

# THE GLADSTONE DELTA.

Volume XXVI.

CHAS. E. MASON, PUBLISHER.

Gladstone, Mich., August 12, 1911

\$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

Number 20

### A POUND OF BUTTER

Best Creamery 30c Fancy Dairy 27c

### CAN GOODS

Tomatoes 10c Corn 25c  
3 cans 25c Beans 25c  
3 cans 25c  
Clock Brand Plums 17c  
3 pounds for  
Reindeer Sliced Pineapple 20c  
per can  
California 17c California  
Peaches 15c Cherries 15c  
Sweet Potatoes 15c  
can  
Old Time Coffee, best for 28c  
the money, pound can  
Post Toasties 10c Cream of 15c  
package 10c Rye pkg  
Voigt Cream Flakes, 1/2 dozen 15c  
spoons with each package

...  
**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

## SAUSAGE

We are making it right, and making it right now. Bologna, Liver, Wieners or Pork Sausage, we furnish the best. Try some.

Eggs, Butter, Spring chickens, Lamb, etc., at best market price, all fancy goods.

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

## ROUMAN'S ICE CREAM PARLOR

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

## 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

DO YOU READ THE GLADSTONE DELTA?

You are preparing to entertain friends or relatives during Gladstone's biggest and best

## LABOR DAY

Celebration. Let us make you up an order to grace your dinner table from the biggest and best stock of delicacies we have ever had.

...  
Andrew Marshall  
Phone 164

## DECLARATION

STATE OF MICHIGAN,  
COUNTY OF DELTA, SS.

Your orators, the Professional Men of the City of Gladstone, in the county of Delta and state of Michigan, by G. R. Empson their Manager, complain of the Business Men of the aforesaid city of Gladstone, in the above mentioned county of Delta and the hereinbefore specified state of Michigan, as follows, to-wit, viz:

1 That your orators are skillful in the game of baseball, not only in the speculative and exclamative, but in the operative branches of the said art or handicraft of baseball; and whereas the said defendants have been, and although repeatedly requested to desist, still persist in the habit of casting derogatory reflections upon the competency and fitness of your orators for employment in the said occupation of baseball aforesaid, and whereas your said orators have been greatly prejudiced thereby, to their joint and several damage of thirty cents (\$.30) or under,

2 Whereas the said defendants are totally incompetent, irrelevant, and generally inadmissible to recognition in the aforesaid honorable game of baseball, except in the general capacity of unskilled or common labor; and whereas the said defendants falsely represent themselves to be fit and competent to exercise hitherto mentioned art and handicraft, by these said representations committing a fraud upon the public and your honorable body,

3 Therefore the orators aforesaid pray your honorable body, the General Court of Fandom for the City of Gladstone, the same being a court of record and having a seal of approval and disapproval, to issue forth under the said seal your most gracious writ of subpoena, commanding said defendants, the Business Men of the City of Gladstone to appear before your honorable body at its place of session, being the Gladstone Baseball Association's Park in the City of Gladstone, on Friday the eighteenth day of August, Anno Domini nineteen hundred and eleven, at 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon of said day to answer unto your orators touching the allegations set forth in this declaration.

4 And your orators pray this honorable body to grant such equitable relief as shall be proven proper on the hearing of the matters aforesaid, and that your honorable body will grant its writ of prohibition, enjoining the said defendants from a continuation of their unfounded publications touching your orators and the aforesaid defendants, and the before mentioned honorable game of baseball, and that the same shall be made permanent.

5 And your orators pray your honorable body to grant such amount as shall be levied, lawful money of the republic, saving and excepting their proper charges and costs to be taxed, to the benefit of the fund for the celebration of Labor Day in the City of Gladstone aforesaid.

And your orators will ever pray for the continued peace and prosperity of your honorable body.

Dated Gladstone, Mich., August 11, 1911.

THE PROFESSIONAL MEN OF THE CITY OF GLADSTONE,  
by G. R. EMPSON,  
Their Manager.

ANSWER  
STATE OF MICHIGAN,  
COUNTY OF DELTA, SS.

Now come the said defendants, by C. A. Clark, their manager, and demand a trial of the matters set forth in the complainants' declaration.

THE BUSINESS MEN OF THE CITY OF GLADSTONE,  
by C. A. CLARK,  
Their Manager.

Dated Gladstone, Mich., August 11, 1911.

Venice.  
Of the books about Venice there is no end. For the historian the "Queen of the Adriatic" has always possessed a peculiar charm, and there are any number of histories of the famous city-state. Of course the great reservoir of information concerning the Venetian republic is the "Archives of Venice," published at intervals throughout the years and still being regularly added to. In order to become posted on the "monetary system of the Venetian Republic" one would have to wade through many works bearing generally upon Venetian history. There is no single exhaustive work along that particular line, but in nearly all of the histories of the republic may be found something illustrative of her wonderful financial system.

Cultivate Kind Voice.  
A kind voice is a joy, like a lark's song, to a hearth at home. It is a light that sings as well as shines. Train it to sweet tones now and it will keep in tune through life.—Ellihu Burritt.

## Give and Take

There is no use in talking, but Gladstone's boosters have started something. It was said some time ago that there is not enough possible energy in this town to get up anything worth while, but that idea has since been badly exploded. There are a few men here who can get out and move mountains if necessary. Witness that Bessemer trip. Mayor Hammel has always been one who was willing to take a foremost part in any civic project, and he has secured pretty unanimous backing. Another hustler from Husterville (which may or may not be Manistique) is W. H. Needham, who really had the first complete idea of these big Labor Day doings that are coming, and has been boosting for it ever since, even in his sleep. And if you don't think there are some more enthusiasts who mean business, look at the rest of the committee, Mertz and Rosenblum and Lillquist and Peterson; and listen to them. They have wakened the old town from its slumbers, all right.

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

The traction engine and four trucks ordered by the Schoolcraft county road commissioners have arrived at Manistique and will be put to work at once hauling crushed stone from the lime stone kiln to the places where roads are being built. This machine is 75 horsepower traction engine weighing nine tons and is equipped with cab-freighting wheels and besides can be used for any purpose where power is required. It cost \$2,500. It is capable of hauling 10 tons of stone, each car containing about four tons. The cars are constructed somewhat on the lines of an ore car, with the difference that the crushed stone can be spread out just as wanted, saving the time of spreading it by hand. Both the engine and cars are provided with wide wheels and will travel at a fairly good speed over almost any kind of road.

The new comet now in the east rises before midnight, and is now only about a degree north of the Pleiades, toward which it is travelling. John Novack, the Escanaba astronomer, has had a good view of it, but it would not be visible in a small glass, except to a practiced eye. The number of meteors visible in the skies of late has been great, as in August the earth crosses a veritable shower of them, radiating from the eastern constellation of Andromeda.

