

THE GLADSTONE DELTA.

Volume XXVI.

CHAS. E. MASON, PUBLISHER.

Gladstone, Mich., August 5, 1911

\$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

Number 19

VEGETABLES

New potatoes per peck	50c
New Carrots 3 bunches for	10c
New beets 3 bunches for	10c
New Turnips 3 bunches	10c
New onions 2 bunches	5c
Radishes 2 for	5c
Celery 3 for	10c
Wax Beans per lb	10c
Water melons each	35c
Gem melons each	10c
Currant per box	12c
Plums per box	15c
Black Berries per box	15c

ELOF HANSON
GROCER
PHONE 48

WHAT IS MY AGE?

Sausage, of course. If you have never tried any of Foy's Homemade Sausage, you have a treat coming. Our sausage department, in charge of Oliver Champagne, uses only the best of meat, flavors it just to suit your taste, and makes an excellent bit of summer eating. We have all kinds, Pork, Bologna, Wieners, etc., always fresh.

M. P. FOY

Phone 158

FIXING UP

This week we have been cleaning house, painting our store a spotless white and taking stock. When we have everything back in place, we will start to print prices that will make you sit up and take notice.

Yours for purity,

J. R. BARRETT & CO.

Phone 55-J.

YOU ARE WELCOME

always, at my place and you can always find a quiet corner for yourself and friends where you can discuss your troubles and at the same time be served with the best the trade affords from the Bar of the Cellar

Fred Anderson

819 Delta Avenue

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

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. **HANDBOOK** on Patents sent free. (Best agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the **Scientific American**.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co., 351 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

ROUMAN'S ICE CREAM PARLOR

For pure ice cream and fancy drinks try our crushed fruit Sundae, 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.

GENUINE JAVA AND MOCHA

Yes, we have it, It has been a scarce article lately, since the pure food law prohibited mis-naming brands; but we have obtained some from Reid Murdoch that we can guarantee.

40c

a pound, for those who wish to try the world's finest and most celebrated coffee blend.

Andrew Marshall

Phone 164

I. W. HARPER KENTUCKY WHISKEY

for Gentlemen who cherish Quality.

FOR SALE BY

EMIL VANDWEGHE

BAIT FOR THE TROUT.

It Was Taken, Hook and All, but Not by the Innocent Fish.

Senator Frye of Maine, who is an ardent devotee of the piscatorial art, loves now and then to relate a fish story, and he once told of a memorable trip on which Senator Spooner joined him at his choicest trout stream. They had it all arranged, after having called into counsel a reliable fish dealer and a trustworthy expressman, that a box of trout should arrive every other day at Senator Frye's home to indicate the success with which they were casting the fly.

The plan worked beautifully—"of course we caught some, and some we didn't"—but the expressman was fairly regular in the weight of fish forwarded, and the prepaid charges were about the same from day to day. All went well until one day a dispatch came from the Frye domicile:

"Rush two more boxes smoked herring. They are great. Are the salt mackerel running also?"

There was a busy time with the wires just then, for the fish dealer had got his orders mixed, and instead of shipping fresh trout to Frye's home he had sent herring, thoroughly smoked. But the senator was equal to it. Camp supplies had been mixed with the fish caught that day, of course. He hastened his reply:

"You received the bait by mistake. Nothing but smoked herring will ever catch fresh trout, you know."

Senator Spooner concluded the tale truthfully by giving the return message:

"Received the bait and have taken it, hook and all."—National Magazine.

A Jolt For Whistler.

When Whistler, the famous artist, dropped into an English country inn the landlord became very much interested in him. He felt that he had "a somebody" in his house. Whistler noted his host's concerned interest. "And who do you suppose I am?" he asked at length.

"Well, I can't exactly say, sir," was the reply, "but I should fancy you was from the music 'alls!"

Too Eager.

Sir Henry Irving once had an amusing experience in Glasgow. For the part of the young prince in "Charles I" a little Scotch girl had been engaged. She had been carefully coached, and all went well until she appeared in the poignant scene where Mr. Irving as Charles has an agonizing leave taking with his wife and children and goes out to execution. "Promise me,"



SHE HAD BEEN CAREFULLY COACHED

Charles says to the little prince, "that you will take care of your mother. And swear that you will never let them make you king while your brother Charles is alive," to which the child is supposed to reply, "I'll be torn to pieces first."

On this dreadful night, however, Mr. Irving only got as far as "promise me that you will take care of your mother" when out piped shrilly the annihilating reply, "I'll be tor-r-ren to pieces fir-r-st."

Where They Belonged.

"You can't always break the speed limit with impunity," declared a magnet expert. "A halt has to be called somewhere. St. Peter was standing by the gate when a ninety horsepower car came up with the speed of a comet and halted in a cloud of dust with such suddenness that the good guardian was greatly startled. He held up his hand and waved the party away. 'Boys,' said he, 'if you want to scorch you'll have to go down below.'"

The London Feather Market.

The London market for the importation of plumage for ladies' hats is the largest in the world and it is estimated that 5,000 persons are employed in the manufacturing and other work incidental to this trade. The value of the imports is said to be \$3,500,000 to \$4,000,000 a year.—Forest and Stream.

Give and Take

The Delta, like many others, has at times been thrown into juxtaposition with Otto Mertz. When Otto is not talking insurance or boosting Gladstone, he is constantly referring to the quantity and quality of the vegetables and fruits that grow on his Sabine farm just southwest of Gladstone's temple of learning. The Delta, knowing Otto's predisposition to verbosity, has never attributed great historical or horticultural value to his familiar disquisitions; but one day this week he was observed in the act of exhibiting a two gallon crook neck squash on Delta avenue. The Delta, thinking that perhaps this abnormal capacity might not be all a dream, was induced to visit Otto's urban schloss, and found that he did not exaggerate. He has the bucolic goods. As The Delta is not a seed catalog a list of his productions, from endive to wonderberry, is mercifully withheld from the reader. But some of them are worth seeing.

The barbers lost the gylt, whatever that is, and the electricians bore it clean away. The city pennant is spiked to the top of the highest pole in Gladstone, and will take a good pair of climbers to bring it down. The barbers did well while they lasted, but they can now sit around on their downy cushions and watch others defend the title. Score of Thursday's game, 22 shocks to 12 cuts.

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.

Under the amended primary election law, which went into effect Tuesday, everyone must enroll as a member of a political party in order to be eligible to vote at any primary election. This provision applies regardless of whether a voter may have enrolled under the old law, and means that there must be an entire new enrollment before the next primary election day, a year hence. Opportunity to enroll will be given all voters on the first Monday in April preceding the primary election in August and also on the last Saturday in January of each year.

Cossacks and cowboys entranced the youth of Gladstone Wednesday, for the wild west was in town. It is not learned whether the sale of Buffalo Bill weeklies has been stimulated since then.

The attraction that most interested the boys and boosters at Bessemer was a combination parachute act, which the Labor day committee is arranging to present here. The aeronaut, ascending to an immense height, made a dive with a parachute, descending until the parachute seems to collapse, and he falls freely again till a second suddenly opens. The whole act is a succession of thrillers that leaves the audience wearing involuntary pompadours.

There is a medicine fakir working the city and falsely claiming that his stuff is put up by me. If he visits you, kindly notify me by phone, and I shall have him taken care of. J. A. STEWART

What is declared to be the longest and heaviest freight train ever hauled over a railroad in the United States was sent out from the Soo division yards at North Fond du Lac Tuesday. There were ninety-nine loaded cars, five empty cars and a caboose in the train. The train was drawn by one of the new freight mogul engines recently placed in service on the Soo line.

Gladstone ran away with Nalma Sunday at the picnic, with a score of ten to one. The spectators crowded in rather too close on the field, and two of them were struck by foul balls.

A line war in the rear of the round-house is attracting legal talent. A survey appeared to establish that one neighbor is on Soo Line land, and another on the land of the first. The first man, therefore, believed himself properly entitled to the house and lot of the second; and the law has been invoked to settle the difficulty.

Talk is not so cheap as some of the persons who have a whole lot of it to waste.

The three inches or so of precipitation of the past week has swollen all the creeks and rivers immensely, and caused washouts on the county roads and E. & L. S. The Rapid and Whitefish rivers are in flood. Much forest products has been washed into them, and a regular drive is being conducted on the rivers.

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

The South Gladstone creek was so swelled by the rain that it overflowed its culvert and caused a cave in on the Miller Avenue hill Tuesday necessitating that the road be closed.

THE TALK OF THE TOWN

Gladstone Opera House

Friday Evening, August 11

For the benefit of Labor Day fund
DIRECTION OF COWAN & WALKER.

80 PEOPLE 80

Special Costumes, Pretty Drills, Catchy Songs, and Clever Dancing

Prices 25-35 and 50 cents.

Seats on sale at Stewarts Pharmacy

"The Talk of the Town," a musical comedy with eighty in the cast, will be presented at the Gladstone Theatre by local talent next Friday evening, August 11. The net proceeds, Messrs. MacLaurin & Needham having donated the use of the theatre, will be given to the Labor Day fund. The past has shown that there is excellent dramatic material in this city, and it is in the hands of competent organizers. Your presence, with your family, will be a pleasure as well as a duty.

The Chicago & North-Western railroad is the only road operating in northern Michigan that is complying with the state law in regard to the two-cent fare rate, this road putting its new tariff into effect on the first of the month. And this road only gives the two-cent rate over its lines between Negaunee and Menominee for local and intra-state traffic only, not for inter-state traffic. The Northwestern trains run over the tracks of the Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic railway between Calumet and Negaunee and the old rates are still in effect over these lines because of the recent injunction secured by the South Shore to prevent the enforcing of the two-cent rate law. Locally the principal effect felt because of the reducing of rates on the North-Western line is in the fare to Escanaba, as a great many copper country people travel to that point or stations in that vicinity. The reduction amounts to a few cents, only, however, while the interstate rate remains the same as of old.—Houghton Gazette.

The Labor Day committee has sent for two of the finest bands in the upper peninsula, the Ishpeming band of twenty pieces and the Norrie band from Ironwood with thirty pieces. It will be the biggest celebration ever seen here.

The Eagles' picnic on Sunday commenced under the most favorable auspices and nearly three thousand people gathered to enjoy the beautiful weather. During the afternoon, while the events of the day were becoming interesting black rain clouds started to roll up, and the gathering gradually dispersed to avoid the storm. But it was a fine time while it lasted. The Eagles cleared only a few dollars, comparatively, over and above their heavy expenses, but they will be there with the goods next year, and you need not forget.

A large crowd stood by Hammel's garage Thursday morning and watched Nebel put the lid on again that had been brushed off by the telephone wires.

According to the monthly statement issued Wednesday by State Treasurer Sleeper, a balance of \$1,352,176 in cash remains in the general fund to provide for the general expenses of maintaining the state government until the taxes are collected next January. Including all funds, the state has on deposit in the banks of the state, \$1,772,738.

Don't forget my tooth preparation offer. Two twenty-five cent articles for only 25 cents, for a short time longer. STEWART'S PHARMACY.

The electricians will soon learn that uneasy lies the club that has a percentage of 1000. The clerks of the city are hot on their trails and there are some mighty men of the yardstick and peck measure, some who weekly slug the ball over the fence to make a Gladstone holiday. Perhaps the pole climbers had better admit themselves amateurs and forfeit as semi-pros.

The road commissioners on Tuesday awarded J. D. Colburn the contract for building four miles of road near Cornell.

A large program of races and games will be arranged for Labor Day by the union committees, who will have supervision of them. Motorcycle races are desired by the speed cranks, and may be put on the list if they are not considered too dangerous.

Cried Silas Jones to William Weir, "What ails this ancient dock? Its spire and gable still are here, but where is Bay de Noc?" Said William Weir, "I'll show you why,—tis sad indeed to tell—our dock is stranded high and dry, where waves no longer swell. That Mirror gang will be in jail, or hiding in the woods, for I've set Murker on the trail, to catch them with the goods. They stole away our pretty bay, our pleasant ocean view—I saw it there this very day on Hartnett Avenue!"

When your head aches, take one powder and repeat in twenty minutes. This will be all that is necessary. Stewart's Headache Powders come in envelopes at 15 cents and in boxes at 25. They are not injurious. Made only by J. A. STEWART.

A sane Christmas movement has been launched, says the Houghton Gazette. Indiscriminate giving of presents has so grown during the last few years that the winter holiday season has come to be a severe drain on the resources of many who can ill afford it. Presents too often are given simply because the giver expects to get one and feels as though he must reciprocate to avoid being put in an embarrassing situation. If the expected return does not come bad feeling and bitterness often follow. The members of the league pledge themselves to exchange presents only with members of their immediate families and to do what they can among others to prevent commercialization of the day. The launching of such a movement in July certainly gives its backers plenty of time to make some impression before the next Yuletide season.

The Rexall remedies are guaranteed by the maker. Your money back if not satisfied. They make sixty preparations, for all diseases. Sold here only by STEWART'S PHARMACY

A feature much in favor for Gladstone's Labor Day celebration will be an exhibition of Cornish wrestling for a goodsized prize. This will be a novelty here, and will give some of our friends from the iron and copper country an excuse to come down and see what kind of a welcome we are preparing them for next year.

Some chicken raisers in the fourth ward live on low ground, and after Sunday's storm they found that their chicklets had drowned in the heavy rainfall. Several broods were lost.

The storms of Sunday and Monday precipitated an immense amount of water that was generally unnecessary for agricultural or navigation. Considerable damage was done also to electrical equipment. As usual, the traction company suffered the temporary disability of some of its generators.

Gladstone will feature the Tip Tops of Escanaba here next Sunday at the ball park.

The water board will meet tonight.

\$5 REWARD

for information leading to the detection of the person who took my canvas off the walk at the Delta hotel, Aug. 4.

WERNER OLSON.

ORNAMENTAL

The electric lamp is no longer an unsightly utility, but the most handsome part of the room's decorative scheme. Examine our stock of

LAMP SHADES

and CHANDELIERs

in all colors of glass and finishes of metal, and select that which will best set off your parlor, den, dining room or sleeping apartment. Low prices and wide assortment.

Maclaurin & Needham

Phone 85

GLADSTONE DELTA

C. E. MASON, Publisher

GLADSTONE MICHIGAN

A college education is getting to be mighty expensive—for alumni.

Still this is just the weather you were wishing for last February.

That wind blown summer resort advertising begins to look very catchy.

The summer girl was never more fascinating than she is this season.

An umpire never reverses a decision, although asked to do so every day.

A Sacramento minister defended Sunday baseball, and they say he struck right out.

Worse than not being able to swim these days is not being able to go swimming.

In addition to the wireless telegraph Chicago will now have permanently noiseless peddlers.

When a man boasts about his old age it is generally found that he has nothing else to boast about.

Chicago has twice as many telephones as London. But then it has twice as much to say.

A Pittsburg scientist says there is a microbe in every kiss. Pittsburg ought to know that by this time.

A new counterfeit \$20 bill is in circulation. Watch for it when the conductor hands you your change.

Visit any store where they sell straw hats and view the impressive ceremony of putting the lid on.

Redman Wanamaker is insured for \$4,500,000, but it is not stated whether he is an aviator or a canoeist.

Warmer winters are promised. It is consoling to know that they cannot be warmer than the summers.

No first class summer resort, as you may have observed, ever has any flies or mosquitoes for publication.

When you discover two souls with but a single thought the thought concerns the coolest place within reach.

A good many of our householders labor under the impression that ice is measured by the carat, like diamonds.

England has just launched her first war airship. It is called the Mayfly. Probably the implied doubt is justifiable.

One who will sit out on the bleachers when the temperature is playing around 100 must really want to see the ball game.

Polo is a great game, and might be even more thrilling and spectacular if the players would ride motorcycles instead of horses.

Willie Berri's Brooklyn playmates can never brag successfully about having had the measles, for Willie stepped in the president's soup.

A New York physician says that one can escape typhoid fever by chewing tobacco. The remedy, however, is worse than the disease.

Several hundred marriages in Chicago have been declared void, thereby saving a good many people the expense of a trip to Reno.

A young woman in Brooklyn wants to marry the stepson of her father-in-law's first wife. All of which is our notion of considerable mixup.

"You'll not notice the heat if you don't talk about it," says Doctor Wiley. The trouble is that other people insist on talking about it.

A Boston court has been called on to decide whether baseball playing is labor. It seems to be when the Detroit team is playing on the other side.

Edison says that the end of the trolley car is in sight. But the boldest inventor has not yet tackled the problem of the strap-hangerless car.

A Chicago woman has had a lawyer arrested, alleging that he called her an "old cat." Call a woman a cat, if you must, but never call her an old cat.

A Chicago woman says that divorcees are more common now because her sex have raised the standard of manhood. Any old kind of a husband will no longer do, she says. How does it happen, then, that so many men get married?

A Swedish astronomer gives the earth more than 10,000 years longer to live. Which looks bad for our descendants in about the three hundredth generation.

