searched through the shrubbery of the garden and within five minutes found Sterling lying on his back in the grass. We raised him up, and he walked between us to the house without resistance and without speech.

When we reached the sitting room we put Sterling into a chair facing the light. I looked at him and uttered a cry. The change had taken place—both of his eyes were blue. He was as I had seen him in the shop.

He recognized me and muttered a greeting, using my name.

"I have these spells," he said. "Let me lie down. I'll be all right in an hour or two."

We assisted him to a sofa and watched beside him for perhaps an hour while he seemed to sleep. At last he raised himself suddenly and asked, "Where's Mr. Hayward?"

We told him the truth, and he exhibited considerable feeling.

"Somebody ought to let him know that I'm all right," he said.

It was a very popular suggestion, and I accordingly went out to look for Hayward. He was not by the river, and after a half hour's search I retraced my steps. In front of the inn I came upon Professor Conrad standing with his hat in his hand and having a rather wild aspect, as I saw by the light of the moon, which had now broken through the clouds.

"That fellow has got away again," said he. "I went out into the kitchen to get him a drink of water, and when I came back he was gone. It would

be rather unpleasant if anything should happen to him."

"What do you make of this case, professor?" said I.
"Inexplicable phenomenon," said he, "marvelous, truly marvelous. I hope the fellow isn't dead. He'd be a considerable loss to science."

"He hasn't gone toward the river," said I. "Let's try the other way."

We walked, therefore, away from the college buildings, which stand by the bank of the stream, and toward the higher ground, upon which are the residences of the wealthy and the well to do. We had gone but a little way when we saw three men advancing toward us, an unusual spectacle at 2 o'clock in the morning in a town that goes to bed so early. At first they were only a bunch of blackness in the shadow of some trees; then they emerged into the moonlight, and I



"WHOA, THERE!" HE CRIED.

recognized Hayward and an instant later Sterling by his side. The burly figure of Eich brought up the rear.

I saw that Hayward and Sterling carried their hands behind them, then that they were tied together with a rope, an end of which was held by Eich, who had a large revolver in his other hand.

"Ah, these bachelors," cried he—"they are no good. Respectable people are married and have families."

He spoke jovially, in excellent humor with himself.

"Whoa, there!" he cried to his team and brought them to a stand. Then he addressed us. "For some time yet," said he, "I have my eye on this Hayward. There have been many robberies about. When I see you two go to his house tonight I think to myself, Why? I hear some months ago already when the banks are all in trouble that Professor Conrad draw out his money and buy himself a safe very quiet. So, there is but one woman in his house this evening that sleeps in the attic, like a log, while the two men are at Hayward's. And the dog that used to drive away the children is dead."

"You caught these people in my house!" exclaimed Professor Conrad.

"Since 9 o'clock," replied Eich, "I have sat myself in your garden, but I see nothing till a little while ago. Then a man came and whistled soft under a window. I try to catch him, but he gets away. Then two men come out. They had been in I don't know how long. They find a revolver looking them right in the eyes. It is surrender or be shot. They put up their hands in a hurry, these two."

At this moment I made a discovery. The Sterling who was a prisoner was not the one whom I had left with Professor Conrad when I went out to look for Hayward. He was the brown eyed Sterling, the one who had jumped out of the window.

"Hayward," said I, "are there two Sterlings?"

"There are two men," he answered.

"Neither of them is named Sterling."

"Brothers?"

He nodded.

"One has blue eyes, and the other has mottled brown and blue?"

He nodded again.

"They're a couple of crooks that I happened to fall in with," he said. "They look so much alike that you can hardly tell them apart. That's what suggested this job to me."

"Shut up," said Sterling.

"Oh, what's the use?" said Hayward. "We've got this old bird's money in our pockets."

And they had, no less than \$40,000 of it.

When the case was finally cleared up we found that Hayward had brought the blue eyed Sterling to town openly and the other secretly, concealing him in his house. On the evening of the robbery blue eyes had got into Conrad's house early and had done some work on the safe, but finding it stronger than he supposed, had returned to Hayward and made a signal. Upon this brown eyes had jumped out of the window and after a brief word with his brother in the inn garden had gone to Conrad's, where he was speedily joined by Hayward, and the two had succeeded in looting the safe.

All this had escaped Eich's observation, owing to the skill of the operators and the darkness of the night, but when the moon came out Eich had detected blue eyes returning after his trick upon Conrad and had subsequently captured brown eyes and Hayward as they came out of the house.

Eich would not accept a reward or even thanks from Conrad.

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STERLING VANISHED THROUGH THE WINDOW.

3, but that I would come to the shop shortly after 4. This I did, but found the shop closed. A folded piece of paper fastened to the door with a tack bore my name and proved to be a note requesting me to go to Hayward's home.

The carpenter, as I have said, lived in a house of double tenancy, his part of it being reached by an exterior stairway. For years he had lived there alone, cooking his own food except when he ate at the inn.

As I began to ascend the stairs some one twanged a banjo in Hayward's sitting room, and presently a rather thin tenor voice struck into a song, one of the foolish popular songs, all so tiresomely similar, that distress the ear in these degenerate days. Eich would not have had such "music" in his house, where the piano was covered with the tuneful and heartfelt compositions of his inspired countrymen.

Hayward, his grave face much disturbed, let me in and conducted me to the sitting room, where his nephew