If you do not take care of your teeth, soon you will not dare to smile. You know what that means. Fifty cents worth, any tooth preparation and brush, for 25 cents at

STEWART'S PHARMACY  
Agent Hammond announces on behalf of the Soo Line that he challenges the winner of the Business-Professional ball game next Friday. As his team is champion of the city, holding over the title from last year, his right to challenge is undisputed. The opposition, however, may dispute his agreement to defeat them so thoroughly that they will not believe they have been playing.

The Mining Journal comes to the conclusion that it is best that Taft kept away from Houghton, or he might have said something that Osborn would not approve.

Two weeks ago The Delta made complaint about the walk at Eighth and Minnesota. The next day it was ripped out by the street commissioner and Werner Olson is finishing a substantial and handsome concrete walk about the property. The city administration is evidently anxious to please, and its promptitude when once started is commendable.

The masons have arrived to commence work on the lining of the "stoves" at the Kipling furnace.

The Michigan crop report is a tedious and monotonous document. There is really nothing to it any longer, only to show that the condition of every nameable crop is better in the upper peninsula than anywhere else in this broad state. First thing we know those lower peninsula friends of ours will have it suppressed as pernicious literature.

The trustees of the Baptist church on Tuesday purchased of the South Shore railway the lot next their church at Sixth and Michigan, and plan to erect a parsonage thereon.

The Northwestern Leather company's tannery at Manistique is running full blast, turning out 1,200 sides every 24 hours and employing a small army of men. Supt. Bowers is steadily adding to and improving both machinery and buildings. A steam trap that throws water from the boiler feed heater to the bleach house, a distance of 200 feet, is one of the recent installations.

The prize lists of the northern state fair, to be held at Escanaba on September 27, 28 and 29, are being issued. Prizes are offered in every line of live stock and poultry, farm and garden produce, art work, school exhibits, cooking and needlework, flowers, etc. Races, games and some outside attractions will be featured. The competition is open to any produce of Michigan, and the premium winning exhibits may be selected by the society for exhibit in the upper peninsula's booth at the land show in Chicago. Secretary Strom of the agricultural society is in for about two months of hard work in preparation for the big doings, which bid fair to take most of his time.

The ladies, that have been having trouble with the sewing machine needles that come in tubes, can now get the genuine cold swedged needles, any size you want in any quantity, two for five or four for ten cents. Ask for the bulk needles at STEWART'S PHARMACY

"The Talk of the Town" the big production which is being put on the boards at the Theatre tonight for the benefit of the Labor Day fund, will be reproduced at Hock's Hall, Rapid River, next Monday evening with the same cast. Gladstone's automobile owners have generously agreed to furnish transportation for the party. The attraction will be the biggest ever put on in Rapid River, and a full house may be expected in that city.

The water board last Saturday awarded George Nebel the contract for laying a main in the Marble addition.

Last week there were put before the electors of Stephenson, Manominee county, the propositions of bonding for \$5,000 to pay the outstanding orders and \$2,000 with which to meet the running expenses of the township cemetery. Both issues were snowed under, the former by the vote of 37 to 100 and the other by the vote of 32 to 101.

August Glenfield, the well-known artist, has commenced work on a large landscape. It will be about a mile long and include the Soo depot, roundhouse tank and elevator.

In most of the towns of the peninsula the Saturday half holiday among business and professional men is becoming most popular during the warm weather, as well as frequent vacations. The mayor of the Soo recently proclaimed a whole holiday for the grocers' picnic in that city Thursday.

Three Escanaba men were arrested for keeping pigs on their premises, and compelled to give up their live stock or suffer imprisonment. They should move to Gladstone.

A stove concern has several wagons out with solicitors in the surrounding territory, and expects to sell a few carloads of stoves at Gladstone. The city authorities feel that they are entitled to collect a peddlers' license, and there may be a legal duel.

Another cave-in recently took place on the bay shore road. A large culvert is needed to carry off the flood water of South Gladstone creek during such a rainy season as we have experienced.

The Labor Day committee on Monday received from K. G. Barkoot a contract to furnish balloon ascensions, with triple parachute drops, on September 4 and 5. These will be the spectacular event of the celebration, though there will be many others as interesting if less hair-raising.

The new law of Michigan does not prohibit carrying concealed weapons, except in counties of more than 150,000 population. The matter is left to local regulations.

Arrangements have not been made for the Labor Day ball games, but the Escanaba Tip-Tops will probably be featured. This team is the closest match that Gladstone has met, having won two games by the narrowest margin, and would be a strong attraction for the two days or three.

The flooring mill is closed for a few days' overhauling.

The potato patch of the Marble factory has been quite productive this summer. About 125 bushels of potatoes have been dug from the third of an acre, new sandy ground except for a few feet. Mr. Marble will put in rutabagas and try for a second crop.

With the announcement that the Hawarden Inn is to be disposed of at chancery sale to satisfy the claims against it, comes the probability of the premises being put to some use; but some of the claimants will get little satisfaction out of the proceeds.

The city has purchased for \$65 the lot south of the Green Block. There is no alley there, as there is on the opposite side of the street, and the city's water main ran through private property.

One of the best and most hotly-contested games ever played here was pulled off Sunday, when the Escanaba Tip-Tops slipped in the winning run in the fourteenth inning, leaving the score 4 to 3. Calder pitched splendid ball.

James H. Billings has been engaged by the Gladstone business men to take charge of the Cornish wrestling tournament to be held in that city on Sept. 4 and 5. Last week it was announced that \$200 would be given in cash prizes but on Friday the amount was raised to \$235. The first prize will be \$100; the second, \$65; third \$45, and fourth, \$25. The Gladstone people did well to engage Mr. Billings to manage the wrestling, as there is no better posted man in upper peninsula in the Cornish wrestling game. He has directed many successful tournaments in this city and he has the reputation of giving all the wrestlers a square deal. Mr. Billings will endeavor to induce all the good wrestlers of this county to participate in the tournament, and he will also invite the best jacket artists of the copper country to enter. It is expected that there will be from twenty-five to thirty entries.—Mining Journal.

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

The council met Monday for the transaction of business. The treasurer's report showed a balance in the light and water fund of \$4,187.91 and a deficit in the contingent fund of \$4,873.29. The total of all funds, subtracting overdrafts, is \$6,717.93.

Dr. Miller, who recently sent away a sample of city water for analysis, re-a certificate from Ann Arbor Friday morning, stating "this is not a clean water, but in its present state will probably not cause disease."

### FINE GARDENS.

There are many fine gardens in Gladstone, while we are on this topic, and this has been a favorable year for them. In fact Gladstone could get up quite an agricultural fair all by herself. One that lies directly under the Delta's eyes is that of R. W. Scott. He has a strong growth of many varieties of vegetables among which are endive, lettuce, several choice varieties of tomatoes, squash, vegetable marrow, cucumbers of several kinds, chufas, ground almond, peas, beans, beets, kohlrabi, coffee berry, turnips, parsnips, salsify, prolific corn of many kinds, black Spanish radish, rhubarb, cauliflower, horseradish and everlasting strawberries. Mr. Scott takes great pleasure in his recreation and is constantly experimenting; but he is also getting crops.