ENCAMPMENT OF NATIONAL GUARD

General Abbey Plans Work of Ten Days' Service.

BEGINNING AUGUST NINTH

Volunteer Soldier Will Have an Interesting and Instructive Period According to Program—Drills to Be First.

Lansing.—Gen. P. L. Abbey has tentatively planned the work of the Michigan National Guard for the ten days' tour of service at Port Huron, beginning August 9. The program indicates the volunteer soldiers will have an instructive and interesting period, with maneuvers and drills enough to keep everyone busy.

The first two days will be devoted to drills, by companies, battalions and regiments and then will come the first of the maneuvers in the form of outpost duty or advance guard operations, with plenty of hiking and service, which will test the previous training of the guardsmen in scouting and reconnaissance. On Sunday the regular field inspection will take place in the morning, every camp being visited and inspected as to cleanliness, sanitary conditions and the appearance of the men. In the afternoon the big ceremonial event of the week will take place, in the form of a review of the entire command by Governor Osborn. It will be the first time all the state troops have been assembled for a review in four years, and it is probable there will be big crowds in Port Huron to witness the ceremonies.

People who used to visit the soldiers in the old days at Island lake will find conditions radically changed in this coming camp. In the former camps each company maintained open house for friends and big dinners were served to a multitude. This form of entertainment is impossible nowadays owing to the fact that there are no dishes in camp for serving such a meal, the only utensils of that character being the mess kits of tinplate which the men carry. The chests of earthen dishes were abolished at the time of the Spanish war and have not been put in use since, in consequence of which visitors will have to rely on hotels and restaurants for their meals on that day.

Railroads Claim Tax Rate Is High.

According to information coming from railroad circles the state board of equalization will find itself between two fires when it comes to Lansing the latter part of August to equalize the state. It is stated that this mass of data which the railroads collected with great care last year to show that general property of the state is not assessed at cash value, will be presented to the board with a demand that there be a stiff increase in the equalized value of numerous counties as a means of reducing the rate of taxation.

They cannot, of course, secure any increase which will affect the rate directly, but expect to scare some supervisors into a state of nervous collapse by showing him certain facts relative to values in his county when he comes in before the state board and insists that the state board should equalize the county at the figures at which the supervisors have equalized it. The railroads are known to have specific instances at hand to show what they charge to be gross undervaluation in many counties of the lower peninsula. This information was brought to Lansing during the legislative session, but was never presented to the legislature for some reason.

13 Investigators Getting Law Data.

The state employers' liability and workmen's compensation commission has now thirteen paid investigators working under the direction of the commission's headquarters in the Form building, collecting information for guidance in framing a liability and compensation bill for the 1913 legislative session. Four of the investigators are working in Detroit. The commission is, besides, collecting a large mass of information by correspondence both in Michigan and in other states.

Wants New Law on Clerk's Pay.

Governor Osborn told the state convention of county clerks here he intends to have Michigan win an international reputation in the scientific care of the county poor and state charges.

Ralph Moser, of Kent county, reported that the legislative committee, of which the best measure the association had put through at the last session was the flat fee system which goes into effect next Wednesday.

Banks Would Change Class.

According to the way the private banks of the state are making application to the state banking department, in order to change their class from private to state banks, the private bank will soon be eliminated in the state. The following private banks were authorized by the state banking department to become state banks: The Citizens' bank of Ontonagon, capitalized at \$25,000; First Bank of Kingsley, capitalized at \$20,000; Edwin Nash State bank, Clarksville, capitalized at \$20,000.

Increase Shown in State Traffic.

The business of transporting people over steam and electric lines in state of Michigan, during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1910, shows a goodly increase over the previous year, according to figures compiled for the annual report of the state railroad commission. There were 219,666,002 passengers carried on steam and electric lines during the year, of which the steam roads carried 21,938,992, and the electric lines—which include municipal street railways—a total of 197,727,010 passengers, an increase in business over the previous year for the steam roads of 1,331,294 passengers, and 26,870,444 for the electric lines.

Electric lines killed one passenger out of every 9,115,572 carried, while the steam roads killed one to every 1,828,249 carried, the number killed on electric lines being 21, and 12 on the steam lines. Only five electric railway employees were killed, while 86 steam road employees met death in the course of their occupation. It is pointed out as significant by the commission that 141 trespassers on railroad rights-of-way were killed during the year, and Chairman Glasgow of the commission states that the commission is giving considerable attention to the matter of keeping trespassers off railway rights-of-way in an effort to lessen the number of this class of deaths. During the year 89 people were killed at street crossings by electric and steam lines.

There were 147 miles of steam railroad constructed during the year as against 44 miles of electric road, and of the steam road new mileage 68 miles was main line track. That the business has increased during the year is shown by the extensive purchase of new equipment, the commission having authorized the purchase of 203 locomotives, 62 passenger coaches, 400 ore cars, 1,800 freight cars, 8 baggage cars, 7 diners, 8,000 box cars, 7,600 gondolas, 250 ballast cars and 21 switch engines.

Michigan Copper Industry in Peril.

That one-third of the ore mined in Michigan's copper fields is mined at a loss, is the claim of State Geologist R. C. Allen, and that either one of two things will have to be brought about soon if Michigan is to maintain her position as leader in the great copper industry of the country—either the maintenance of copper prices that will allow the industry to live, or the cutting down of the cost of production.

Said Mr. Allen: "If copper prices should fall to about the level of cost of production of some of the rich western fields, the Michigan industry, and therefore the state, would suffer an irreparable loss."

Continuing, Mr. Allen said: "In total production of copper Michigan is the largest contributor of all of the states, and has the added distinction of exhibiting the largest copper mining operation, attaining the lowest cost per ton of ore handled, exploiting with profit ore of lower grade than elsewhere mined, and of paying larger total dividends than any other mining district in the world."

"The producing copper mines are in Keweenaw Point, which is a narrow peninsula projecting northwest 70 miles into Lake Superior. The backbone of this peninsula is formed by the copper bearing rocks which are the succession of basic lavas flows called trap; in lesser part of acid lavas. The lavas are imbedded with layers of sandstone and conglomerate. The producing belt is one to two miles wide and 70 miles long. Copper occurs in native form in the sandstones to some extent, but mainly in the conglomerates and trap beds. Ores are also found in fissures and in slips or fault places. In these places are often found masses of native copper weighing many tons, for which the district is famous.

"On Keweenaw Point are found the deepest mines in the world. The workings of the famous Calumet & Hecla lode extend to a vertical depth of a mile. This lode is 12 to 15 feet thick and about three miles long."

Michigan Sugar Makes Advance.

Michigan sugar is still the feature of the local market and heavy transactions in that issue marked business on the Detroit stock exchange. The stock gained a full point and the market is well cleaned of stock under par. The cause of the renewed activity and the advance is the fine prospect for the best crop and the excellent financial condition of the company. The directors will not make any change in the dividend rate at this time, but in view of the good earnings, it is believed to be only a question of time when the rate will be increased.

The low-priced sugar stocks also enjoyed a good share of activity and all made gains. St. Louis sugar advanced a full point, German American a quarter and Holland sugar, a half during the week. The same influences that are putting up Michigan sugar caused the advance in the low-priced issues.

Michigan Leads in Immigration Work.

A. C. Carton, state immigration commissioner of Michigan, who was elected president of the National Association of Immigration Officers gives an outline of the work that is to be undertaken by the national association. At the meeting, which was attended by representatives of 27 states and by the various heads of some of the largest railroads in the country, Michigan was pointed out as the state that stands foremost among all in progress along the lines that will be the platform of the national association.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS

Grand Rapids.—Ignoring an injunction issued in 1909 against her usurping or claiming ownership of property adjoining John Ball park, Bridget McNamara, one of three heirs of the large McNamara estate in this city, defied the attaches of the "101 Ranch" wild west show with a shotgun and refused to allow them to step foot upon the lot which is always used by circuses that visit the city. It required the services of three deputy sheriffs and two policemen to disarm her.

Owosso.—Two drunken Bohemians demanded of Jacob Eisenberg, a local sewing machine agent, a board on which he was standing while fishing from the river banks. In the fight following his refusal, Eisenberg and the larger of his assailants rolled into the stream. The fisherman was holding the fellow's head under water when the third party attacked fiercely. The aliens belabored and almost drowned Eisenberg, who finally escaped to the deeper water of mid-stream, where he ducked stones thrown from the bank until several men came to his rescue and routed the inebriated ones.

Adrian.—The coroner's jury in the case of Frank Eads, who was found dead near Madison Center, brought in a verdict that Eads had been killed by a train, but whether it was a Wabash or a D. T. & I. train the jury neglected to state. According to the testimony Eads had been in Toledo and was walking to his home in Sand Creek from Adrian. The testimony brought out that he had been drinking heavily and carried a supply of liquor on his person.

Muskegon.—Two friends and an attorney from Chicago furnished an appeal bond of \$100, and Edmond Mayer, arrested here on suspicion of being one of the "French count" swindlers, was let out and left for Chicago. Mayer was sentenced to spend 60 days in the county jail after pleading guilty to the charge of carrying lewd postcards in his clothes and grips. He was arraigned on this count so as to hold him until his record could be looked into.

Battle Creek.—Battle Creek has a splendid new detention hospital, beautifully situated on the hills overlooking Spring lake, but it cannot be used. Not a cent was spared in its erection, but now that it is completed it is discovered that there is no water available. Only by grading down Fremont street far beyond the point where the last residence is located, and then installing a water main, can the hospital be reached.

Owosso.—Disappearing from the residence of his son, Elmer Wilson, near Corunna, Norton Wilson, seventy-eight years old, was found by the sheriff and a searching party in the woods near his home. He had been wandering nights and sleeping in the woods days. He gave the sheriff a chase of a half mile before being caught and then angrily assured the officer he wouldn't vote for him again in a hundred years.

Saginaw.—Mrs. Wilhelmina Schwager, administratrix for the estate of Fred Schwager, deceased, has commenced suit for \$20,000 against the Saginaw Plate Glass company. It is claimed by the plaintiff that her husband fell against one of the engines on January 19 last, which was not protected with guard rails, and died from the result of his injuries.

Grand Rapids.—A mammoth mass meeting was held here by the striking furniture workers and general public to bid General Organizer William B. McFarland a farewell. He departs to attend the British trades congress as delegate from the American Federation of Labor.

Lansing.—Local officers and the sheriff of Hillsdale county are searching the surrounding county for Freddie Sweet, aged fifteen, of this city, and a boy companion, supposed to be also from Lansing, but whose name is unknown. The boys are alleged to have stolen a team of horses and a buggy at Hillsdale and driven them to Lansing. One of the horses was so badly overdriven that it died after arriving here, and the other animal shows the effects of the long drive.

Grand Rapids.—Health Officer Slemens prevented a possible spread of smallpox by thwarting the arrival here of ten furniture workers who were being imported from Greenville, and who, it is said, had been exposed to the disease in a factory in that village prior to their departure. The officer sent local inspectors to Lowell, where the Grand Trunk train was stopped, and the men ordered to return home.

Detroit.—In a collision between two interurban electric cars on the Ann Arbor division of the Detroit United Railways one motorman was killed, five persons were dangerously injured and more than a score were less seriously hurt. The collision occurred near Dearborn, about ten miles west of the city limits. The cars, both traveling at a high rate of speed, it is said, met head-on at a switch. A number of those hurt were brought to hospitals in Detroit. All are expected to recover. The dead motorman was Louis Hamilton.

W. J. BRYAN SCORED

UNDERWOOD, HOUSE LEADER, REPLIES TO NEBRASKAN'S CHARGE IN TARIFF ROW.

DENIES SPLIT WITH SPEAKER

Supports His Own Position and Explains Delay in Revision of Iron and Steel Schedules by Committee.

Washington.—Standing upon chairs, waving handkerchiefs and yelling at the tops of their voices, Democratic representatives acclaimed Representative Oscar W. Underwood of Alabama, Democratic leader of the house, when he fired a verbal broadside at William Jennings Bryan for criticizing his position on extension of the tariff revision program. It was the most remarkable scene in the house since the beginning of the extra session of congress.

Excoriating the three times candidate of the Democratic party for presidential honors, Leader Underwood denounced Mr. Bryan's statements as false, defended his (Underwood's) attitude as to revision of the iron and steel tariff schedules, and said Bryan has placed upon every Democratic member implications unfounded in fact.

He called on his colleagues of the ways and means committee for corroboration of his attitude.

Mr. Underwood was backed up in a similarly striking speech by Representative Kitchin of North Carolina, long a devoted friend of Bryan. Mr. Kitchin expressed surprise that any Democrat should so malign Mr. Underwood and the party, and through all this arraignment not a voice was raised in defense of Bryan.

It all came about from a published interview, which purported to be "authorized" by Mr. Bryan, declaring it was time Democratic Leader Underwood was "unmasked."

"The action of Chairman Underwood in opposing an immediate effort to reduce the iron and steel schedule reveals the real Underwood," said the Bryan interview. "Speaker Clark and other tariff reformers tried to secure the passage of a resolution instructing the ways and means committee to take up other schedules, including the iron and steel schedule, but Underwood and Fitzgerald, the Fitzgerald who saved Cannon in the last congress, succeeded in defeating the resolution."

"The unmasking of Chairman Underwood will serve a useful purpose," added the interview, "if it arouses the Democrats to an understanding of the mistake made in putting Mr. Underwood at the head of the committee, if he solidifies his policy of delay."

As the clerk finished reading the Bryan interview, Mr. Underwood, in calm and even tones, opened the vials of his wrath. He declared that because of his investments of the iron and steel mills in his own state, Alabama, he had urged the ways and means committee at the beginning of the session to save him embarrassment by taking up the iron and steel schedule at once. This had not been done by the committee, he said, because it had determined that the textile schedules should be revised first to satisfy public clamor.

ENTOMBED MINER IS SAVED

Joseph Clary, Imprisoned in Joplin Mine 72 Hours, Taken Out in Fair Condition.

Joplin, Mo.—Joseph Clary, twenty-two years old, was rescued from the White Oak mine after being buried 72 hours 80 feet below the surface. Clary, who is a son of a prominent mine operator, was found in seepage water up to his neck, his face and hair was covered with mud but the pallor of his countenance showed through and although weak will recover.

The work of rescue was hastened by freshly caving ground, the lives of hundreds of spectators who thronged about the shaft being endangered as the earth slowly settled. After the crack began to widen ropes were no longer required to keep the spectators back. But relatives of the entombed miner did not waver. A sister of Clary, Mrs. W. H. Brookshire, stood within a foot of the open shaft, and entreaties failed to move her despite the danger.

It had been intended to leave Clary at the bottom of the shaft for a full hour after removing him from the drift in order that he might get accustomed to the fresher air before being hoisted to the surface, but the possibility of the entire party being buried alive and the frenzied pleadings of the father, who begged the rescuers to hurry, hastened the work and Clary, with his eyes blindfolded to protect him from sun blindness, was lifted to the top, a heavy rope having been looped about his body.

Napolitano Baby Is Born.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.—A girl was born to Mr. Angelino Napolitano at the General hospital here. Mrs. Napolitano was sentenced to be hanged for killing her husband. Owing to widespread interest manifested in her case the sentence was commuted to life imprisonment.

Middles Visit Gibraltar.

Gibraltar.—The American training squadron has arrived here. There are about 500 midshipmen from Annapolis on board the battleships.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

How a Severe Case Was Cured After Doctors Gave Up Hope.

J. C. Reimers, Litchfield St., St. Paul, Minn., says: "I was so bad I could not arise from bed. Urine was dark and scant, I was thin and emaciated, and had intense pain in my back and head. My limbs swelled and stomach bloated. I got so low that I was kept alive by stimulants. The doctor told my family I was in the last stages of Bright's disease, and could not last three days. As a last resort they gave me Doan's Kidney Pills and slight improvement was noticeable. I kept getting better and better until at last I was able to leave my bed. From then on I gained rapidly. It was but a short time before I was as well as ever."



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

HE WAS HUNGRY, TOO.



Mrs. Justwed—There's nothing in the house fit to eat. I'm going home to my mother.

Mr. Justwed (broke)—Wait till I get my hat, and I'll go with you.

Resting Must Be a Business.

Will M. Ross, a well-known writer of Stevens Point, Wis., who is himself a cured consumptive, holds that unless resting becomes a business to the tuberculosis patient, he might as well give up his fight for health. "The period of infection with tuberculosis," he says, "is not a vacation. It is a twenty-four-hour-a-day job. True it is a period of idleness, but one of intelligent, directed idleness. The day's work should consist of rest; rest should be the only business on hand. The light exercise, or hour of reading, should be considered as the reward of a good day's work, like the evening of slippers ease to the tired business men at the end of the day. This recreation, however, should be considered only as an incidental result of the patient's work, not the main object."

A Hard-Worked Man.

Perhaps we do not realize it, but the president of the United States is one of the hardest worked men in the republic. The head of a big corporation, E. H. Gary, for instance, can slip away to Europe and the organization will run itself until he returns, but the president, surrounded as he is by a corps of capable assistants and advisers, must be on the job practically every day in the year.