### 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. Challender.  
Dated Masonville Township, Mich. August 1, 1911.

### WHAT WILL CHASE SAY?

The Houghton Gazette, which stood pretty pat until the reciprocity storm tore all politicians from their moorings, is an admirer of Governor Osborn, and is even more strongly opposed to his official mouthpiece, W. F. Knox.

Says the Gazette, in a glowing eulogy of Secretary Nagel's speech, "the reference to the popular clamor for an initiative and referendum was particularly pertinent and we agree with him when he asserts that this latest fad to catch the public eye is set forth in glorious colors by the average politician mainly as a subject with which to ride into office and has its attractiveness with the public largely because few people know just what its operation means." How will Homer square himself with Chase?

## FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

Blue Grapes basket	40c	Peaches large doz	35c
Pears dozen	25c	Blue Plums dozen	15c
Red Plums dozen	12c	Lemons, doz.	35c
Duchess Apples peck	25c	Crab Apples, first peck	45c
Water Melons each	25c	Squash each	18c
Green Corn, per dozen ears	15c		
Leaf Lard, per pound	12c	Creamery Butter	29c

All our Eggs we candle before accepting. We pay for no eggs that are not fresh; neither do you when you buy here. Per dozen 20c

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**EMIL VANDWEGHE**

# GLADSTONE DELTA

C. E. MASON, Publisher  
GLADSTONE MICHIGAN

Life is getting to be just one hot spell after another.

One way to endure the heat is to think of pleasanter things.

A good rule to apply is, the hotter the weather the simpler the life.

That day on which a new aviation hero does not materialize need not be counted.

Until we have an official national flower perhaps the Mayflower will have to do.

With a microbe in every kiss how many narrow escapes do you suppose you have had?

Was it not lucky that the dear women got rid of their rats before the hot wave came along?

Some people do not believe in vacations. They need't go to the school boy for sympathy.

With the wider use of bubbly fountains nearly everybody will learn to drink like a horse.

A boy does not regard it as a hardship to have to take swimming lessons during his vacation.

No objection can be raised to the coatless man unless he sheds his good manners with his coat.

They are breaking the bathing records in Boston. Hot weather will drive people to anything.

The fool that rocks the boat is with us in summertime, but the fool that speeds his auto is with us always.

All society is now divided into two parts—those who have and those who have not been up in an airplane.

One of the troubles about fly swatting is that where one fly is swatted two more appear to plague the swatter.

A newspaper devotes a page of type and pictures to showing how to manage a canoe. There is only one way. Walk.

A Philadelphia man has just sold his automobile to get money to buy a home. Just to be different, we presume.

What has become of all our American aviators? The foreign armies are winning all the prizes and breaking all the necks.

One weather expert says the world is growing warmer, but he listens in vain for applause. Bring on the prophet who says the world is growing colder.

A man in California, saved from drowning, gave a dime to his rescuer. Hence, it is fair to conclude that no life of value to the world was saved to it.

A good many of our citizens are anxious to know whether the completion of the Panama canal will have any effect upon the price of Panama hats.

Surgery has restored his reason to an insane man. Surgery does many wonderful things, but it has not reached the point whence it can restore his money to a bankrupt.

One of the professors has been developing new kinds of potato bugs in order to prove the theory of evolution. Why not prove the theory with something that might become useful?

A Boston woman started out to do a man's work—but it rained and her back hair came down.

Catching a big fish caused one man to die of excitement. Perhaps you are lucky in that the big fish you hook always get away.

Manager Chance has been hit on the head with pitched balls thirty-eight times, but that is not what makes him so great a manager.

Some authorities hold that aviators are trespassers except over navigable waters. But no one can catch them in the act.

A street car motorman has been arrested in New York for exceeding the speed limit. Of course, there did not happen to be a coal wagon in the track.

A new operative importation can sing in various languages, but speaks only Japanese. The accomplishment is of doubtful value, for it is at all times difficult to tell what tongue the grand opera star warbles with.

One of the aviators has succeeded in sailing under the upper bridge at Niagara; but this is not likely to help any more than Blondin did when he walked on a rope across the gorge.

A Boston teacher, who is retiring after a service of 40 years, advises young teachers to be "a live wire," and to rest their minds by firing a little. There is nothing aged or decrepit in this gingery advice, and it ought to remove the reproach of prunes and prisms from the Boston teacher's reputation forever.

# HOLINESS CAMP MEETING CLOSES

Great Crowds Throng Grounds on Last Day.

## ELECTION OF OFFICERS HELD

Rev. Collen of Ionia and Rev. Brown of Battle Creek Are Re-Chosen as President and Secretary of Association.

Lansing.—The Michigan State Holiness Campmeeting association closed its twenty-sixth annual meeting at Eaton Rapids, the big tabernacle being crowded with people to hear a strong sermon by Dr. H. C. Morrison of Louisville, Ky.

The program of the last day of the meeting opened with a prayer service at six o'clock, and at 10 o'clock there was a large congregation at the tabernacle, when Dr. H. C. Morrison, the southern evangelist, opened the forenoon services, and by that hour the big park was swarming with people in addition to those who were attending the tabernacle services.

All through the day there were services of one kind or another in progress at the tabernacle and the Epworth chapel, and again the gospel wagon from Lansing did good service in providing interesting speakers for overflow meetings in the park, and even at that all the people who wanted to, were not able to get near enough to the speakers to catch all that was said. The singing at the gospel wagon was a very interesting feature of the overflow meetings, and it was greatly enjoyed by hundreds of campmeeting visitors.

The association's election of officers resulted in the re-election of Rev. M. M. Collen of Ionia, president; Rev. George A. Brown of Battle Creek, secretary, and M. D. Crawford of Eaton Rapids, treasurer. Secretary Brown and President Collen will remain at the grounds for a day or two in order to settle up the affairs of the association for this year's meeting. Extensive improvements are contemplated on the grounds before the meeting of 1912. The financial condition of the association is of a very satisfactory character, and this year, the same as in the past, it has been considerably more than self-sustaining.

## Fairs in Western Michigan.

Agricultural fairs will be held in the Western Michigan territory this year as follows:

Antrim county, Bellaire, September 4-7.

Charlevoix county, East Jordan, September 12-15.

Emmet county, Petoskey, September 19-22.

Grand Traverse region, Traverse City, September 25-29.

Greenville fair, September 19-22.

Howard City fair, September 5-8.

Lake county, Baldwin, September 11-14.

Leelanau county, Suttons Bay, September 20-22.

Manistee county, Onokama, September 26-29.

Northern district, Cadillac, September 12-15.

Ocean county, Hart, September 19-22.

Osceola county, Ewart, October 3-5.

Ottawa fair, Holland, September 19-22.

West Michigan, Grand Rapids, September 11-15.

## New Rate Law is Boomerang.

While the majority of express rates in this state are reduced under the new express rate schedule, yet it develops that certain shippers who have been enjoying a special rate for fruit and certain other articles, will discover that their rate has been raised.

For many years express companies have granted rates, termed general special, under which certain commodities listed as perishable, have enjoyed this reduction, but the new tariff now on file with the state railroad commission shows that these special rates have been eliminated and this class of shippers enjoying the lower rates must now pay the general merchandise rates the same as general shippers.

## A Series of Free Lectures.

One of the features of the Michigan Land and Apple show to be held in Grand Rapids, November 7 to 11, will be a series of lectures by representatives from each of the 20 counties in the Western Michigan territory. Each county has been invited to send its best speaker to the land show prepared to tell of the opportunities offered by his section of Western Michigan to the men who desire to get ahead in the world.

## Michigan Patents.

Michigan patents were issued as follows: Charles W. Carolin, Detroit, apparatus for cleaning castings and the like; Harold W. Eden, Detroit, razor blade holder; Charles Flint, Ironwood, car stake pocket; William W. Green, Niles, flying machine; Emil and W. Hautala, Bruce Crossing, trolling hook; Joseph Jeffre, Grand Rapids, heel plate; George W. Jones, Detroit, ore concentrator; Edwin O. and W. A. Krentler, Detroit, automatically locking last; Charles M. Lockard, Detroit, perfume dispensing apparatus.

## Drinking Cup Still at Detroit.

Although the state board of health recently made public an order to abolish the public drinking cup, the common little disease promoter is still very much in evidence about Detroit. It is a case of a new broom which is not sweeping scrupulously clean.

Nearly every hotel in the city has a glass or porcelain cup under its ice water tank and in no cases have they been replaced with sanitary "bubblers." Most lunch counters provide enough glasses, so that each one need be used but once before being washed.

At the Michigan Central depot four cups still remain in the waiting rooms, while at the Union depot they have been supplanted by a vending machine, which sells an individual paper cup for one cent.

The cup is seldom seen now on cars of railroads operating in the state, but the roads have not yet solved the drinking problem to their satisfaction. The Pere Marquette and the Michigan Central are considering the proposition of installing penny vending machines; however, it is feared that the paper cups, after being used once, would be thrown about the cars and create very unsanitary conditions.

According to railroad officials sentiment of the traveling public is strongly in favor of the new order. The majority of travelers carry metal folding cups with them. Few complaints are heard by the conductors, for the anti-cup campaign has been in progress in many states for some time and people are becoming accustomed to providing themselves with drinking receptacles or else going thirsty.

"We will endeavor to arrange so that our agents can sell paper cups at all stations," said Leonard S. Tankabury, chief clerk of the D. U. R. "Like other railroads, we are providing water on all our interurban cars, but the passenger must furnish his own cup. There does not seem to be any sanitary fountain that is practical for railway service. We have the cup vending machine in many of our stations and that seems to be as near the solution of the problem as we can get for the present."

## After Reduction of Fire Hazards.

In reports covering June and July, H. A. Wolf, assistant state fire marshal, informs his chief, Insurance Commissioner Palmer, that in every city he has visited on trips of inspection he has found many dilapidated frame buildings and tumble-down sheds which are a menace to surrounding property and which should be cleaned up or repaired or removed. He also states that in most of these cities gasoline and other explosive materials are handled very carelessly and adds that he hopes the regulations the department is promulgating will bring about improved conditions relative to the inflammable materials.

During June he inspected and issued orders relative to improving fire menace conditions in Muskegon, Ypsilanti, Ann Arbor, Grand Haven, Spring Lake, Lansing, and in July he examined 154 frame buildings in various cities, including Manistee, Cheboygan, Grand Rapids, Reed City, with second trips through Lansing, Manistee and Cheboygan. In these visits the assistant marshal states that he has received cordial co-operation from the local fire authorities. He adds that judging by conditions as he has found them, the appropriation available had better be spent in bringing about reforms to prevent fire rather than in investigating alleged incendiary fires.

## Fancy Apples For Display.

No less than 40 varieties of apples will be exhibited by the Western Michigan Development bureau in its displays to be made at the Michigan land and apple show. The varieties being sought are: Alexander, Autumn Strawberry, Bailey Sweet, Baldwin Banana, Ben Davis, Bietigheimer, Canada Red, Duchess of Oldenberg, Fallwater, Fall Pippin, Gano, Grimes Golden, Golden Sweet, Haas, Hubbardston Nunsuch, Jonathan, King Maiden Blush, Mann, Mother, McIntosh Red, Nonpareil, Northern Spy, Northwestern Greening, Ontario, Peawaukee, Pound Sweet, Red Astrachan, Rhode Island Greening, Shreve, Shawawesee, Snow, Stark, Stiffing Winter, Steel's Red, Talman Sweet, Twenty Ounce, Wealthy, Wagener, Wolf River and Yellow Transparent.

## Prepare to Fight Increase in Tax.

Unusual efforts are being made by certain counties this year to thwart any increase in their percentage of state taxes by the state board of equalization. About twenty agricultural counties have banded together to demand an increase in the equalized value of other counties, and to prevent any increase in their own equalization. There are indications that these counties are preparing to enter a coalition with Wayne, the big county of the state, for offensive and defensive purposes. The clan of counties has formulated a demand on the state tax commission for the valuation figures of the several counties of the state which the commission has prepared for the information of the state board of equalization.

## Farmers Plan for Equal Taxes.

At a secret meeting of representatives of eleven agricultural counties of the state held in Lansing it was decided to ask the state tax commission for the valuation statistics of the various counties which have been prepared for the use of the state board of equalization. The meeting was attended by G. B. Horton, ex-Senator T. G. Holt of Muskegon, and G. Lord of Detroit. Edwin C. Robinson, of Muskegon, was elected president, while Bolt was made secretary and treasurer.

# SEEN AND HEARD IN MICHIGAN

Charlotte.—A remarkable circumstance connected with the drowning of Walter Edick of Brookfield at Pine lake, is that at least twenty-five persons, including the boy's parents, saw the accident, none of whom realized that a drowning had occurred. Four or five other boys were with young Edick and in their bathing suits went out in a rowboat. The boat capsized about 200 feet from the shore and it is thought that Edick was struck on the head by the boat, as he made no outcry but must have gone under at once, the body being found later in an upright position. The other boys righted the boat and stayed out on the lake for a considerable time, no one missing the Edick boy until the mother came to the bath house and found that his clothing was still there unclaimed.

Traverse City.—While sailing along the shore of the bay in a small boat which they had rigged with a sail, Allen Wilson, aged twelve, and Edward Aich, aged thirteen, sons of Traverse City residents, were carried into the bay by a stiff wind and were drowned when their boat capsized half a mile from shore. The boys' predicament was observed by some resorters, who gave the alarm, and a launch started to the rescue. Before the rescuers could reach the boys their frail craft was struck by a strong puff and capsized. About an hour later the bodies of the two boys were recovered, their arms clasped about each other. The Wilson boy was the son of a widowed mother and the parents of both were prostrated by the shock of the double drowning.