Today William H. Taft is the busiest official who holds a high elective position. A governor can get away from official cares—although his pay may be docked if he stays away too long—but the president must get his vacation in dribslets. His vacations consist of fifteen-minute intervals in which nobody actually is waiting to see him.

LUCKY MISTAKE.

Grocer Sent Pkg. of Postum and Opened the Eyes of the Family.

A lady writes from Brookline, Mass.: "A package of Postum was sent me one day by mistake.

"I notified the grocer, but finding that there was no coffee for breakfast next morning I prepared some of the Postum, following the directions very carefully.

"It was an immediate success in my family, and from that day we have used it constantly, parents and children, too—for my three rosy youngsters are allowed to drink it freely at breakfast and luncheon. They think it delicious, and I would have a mutiny on my hands should I omit the beloved beverage.

"My husband used to have a very delicate stomach while we were using coffee, but to our surprise his stomach has grown strong and entirely well since we quit coffee and have been on Postum.

"Noting the good effects in my family I wrote to my sister, who was a coffee toper, and after much persuasion got her to try Postum.

"She was prejudiced against it at first, but when she presently found that all the ailments that coffee gave her left and she got well quickly she became and remains a thorough and enthusiastic Postum convert.

"Her nerves, which had become shattered by the use of coffee have grown healthy again, and today she is a new woman, thanks to Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich., and the "cause why" will be found in the great little book, "The Road to Wellville," which comes in pkgs.

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

The Mystery of the Persian Heiress

By ROBERT NAUGHTON.

(Copyright, 1911, by F. L. Nelson.)



It was the Wednesday night of the Niebelungen Ring series at the Metropolitan Opera House, four years ago, as I remember distinctly, that this unusual entanglement came to light. Rand and I were in the company of General and Mrs. Edward Blasfield, and were chatting in the box after the second act, when an usher came up behind Rand and said:

"Mr. Lawrence Rand? There is a gentleman in the next box who wishes to see you for a moment."

With an apology Rand left us, and almost immediately I heard the sharp click of a rubber band against the palm of his hand, a little innocent-appearing signal which we often used, and supposing that he wanted me, I too left the box and entered the next one.

With his chair hitched up close to the one in which sat Rand was a man of remarkable appearance. Of medium height and slender, with a dark olive skin, flashing black eyes and a wealth of straight, black hair, splendid teeth and extremely fine features, he was easily recognized as an Oriental of high caste. His forehead and certain facial lines indicated a fine mind and a delicate, romantic, sensitive nature. His age was about thirty-eight.

Rand was endeavoring to repress an excited out-pouring of some narrative, evidently until I could hear it also.

"Mr. Duncan, this is the honorable Khan Nadjian, whom you will recall as the importer and expert in Persian rugs. His place is just around from the club. He has a difficult problem for us, and as he speaks Italian better than English I need you badly. Otherwise, I should not have called you away from our friends."

Reducing the statement of the noble Persian to important facts in their proper proportion, the story was as follows:

For ten years he had occupied the second and third floors of a house in East Sixty-third street, sub-letting it from the owner, a Mrs. Terrance Malvern. At present, Mrs. Malvern had been gone from the house for a period of four months on a visit to a married daughter, leaving the establishment in charge of her brother, a middle-aged person named John Coughlan, a helpless, dependent sort of individual, likely to do the most childish and foolish things.

The first floor of the house was occupied by a bachelor surgeon, Dr. Justin Huntley, a specialist in gun-shot wounds. There was an old colored maid-of-all-work who came above the first floor each morning to care for the apartments of the two bachelors. She never left the basement after ten o'clock each day, unless summoned, and Nadjian never left the house until after eleven.

For three months his apartments had been entered in his absence by some unknown visitor as regularly as he left the house, the unknown nearly always disturbing, very slightly, some of the small objects in his library, as if looking for papers among his private documents. Several times he had returned in fifteen minutes with the purpose of catching the intruder, only to find that the unknown had come and gone. There were but two means of entrance to the house, the basement door opening on the areaway at the street, and the door to the doctor's floor, approached by the steps from the street. There was a vacant lot on the east side of the house, and an air shaft ten feet wide on the west side, between the house and a towering apartment structure, which shut off access to the roof.

For a week a trusted clerk from the rug store had seen no one coming or going from either of the front doors. Yet signs of visitation were apparent when Nadjian returned each day. It was proof conclusive, therefore, that either Dr. Huntley or John Coughlan was clandestinely endeavoring to get possession of something valuable which they knew, or imagined, Nadjian to have among his effects. There were many rare tapestries, pieces of Damascened plate, paintings on ivory, antique jewels and other articles, both large and small, of high virtue, yet nothing had ever been taken away.

"And now, you see, gentlemen," Nadjian concluded, "I have told you everything. I have absolutely nothing that either my dear friend, the doctor, or the miserable Coughlan could want that they have not had every opportunity for taking, but one or the other persists in coming to my rooms secretly. If Coughlan—poof, he is a slow fool, and I do not care. If Dr. Huntley, I am grieved; I am hurt, I am mortified to the depths. I should not want to live, for he is more to me than my brother. Such a friend as the heart of man could hope to find once out of million of these human wretches—so I'll not give up my comrade—Mon Dieu, but I must know, or I shall go mad. I must know at once!"

Rand and I exchanged glances. Nadjian's sincerity and feeling were evident.

"If we returned home with you tonight, Khan Nadjian, we should reach your house after twelve. Where

would John Coughlan be in the natural course of events?"

"In bed in the basement."

"And Dr. Huntley?"

"He always retires at eleven, unless we play at cards."

"Very well, with your permission we will go home with you. Yes? Duncan, will you telephone to Tom Ranway to pack a suit case with our clothes for tonight and tomorrow, and take his post opposite Khan Nadjian's house, watching who comes and goes, and waiting our arrival."

Rand then begged Mrs. Blasfield's permission to have the Khan join our party, and after the opera we three drove to Sixty-third street. We found the house quite as Nadjian had told us, distinctly detached, with the two entrances.

In the Khan's apartments privacy had been sacrificed to art and there was no means of shutting them off from the hall. The doors had been removed and the doorways hung with jade and steel bead portieres. His first floor, the second floor of the house, consisted of four rooms, all furnished in an Oriental taste that was most luxurious. The Khan's own bed chamber, in an alcove of which he had his bath, was decorated as the interior of a Cingalese house. The front chamber on this floor was fitted to represent a bazaar in Turkestan. The dining room was paneled with carved black woods in imitation of the cabin of an ancient Chinese war junk. The library, which was the first room entered off the hall and which then led, by three doors, into the dining room and the front and rear bed rooms, was the most fantastically decorated of the four. It was designed to represent the forest camp of some northern sheik, the trunks of trees being book-cases, while the vistas in the walls were sliding panels with books behind them. The desk in the center of the room was a huge sandstone rock, hollowed out to accommodate drawers which opened up at the touch of a knob. Grass mats carried out the effect on the floor and in one corner of the room, as if supported on a rock and a fallen tree was a bed roll of rich stuffs, making a surprisingly solid and comfortable couch.

"What cigarettes do you smoke?" asked Rand suddenly.

"Always Teofani. So does the doctor."

"Does Coughlan smoke a Greek Theopopulus? Here is the butt of one, still warm."

The Khan's eyes seemed about to start from his head. He could scarcely answer that he did not know what Coughlan smoked, but stood with his eyes fastened on the bit of cigarette, following Rand's gaze at the smoke still floating about the ceiling.

"Have you a spool of black silk thread?" inquired Rand.

The Khan said he had not.

Rand walked slowly through the rooms of the floor until his eyes lighted on a red silk cord supporting an ancient Tartar dagger.

"May I take that cord?" said he.

The Persian loosened the cord and gave it to him.

Rand led the way back to the library, and cutting a section three feet long from the cord, unrolled the twist and gave us each a strand.

"Let us sit down here under this strong light and carefully separate each thread of the smallest possible division. I want fifty threads of silk as nearly like a spider's film as I can get them."

For an hour we worked at the difficult, tedious task in silence. The threads then lay stretched on a sheet of blotting paper, clinging lightly to its fuzz.

"I hope you will understand me, Khan Nadjian, when I say that for perhaps some days I must have absolute control of these two floors, your movements inside the house, and, in fact, every detail of your establishment, if you wish me to solve this problem for you. Are you willing to undergo some probably severe inconveniences?"

The Persian vowed he was willing to endure torture if need be.

"Very well, then," answered Rand. "Sit down at your desk and go over your papers and correspondence just as you usually do; in fact, as if you felt yourself perfectly safe from intrusion, while Mr. Duncan and I make a detailed survey of the other rooms. First, however, conduct Mr. Duncan to the skylight, which I noticed was reached by a closet stairway, and allow him to look at it carefully."

I knew Rand had some little plan which he was not willing that Nadjian—perhaps I also—should know.

We returned in about ten minutes and he was still sitting smoking, apparently just as we had left him. I observed, however, that almost all of the little quasi invisible threads of silk were gone from the blotting paper. There were ten, perhaps, left.

"Remember, work for the next half hour over your private papers exactly as you would if you felt yourself in the most complete security. At the end of half an hour go to your room and retire. In the morning go out by the hall door. Do not enter this room on any mission. Remain at your store until you hear from me or from Mr. Duncan. Leave your papers carelessly on the desk. If you wish, Mr. Duncan

will occupy the bed room on the floor above, for I shall shortly leave the house. So, I shall bid you good-night. Now, we will go upstairs, Duncan. Good-night, Khan Nadjian."

The Persian bade us a gracious good-night, and we went upstairs.

"Now," said Rand, "if he follows my instructions we are safe from intrusion. We will go down and see what evidence he has supplied us. Please do not enter the library but stand in the door way until I have finished."

We went down to the library and I stood in the door as Rand had requested while he took out his lens, turned on all the lights and went over the room like a beagle on a fresh scent; examining the floor, the strange furniture, the trunks of the imitation trees and finally the papers on the table. For fully five minutes he stood gazing at these papers. Then he got down on his hands and knees on the floor and began carefully stroking his hand back and forth, moving backwards until he came to one of the tree bookcases in the wall. There he drew himself up with that relaxed look of satisfaction on his face that I had so often seen there when the day's work was ended, and to his satisfaction. He then came to the doorway in which I was standing.

"Come on, Duncan," he said. "We're all right now. Wait till I stretch these remaining threads across these bead curtains. Now no one can enter the library without leaving a record. In the morning I will appear at the basement door and keep the old servant below stairs. You remain in your room until you hear Nadjian go out and then stand your ground until you hear sounds in the library. I am going to leave to you the honor of capturing this intruder but I shall not be faring it. It depends upon your own

ingenuity to read the story you will find written in the threads."

Then throwing his coat over his shoulders and putting his opera hat rakishly over one ear he waved me good night, and was gone noiselessly down the heavily carpeted stairs.

I slept well, waking about nine o'clock with that strange, confused sense one has upon opening the eyes in unfamiliar surroundings. Going to my doorway I could hear Nadjian stirring about in his bed room, some one walking up and down on the doctor's floor and in the basement, a man's and a woman's voices, presumably Coughlan and the housekeeper, engaged in some trivial discussion. The acoustic properties of the house certainly were marvelous, but many of the older New York houses are so built that one can hear anything from bottom to top, but not vice versa.

In about an hour I heard Nadjian leave his room, go downstairs and out. Some time later, it seemed like an hour, although on consulting my watch I found it was not more than twenty minutes, I heard the doctor's door open and close. Then I smelled the strong odor of an Oriental cigarette wafted in from the hall. I heard no ascending footsteps but, it may have been my imagination, I thought I heard a light step on the stair from my floor to the Khan's first floor.

I waited a few minutes and then noiselessly tip-toed down the stair to have a look at the silk thread.

It was carried away. The intruder was trapped. But where was Rand? My two hours were not up. Should I enter the Khan's apartments and confront the visitor? The smoke of the Oriental cigarette rolled out of the doorway. I heard nothing of Dr. Huntley on his floor. I was sure now that he was the trespasser. My anger at this evident treachery of the Khan's trusted friend rose at the thought and, regardless of what effect

it might have on Rand's plans, I brushed aside the portieres and stepped into the Persian's library, my hand on my revolver, and fully expecting a disagreeable encounter.

The library was absolutely empty. I could see from the doorway into each of the other three rooms and I was equally sure no one was there. Yet the room was full of blue smoke that hung in wreaths and rings in the sunlight. The papers on the table were untouched, as far as I could see, but in the tray lay a fresh Theopopulus, but, I touched my finger up to it. It was still warm.

I stood perfectly motionless for fully ten minutes, trying to think what my next move should be, when, suddenly, I saw one of the threads lying at my feet where the light struck it strongly. Looking more closely I saw they were laid systematically about the floor.

A great feeling of relief rushed over me. Rand, thinking I had followed his bent the night before, had merely said "read the story in the threads." I had thought only of those on the portieres and in the halls, and, I had very nearly bungled the entire scheme.

I began my survey, moving around the room to the left. Where the threads were straight they had been undisturbed, and where disturbed or carried away, the mysterious visitor had passed. Rand had thus tracked Nadjian's movements in the room during our absence the night before, and the stroking he had done had been merely to once more straighten the threads.

I found nothing disturbed until I came to a certain tree. It had evidently been opened to examine the books within. From it a pathway of disturbed strands extended directly to the Arab campstool before the desk.

my lighted cigarette on the grass mat beside the couch. It had begun to smoulder, and out of the corner of my eye I caught a glimpse of a hand thrust out to hastily extinguish the incipient conflagration. Another cigarette; another fire; another appearance of the hand in self-preservation, and I would get a look at the hand. That would be enough.

Acting my part carelessly, I rattled my paper, tossed about, and missed fire on two matches as I lighted my cigarette. I enjoyed it for about five minutes, and then dropped it with a red coal on the end, fairly in front of the knot-hole. As soon as the grass nap began to smoke a hand shot out and smothered the fire—a little hand bearing many jewels—the white, slender hand of a woman!

I had no trouble in lying still for some minutes, paralyzed by sheer amazement. Then my brain began to work. The whole hypothesis had been wrong—our whole hypothesis, no, Khan Nadjian's and mine, for though I had not the remotest idea what Rand's had been, I had every reason to be sure now, from the process he had pursued that it did not coincide with that of the Persian. But, whatever the explanation of this affair, I was in a deeper quandary than I had been before I hit on the expedient of the burning cigarettes. I had as game for the chase an unknown woman to whose identity there had not been indicated the slightest clue in anything we had seen or that Nadjian had said. Doubtless Nadjian would not know who she was if I hauled her out and held her until he could be summoned. Again, he might be either guiltily or innocently involved in some plot or scandal which any precipitate action on my part might bring to a crisis that would be bad for him. I

was puckering my brows severely and was just about to rise when a dirty, greasy person in a jumper, with a wrench and a pot of red lead in one hand, appeared in the doorway.

"Where is the bathroom on this floor?" he said.

Only the quivering corners of the mouth made me certain it was Rand.

"Just beyond that door, my man," said I indifferently.

Rand's eyes swept the place like lightning. He followed the thread trail to the couch instantly, saw the two little burned spots and the cigarette stubs opposite the knot hole. It puzzled him not more than ten seconds. I was helpless to convey any definite information. He thrust one hand inside his jumpers and held up something, his eyebrows raised in interrogation. What he held up I now recognized as the object he had picked up on the stairs the previous night—a very small, black hair-pin. I nodded vigorously and pointed underneath the couch, whereupon he was convulsed with silent laughter for so long a time that I threatened to throw a book at him.

At last he signed to me to lie quiet, went into the bathroom and tinkered about for a little while, came out and measured around the room with a pocket rule. I knew he really was reading the signs of the threads. Finally he went out in the hall and upstairs, where I could hear him for a time, then all sounds died away and for a full half-hour I lay there, hot and cold with suspense.

At length I heard him coming down. He went directly to one of the imitation trees, slid back a panel in a lofty branch and took out some small pieces of well-worn paper, brought them to the desk, sat down, read them over with great care, using his most powerful lens for a final examination, then, turning about, said with great kindness and gentleness:

"Mr. Duncan, will you be so good as to rise from that divan, lift the side and assist Mademoiselle Melenon from beneath it? My dear child, please come out. It is no further use to attempt to conceal anything."

A soft sobbing broke out under the couch. After fumbling a moment with what I had supposed was the solid tree side, I found it was hinged at the top and swung out easily. The instant I opened it there rolled out and sprang to her feet a very angry and beautiful girl of a marked Greek type. There was no mistaking here nose and brow. She would have darted out the doorway, but Rand, with a long spring, intercepted her and gently forced her to a seat. Her tears dried instantly and her eyes blazed defiance. She began some hot speech in broken English, but he interrupted her:

"Wait, wait, just a moment, mademoiselle, you are not to talk. I will tell you the story of this matter."