Ypsilanti.—Several years ago a man named Corey was found in the mill race near the Peninsular Paper company plant. An inquest was held at the time and although the officers felt sure they knew who was responsible for the death, they did not have sufficient evidence to make arrests. Henry F. Miller, in a sworn statement, declares that Mrs. Oscar Lawrence, whose husband is in Jackson prison for larceny by conversion, told Miller that her husband, Oscar Lawrence, and Grant Kline divided \$160 of money that they got out of that deal. Kline is in the city lock-up awaiting further developments. The officers at the time thought Oscar Lawrence killed Corey, as he had been seen with him and Corey had been seen with a large roll of bills.

Grand Rapids.—J. Roland Clark, one of Grand Rapids' leading citizens and a druggist on the West side, was instantly killed in an automobile accident which occurred on the Cascade road, several miles east of here. Mr. Clark, accompanied by Mrs. Clark, J. M. Alden and Miss Rose Dewbridge, were out for an early morning spin in Clark's machine. While riding to Ada they chanced to meet a cow which was standing in the road. In attempting to pass the animal, Clark turned out wide. The cow backed into his machine, which caused the automobile to be driven into the ditch and overturned.

Jackson.—The canvass of every county and city in the state for good roads is the program adopted at a meeting of the executive committee of the Michigan State Good Roads association here. The campaign for road improvement will begin at once. Committees will visit merchants, farmers and autoists, asking them to make subscriptions for local roadways. The association already has a fund of \$3,000, collected through the efforts of the membership, and this will be applied on the project.

Marquette.—A unique strike is in progress in the Dead river country, north of Ishpeming, where the blueberry pickers have rebelled against a reduction from \$2.50 to \$2 in the price of the fruit. The pickers are still at work, but are storing their berries and purpose to ship to the cities direct.

Grand Rapids.—William Nichols, accused of deserting his blind wife in Elkhart, Ind., to elope to this city with Laura Covey, has been returned to the Hoosier town to stand trial. The local authorities nolle prosequit a serious charge against him here that he might be made to face the warrant issued by his wife.

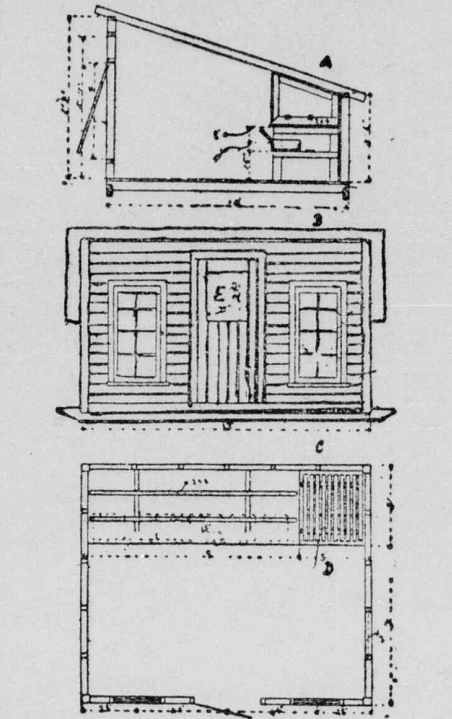
Ann Arbor.—Fifteen-year-old Viola Beck Alford told the story of her stepfather's crime against her to the officers of the juvenile court, with the result that Daniel Alford, who was arrested for assault and battery on a charge preferred by his wife, was again arrested on a statutory charge. He was at once brought up for hearing, waived examination and was bound over to the October term of circuit court and bail fixed at \$5,000.

Mt. Clemens.—"Mt. Clemens is so free from contagious diseases and other sickness that local physicians are not earning enough to pay expenses." This is the information gained when, in an effort to contradict a statement made in a Detroit afternoon paper, several of the city's healers were called upon. Dr. E. G. Folsom, city health officer, is authority for the statement that there is no contagion in the city with the exception of one case of convalescent typhoid, and he produced his records for the last several months to prove it.

# POULTRY COLONY HOUSE FOR CHICKENS

Will Accommodate 25 to 30 Old Fowls, or From 200 to 300 Young Chicks—Heavy to Handle.

The colony house shown in the illustration measures 10 by 12 feet and may be used either for housing old stock or for brooding the young. It will accommodate from 25 to 30 old



Colony House, 10 by 12 Feet.

fowls or from 200 to 300 young chicks, depending upon the kind and age of the brood. Its size makes it quite heavy to handle, and it probably marks the limit in size, so far as concerns portable houses.

The runners are 3x6 timber, and are 14 feet long, extending a foot beyond the wall at each end. The siding is of No. 1 matched stuff, and must fit tightly.

A colony house should be blocked up so that the floor will be level, to prevent the litter from being pushed down to the lower side if there is any slope.

The windows are hinged at the top and swing outward at the bottom. This permits the entrance of an abundance of fresh air during rains or storms. On the outside the windows are covered with poultry wire, to keep the fowls in while the windows are open. The long, narrow window, placed vertically, has the advantage over the square ones commonly used, in that it better distributes the light.

A small muslin window is set in the door. It may be hung at the bottom and swung in when it is desired to have it open.

If used for old hens' roosts, nests and dropping-board are located in the rear of the house. Hoppers, feed-cans and water-pans may be placed on the ends or front.

# POULTRY NOTES

Overcrowding and overfeeding are crimes.

Keep the house in as cool a condition as possible.

Keep a continual lookout for rats, weasels, possums, etc.

We are apt to neglect the hens during the late summer months.

Do not let up on your warfare against the destructive house army.

Not enough importance is usually attached to the selection of laying hens.

All the old stock that is not wanted should now be disposed of before they go into molt.

Earnest, sympathetic, intelligent efforts win. It is the secret of success in the poultry yard.

The eggs should be kept in the cellar where it is cool. Hot weather quickly stales them.

It may be that even while running about on the farm hens cannot find the grit they like, or enough of it.

Fine gravel is not the proper grit for poultry. They want a sharp material with which to grind their feed.

On the average farm, fifty hens bring as big returns as the best cow in the herd with less feed and care.

There is danger of mating too many hens with one male, and there is also danger of mating too few for best results.

The length of time that a new male has been placed in a pen of hens will have something to do with the fertility of the eggs.

Poultrymen should remember that hens should always be kept busy searching for food, so that they may get sufficient exercise.

# PHILADELPHIA FINDS GREATEST THING ON EARTH

Important Discovery is Yours at Any Time—Cures Sores and Skin Diseases.

Read what this man says. After using only two cakes of Resinol Soap and one-half jar of Resinol Ointment he cured sores and eruptions of long standing.

"I had a very sore face, and after trying most everything I thought I would try your Soap and Ointment. After using two cakes of Soap and part of a jar of Ointment I found them to be the greatest thing on earth. I advise all those who suffer from any skin disease to use Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment. I am glad to say that my skin is nice and clear and I intend to use Resinol Soap as long as I can get it.

"T. K. MATHIEU, Philadelphia, Pa."

It is evident that common sense requires everybody everywhere to have on hand, ready for immediate use, the one standard remedy for all skin troubles. It is Resinol Ointment, put up in screw-top oint containers and selling at fifty cents or a dollar, according to size. This ointment should occupy a prominent place in every bathroom, on every medicine shelf and in every traveling bag, that it may be ready for immediate use. Resinol Ointment does not contain a particle of lead or mercury or other poison. It is absolutely non-irritant, and cannot injure the most delicate skin. It is highly recommended by physicians and nurses. For years Resinol Ointment has remained the standard remedy, noted for its effectiveness and complete harmlessness. It is sold by druggists everywhere.

Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

## Ended Cat's Sojourn.

Felix Smith of Easton, Pa., bought a cat the other day. He paid \$5 for her. Why did Felix pay five bucks for the cat? Answer—Because she was guaranteed to be a good ratter. Did Felix have rats? We should say he did—the house was full of 'em! And the cat cleaned 'em out! No; that's the curious part of it. After the cat had been on the job a week the rats were as plentiful as ever. Felix wouldn't understand it until one evening he concealed himself in the basement to watch the cat. About 9 p. m., as the cat sat with her eye on a rat hole, Felix says that rat after rat came out of the hole, walked up to the old cat, kissed her good-night and then returned to the hole. After that Felix kicked the cat out of the house.—Boston Post.

## Baffling the Mosquito.

Last summer we were pestered with the awful nuisance, mosquitoes, night after night, and on one occasion killed between thirty and forty in our bedroom, at midnight. The following day I took a woolen cloth, put a little kerosene oil on it, and rubbed both sides of the wire mesh of the screens with it. That night one lonely mosquito disturbed our rest. Two or three times each week I rubbed the screens in like manner, and we enjoyed peace the rest of the summer. The odor from the oil remains only a few minutes, and the oil itself preserves the screens and keeps away flies.—Good Housekeeping Magazine.

## Held the Records.

Two ladies seated at afternoon tea fell to discussing the prowess of their respective husbands. After each had related several feats of endurance and hardihood, one of them remarked that her husband had on one occasion dived under the water and remained down for fully two minutes, without coming up to take breath. "Oh," said the other, "that is nothing. My first husband dived below the water five years ago, and has not yet come up to breathe."

## STRONGER THAN MEAT A Judge's Opinion of Grape-Nuts.

A gentleman who has acquired a judicial turn of mind from experience on the bench out in the Sunflower State writes a carefully considered opinion as to the value of Grape-Nuts as food. He says: "For the past 5 years Grape-Nuts has been a prominent feature in our bill of fare.

"The crisp food with the delicious, nutty flavor has become an indispensable necessity in my family's everyday life.

"It has proved to be most healthful and beneficial, and has enabled us to practically abolish pastry and pies from our table, for the children prefer Grape-Nuts, and do not crave rich and unwholesome food.

"Grape-Nuts keeps us all in perfect physical condition—as a preventive of disease it is beyond value. I have been particularly impressed by the beneficial effects of Grape-Nuts when used by ladies who are troubled with face blemishes, skin eruptions, etc. It clears up the complexion wonderfully.

"As to its nutritive qualities, my experience is that one small dish of Grape-Nuts is superior to a pound of meat for breakfast, which is an important consideration for anyone. It satisfies the appetite and strengthens the power of resisting fatigue, while its use involves none of the disagreeable consequences that sometimes follow a meat breakfast." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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

# New News of Yesterday

by E. J. Edwards

## When Weed and Fillmore Met

"Warwick" of Whig Days Told of How He Made Acquaintance of Man Whom Later He Put in White House.

About two years before his death, which occurred in 1882, Thurlow Weed was chatting with a group of friends, narrating some of his earlier experiences as a great politician or, as many called him, the "Warwick" of Whig days.

He was reminded that although he failed to nominate for the presidency the man upon whom that purpose had been centered for at least ten years, William H. Seward, yet he might nevertheless be content, since he had almost exclusively led the Whig party to nominate a candidate for president and another for vice-president, both of whom became presidents.

"I have been given more credit for suggesting that Zachary Taylor be nominated for president by the Whigs in 1848 than I really deserve," Mr. Weed said. "It is true that I was the first Whig leader to suggest General Taylor's name. But the sentiment among the leaders of the Whig party had been steadily centering upon General Taylor as the most available candidate. It is more accurate to say that I was almost exclusively the influence by which Millard Fillmore was nominated for vice-president on the ticket with General Taylor, because I suggested Fillmore's name to the convention."

"I should like to tell you," Mr. Weed went on to say, "about my first meeting with Millard Fillmore. Often I think of it. I thought of it many times when the estrangement between Mr. Fillmore and myself, which lasted nearly 20 years, from 1853 until about 1873, separated us completely. And after we were reconciled I spoke to the ex-president about that first meeting and he told me that he, too, recalled it vividly."

"It was about the year 1824, perhaps a little later, that I went to Buffalo to attend a convention. I was at that time living at Rochester, where I was editing a paper, and Buffalo was not then much more than a struggling village, although the completion of the Erie canal would, we all knew, stimulate its growth very rapidly. That was the reason why a good many bright young men both in business and in political life were beginning to establish themselves in Buffalo. For that reason, also, politics in the little city was looked upon as of much importance to our party in the state."

"I sat in the gallery of what I think was then the only public hall in the village, so that I might hear and see everything that was said and done by these young politicians. Of a sudden I observed upon the floor of the hall a young man who, both by his physical presence and by what I thought an un-

usually intellectual cast of countenance, greatly attracted me. My eyes were fixed upon him and I can recall vividly that suddenly I had a sort of prophetic instinct that his career and mine would become intimately associated."

"At last he rose to speak and I was all ears. He spoke very briefly, but I saw that he had a natural gift for speaking, that he was very graceful, and had, moreover, the physical presence that counts for so much with a public speaker. As soon as possible I made inquiries, so that I might learn the name and something of the history of this young man. They told me his name was Millard Fillmore."

"Who is he, where does he come from and what is his business?" I asked.

"They told me that he had been recently admitted to the bar and they thought he was one of the most promising young lawyers in Buffalo."

"I asked if he were an educated man. They told me that he was of a very poor family. They said that he had learned the trade of a wool carder and that some five or six years earlier he had established himself in Buffalo in that business. Then he had begun to read law nights, then a law firm took him in as a clerk, and after about a year of study he had been admitted to the bar."

"Well," I said, "I should like to meet him."

"They brought us speedily together. We stood looking each other squarely in the eye. I simply said to him: 'Mr."

Fillmore, I have heard you speak. If I am any judge, you have a special qualification for public life. I shall urge my friends in Buffalo to nominate you for the legislature."

"He replied that he would be greatly pleased to become a member of the legislature. I kept my word and I persuaded the Buffalo politicians to nominate him on the anti-Masonic ticket several years later. He was elected, and from that time until he became president the most intimate political and personal relations were maintained between us."