With tightened lips, clenched hands, and her splendid eyes changing in expression from fear to entreaty and then to proud anger, the girl sat silent and waiting while Rand turned over the papers on the desk. A step sounded on the stair. He covered the scraps with a folded newspaper just as Khan Nadjian, wonder written on his face, stepped into the room.

"You sent for me?" he asked of me, not recognizing Rand in the plumber at his desk.

"I telephoned half an hour ago for you to come at once. I was talking from this young lady's apartment," said Rand.

From her apartment, half an hour ago! How was that possible when he had been in the house, as I knew positively, ever since he came in when I lay on the couch?

"Who is this young lady?" asked the Khan, eyeing her with very evident admiration.

"Sit down and I will tell you. You can supply the final explanation. Her name is Ione Melenon. She is twenty years of age; was born in Beirut, the daughter of P. Melenon."

"Peresene Melenon's child?"

Rand disregarded Khan Nadjian's breathless exclamation.

"For three months you have watched Khan Nadjian leave his house and have then entered his rooms, always remaining as long as you wished or dared, searching his books and papers for the few old scraps of rough notes and maps which you knew he possessed and which contain the secret of wealthy turquoise mines near Nishapur, Persia."

The Khan leaned forward in his chair as if about to leap on Rand.

"We would have worked more easily if he had confided these facts to us. I suspected he was holding something back and last night allowed him to point out the way to his own secret by tracking his steps on the floor. Then I found the papers and here they are."

"You were hoping, Miss Melenon, that some day he would leave them out, but you were not careful about putting everything you disturbed back in its exact place. When you were trapped you hid until you could make your escape, under that couch where Mr. Duncan caught you. You were also very careless about cigarettes and ashes for, when on the next floor listening, you dropped many ashes in one spot, and you left cigarette stubs at least twice too often. I cannot quite understand why you smoked so steadily in these rooms. You smoked very little in your own."

"Baycause when smooke is in they room and fawn door opan, smooke blows queeck."

"Ah, very clever. The upward draught, as well as your ears, warned you. That is good, isn't it, Duncan? It was the movement of the smoke that attracted my attention to your means of entrance. You see, Khan Nadjian, she has been on your track, has taken apartments on a level with your roof, in the flat house neighboring you, has a light steel extension crane which she thrusts out from the top of her window after she has seen your departure from the house, and then she darily swings over to your roof on a short rope. How did you get this key which you left in the skylight lock?"

"I find out they locksmeech of they houz and pay heem."

"You are a clever woman, Miss Melenon, and a brave one to cross that gap between this house and the next. I have just used your method twice in the last hour. Please forgive my disturbing your little things in your room to get the information I needed. Now, Khan Nadjian, the case is ended so far as Mr. Duncan and I are concerned. You may call in the police if you wish and we will give the needed testimony. I would like to hear, however, since you seem to know, who Peresene Melenon is, or was, for by the mourning frame on his picture in mademoiselle's rooms I take it he is dead."

"Yes, he is dead, almost as many years as this poor girl has been alive. She may have been born since he died before the mouths of the guns in Teheran. He was my best friend, though many years my senior. We were prisoners together after he had found those turquoise fields—prisoners on false charges, and I escaped. I did not know he had a child, though I found his wife's grave in Damascus ten years ago. I am an exile, but I will go back to the turquoise fields some day. No, Mr. Rand, there is no need for the police; this poor girl and I will settle this matter between ourselves."

And they did, for about a month later they were married, and not long since I saw a paragraph in the Engineering News saying that an English syndicate had paid a huge sum and would exploit the fields.



A VERY ANGRY AND BEAUTIFUL GIRL.

ingenuity to read the story you will find written in the threads."

Then throwing his coat over his shoulders and putting his opera hat rakishly over one ear he waved me good night, and was gone noiselessly down the heavily carpeted stairs.

I slept well, waking about nine o'clock with that strange, confused sense one has upon opening the eyes in unfamiliar surroundings. Going to my doorway I could hear Nadjian stirring about in his bed room, some one walking up and down on the doctor's floor and in the basement, a man's and a woman's voices, presumably Coughlan and the housekeeper, engaged in some trivial discussion. The acoustic properties of the house certainly were marvelous, but many of the older New York houses are so built that one can hear anything from bottom to top, but not vice versa.

In about an hour I heard Nadjian leave his room, go downstairs and out. Some time later, it seemed like an hour, although on consulting my watch I found it was not more than twenty minutes, I heard the doctor's door open and close. Then I smelled the strong odor of an Oriental cigarette wafted in from the hall. I heard no ascending footsteps but, it may have been my imagination, I thought I heard a light step on the stair from my floor to the Khan's first floor.

I waited a few minutes and then noiselessly tip-toed down the stair to have a look at the silk thread.

It was carried away. The intruder was trapped. But where was Rand? My two hours were not up. Should I enter the Khan's apartments and confront the visitor? The smoke of the Oriental cigarette rolled out of the doorway. I heard nothing of Dr. Huntley on his floor. I was sure now that he was the trespasser. My anger at this evident treachery of the Khan's trusted friend rose at the thought and, regardless of what effect

was puckering my brows severely and was just about to rise when a dirty, greasy person in a jumper, with a wrench and a pot of red lead in one hand, appeared in the doorway.

"Where is the bathroom on this floor?" he said.

Only the quivering corners of the mouth made me certain it was Rand.

"Just beyond that door, my man," said I indifferently.

Rand's eyes swept the place like lightning. He followed the thread trail to the couch instantly, saw the two little burned spots and the cigarette stubs opposite the knot hole. It puzzled him not more than ten seconds. I was helpless to convey any definite information. He thrust one hand inside his jumpers and held up something, his eyebrows raised in interrogation. What he held up I now recognized as the object he had picked up on the stairs the previous night—a very small, black hair-pin. I nodded vigorously and pointed underneath the couch, whereupon he was convulsed with silent laughter for so long a time that I threatened to throw a book at him.

At last he signed to me to lie quiet, went into the bathroom and tinkered about for a little while, came out and measured around the room with a pocket rule. I knew he really was reading the signs of the threads. Finally he went out in the hall and upstairs, where I could hear him for a time, then all sounds died away and for a full half-hour I lay there, hot and cold with suspense.

At length I heard him coming down. He went directly to one of the imitation trees, slid back a panel in a lofty branch and took out some small pieces of well-worn paper, brought them to the desk, sat down, read them over with great care, using his most powerful lens for a final examination, then, turning about, said with great kindness and gentleness:

"Mr. Duncan, will you be so good as to rise from that divan, lift the side and assist Mademoiselle Melenon from beneath it? My dear child, please come out. It is no further use to attempt to conceal anything."

A soft sobbing broke out under the couch. After fumbling a moment with what I had supposed was the solid tree side, I found it was hinged at the top and swung out easily. The instant I opened it there rolled out and sprang to her feet a very angry and beautiful girl of a marked Greek type. There was no mistaking here nose and brow. She would have darted out the doorway, but Rand, with a long spring, intercepted her and gently forced her to a seat. Her tears dried instantly and her eyes blazed defiance. She began some hot speech in broken English, but he interrupted her:

"Wait, wait, just a moment, mademoiselle, you are not to talk. I will tell you the story of this matter."

With tightened lips, clenched hands, and her splendid eyes changing in expression from fear to entreaty and then to proud anger, the girl sat silent and waiting while Rand turned over the papers on the desk. A step sounded on the stair. He covered the scraps with a folded newspaper just as Khan Nadjian, wonder written on his face, stepped into the room.

"You sent for me?" he asked of me, not recognizing Rand in the plumber at his desk.

"I telephoned half an hour ago for you to come at once. I was talking from this young lady's apartment," said Rand.

CLASH OVER ALASKA

TWO WICKERSHAMS APPEAR BEFORE HOUSE COMMITTEE INVESTIGATING CHARGES.

GRAFT AND BRIBERY ALLEGED

Alaskan Delegate Renews His Allegation That Attorney General Purposely Shielded Syndicate Criminals—Investigators Demand Proof.

Washington.—Attorney General Wickersham and Alaskan Delegate Wickersham faced each other before the house committee on judiciary which is making an investigation into government affairs in the northwest and charges of "graft" and "bribery" were bandied with much freedom by the delegate during the hearing.

The question of the insufficiency of what the delegate declared was proof that the attorney general "purposefully shielded and defended Alaska syndicate criminals against punishment" arose.

Representative Sterling suggested that Delegate Wickersham's charges indicated only failure of the department of justice to prosecute.

"Oh, he has gone way beyond that," interrupted Attorney General Wickersham.

"Yes," said Delegate Wickersham, "I insist there was a deliberate attempt to protect."

The delegate declared that United States Marshal H. K. Love, who figured in the Cunningham coal land cases, had discharged a deputy named Bowers, who was also jaller at Kodiak, because he "wouldn't give up the graft."

"He wouldn't pay Love \$100 a month out of what he received for the board of prisoners," the delegate explained.

Delegate Wickersham, a Republican, reviewed his attempts to have the department of justice move against D. H. Jarvis of the Alaska syndicate and J. H. Bullock of the John J. Sessor company for alleged conspiracy on government coal contracts, whereby he alleges the government lost \$50,000.

The delegate charged that federal officials in Alaska had been bribed. Representative Howland of Ohio demanded that he prove that statement.

"I will before I finish," declared the delegate.

The delegate discussed the attitude of the attorney general on the charges of coal frauds, on which he said he had submitted proof to the attorney general's department in 1908.

"Do you believe that the evidence you have submitted is proof that the attorney general shielded these people?" asked Representative Littleton.

"I do; don't you?" "I do not," Mr. Littleton emphatically replied.

Several members of the judiciary committee objected to the wide range of prisoners," the delegate explained.

"His charges against the attorney general were publicly made," said Mr. Littleton, "and the failure or success of his attempt to prove his charges ought to be just as public."

Delegate Wickersham declared he did not withdraw any of his charges. The committee decided to let him submit all possible evidence designed to substantiate such charges.

STANDARD TO OBEY MANDATE

Plan for Dissolution of Oil Trust Announced—Stock to Be Distributed Soon.

New York.—H. C. Folger, secretary of the Standard Oil company, announced in a formal statement to stockholders the plan of distribution of the stock of the subsidiary companies to comply with the "rule of reason" laid down to the trust recently by the Supreme court of the United States.

The stock of the subsidiary companies will be distributed pro rata among the stockholders of record with the parent corporation on September 1 last. The plan of reorganization, as announced, contemplates the restoration of the original companies of which the giant combine is composed.

The Supreme court of the United States adjudged the Standard Oil combine in restraint of trade and a violator of the Sherman anti-trust law in a decision handed down on May 16 last. The corporation was ordered to dissolve and was given six months to conform to the court's decree. Since that time there has been much speculation concerning the method the corporation would take to comply with the judicial mandate.

The outstanding stock of the Standard Oil company is said to be in the hands of 8,000 stockholders. Many of them have small lots of from one share to one hundred shares. These small shareholders will receive fractional shares of each of the subsidiary companies.

General Howard's Widow Dies. Burlington, Vt.—Mrs. O. O. Howard, widow of the late Maj. Gen. O. O. Howard, died here as the result of a paralytic shock. Her son, H. S. Howard, his wife and daughter, were at her bedside.

J. J. Astor Engaged to Wed. New York.—The engagement of Miss Madeline Talmage Force, daughter of William H. Force, to Col. John Jacob Astor, was announced here. The announcement was made by Mr. and Mrs. Force.

LAWYERS SEEK REST

LORIMER PROBES WILL TAKE A SIX WEEKS' RECESS.

Many More Witnesses Are Still to Be Heard—Next Session at Chicago.

Washington.—The Lorimer investigation committee of the senate will continue its public hearings in Washington for another week or ten days and then take a six weeks' recess. Attorneys for the committee would like to adjourn at the end of the present week, but the chances are the hearings will run on until some time next week. Indications are that the committee will take its recess a few days before the adjournment of congress, assuming that the latter event will take place about August 15. The committee will convene again in Chicago about October 1.

Scores of witnesses remain to be heard and in all likelihood the hearings in the fall will last for several weeks. Practically every person whose name has been mentioned during the inquiry will be subpoenaed. Members of the committee are determined to make a thorough job of the investigation and do not intend to give anybody an opportunity to criticize them for failing to do this or that.

The committee has not abandoned its plan to summon the larger part of the membership of the 1909 Illinois legislature. If this is done the hearings may not have been completed when congress convenes in December. The senate will not be able to pass on the committee's report much before January.

Among the witnesses to be called this week is James H. Harper of Duluth.

Former Representative Charles A. White will follow Mr. Harper and probably will be kept on the stand for three days or more. He will repeat the story of having received \$1,000 for his Lorimer vote and an additional \$900 as his share of the "jackpot."

Representative Robert E. Wilson, who was named by Mr. White as the distributor of the jackpot money, will be examined immediately after White has told his story.

LUNATICS BURNED TO DEATH

Eight Die in Asylum Fire at Hamilton, Ont.—Many Knocked Senseless and Saved.

Hamilton, Ont.—The loss of eight lives and desperate struggles with maniacs who fought against rescue attended a fire which destroyed one of the main buildings of the insane asylum on the side of the mountain southwest of the city.

There were 800 patients in the building when the fire was discovered and only a well-trained fire-fighting corps and admirable coolness and bravery on the part of the nurses and attendants under Doctor English prevented a greater loss of life.

The fire started on the fourth floor, where the violent insane were kept. Most of the men, guarded by attendants, moved down three flights of stairs out of the fire zone in orderly procession, but about twenty, driven to frenzy by the smoke and excitement of a midnight fire, fought off their rescuers with desperate fury.

The city firemen ran scaling ladders up to the third and fourth floor windows. Crawling into the stifling smoke, the firemen groped their way about until they found a maniac. He was still able to offer resistance, and it was necessary to knock him senseless, when he was dropped into the lift nets below. Eight of the insane and one attendant who had lost consciousness were saved in this way.

MOROCCAN CRISIS NEAR END

Britons Believe Germany, Having Made Her Bluff, Is Now Preparing to Withdraw.

London.—The Moroccan crisis is practically ended. At least this is the opinion of the English public, although the foreign office is careful to point out that the negotiations are not simple and may drag on for months.

Germany, according to the English view, has made a bluff, which is being promptly called, and she is now preparing to withdraw.

In discussing the crisis, however, even serious-minded Britishers are invariably of the opinion that it would be far better for England if war with Germany should come now than later, as seems probable, when the German navy will have been strengthened.

They also feel England would better come to blows with Germany over Morocco, or some question in which France is directly interested, than on a question in which England and Germany only are concerned. In the former case England would be assured of the assistance of France, while in the latter France might without dishonor offer sympathy, but stand aside when it came to a fight.

Postmaster Since 1861 Dies. Glens Falls, N. Y.—George W. L. Smith, seventy-two years old, the second oldest postmaster in the country in point of service, died at his home at Smith's Basin, Washington county. He was appointed assistant postmaster during Buchanan's administration and since 1861 had been postmaster.

Consul Finds Bomb in Doorway. Badajoz, Spain.—The Portuguese consul here while entering the consulate discovered a bomb in the doorway of the building.

THAT STAID AND DIGNIFIED PARLIAMENT



PASS FARMERS' BILL

FREE LIST MEASURE IN MODIFIED FORM IS ADOPTED BY SENATE.

BIPARTISAN ALLIANCE WINS

Democrats and Insurgents Again Make Common Cause and Send Act Removing Duty on Many Articles to President for Action.

Washington.—By a vote of 48 to 30 the senate by a coalition of Democrats and Republican insurgents of that body passed a compromise farmers' free list bill, which removed the tariff from a large category of agricultural implements and farm operating materials when imported from Canada.

The original house bill first was defeated and then reoffered in modified form by Senator Kern of Indiana.

As amended and finally adopted the bill differed but little from the original. The principal articles placed on the free list are: Agricultural implements, cotton bagging, cotton ties, leather, boots and shoes, fence wire, meats, cereals, flour, bread, timber, lumber, sewing machines, salt.

The Kern compromise takes fresh meat products out of the free-list bill, except such as come from countries that admit certain American farm products free.

The senate earlier defeated Senator Bailey's amendment taking all meats out of the free list. The Kern amendment represented the attempt to reconcile the Democrats interests with the insurgent Republicans who believed some further concessions should be obtained for agricultural products.

The senate began its final struggle on the bill with the defeat of amendments offered by Senator Gronna of North Dakota to put cement, lime coal and coke on the free list and to exempt boots and shoes from its provisions.

Senator Gronna secured a roll call on the amendment for free coal and coke, but was beaten, 52 to 32. Party lines split on the free coal proposition.

Senator Bailey's amendment to exempt beef and beef products from the free list received the support of 13 Republicans, but was opposed by the Democrats except Bailey. It was beaten on a roll call, 63 to 14.

SHIP UPSETS; SEVEN DROWN

Ferry Steamer Capsizes in St. Lawrence River—Seventy-five Passengers Are Hurled into Water.

Massena, N. Y.—Seven persons were drowned in the St. Lawrence river when the ferry steamer Strus struck a shoal eight miles below this city, capsized and hurled its 75 passengers into the river.

Four bodies were recovered. The Strus left here for Cornwall on the Canadian side, with 75 persons bound for a day's outing there. Most of those aboard were residents of Ogdensburg and Massena. The boat had started on the return trip and her passengers were seated on deck when the crash came. The deck was swept bare in a moment.

Picknickers at the International park nearby, in motor boats and skiffs rushed to the rescue and saved scores. Others, benumbed and exhausted, were swept down-stream to death.

Blue Law Hits Author. Philadelphia.—Upton Sinclair, the novelist, was arrested at the Henry George community of Arden, Del., on the charge of violating the Delaware blue laws by playing tennis last Sunday. The warrant was issued on the complaint of George Brown, the Arden anarchist.

Wealthy Woman Dies. Magnolia, Mass.—Mrs. L. S. Ayres of Indianapolis, reputed to be one of the wealthiest women in Indiana, died at her summer cottage here.

CANADIANS TO VOTE

PREMIER TO MAKE APPEAL TO COUNTRY ON RECIPROCIDY.

Defeat of Liberals Will Mean Permanent Shelving of the Trade Agreement With U. S.

Ottawa, Ont.—Premier Laurier has made a direct appeal to the people of Canada for an endorsement of reciprocity at an election which is set for September 21 next.

Obstruction by the opposition having made it clear that the government could not bring the reciprocity bill to a vote in the house of commons, Sir Wilfrid Laurier recommended the dissolution of parliament and Governor General Earl Grey issued the edict. Both sides expressed satisfaction at this prospect of a final test of strength.

If Sir Wilfrid Laurier is returned to power, as he confidently expects, the reciprocity bill will be passed soon after the reassembling of parliament, and at an agreed date both the United States and Canada will put the necessary tariff changes into effect.

If the opposition wins a majority, which appears next to impossible now, R. L. Borden, its leader, will become premier, reciprocity will be dropped and Canada will remain a high tariff country desirous of continuing the present tariff relations with the United States.

It is generally agreed that the two months' campaign before the country will be vigorous.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier and his ministers will take the stump and conduct platform campaigns in all the provinces. The prime minister will confine his attention to the central provinces of Quebec, while Mr. Fielding, minister of finance, who helped to draft the reciprocity agreement, will devote his attention to the maritime provinces. On the opposition side Robert L. Borden, their leader, will give the most of his time to Ontario and Nova Scotia.

THREE BANDITS ROB A BANK

Montana Posse Is Pursuing Two Men Who Escaped After Holdup of Harlem.

Harlem, Mont.—Three masked men robbed the First National bank of Harlem but the man who had the booty in his possession was killed and the money recovered, the other two bandits escaped. Posses are following them and it is believed they will be captured.

One of the robbers fired a revolver which brought Marshal Taswell. He killed the man who was going out with the money.

E. A. ABBEY DIES IN LONDON

Famous American Painter Passes Away in English Capital—Appeared to Be Recovering.

London, England.—Edwin A. Abbey, the American painter, died here.

Mr. Abbey, regarding whose illness so little was made public that it was not until a day or two ago that it was known that his condition was serious, underwent an operation for liver trouble about a month ago. It is now stated that he appeared to be recovering, when a few days ago he suffered a relapse, after which he slowly sank.

Extends Harriman Lines. Portland, Ore.—General Manager N. P. O'Brien of the Harriman lines in the Pacific northwest, says the Southern Pacific company will at once construct a railroad from Eugene, Ore., to Coos bay. It will cost \$8,000,000.

Six Held for Abducting Girl. Chattanooga, Tenn.—Two men and four women are under arrest here on the charge of abducting Bertha Haney, fourteen years old, for white slave traffic. The girl is an orphan.

MARCUSE, CALIFORNIA, LAND FOR PROFITABLE FARMING.

Marcuse Colony, located in Sutter County, which is in the heart of the Sacramento Valley, is fast coming to the front as a farming community in which nearly every agricultural product known may be successfully raised without irrigation.

The soil is a dark, sandy loam, sedimentary in character, level and well drained. It has the advantage over other soils in that it is loose in character and superior to heavy soils. With this wealth of soil, abundance of water, unexcelled climate and long growing season, Marcuse Colony is the ideal place for the homeseeker with limited means, the worn out professional man, or the young man looking for a small farm in a healthful climate.

The proximity of Marcuse Colony to Sacramento, furnishes a ready market for vegetables, poultry, eggs and dairy products. Fruits, vegetables, alfalfa, grains and grasses and poultry yield large returns. The rainfall is certain and drought is unknown.

Land is yet moderately priced, but crop failures in other sections of the United States will bring new settlers in rapidly. This, together with the holding of the Panama Pacific Exposition in San Francisco during 1915, is bound to raise the price, and whether for a home, or for an investment, now is the time to purchase. Land may be had in tracts suitable to the means of all and the results obtained are almost beyond belief. Further information will be gladly furnished by HOMESEKERS' INFORMATION BUREAU, 639 Bee Bldg., Omaha, Neb.

A Clew. "How did the accident happen?" asked the reporter on the scene of the railway horror, the Cleveland Plain Dealer records.

"Somebody stopped the train by pulling the airbrake cord," answered the conductor. "So the second section ran into us. It will take six hours to clear the track so that we can go ahead."

"Six hours?" shrieked a passenger. "And I was to be married today!" "Have you any idea who pulled the rope?" continued the reporter, disregarding the interruption.

"I didn't have until now," whispered the conductor. "But what do you think of that fellow that just bubbled in? I'll sic the detectives on him."

DISTEMPER

In all its forms among all ages of horses, as well as dogs, cured and others in same stable prevented from having the disease with SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE. Every bottle guaranteed. Over 600,000 bottles sold last year \$3.50 and \$1.00. Any good druggist, or send to manufacturers. Agents wanted. Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

Refreshing Sight.

"Feeling blue today?" "Yes." "Let's go down to the bank and look at some money."

Cole's Carbolicaine quickly relieves and cures burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Cures without scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

A Poor Weak Woman

As she is termed, will endure bravely and patiently agonies which a strong man would give way under. The fact is women are more patient than they ought to be under such troubles. Every woman ought to know that she may obtain the most experienced medical advice free of charge and in absolute confidence and privacy by writing to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce has been chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y., for many years and has had a wider practical experience in the treatment of women's diseases than any other physician in this country. His medicines are world-famous for their astonishing efficacy.

The most perfect remedy ever devised for weak and delicate women is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG, SICK WOMEN WELL.

The many and varied symptoms of woman's peculiar ailments are fully set forth in Plain English in the People's Medical Adviser (1008 pages), a newly revised and up-to-date Edition of which, cloth-bound, will be mailed free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing only. Address as above.



Fort Berthold Indian Reservation Is Open

Register at Minot, August 14 to September 2

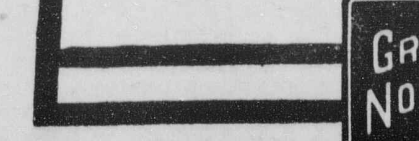
Fort Berthold Indian Reservation is open at last to white settlement, under the Homestead Laws. Any American citizen who has not used his homestead birthright or who does not own more than 160 acres of land, may file. Fortunate winners have the opportunity of procuring 160 broad acres of North Dakota's farming land, from Uncle Sam, on long time payments; prices \$1.50 to \$6.00 per acre.

150,000 Acres

are now open and registration can be made at Minot, North Dakota, on and between August 14 and September 2, 1911. Write today for our free Fort Berthold folder which tells you how, when and where to file and the method of drawing.

E. C. LEEDY, General Immigration Agent

115 Great Northern Building, Saint Paul, Minnesota



FREEDOM FROM COLDS & HEADACHES

INDIGESTION & SOUR STOMACH BILIOUSNESS & CONSTIPATION and other ills, due to an inactive condition of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels, may be obtained most pleasantly and most promptly by using Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. It is not a new and untried remedy, but is used by millions of well-informed families throughout the world to cleanse and sweeten and strengthen the system whenever a laxative remedy is needed.

When buying note the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co., printed on every package of the genuine. Regular price 50¢ per bot. one size only. For sale by all leading druggists.

THE ORIGINAL and GENUINE SYRUP OF FIGS and ELIXIR OF SENNA IS MANUFACTURED BY CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

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 Fraction Terminal Bldg., Indianapolis; Geo. A. Hall, 125 Second Street, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

NEW BRITISH COLUMBIA TOWNSITE FOOT FINDER, put upon the market in July 1910 in the best agricultural tract in Province on main line new Grand Trunk Pacific Railway almost surrounded by navigable rivers of great length; was Hudson Bay Company's post for years and is today the natural hub of province. Lots selling now at \$10, \$150. Double corners two principal streets \$300. Investment this stage assures profits before winter. Best guaranteed by government, who hold quarter of land, and deposited with Dominion Stock & Bond Corporation, Vancouver, capital free millions. References: Bradstreet, Dun's, Imperial Bank of Canada. Particulars on request.

IF YOU WANT to make profitable investment in Arkansas lands or buy a home on easy terms, address J. E. H. MOORE, BOX 687, LITTLE ROCK, ARK.

ARKANSAS LANDS \$55,000 a, subject to home-cures burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Cures without scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

PATENTS

Watson E. Coleman, Wash. D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 31-1911.

PROGRESS of the WORLD

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

LABOR IN GERMANY

System That Results in Full Harmony Between Employer and Employee.

BEST OF FEELING PREVAILS

Injured Workmen Always Get a Square Deal and Ample Compensation During Time for Which They Are Incapacitated.

One result of the German system is the stimulation of a mutual feeling of interest between the employer and the worker, and it becomes the pleasure, as well as the duty, of an employer to look after the interests of his workmen, says a writer in the New York Times. After all is said and done, the interests of employers and employees ought to be one and the same and any system which does not encourage this view is not making for the national commonwealth nor yet for national efficiency. Under the German system the employer is always anxious that his injured workmen shall receive a fair deal at the hands of the employers' association and that he gets his full share of compensation during the period of his invalidation. Mr. Schwedtmann experienced a striking illustration of this feeling at the session of a certain court in Berlin which he happened to attend during the course of his foreign investigation. A blacksmith's helper had been laid up for six weeks with a broken leg, an injury received during the course of work. He came into court accompanied by the master blacksmith, who made a strong plea for the largest possible compensation for his help, who he stated had been in his employ for 17 years. The helper actually received, and had been receiving from the moment of his injury, 66 per cent of his wages, which is the maximum that the law allows, in addition to free medical attention. The comment of the master was: "I have contributed to this insurance fund for 20 years and I want my helper to get all he is entitled to out of it." What an extraordinary difference between this attitude and the attitude of so many employers in the United States who wait until they are sued, and then fight the case with the best lawyers that money can buy in order to provide the minimum compensation for their injured workmen.

The rate of payment to which an injured workman is entitled is determined by a commission of the employers' association; if the decision of this commission is not satisfactory to the injured workman he has the right to appeal to a court of arbitration, consisting of a judge, two workers, two employers, engaged in the trades in

which the complainant has received his injury. In certain special and important cases, the decision of this arbitration court can be appealed to a supreme or final court, known as a senate, which consists of a chairman, two government experts, two judges of regular courts, one employer and one workman. Thus, it is apparent that every workman has every chance in the world of an absolutely square deal, while at the same time the employers can have no possible reason for being disgruntled or dissatisfied. The statistics of Germany of recent years warrant the statement that upon the whole this system works amazingly well, and consequently, receives, as it merits, the enthusiastic support of both employers and workmen. These details must indeed be a revelation to the rank and file of Americans, of the enormous strides which have been made abroad and should quicken the interest of every patriotic citizen of this country in the hope that we may soon wake up to our astonishing backwardness and assume the position that we should assume in the light of the importance of our industrial life among the nations of the world.

The experience of Germany and other nations has shown conclusively that the ordinary general courts of

the land do not constitute the proper or satisfactory tribunal for placing on trial cases of dispute between employers and their workmen. We in America realize how unsatisfactory are the general courts for these cases but save for a few experts we seem not to have even considered the establishment of special courts to handle these cases.

Black Eggs.
Every one has heard of the black broth of the Spartans over which the fastidious Dionysius made a very face, and was not convinced when told that it was enjoyable with Spartan sauce, the ingredients of which, in the Syracusean's opinion, could little alter the taste. The housewife would, however, probably be shocked to find the eggs left by the milkman jet black.

The black Cayuga duck, a South American bird, frequently lays black eggs. The black coloring does not penetrate the shell, being due to an oily pigment which can be rubbed off. In successive layings the coloring fades and disappears.

Brilliant Idea.
"I'm going to build a new theater along improved lines."
"How now?"
"It is a hardship for society people to walk from the curb to their seats. I propose to arrange things so that carriages can drive right down the center aisle."

Make Farm Life Easy

MACHINES FOR AGRICULTURE THAT ALMOST THINK.

Human Control Reduced to Minimum in Broadcast Seeder, Bean Planter and Other Contrivances.

"Machines that almost think," is a term that may with reason be applied to many forms of improved farm machinery wherein human control has truly been reduced to a minimum. The machines perform their various functions automatically, almost as if they had minds of their own. About all the operator has to do is to feed and to steer them.

For instance, the "broadcast seeder," which is employed for planting grass and grain. This is attached to an ordinary wagon. The only human cooperation it requires is the keeping of its hopper full. It will also distribute all manner of dry commercial fertilizers, putting them precisely where they will be of the utmost benefit.

For such grains as must be planted systematically in rows or in hills, there is provided a mechanical grain drill. Among its numerous attachments may be mentioned a land measurer, something like a cyclometer, which records

the acreage planted. To cover the seed that it has planted it has a system of hoes that are adjusted to work straight or "zig-zag." A variant of this apparatus works as well as sows.

Another remarkable farm machine that comes within the category of "thinking" apparatus is the bean planter. It drills the hole in the ground, plants the beans, covers them, and marks the position of the next row at one operation. It will even alternate corn with beans, turn and turn about, or plant corn in place of beans, distribute fertilizer, and cover everything impartially.

The potato planter picks up the potato and looks it over, or seems to, cuts it into halves, quarters, or any number of parts, separates the eyes, and removes the seed ends. It plants whole potatoes or parts of them as near together or as far apart as the judgment of the man on the driving seat suggests. Having dropped the seed, it covers it, fertilizes it, tucks it in like a youngster put to bed, and measures off the next row with mathematical accuracy.

Certain vegetables, notably tomatoes, cabbage, cauliflower, celery, lettuce, and some others, need to be started in cold frames and transplanted for the practical business of growing. For this purpose there is a plant setting machine that will handle a sprout with an almost loving care, establish it in its new environment, gather the earth tenderly about its roots, and give it a copious drink of water from a tank it carries. It will cover from four to six acres a day.

The various operations generally known as "cultivating" were once the bane of the farmer's existence. Now he has a machine for each operation of crop tending, with a driver's seat as comfortable as that of a motor car. The machine seems to know a weed from a crop plant, and while they will snatch a weed out by the roots they pass the plant unharmed, provided, of course, it is growing in its proper place.

When the crop is ready for gathering, American mechanism is at its best. The perfection of the modern reaper and binder needs no comment.

Anent "Passing of Niagara Falls."

If anyone desires to know to what approximate extent we of the United States are a distinctly commercial people, a few figures from the Scientific American may have weight. From this journal, whose interests lie along the lines of industrial and manufacturing fields, its comments upon the "passing of Niagara falls" are doubly weighty.

After pointing out specifically where some of the most picturesque of the falls' features have been marred or wholly ruined, the editorial says that from an average total flow of 22,400 cubic feet a second, 34,000 cubic feet already have been diverted, while insistent companies are demanding that they be empowered to take another 22,000 cubic feet a second, which, in total, will take 25 per cent. of the water from the fall's average flow and 30 per cent. of the low water current in the river.

"There can be no doubt whatever that it is the wish of the people of the United States that Niagara falls be left forever intact," declares the Scientific American, concluding its editorial criticism. This may be wholly true of the mere people. The question is: What are the power companies going to do about it?

Advertising Talks

DO NOT USE "BIRD SHOT" AD METHODS

By GEORGE S. BANTA.

Too many merchants with a small appropriation for advertising are merely aping the methods of advertisers who spend ten or twenty times as much for the same purpose in the same community. Such a course is illogical and positively wasteful, in the majority of cases. Because the big advertiser uses two or three or more newspapers is no sign that another merchant will only succeed if he uses the same number. Nor is it a sign that he should spend a few dollars for calendars, a few for signs, a few for mailing cards, and finally contribute a few to the "scheme" man whom the big advertiser quietly takes to the door and bids adieu with a push.

The advertiser needs to remember that his whole purpose is to produce an impression upon the mind of the public. To indulge in a figure of speech, this public mind is just like a coat of armor and the advertiser is trying to puncture it with his advertising. You would not take a shotgun and load it with bird shot if you wanted to make an impression on a piece of steel. You would get the hardest bullet you could find and then put your whole ammunition into the charge. Too many advertisers use "bird-shot" methods and, as a result, spatter away all of their money to little avail.