Still, the manufacturers, with the exception of a negligible few who attempt to co-operate on a mail-order basis, have only one way of getting to the consumer, and that is by the shelves and counters of the retailers. Three-fourths of the advertising which the advertiser does is prudently aimed at the cultivation of the retailer's good will, and to get him to stock the advertiser's goods.

So, while the general advertiser establishes his brand, his name, or his trademark in the public mind, he feels that part of his ammunition must be given over to the retailer to carry out and complete the circuit of the sale. It is exceptional now for a manufacturer to adopt any other than a broad and liberal policy of dealing with the retailer and especially is this true in the matter of advertising.

I believe that retailers generally are slow to appreciate this fact. They often complain of mail-order competition when they have in their own hands the instruments with which to completely overpower this competition.

In the first place, your mail-order house is denied entrance to the advertising columns of the local newspapers. Secondly, the mail-order houses cannot sell well-advertised lines and articles which bear a known name and trademark, because the manufacturers, in general, protect the retailer.

Bearing in mind these facts the retailer should plan his own campaign of action. Let him put his name behind the name of the nationally advertised products and jump into his home paper. Some may object and say that they do not propose to advertise an article and establish a trade for it, only to be placed at the mercy of the manufacturer. But this argument is weak. Isolated cases where the manufacturer has taken advantage of the merchant are not to be compared with the uniform practice of the former in assisting in every way he can, the efforts of the retailer.

The retailer gains prestige for his store by connecting his name with an article possessing national fame. He is furnished by the manufacturer with valuable advertising matter for distribution. He should see that every piece of it is faithfully distributed. He is given electros and advertising suggestions for newspaper use. He should make use of these. Further, let him call upon the manufacturer's advertising department for suggestions and help. He can, in this way, command the time of the best-paid advertising men in the country.

This is what we mean by "Co-operation—the Link in Advertising." It cannot be realized without the retailers' participation and the "wise ones" will catch on.

## Solved a Civil War Problem

John Thompson's Story of How He and E. G. Spaulding Devised National Bank System and the Greenback.

"Within a month after the volunteers of the spring of 1861 were on their way to the front, or had arrived there, quite as important a war measure as that of securing an army for the Union was under discussion at Washington and at the chief financial centers of the North," said the late John Thompson to me shortly before the second inauguration of Grover Cleveland as president.

Mr. Thompson, prior to the civil war, was known to every banker in the United States, not so much because he was himself a banker of New York City, but because he published every week an invaluable guide to American bankers, since it reported all cases of counterfeiters of state bank notes, of failures of state banks, and of the rate of exchange charged by the banks for collecting the notes of state banks.

At the time I saw Mr. Thompson, he was one of the most quaint, dryly humorous and entertaining of all the men associated with banking whom I had ever met. He was about 80 years of age, and a little man, and though very rich he seemed to be almost careless about his dress. His stockings were precisely similar to the homespun stockings which he wore when a child. He carried in his waistcoat pocket a leaf of tobacco from which he tore off from time to time little strips, using them in place of the customary fine cut or plug quid. He was a devoted friend of silver as a money metal and to the day of his death predicted that the United States would be compelled sooner or later to accept it at a fair ratio with gold as a money metal.

"I should say that it was in April, 1861, that I had a consultation with E. G. Spaulding, the subject of which was the best way of providing much-needed currency for the federal government," continued Mr. Thompson. "Mr. Spaulding, who was named for one of the vice presidents of the United States, Elbridge Gerry, being of the Elbridge Gerry family, had been for several years and was then a member of congress from Buffalo, N. Y. He was a brilliant lawyer early in his life, and he gave up law for banking. It seemed to me that he was just the man, because of his legal training and his financial and banking experience, to draft the bills which, if they became laws, would relieve the government—surely entering upon a great war with a bankrupt treasury and disorganized monetary system—of all embarrassment respecting currency."

"Our first talk upon this subject was informal, but even then Mr. Spaulding had in mind the issuing of legal-tender notes. I, on the other hand, had in mind the creation of a national banking system, because I believed that the banks, if nationalized, would furnish a great market for government bonds, and that these bonds could be utilized as security for national bank notes. I told Mr. Spaulding with great positiveness that if we had a national banking system, a national bank note issued by a Maine bank would pass current in California."

"Well, we had a good many talks and I went over to Washington very often in connection with the matter. I saw that Mr. Spaulding was committed to the legal-tender note plan, although he expressly told me that a currency issue of that kind was only justified as a war measure. But he warmly accepted the main features of my national banking plan, and he drafted the original bills which provided for the issue of legal-tender notes, and for the creation of the national banking system."

"Immediately after the national bank act was passed, I organized the first national bank, certainly in the east, and I believe in the whole country. And now you have the reason why they sometimes call me 'the father of the national bank,' and for many years Mr. Spaulding was designated as 'the father of the greenback.'"

"But why greenback?" I asked.

"Simply because the first legal-tender notes issued under the law were upon their reverse side printed in green ink. That nickname was applied to them as soon as they appeared, and it is a name which has stuck to them ever since."

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## Advertising Talks

### CO-OPERATION AS AN AID TO ADVERTISERS

By GEORGE S. BANTA.

The link that makes effective all general advertising, as done by the national advertisers, lies in the hands of the retailers of this country. Advertising has given to the manufacturer a grasp upon his market unprecedented in the times before advertising was known as it is today.

Still, the manufacturers, with the exception of a negligible few who attempt to co-operate on a mail-order basis, have only one way of getting to the consumer, and that is by the shelves and counters of the retailers. Three-fourths of the advertising which the advertiser does is prudently aimed at the cultivation of the retailer's good will, and to get him to stock the advertiser's goods.

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### MAMMOTH CAVE AN EXAMPLE

Famous Kentucky Resort Illustrates Necessity of Keeping Before the Public Constantly.

"The Mammoth cave, Kentucky—how many people today know anything about this wonder of nature?" writes William C. Freeman.

"Yet, 60 years ago it was one of the most popular resorts in the country, and statistics show that it was visited by 30,000 people each year. Today less than one-tenth that number visit the cave."

"What has caused this falling off in interest?"

"Because Mammoth cave no longer has an advertising man. In the olden days newspapers and magazines devoted pages of description and illustration to the cave. As a result of this publicity (which was given free, by the way) thousands thronged to the cave."

"When Mammoth cave dropped out of the category of news (which was when publications awakened to the fact that their space had a standard value)—when the free publicity stopped, the cave was forgotten."

"Mammoth cave can be made just as popular today as it ever was, if it tells the people through paid publicity what it has to offer, why they should visit it—how they can get there and what the accommodations are."

"The public today spends practically ten times as much money for traveling as it did in the palmy days of the Mammoth cave, and there is no reason why this resort should not get its share of this money, but the only way it can get it is to advertise for it."

"I am indebted to three or my very good friends in the advertising business for bringing these facts to my attention."

"It is another strong illustration of the absolute necessity of advertising regularly and persistently, week in and week out—year in and year out. The successful advertiser is he who advertises all of the time."