Concentrate your advertising. If you do not have much to spend, cut out everything else and take more space in the best paper in your town. Use large advertisements with attractive illustrations and make every advertisement a live message about your store and your business. Whatever you do, do with force enough to produce an impression. Don't imitate, but be yourself. Take a pride in advertising in your own way. Remember, you have a lot of people to reach and you need to go after them with a logical course of advertising. It does not matter that no one else writes his advertisements the way that you do nor that you insist on having a certain kind of display that no one else has. That is something to be proud of, because you may be sure it will pay you far better than any imitation you might get up on the best known advertising in the country.

THIS AN AGE OF ADVERTISING

Professional Men Becoming More Liberal in Their Views—A Tale From London.

Almost any ordinary modern business would die before it was born if it were forbidden to advertise. Yet there is a so-called "code of ethics" among certain professional classes that forbids all special advertising and practically all advertising at all, except by an ordinary business card in the daily paper. The "regulars" in medicine are particularly sensitive on this point, often both to their detriment and to that of their would-be patients, especially when the patients are strangers. One reason for this, of course, is the florid advertising so often done by quack doctors of various kinds; but the advertising of useless nostrums is hardly a good reason for not advertising things that are genuine, whether medicines, physicians, or what not.

The Missouri Dental association is reported as having taken action lately to permit its members hereafter to advertise without losing professional caste, and the public generally, while having no particular personal interest in the matter, is likely to approve the action. Advertising has become so popular and so nearly universal that most people are not likely to be in sympathy with the idea that the man who advertises, whatever be his business or profession, is on a lower professional plain than the man who does not.

This is eminently an advertising age, and whoever has a really good thing, from a sermon down to a toothpick, need not fear to make it known. A story is told of a man in London reading in an American paper of a particular kind of penholder that he had long wanted. He immediately wrote to the American merchant for several of them, but had to wait for them several weeks, as the merchant had to get a new supply from the manufacturer. When they came, at last, he found that they were made only three doors from his London lodgings. But, as he said, "I did not know that, so I bought them from the man who advertised."

Profitable Advertising.

The only advertising that is really profitable—in the true sense of profit—is that which creates a sentiment of identification; advertising which so identifies your store with the goods you sell that when people think of that class of goods they think of your store, and of no other.—Thomas E. Dockrell.

A Name Necessary.

Advertise and the world is with you! Don't, and you'll be alone. For the world, today, will never pay a cent to the Great Unknown.

Advertising Truths.

Printer's Ink says: Good advertising is the kind that tastes like more.

Nothing worth while is ever accomplished by those who wait for certainties. Consider the history of advertising.

The negative advertisement and the man with a grievance get about the same attention—"Rusty Mike's Diary," Seattle, Wash.

Unless your advertising is backed up by the right goods and the right kind of store management, it will be without avail.

Advertisement in a New York paper: "Wanted—Girl over sixteen, white, to paste labels on."

The fake ad. that fools the customer winds up by fooling the advertiser.

The man who undertakes to run his business without advertising is like his neighbor who goes fishing without bait. He puts in his time, but the fish will never find it out.

All the world's a page, and all the men and women merely advertisers.—William Glendenin, St. Louis.

MODERN PAPER GREAT TORCH

Enlightens Business Advertising as Well as Disseminates News—Non-Advertiser Handicapped.

"When you have goods to sell the first necessity is to let as many people know it as possible, and as soon as possible," said Mr. Wilson Scott of Paterson, N. J., in a letter that he wrote to me the other day. Continuing, he said: "The most practical way to do that is unquestionably by printed announcements."

"A sign in front of a place of business would inform a limited number of people—printed hand-bills would tell it to a larger number, but a well-written description of his goods in a daily newspaper would be read by a great many thousand times as many people, and, best of all, they will read it in a more leisurely manner."

"The advantage of advertising in a newspaper is that the copy can be varied in its wording every day." Mr. Scott suggests to the merchant that he apply as much thought to his advertising as he does to the selection of his goods. Then he ought to be sure to put his advertisement in newspapers that are read by the class of people to whom he wants to sell his goods.

He said that newspapers should be used that reach the homes—newspapers that have a clean, bright, wholesome appearance, printed on a good quality of paper—newspapers that can be taken home where a dirty, flimsy newspaper never gets an entrance.

"The modern, up-to-date newspaper," he continued, "is a great torch of enlightenment no less in business advertising than in the dissemination of news and education."

"The merchant who does not advertise in a good newspaper is handicapped in the commercial race by him who does advertise. He is kept in the background. He should purchase some prominence for prominence is as essential to success as honest dealing."

It is better to have both. The prominence he should purchase is advertising in the daily newspaper.

HOT WEATHER PUBLICITY

Sensible Advice to Merchants Who Seek Business During Season Usually Dull.

E. Brandenburger, advertising manager of the Belleville (Ill.) News Democrat, in discussing "Hot Weather Advertising" in a recent issue of that paper says:

You need the best weapons when the campaign is the most strenuous. No general would think of partly or entirely disarming his troops just before the biggest battle is to be fought. These same principles apply also to a business house. Some merchants, in order to curtail expenses during the dull season of the year, begin by cutting down their advertising expenses.

The newspaper is at all times your weapon and best medium of publicity, and when times are dull and competition the keenest, your advertising appropriation ought to be increased to meet these conditions. Advertising is not discontinued or decreased because business is dull; but, business is dull because you are not advertising as much as you should.

Don't throw away your weapons when the hardest battle remains to be fought. Don't discontinue or decrease your advertising when hot weather arrives.

At no time of the year will advertising space do you better service than right now, if you advertise right.

Investigate circulation claims of all papers you advertise in and make sure that for the amount of money you are spending, you are reaching the greatest possible number of people, and then advertise persistently and judiciously and solicit business through the columns of a live newspaper as though you really wanted it, and results will be certain.

Grease the Way.

Printers' Ink says: Always remember that your customer is lazy, and won't move unless you make it easy for him.

IN HARD LUCK.



First Tramp—So Weary Willie is suffering from brain fog, is he? Second tramp—Sure 'ting. He hasn't ask fer work no more cause he haln't got brains enough ter think up some excuse fer not taking it if he gets it.

Nothing Doing but Talk.
The following is told of a federal official, formerly a senator of the United States from Kentucky:

In the days of his youth the Kentuckian was asked by a friend to second him in a duel. He consented, and at sunrise the parties met at the appointed place.

Now it was this Kentuckian's duty to say the last words touching the terms of the duel. But, although he faithfully performed this duty, the duel never took place.

A murmur of "Why not?" invariably goes round whenever this story is told, whereupon the answer is as follows:

"For a very simple reason. When Joe finished speaking it was too dark for a duel."—Chicago Journal.

Putting on Airs.

Mrs. Flubber is a very superior person.

"Oh, very. You'd think she had been to a half dozen coronations."

SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Peoria, Ill.—"I wish to let every one know what Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies have done for me. For two years I suffered. The doctors said I had tumors, and the only remedy was the surgeon's knife. My mother bought me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and today I am a healthy woman. For months I suffered from inflammation, and your Sanative Wash relieved me. Your Liver Pills have no equal as a cathartic. Any one wishing proof of what your medicines have done for me can get it from any druggist or by writing to me. You can use my testimonial in any way you wish, and I will be glad to answer letters."—Mrs. CHRISTINA REED, 105 Mound St., Peoria, Ill.

Another Operation Avoided.

New Orleans, La.—"For years I suffered from severe female troubles. Finally I was confined to my bed and the doctor said an operation was necessary. I gave Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial first, and was saved from an operation."—Mrs. LILY PEYROUX, 1111 Kerlerec St., New Orleans, La.

The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a remarkable remedy for those distressing feminine ills from which so many women suffer.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

Asent Wood

FROM FACTORY DIRECT TO FARMER

No dealers commission to pay. Inlaid Fence is made from the best quality spring steelwire. The KNOT is tied, not jammed on. Write for Prices, catalogues, etc., to THE INLAIDED FENCE & MFG. CO., Alexandria, Ind.

Iowa State Fair AND EXPOSITION DES MOINES

Aug. 24th-Sept. 1st

UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME

NOTRE DAME, INDIANA

THE GREATEST BOARD COLLEGE IN THE WORLD

Write for Catalogue.

HAY FEVER SUFFERERS

On receipt of one dollar, I will send description of a course of treatment that absolutely relieved all suffering from Hay Fever. In a case of 25 years standing. C. A. Graham, Rayville Farm, Morrisville, N. C., R. F. D. No. 2.

Personals

Among those who got the full benefit of Sunday's terrific storm were W. F. Hammel and Mrs. O'Connell with their auto parties. During the beautiful weather of the morning they went down to Menominee and had to return in the rain. The top of the O'Connell car was left at home for repairs, and the party was thoroughly drenched in a few minutes.

Richard W. Nebel received notice this week from Madison that he had passed the Wisconsin state bar examination, which he took two weeks ago. About twenty-six out of sixty applicants were successful in this test, which is recognized by thirteen states.

Rev. William H. Walker, of South Haven, will hold services regularly in the Congregational church, beginning Sunday, May 20, and lasting six weeks. He will also hold services in the union church at Wells.

James Grills, Carl Gormsen, and the Misses Elizabeth Grills and Gertrude Gormsen went down to Powers Wednesday night, returning next day. They failed to meet friends whom they were looking for en route.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Craig, for twenty years residents of Gladstone, but who have been in the west for some time, will arrive in this city to visit their daughter, Mrs. Charles D. Mason, in a few days.

LOST, one long white kid glove. Finder please return to
MRS. W. F. HAMMEL.

Rev. J. Edgar Wilson left Thursday morning for Toronto to spend his vacation on the farm. He will return by way of this city to Fond du Lac the next month.

Philip, Sol and Joseph Goldstein arrived Thursday by automobile from Lancaster, Wis., to spend a few days with their brother Samuel. They leave on Monday.

Miss Pearl Laidlaw has taken the position of Western Express clerk, in place of Miss Grills, who resigned this week, and will study music in Detroit this fall.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Jackson, who have visited their daughter, Mrs. W. L. Marble, Jr., returned Tuesday to their home at Rockford, Ill.

Mrs. I. N. Bushong entertained a party of guests Monday afternoon in honor of Mrs. George Vradenburg, who is visiting her.

Miss Mae Grills returned last evening from Marquette, where she attended the summer session of the normal.

Mrs. H. W. Smith and Walter Lancaster leave next Wednesday to spend three weeks with an aunt near Chippewa Falls.

Robert Lyman, long cashier of the First National Bank of Escanaba, died Sunday in Chicago at the age of seventy.

Alexander M. Doig and Miss Ellen C. Farrell were married Wednesday afternoon at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Farrell, by Rev. J. Edgar Wilson. A large number of friends were present at the ceremony, which took place at half-past-five, and the reception following. The bride was arrayed in white marquisette, over white silk, and attended by Miss Gertrude Gormsen, who was gowned in blue silk. James Grills accompanied the groom. A great number of beautiful presents were received from friends of the couple. Mr. and Mrs. Doig made an unostentatious departure, and will spend the honeymoon at Milwaukee. Later on they will be at home in their new residence on Minnesota avenue. Mr. Doig is an officer of customs for this district, and after being stationed at this port, decided to make it his home. Mrs. Doig has grown to womanhood in this city. None have a wider circle of acquaintance than this young couple, who are rich in the blessings showered upon them by well-wishers.

Miss Charlotte McIntyre is assisting at the postoffice in place of Frank Brown, who is taking his vacation.

Miss Edith Rothschild, who has been the guest of Mrs. W. F. Hammel, left Monday for her home in Chicago.

Walter H. France left this week for Marquette, where he has a position with the telephone company.

Attorney and Mrs. Glenn W. Jackson, of Chicago, are expected tomorrow to visit his parents here.

Miss Clara Nebel left Wednesday evening for Chicago and Milwaukee to visit for three weeks or so.

Mrs. Peter Laing is entertaining a number of friends this afternoon at a thimble party.

Mrs. W. T. S. Cornell and daughter Mabel, of Manistique, are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. G. C. Empson and the Misses Empson are spending the month at Bay View, Mich.

Mrs. Alex Davidson left this week for Manistique accompanied by Mrs. Wm. Buchanan.

Rev. and Mrs. S. Benson, of Phillips, Wis., were the guests of William Grills Tuesday.

Miss Blanche Kellie left Thursday morning to visit for a few days at Port Huron.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gelzer left Monday night for Seattle, his new home.

Mrs. Irvin C. Harris returned Thursday from a visit with friends in Bay City.

Master Douglas Stewart returned last Saturday from visiting in Menominee.

Mrs. J. J. Miller, of Benton Harbor, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Powell.

Miss Lulu Laing, of Iron Mountain, is visiting her relatives in this city.

John P. Holm, after long confinement to his home, is around again now.

Miss Mary Filkins left this morning to visit for a week at Negaunee.

W. L. Marble, Jr., left Tuesday evening on his eastern trip.

Miss Harriet Goldstein was in Escanaba Tuesday.

Robert Mulholland, a farmer living on the county road near Menominee, says that he cleared \$350 on one-half an acre of strawberries the past season. "You can talk all you want to about Florida, Texas or other states in the South, but the soil right here in the upper peninsula suits me," said Mr. Mulholland. "I think that a great many people formerly here would be a great deal better off if they had remained at home. Strawberries are not the only crops from which good returns can be realized. Cucumbers, sugar beets, beans, celery, cantaloupes and many other products will thrive. Truck farming is something that anyone can do, and land up here is cheap."

Dr. Seller was called to Gladstone on professional business Saturday. Mrs. Seller and children accompanied him and remained several days as the guests of Mr. Seller's sister. The doctor returned Monday morning.—Manistique Pioneer-Tribune.

Edward Duchesne, of this city, and Miss Delina Provost of Escanaba were married Tuesday at St. Patrick's church. They will reside in the rear of Mr. Duchesne's shop building. So far, they have not been disturbed by noisy congratulations.

Anton Beneshek, who has been subject to melancholy, left this morning for the upper peninsula hospital at Newberry to receive treatment. He was attended by Alex Marker.

Mr. and Mrs. George Schafer returned Monday from visiting at the Soo. Mr. Schafer, who has recovered from his burns of a month ago, goes back to work next week.

Mrs. Bessie Rogers, and her two daughters, of Smithdale, Ark., will arrive next Tuesday to spend a month or two with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Sweaney.

Louis Cretens is excavating for two houses on the north side of Delta, near the depot. The two blocks there have been built upon considerably this year.

Messrs. Bilger, Mooney (Richards), Flynn and Geelan, now of Ishpeming, but last year Gladstone men, spent Saturday evening with friends here.

F. W. Aronson, formerly sheriff, and now merchant tailor of Escanaba, came over Thursday from his camp at Maywood to call on personal friends.

W. E. Gauvin, Ed Mackin and Hugh McMillan went out fishing Friday afternoon and caught so many that the boat was in danger of sinking.

Thomas Rowan, who has been stationed here for a year or more, leaves in a few days for Minneapolis to enter the dispatchers' office there.

Fred Bendure has sold his Olds to Lewis Cavill and has purchased a twenty-horsepower Rambler from L. K. Edwards of Escanaba.

P. W. Peterson, M. Jacobs, N. J. La Pine, Fred Swanson, Alex McIntyre and other good fans took in Sunday's game at Escanaba.

W. H. Needham and C. H. MacLaurin made an auto trip to Manistique Wednesday. Mr. Needham returned the same evening.

J. R. Barrett is rearranging his store today, with new furniture and shelving that will make it more commodious and attractive.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Harris and family, of Escanaba, spent Thursday in Gladstone at the home of D. McCarthy.

Mrs. Dennis McCarthy and daughter returned this week to Ishpeming, after a visit with Mrs. O'Connell.

The Misses Krueger and Elleser returned last Thursday by way of Milwaukee to their home.

Miss Mary Flemming, of Escanaba, has taken a position as stenographer for the cooperage company.

Harry S. Cates, foreman of the Escanaba Journal, was in the city Wednesday on his wheel.

Mr. Skellenger, of Big Rapids, arrived Tuesday to take charge of the flooring mill as foreman.

Arthur Kalisch, of Chicago, is visiting with his sister, Mrs. M. Jacobs, for a few weeks.

The Misses McDonnell returned last night from their visit in the copper country.

Mrs. E. D. Van Horn and son returned Thursday from their visit at Tawas City.

Alex Peterson and family returned this morning from their camp at Lily, Wis.

A daughter was born Monday, July 31, to Mrs. and Mrs. Andrew Anderson.

Mrs. C. G. Jones and son returned Wednesday from visiting in Indiana.

A daughter was born Tuesday, August 1, to Mr. and Mrs. Brad Sword.

Mart Hollister leaves tonight for Marion, Ind., to resume his work.

George Sawdy left this week for Escanaba, where he has relatives.

Harry Zimmermann of Manistique visited friends here this week.

Frank Louis left Monday evening for Detroit and Grand Rapids.

Hon. Judd Yelland, judge of probate, was in the city yesterday.

Allan Tyrrell was in the city Thursday on business.

"J. B. Mathey?" "Dead on the field of honor!"

Levi and Henry Barbo, Andrew Erickson, Archie Boudah, John Kniskern, Sr. and John Kniskern, Jr. of Rapid River, made a trip through three counties last week in the former's big Rambler. They left Rapid River at two o'clock Friday and ate supper in Munising, ran up Saturday afternoon from Munising to Marquette, and returned next day without a mishap.

P. J. Lindblad and P. R. Legg spent Thursday on the former's farm in Escanaba township, where every prospect pleases. Mr. Lindblad is especially proud of his splendid crop of Swedish oats, the seed for which he imported. Everything is thriving this year.

NOTICE

My wife, Jane, having left my home without just cause or provocation I hereby warn all persons from extending credit to her on my account.

21 William H. Challenger.
Dated Masonville Township, Mich. August 1, 1911.

INFLUENCE OF WEST POINT

Cadet on Home Visit Surprises Young Brother and Teaches Him Good Lesson.

When Bob, our gallant West Point cadet, came home for his long furlough, he slept with 12-year-old Dick. In the morning he thoroughly shocked Master Lazybones by stripping the clothes from the bed and putting the room in good order before he came down to breakfast. Dick's eyes were rounder than ever when Bob explained that every cadet was required to keep his room and clothes in immaculate condition. Before the end of Bob's furlough the boys had turned the cozy little room into a bare apartment which Dick cared for with great pride. The wholesome discipline and results of the West Point training seem to us to offer valuable lessons to American parents and teachers.

Shortly after Bob's visit the question of extra spending money worked itself out in a very satisfactory way. Dick often teased for things that were beyond the limits of his moderate allowance. He is now able to add to his income by working around the house and grounds. Each hour of conscientious effort adds six cents to his allowance. Consequently he is eager to wash dishes, sweep, weed, paint, wash windows, and do many other things that he formerly regarded as particularly obnoxious.

His parents and friends have noticed with amusement that the money he has earned is spent with much greater discrimination than that which is given to him.—Harper's Bazar.

Undesirable Confirmation.

Senator John Kern of Indiana tells this story about his predecessor, the late Senator Dan Voorhees:

Voorhees frequently made the claim that more Democrats than Republicans had been enrolled from Indiana in the Union army during the war between the states. On one occasion he made the assertion in connection with a speech in Sullivan county.

"I guess anybody will admit that considerably more than half the people who went into the Union army from Sullivan county were Democrats," he declared with emphasis.

A Democrat down in one of the front rows had taken a drink or two before he came to the meeting, and he confirmed Voorhees' statements.

"Yes; it's true," he shouted. "God darn it, they drafted us!"—Indianapolis Star.

He Sang Them Out.

A new porter was put to work at an Irish railway station and was instructed to announce distinctly the destination of each train as it came in. Shortly after there was an arrival and the porter lustily yelled: "Changeer for Limerickgalwayanmayo."

The station master, who was standing near, reproved his subordinate. "Haven't I told you," he said, "to sing out the names of the stations clearly and distinctly? Bear it in mind. Sing 'em out! D'ye hear?"

"I will, sor," replied the porter, and the passengers in the next train that arrived were considerably astonished to hear the new official singing, "Sweet dreamland faces, passing to and fro, change here for Limerick, Galway and Mayo!"

Ready For Her Ladyship.

Lady Constance Mackenzie, the English traveler and beauty, once made a long trip through Texas. At one place a wealthy ranch owner invited her to visit him, and she accepted the invitation. The owner of the ranch was determined to give his guest a fitting reception, so he telegraphed his manager, "Lady Mackenzie coming tomorrow; make every preparation to treat her royally." The manager had never heard of Lady Mackenzie, but as the business of the ranch was raising blooded horses as well as cattle he decided this must be some fancy race horse. The famous guest arrived the next day with her party and found all ready. A clean box stall, with abundance of fresh hay, awaited her.

Fine Sentiment.

In an English home at Winchester we find above the lintel of the door this charming sentiment: "Farewell goes out sighing; welcome ever smiles," and a hall panel has, "The Lord keep thee in thy going out and coming in." We are all familiar with the Italian word "salve," meaning welcome, that is found quite often in the vestibules of hotels or public houses where meals are served. It is not an advertisement for salve, as a man from the country with more money than brains told his wife.

DIRECTORY.

GLADSTONE LODGE NO 163.



Meets every Tuesday night in Castle hall, Minnawasca Block.
All Visiting Knights are Welcomed.

DR. F. W. STELLWAGEN,
Dentist.

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

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.

I will surely be

GLAD TO SEE YOU

at any convenient hour when you need a thirst reducer. I am handling all lines, in wood and glass, and have a fine showing of ice-cold hot weather goods.

The old stand opposite the car track,

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.

THE LITTLE GEM RESTAURANT

One door west of Gem Theatre

TRY OUR MEALS

35c

Short Orders at All Hours. Good Cooking and Quick Service.

Drop in Often and See

F. E. PLUME

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

Looking for the Best School.



We certainly have it

GREEN BAY BUSINESS COLLEGE

Stands for the

Highest and best in Business Education

SUPERIOR INSTRUCTION IN THE FOLLOWING PRACTICAL COURSES:

Business, Shorthand, English, Expert Accounting, Commercial Teachers Training, Civil Service, and classes in Salesmanship and Advertising.

Send for Catalogue "B"

19-22

E. F. QUINTAL, PROP.

NEW NEWS OF YESTERDAY

by E. J. Edwards

Entire Speech In Italics

"Prince" John Van Buren's Famous Herkimer Address That Resulted in the Election of Zachary Taylor as President.

In 1848 General Lewis Cass was the regular Democratic nominee for the presidency. Zachary Taylor was the nominee of the Whigs. The Free-Soil Democracy, composed of that element in the Democratic party which was opposed to the extension of slavery in the territories, had made an informal organization in 1847. The hope was that the Free Soil movement would be so nourished that its growth would justify an organization which would nominate a Free Soil Democrat as candidate for president. The expectation was that if this could be done ex-President Martin Van Buren would be the candidate.

The first important and formal step taken by Free Soilers in New York state to perfect an organization was the calling of a great mass meeting to be held in the village of Herkimer, a few miles east of Utica. The announcement was made that "Prince" John Van Buren, Martin Van Buren's son, one of the most brilliant of campaign orators, had consented to make the chief speech at this meeting, called specifically for the purpose of organizing a bolting movement against the regular Democratic nomination made at the state convention of that summer.

"I remember very well the excitement which was caused by the announcement that 'Prince' John Van Buren was to speak at a great bolting mass meeting at Herkimer," said Dr. E. Prentiss Bailey, editor of the Utica Observer, with which he has been in continuous service for over sixty years. "Prince John was the idol of the younger Democracy at that time, and he was certain always to obtain a large audience wherever he appeared to make a political speech. But it was well known that at this Herkimer meeting Prince John would sound the bugle call to which Free Soil Democrats, it was expected, would instantly respond, and in such numbers that it would be practicable to nominate Martin Van Buren for president a few months later. Of course it was known that if Martin Van Buren were nominated he would probably

receive votes enough to prevent the election of Lewis Cass and secure the election of Zachary Taylor. "The young fellows in our printing office were told that if they would hurry up with their work they would be permitted to go to Herkimer and see and hear Prince John, and that tickets would be given to them for that purpose.

"Several hundred of the citizens of Utica went to Herkimer. Democrats from all the surrounding districts poured into the town. There were so many of them, in fact, that it was found necessary to abandon the hall which had been hired for the address and permission was obtained to use the great railroad freight house for the meeting. That enormous building was speedily filled within a few moments after the doors were opened. Prince John Van Buren was escorted into the building, and he asked that they find some quiet place for him, if they could, while the meeting was being organized.

"The best they could do was to show him into a remote corner. He sat down upon a bench, and, having taken the manuscript of his speech from

his pocket, began to read rapidly and in an under tone some extracts from it to his friends. Prince John had a remarkable power of sarcasm and vituperation. In his speech he had focused that power upon the so-called 'Albany regency,' which was the central body of the regular Democratic organization.

"Having read one of the paragraphs which was saturated with sarcastic humor, Prince John was asked by his friends to read it over again. He was willing to do that, being pleased that the paragraph should have so strongly appealed to his friends.

"When he finished one of the little audience said to him: 'Mr. Van Buren, that paragraph ought to be in italics.'

"By heaven, sir, the whole speech is in italics, and is intended to be," Van Buren replied. "It will make or break the Free Soil Democracy."

"The speech served to stimulate into intense enthusiasm the Free Soil Democracy of New York. It made the Buffalo convention, which nominated Martin Van Buren for president and Charles Francis Adams for vice-president, possible. It served to create the national Free Soil Democracy, and it was the vote of this party which defeated Cass for president." (Copyright, 1911, by E. J. Edwards. All Rights Reserved.)

When Lincoln Met Hamlin

Martyred President's First Running Mate Was Not Acquainted With Him Until After They Had Been Nominated.

Hannibal Hamlin, four times United States senator from Maine, once governor of that state, and vice-president during Lincoln's first administration, told me in the winter of 1891 the story of his first personal meeting with Abraham Lincoln; and the words he used then to describe that meeting were practically the last I heard him speak. I never saw him again, his death occurring a few months later when he was in his eighty-third year. I had asked Mr. Hamlin prior to 1861, "Yes," was the answer, "Mr. Lincoln and I were in congress at the same time. When he was serving his only term in the house, I finished my clos-

ing term in that body and got acquainted with my duties as senator. But though for many days we both worked in the capitol, and for some time sat in the legislative hall, Mr. Lincoln and I never had a personal meeting. I do not recall when I first had my attention called to Mr. Lincoln as a member of congress, but I know I was greatly impressed by a speech which he made—I think it was in 1848—in which he declared himself earnestly in favor of the exclusion of slavery from the territories. His views on that momentous subject were the same as mine; and my views I expressed in one or two speeches made at about the same time as the Lincoln speech I speak of. However, though we stood on the same ground through some freak of fortune we did not meet. Yet, after Mr. Lincoln was nominated for president and I for vice-president, we both had a peculiar sense of personal acquaintance, the explanation of which was made mutually on the occasion of my visit to Mr. Lincoln at Springfield, Ill.

"Many of the leading Republicans of that time had never met Mr. Lincoln, and for that reason he was called upon almost every day by Republicans who had come from all parts of the United States north of Mason and Dixon's line. As soon as the presidential ticket was nominated, I determined that, at the first convenient moment I would go to Springfield and call upon Mr. Lincoln, although I was sure I knew something of the ability and character of the man which had led the Republican convention to nominate him for president. My visit to him was to be more one of courtesy than for the sake of getting a personal impression of him. I had in my mind no doubt of the wisdom of the Republican party in nominating Mr. Lincoln. I did not agree with those who feared that because of his inexperience in public life, Mr. Lincoln would be in danger of failure as president. I was impatient when I heard anyone say that Mr. Lincoln would bring prairie manners into the White House.

"Five minutes after I had met Mr. Lincoln, it seemed to me that we had been acquainted for years. He was perfectly natural, unassuming, unpretentious. As we chatted, I saw that he was measuring my height with his eye, and I thought that he was gratified to discover that, although I was tall, he was a little taller. He always seemed a little proud of his great stature throughout the years that I knew him.

"Pretty soon Mr. Lincoln left off talking about general matters, and asked me if we had ever met before. I replied that I had no recollection of our having met previously; that if we had I was sure I should recall the circumstances. "But, Mr. Lincoln," I added, "though this is our first meeting, I nevertheless feel well acquainted with you, for it has been one of my most vivid recollections of public men that you, when a member of congress, made the ablest speech I can remember in defense of free soil."

Helped Save Mt. Vernon

How Edward Everett Gave Receipts From Writing and Lecturing to Fund for Securing Washington's Home and Tomb.

Either by the aid of congress, or through private subscriptions, the estate of Mount Vernon upon the Potomac, upon which stand the home and tomb of Washington and his wife, will soon be improved and the whole estate redeemed from the evidences of demoralization which of late years have characterized it. The attempt to restore Mount Vernon and to perfect it, according to the plans of the Mount Vernon association, will bring to the minds of many persons now well along in years the manner in which Mount Vernon, 53 years ago, was secured in perpetuity by the Ladies' Mount Vernon association, organized in the mid-fifties with intent to secure, preserve and hold in trust, as a place of national interest, the home and tomb of Washington.

The late Robert Bonner, at one time the proprietor of what was the most successful periodical published in the United States, was once asked if it were true that the largest amount he ever paid for a single contribution was the \$5,000 which he gave Charles Dickens for a short story. "I paid Edward Everett \$10,000 for a weekly article which was to run one year; that was at the rate of a little under \$200 an article," said Mr. Bonner. "Mr. Everett was to write upon whatever topic he chose, and I didn't limit him as to the number of words. The articles averaged a little under a column.

"When it was announced that Edward Everett, one of the most brilliant orators of his time, who had been governor of Massachusetts, minister to England, secretary of state for Fillmore, United States senator and president of Harvard, was to write a series of articles for the Ledger, a good deal of surprise was expressed, but it speedily became known that Mr. Everett had promised to turn over the entire \$10,000 to the association which had been organized to preserve the estate of Mount Vernon for the American people. Then the interest in his literary work was greatly increased, and this announcement did as much as any one thing to secure for the Mount Vernon association the money needed to buy that estate.

"It should be a source of some gratification to American writers," Mr. Bonner continued, "that Washington's home and tomb have been preserved

chiefly through the contributions made by literary men and women between 1855 and 1860. Almost every author of note contributed something. Mr. Everett himself delivered a lecture on Washington at least 100 times and turned the entire receipts over to the Mount Vernon association. My recollection is that the receipts amounted to about \$50,000. If they did, then he contributed, by his pen and his lecture, \$60,000 to the Mount Vernon fund.

"Mr. Everett, I know, was very proud of his success as an orator and writer in aid of the Mount Vernon fund. I do not know whether there is any visible memorial to Mr. Everett, and to the others who assisted in raising the needed money, but it has always seemed to me that it would be appropriate in some visible way to make acknowledgment of this service."

Italy's Capital. Extensive plans for building improvement and beautification in Rome are being developed in connection with the proposed reorganization of finances in the Italian capital. Rome has for years staggered under the heavy debt—as money goes in Italy—of thirty million dollars for a community of 600,000 people. The government has now consented to come to the rescue of the embarrassed municipality, and a bill defining the terms of the agreement between state and municipality is being discussed. The government is not to interfere directly in the management of municipal affairs and will content itself with a partial financial censorship. The city cedes to the state a number of sites for public buildings, and the government proposes to erect at least four department buildings, a court of accounts, an institute of artistic industry, and additions to existing museums and picture galleries. The city, in turn, obligates itself to spend the sum of \$25,000,000 on elementary and secondary schools, markets and sanitation.

On His Own Account. Johnny's father is a lawyer, but Johnny means to be either a prize fighter or an engineer. Said the shocked visitor who believes that children should not possess personal opinions: "Pie fie, sonny! Don't you want to follow in your father's footsteps?" "No," was the lad's unabashed answer. "I'd rather make tracks of my own."

WOULDN'T ANY WOMAN?



Mollie—She's great on adopting new fads. Jack—But she objects to new wrinkles.

BABY'S HAIR ALL CAME OUT

"When my first baby was six months old he broke out on his head with little bumps. They would dry up and leave a scale. Then it would break out again and it spread all over his head. All the hair came out and his head was scaly all over. Then his face broke out all over in red bumps and it kept spreading until it was on his hands and arms. I bought several boxes of ointment, gave him blood medicine, and had two doctors to treat him, but he got worse all the time. He had it about six months when a friend told me about Cuticura. I sent and got a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment. In three days after using them he began to improve. He began to take long naps and to stop scratching his head. After taking two bottles of Resolvent, two boxes of Ointment and three cakes of Soap he was sound and well, and never had any breaking out of any kind. His hair came out in little curls all over his head. I don't think anything else would have cured him except Cuticura.

"I have bought Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Soap several times since to use for cuts and sores and have never known them to fail to cure what I put them on. Cuticura Soap is the best that I have ever used for toilet purposes." (Signed) Mrs. F. E. Harmon, R. F. D. 2, Atoka, Tenn., Sept. 10, 1910. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 16 L, Boston.

His Criticism. An old man stood on the street corner in Cherryvale when the trolley stopped and let off a woman passenger. She had on a linen dress, a Panama hat, champagne-colored hose and strapped pumps. "Gosh!" exclaimed the old man. "I'd spend less money on my bonnet and buy some socks."—Cherryvale (Kan.) Journal.

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

A man's life can be no larger than the objects to which it is given.

Smokers like Lewis' Single Binder cigar for its rich mellow quality.

More people would succeed if more would try.

Cooling as an icicle. If you want to think of crisp winter weather and sparkling frost; if you want to forget the heat and the dust and the thirst for real, cool comfort

As sparkling, wholesome and refreshing as a spring house icicle. So next time you're hot or tired or thirsty, if you're anywhere near a place that sells Coca-Cola, go in and give yourself a real treat.

DELICIOUS — REFRESHING THIRST-QUENCHING

5c Everywhere

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY, Atlanta, Ga.

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola

Low round trip fares to New York, Boston New England, entire Atlantic Coast and other Eastern Summer Resorts

via New York Central Lines

Lake Shore—Big Four—Michigan Central

Tickets at reduced fares will be on sale daily during August and September. Many free stop-over privileges, and optional boat trips on Great Lakes, St. Lawrence and Hudson Rivers.

We will be glad to send you full information as to fares, berth reservations and routes, and on request will send copies of our new 1911 summer booklets and folders.

Address W. B. Jerome, 503 La Salle Street Station, Chicago, Ill.

His Prescription. A young doctor wishing to engage the company of a young lady for a buggy ride, sent the following prescription:

One buggy, one horse, one good road, one doctor. Take from 3 p. m. on.—Judge.

A love affair can end two ways: In one the letters and pictures are burned; in the other the letters and pictures are forgotten.

Tell the dealer you want a Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar.

You can't tell the age of a saw by looking at its teeth.

ASTHMA CURED AT HOME TO STAY HAY-FEVER CURED

ALLEN'S ULCERINE SALVE

For the treatment of Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurial Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Leg, Fever sores, all old sores. Very successful. By mail 50 cents. J. P. ALLEN MEDICINE CO., Dept. A1, St. Paul, Minn.

The Key to the Southwest

A trip Southwest on the Katy will open to you the door of opportunity—taking you through the very heart of Oklahoma and Texas; through nearly every important point and section.

LOW FARES

Get started Southwest now! You'll make a move in the right direction. If you take advantage of one of the new low fare excursions via Katy, on the 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of each month these excursions via Katy afford you a trip Southwest at much less than regular fare without sacrifice of regular service—for the tickets are first class—good on either of the Katy's splendid fast through trains.

The Katy Limited

—equipped with the finest of chair cars and Pullman sleepers, electric lighted throughout, with fully screened windows, roomy berths, dental avatories and large toilet rooms.

Dining car now on KATY LIMITED

is serving the kind of Katy meals that made Katy dining stations famous. Katy trains run through from St. Louis and Kansas City to the Southwest. Trains from your city make good connection in those cities with Katy trains. Say "Katy" to your local agent—he will understand. If you will tell me where you want to go Southwest, I will tell you how to get the lowest fares and best service.

W. S. ST. GEORGE, G. P. A., 8 Wainwright Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old DR. SAMUEL FITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloes Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Sage -
Cinnamon -
Milk -
Worm Seed -
Cloves -
Wintergreen Flavor

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP

Fac Simile Signature of

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 DROPS—35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

of

Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

USE ABSORBINE, JR. FOR IT

Corns, Bunions, Callous Bunches, Fired, Aching, Swollen Feet, it allays pain and takes out soreness and inflammation promptly. Healing and soothing—causes a better circulation of the blood through the part, assisting nature in building new healthy tissue and eliminating the old. Alex. All. Tobiasport, Ind., writes Nov. 15, 1900: "No doubt you remember my getting two bottles of your ABSORBINE, JR., for a bunion on my foot. My foot is well." Also valuable for any swelling or painful affliction. Gottle, Enlarged Glands, Varicose Veins, Milk Leg, Strains, Sprains, Head Cuts, Bruises, Lacerations. Price \$1.00 and \$2.00 at all druggists or delivered. Box 4 6 Free. W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 210 Temple Street, Springfield, Mass.

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attracts and kills all house flies, mosquitoes, gnats, and other annoying insects. Can be used in any room, or in the open air. It is safe for all animals, and does not injure anything. All dealers of insect repellent for the house. 100 to 1000 per box. 100 to 1000 per box. 100 to 1000 per box.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair, Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Falls to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 25c and 50c at Druggists.

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. LEIG, 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 Onesie Chaput, of Brampton, Michigan, who, on June 23, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 1302, Serial, No. 0137, 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 Ossen " " "
Edwin Dearoff " " "
Albert Chaput " " "
JAMES J. DONOVAN Register.

August 19
June 17, 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. 02296 to purchase the NE 1/4 of the SE 1/4 of Section 4, T. 42 N., of R. 21 W., Michigan, under the provisions of the Act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as "Timber and Stone Law" at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, 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 300 cords of pulp wood worth 35c per cord, \$105.00 and 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.

WERNER OLSON

Does all kinds of cement work and does it right. Prices right, too. No job too large or too small. Let me know what you want and I will give you a bargain. 22

WERNER OLSON

Postoffice Box 754.

GET READY

for the tournament next year.

Until that time comes you can spend your leisure hours, or part of them, at the buffet of

JOHNSON & FISHER

901 DELTA AVENUE

with great satisfaction.

WATER!

A people's civilization is unfaillingly 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."

HERE IS A POSY.

We are rather sorry for Calumet's sake that the next tournament of the firemen does not come to the copper country but the truth of the matter is that the larger cities like Calumet, the Soo and our Portage Lake towns, have had their just share out of these large gatherings and when towns like Gladstone ask for the privilege they are entitled to the consideration which comes from so many years neglect. Moreover we know Gladstone hasn't such a lot of population but it is one of the prettiest towns in the upper peninsula and it has a lot of the liveliest and most enterprising citizens that can be found in any upper peninsula community. Moreover, we know that those Gladstone folks wouldn't ask for the next tournament if they had not made preparations in advance to see that their guests are properly and enjoyably entertained. Calumet lost but the copper country can afford to be generous in this regard.—Houghton Gazette.

AND A THISTLE

Gladstone has captured the firemen's tournament for 1912. Some of the far-sighted citizens of that enterprising little city (which Dr. A. F. Snyder referred to at the Medical Society banquet last Thursday evening as "a suburb of Escanaba") are beginning to wonder what they are going to do with the tournament, now that they have it coming. Just call on your big sister, gentlemen.—Escanaba Journal.

IN MICHIGAN.

The editor of the St. Johns News gives Michigan the following boost: "Granted that a man has brains, energy and perseverance, he can achieve in this great fruit growing state as much or more than he can east, west north or south. The land responds to intelligent cultivation, the climate is equable, and, added to that, he has transportation facilities that mean much when it comes to ship his products to market. Then, his children have the advantages of an excellent public school system, and his family, brought up in a community where social intercourse is possible, has opportunities for entertainment and recreation which might be very rare in a new and comparatively unsettled country. In fact every argument is on the side of the man who stays at home, if the home is in Michigan.

FLAT ROCK

Miss Nannie Gustafson is working at the Chipmunk Lumber camp.

The town board met last Saturday. It is rumored they met to pray for dry weather.

Peter Terrien, the popular hotel man at Duranceau's corners, had the largest and best attended dance July 29 that was ever given in this settlement. Good boy Pete.

Any young lady, not less than fifty years of age, who wants a job may apply to Blood & Bush.

Arthur Pickard fell off a pile of lumber at the mill and drowned. We will hold the funeral when we get time.

We had some doubts about the bean crop of Michigan; but without reasonable basis, as Elizabeth Jones expects about eight hundred bushels. Good for you, Liza; we will let you vote next year—if you vote our way.

Capt. George Deiter says that with his vessel, the Dollie Gray; he brought the largest cargo of hay down the river since Paul Bunion's time. He cannot prove it, however, for Hodges' cow ate it all before he got it unloaded.

Berries, flies, potato bugs and candidates for office are thick around here.

If the people of Escanaba or Gladstone want any aldermen or mayors hung; send them out here before we take the top off the bridge; we shall be glad to attend to it.

A grand reunion was held at J. O. Gustavians' Sunday. About fifty visitors were present and ice cream and all good things galore.

It is a shame that the state of Michigan should fine a man for killing bears when we cannot send our children out to pick a few berries without being chased by them. We wish T. Roosevelt or Aug. Lillquist would come out here for a few days.

There was a man here the other day who accused your correspondent of being a prevaricator; he is attended by two doctors from Escanaba who have hopes of his recovery.
BUZZ SAW.

ROBBING THE FARMER

Because of the prospect of unusually small crops this year the Philadelphia Telegraph rejoices that Canada's surplus can come over the border free of tariff duties. Apparently the dull-witted writer cannot see the rank injustice of robbing the American farmer of his rightful recompense for a short crop—that is higher prices. Ought not short crops to raise prices? How else can the farmer keep even? To be sure, Free-Trade "reciprocity" will give Pennsylvania workingmen cheaper food; but doesn't the Telegraph suppose that in return the farmers will see to it that Pennsylvania's metal and textile products shall be cheaper because of lower tariffs or no tariffs? That would indeed be "reciprocity." But would Pennsylvania be the gainer by it?

A Courtship

That Came In Like a Lamb and Went Out Like a Lion

By EMMA THURSTON

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

In my girlhood there were very few fields open to women, and we were not ambitious to occupy those we were at liberty to enter. A woman would at that time rather rely on a man for her living than on her own exertions. I am one of those who believe that women are fitted for the home and are not fitted for making their own living. When Wilbur Ernst came courting me I persuaded myself that I loved him, possibly because it was to my interest to love him. He was a strong character. At any rate, he had a strong will, and I suppose the former cannot exist without the latter.

It seemed to me that he was just the kind of husband for a weak woman like myself. I would be content to let him breast the battle of the world for us both, and that was just



I REPEATED THE WORD "GO."

what he liked. I could see by the way he talked that he had very little respect for women's opinions in business matters, and he would not be likely to consult me about his affairs. But I realized that I could not help him in this respect, and I had no desire to do so. My department would be the home, where I would have all the responsibility.

It would seem from what I have said that Wilbur and I would be especially fitted for each other. But to make assurance doubly sure there is always between couples the engagement period. Yet, I am free to say, sometimes, like the month of March reversed, it comes in like a lamb and goes out like a lion. I refer to cases where couples quarrel and break with each other before marriage.

Wilbur said that, of course, after a betrothal with him I must drop any of my old flames. I had but one—Edward Tucker—and he didn't count, because I considered him too much like myself. At any rate, he was very lazy. I thought my fiancé might have left it to me to drop my old flames without requiring me to do so. However, in Wilbur I had what I thought I should have—a man to manage me—and I intended to tell Edward the next time he came to see me that he needn't call again.

But somehow I couldn't. It was I who should have liked to mate with Edward if he hadn't been so easy going. He hadn't been making love to me—at least not for some time—and it would seem out of place for me to dismiss a man who was not a suitor. Besides, we had long been friends. So when he called again I utterly failed to say anything about his keeping away from me.

I made a clean breast of the matter to Wilbur and saw the corners of his mouth come down and his chin stick out like the map of Spain. It was evident that here was a case for his strong will to bolster up my weak one. He made a remark with just a little bit of an edge on it, but I was surprised that instead of being strengthened I was nettled. He admitted that the matter required of me was embarrassing, but essential. Doubtless I would screw my courage up to the sticking point in time. I didn't say anything in reply, but doubted that I could screw up my courage.

There was just a little March breeze about this, but thus far there had been so much April softness that I didn't think the season could go backward and our courtship go out with a blast.

About this time June came on, the month of roses and marriages, though Wilbur and I were not to be married till the following autumn. He had agreed to spend a couple of weeks—his vacation—with me during the summer either in the mountains or at the seashore or any place I might select. This pleased me very much, and I told him I would think over the places at which I should like to spend this happy period and let him know before it

should be time to go. But unfortunately among my other weaknesses is indecision, and for my life I cannot make up my mind whether I preferred the mountains or the seashore. I knew a place in the former that was perfectly lovely, but the hotel was bad. Then I knew a place at the seashore where the hotel at which I should wish to stop was excellent, but a woman went there every summer whom I detested, and I couldn't bear the idea of being shut up with her under the same roof.

The 1st of July came round, and I had decided nothing. Wilbur asked me one day what I had done, and I said I had been unable to settle on anything. I asked him to decide the matter.

"I know nothing about summer hotels," he replied. "I've never had occasion to use one of them. You must settle on the place."

He had arranged for his outing for two weeks from the 15th of July. Just before the time to go he was very busy getting ready to be absent from business, and I didn't see him for a week. Then he came around on the evening of the 14th of July and asked where we were going. I told him I didn't know.

There was a fine March wind between us. I told him that I had engaged myself to a strong character that I might have some one to rely on in such matters, and he asked me what matters I intended to take under my own care. This made me very angry. I told him that I could make up my mind quick enough if I wished to, and I settled on the place in a twinkling. He asked me to name it, and I told him I would drop him a line. The next morning at 6 I took a train for the mountains. A few days after I reached my destination I wrote him where I was and that I should be happy to see him. He wrote that he had decided to give up his vacation since he was very busy and really should not take the time.

This came pretty near making a permanent break between us. I was miffed at having been called upon to take the initiative. But our betrothal survived it, and when I returned to the city all was made up between us.

It looked as if we should have April weather after this, but one evening another wind came up a good deal fresher than anything we had yet experienced and ended in a tornado. A certain performance at the theater was to be given that I wished very much to see. I bought two seats and telephoned Wilbur that I wished him to go with me to the play. He replied that he had a business engagement for the evening and couldn't go. I asked him what I should do, and he replied—through the telephone, mind you, so that the whole world could hear—that he was too busy to advise me and that if I intended to rely on him through life for little things like that he would carry a load.

That provoked me. Before I had time to get over my huff I had telephoned to Ed Tucker and asked him to be my attendant. He said he should be delighted. I had no sooner received his answer than I was called up by Wilbur to say that he had succeeded in putting off his business engagement and would be with me for the theater.

How could I be expected to know what to say to him at once and over a telephone? I didn't say anything but "Well" or "All right" or something like that, and he, being in a hurry, shut me off.

I couldn't make up my mind what to do in the matter, being rather weak about such things, and half an hour before it was time to go to the play Ed drove up in a carriage and, carrying a bouquet of beautiful flowers, ran up the steps. I met him at the door and took him into the drawing room. I was about to explain the position to him when along came Wilbur. When he saw Ed his face looked like a thundercloud. He said nothing to Ed, but he said a good deal to me. As soon as he paused I tried to explain to him that I was engaged to go to the theater with both of them. At that moment he caught sight of the flowers lying on the table.

He looked from them to Ed, a frightful light shining in his eyes; then from Ed to me. He was the maddest man I ever saw, and yet I was not at fault at all. I hadn't even had a chance to accept or decline the gift.

You should have heard his talk. He told me that he had feared I was a very weak woman and he had found me not even the consistency of mush. I stood it as long as I could, getting madder every minute. Suddenly I pointed to the door and, with flaming eyes and cheeks, said:

"Go!"

He subsided and started in to say something pleasant, but I repeated the word "Go!" and said it again and again till my voice was like a trumpet sounding a charge. I became so infuriated that he feared I would throw something at him and went out, saying he should call again when I had cooled.

"By Jove!" cried Ed. "I've long been looking for a woman to brace up my easy going nature. I've found her at last. Will you marry me?"

"Yes, I will."

And I did. And so it was that my engagement with Wilbur Ernst came in like a lamb and went out like a lion. My husband, who has turned out to be a man who will fight for his own way in everything, says I am the most obstinate woman he ever knew. But one thing, to my surprise, he admits—he declares that no woman can make up her mind quicker when she wishes to than I, and he only regrets that I won't give him time to come to his own decisions before I spring mine upon him.

OLSON & ANDERSON
We have got in a line of fine fresh KOSHER Sausage

DISHES

Just received a crate of English Devonshire.

These dishes are something new, and same pattern is used by the Royal House of England.

If you want something new and fancy, call and see them.

GLADSTONE GROCERY
"THE QUALITY STORE"

PHONE 51 P. J. LINDBLAD, PROP.

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES

We have installed a chest of twenty-eight drawers, kept in our fireproof vault. We will rent a box, with two keys and privilege of access during banking hours, for two dollars a year, to any person who desires a secure place for valuables, papers, etc.

The Exchange Bank
W. L. MARBLE PRES. GLADSTONE, MICH. W. A. FOSS, CASHIER

3 Per Cent Interest Paid on Savings Deposits

Ladies, Attention!

The latest creations in **HANDBAGS and HAIR ORNAMENTS**

Just received from the great central market. Everybody likes them, everybody wears them. Prices no obstacle, see our east window display.

ERICKSON & VON TELL
DRUGGISTS

Come in and get a free sample of **Vanishing Cream** or buy a 25c jar or tube.

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

CALL UP 45 AND GET OUR PRICES BEFORE BUYING

WOOD

THE NORTHWESTERN COOPERAGE & LUMBER COMPANY

LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES

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

C. W. DAVIS
Phone 7 GLADSTONE, MICH.

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