### CHURCH MUST BE UP-TO-DATE

New York Reverend Gives Sane and Sensible Arguments Why Church Should Advertise.

Church advertising has been a subject of considerable discussion, and concerning it opinions are likely to differ widely. Some pastors declare it proper and a sane proposition, while others see in it the making common of sacred things.

In a recent interview, Rev. Christian F. Reiser, pastor of Grace Methodist Episcopal church of New York, discussed church advertising as follows:

Recent changes in theology and Bible interpretation have laid the basis for a new enthusiasm which fits and interprets religion to hearers, until they are stirred and developed. But people have fallen out of the habit of church attendance. They are busy and unacquainted with the force of this new life. They must then, now, as never, be turned toward the church and aroused to the importance, helpfulness and easy possibility of religious development.

The word "advertise" occurs twice in the Bible and "publish" one hundred times. Preach the gospel means publish the good tidings. There were no presses and so Paul wrote letters everywhere, to be read and passed on. Wesley wrote dozens of books and peddled them persistently. His successors, the Methodists, own the largest publishing house in the world, and their papers furnish no mean mediums for advertising.

Advertising is calling attention to facts. It is the most vital assistant in the business world today. Truth is back of it all. The church can no longer exist by mere authority, or get a hearing by antiquated methods. It must be up-to-date in presentation of facts. It must get a hearing in the din caused by the rush of the material world.

Why object to church advertising? Look at a few criticisms:

"A sacred subject is made common." We have passed the day when a man has a different code for the church and business house. There can be no divorce between religion and business. The latter is, after all, only pure morals. Sacred things are not stored up in churches. No building is "sacred" unless it is made so by the individual. When religion becomes more "common" among men the world will be better.

"It lessens religious appeal by cheapening it." The fact remains that they seldom give personal religion any notice. If brought within their attention, old memories stirred will lead to action. The word "church" facing them in prominent places constantly will arouse old home and boyhood scenes, and youth's customs and promises. Publicity cheapens nothing. It raises the standard of goods. The most widely advertised articles bring the biggest prices. An empty, dilapidated, rusty church cheapens religion more than any other thing.

"It spoils the preacher's dignity." Ministerial dignity ossifies same as do the bandages of the mummy. They never bend, they never touch present-day life; they deal in dead theological platitudes, as powerless in giving torch-leading light as a talow dip is compared with an arc light. Better be a man with no external prerogatives. Character is the best badge to wear. God will honor good seed if sown without artificial dignity.

"It tends to materialize the spiritual." All internal impressions are either caused by external things or express themselves in a material way. The most sacred religion known, that of husband and wife, comes from love aroused by sight of face or picture. That is poor religious feeling that does not lead to honest dealing and visits to the poor and sick. When mysticism is banished and the naturalism of religion is emphasized the spirituality will be more general.

But why advertise? First, it shows life and enthusiasm born of a confident belief. Methodism won its way because its zeal knew no doubt.

The successful salesman believes in his goods, and then is all alive to push them. Consistent advertising may show backing which will convince the sleepy or doubting. Ability alone produces advertising that tells, and this by means of arousing thought. If backed by truth, the advertiser and the article gain influence, respect and reputation.

A capable church advertiser may thus stir good thoughts and insure respect for a cause which commands the time and entuses the spirit of so capable a man. Second, the church has a message for today. Theology has changed its forms. Its present problems. Men do not know it. Many have only the memory of heaven as the chief topic. The masses must be forced to recognize that the church has a solution and panacea for this world's problems and ills.

Advertising compels attention to this fact. Third, it will reach men where they live. What good does it do to cry out at them from the pulpit of an empty church? Newspapers, billboards, signs, street cards, magazine pages, face them daily. Words of meaning, force and pertinency will nail their attention and prod the ethical nature. It is today's method of "compelling them to come in." Fourth, other things, and by memory, stimulation and suggestion help to keep men straight and clean. A word or sentence may be a finger pointing to light, or to spirit culture.

### HOW IT HAPPENED.



"Poor man! How did you become a tramp?"

"I wuz a war correspondent in Manchuria, mum. I got so used ter doing nuthin' dat I hain't been no good since."

### In the Church Militant.

Henry N. Cary, the secretary of the Chicago Publishers' association, has a negro cook he took with him to Chicago from St. Louis. The cook is very religious and immediately joined a church in Chicago.

Cary saw the cook going out of the house one evening with a large carving knife in her hand.

"Where are you going, Mary?" he asked.

"Tse gwine t' church."

"Well, what are you doing with that knife?"

"They's a religious dispute goin' on down there," said Mary, "an' I wunter see my side gits de best of it."—Saturday Evening Post.

### Leaving Him at Sea.

"Could you do something for a poor old sailor?" asked the seedy-looking wanderer at the gate.

"Poor old sailor," echoed the lady at work at the tub.

"Yes'm, I followed the wotter for 16 years."

"Well," said the woman, after a critical look, "you certainly don't look as if you ever caught up with it." Then she resumed her labors.

### Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of *Wm. C. Little* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

### The Ground of Their Love.

"Let us have peace," said the English invader. "Can you not see that the white strangers love the red men?"

"Ah, yes," replied the intelligent Indian, "they love the very ground we walk upon."—Sacred Heart Review.

### The Ultimate Limit.

First Dentist—My work is so painless that my patients often fall asleep while I am at their teeth.

Second Dentist—That's nothing. Mine all want to have their pictures taken to catch the expression of delight on their faces.

### Truthfully Said.

"My friend, you should join the church. As the prophet says, 'Come thou with us and we will do thee good.'"

"You have already, parson. I was at your church fair last night."—Smart Set Magazine.

### Time to Reorganize.

"I asked her to marry me, and she gave me a supreme court answer."

"What kind of an answer is that?" "Said she would give me six months to readjust myself so as to be acceptable."—Puck.

Happiness, at least, is not solitary; it joys to communicate; it loves others, for it depends on them for its existence.—Stevenson.

Hold fast to the highest ideals that flash upon your vision in hours of exaltation.—Francis C. Willard.

## "That's Good"

Is often said of

## Post Toasties

when eaten with cream or rich milk and a sprinkle of sugar if desired.

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## Personals

Rev. Edgar J. Warren will leave, if nothing interrupts his arrangements, for Scott's Bluff, Neb., about the middle of next month. The congregation of Alice Memorial church have enjoyed his ministry, and are unanimous in desiring his further stay; but Mr. Warren's long illness demands a change of climate. His prospective church is in a thriving new town of two thousand in the irrigated portion of western Nebraska, and from a financial point of view is more advantageous than his present one. If the episcopal consent is not withheld, Mr. Warren will preach his farewell sermon here September 10 and leave for his new home soon afterwards. He and Mrs. Warren will be much missed by their many friends here, within and without their own congregation.

Dr. K. A. Kilander, of Gustavus Adolphus college, will lecture in the Lutheran church next Friday evening, in the Swedish language, on "A Trip through Sweden" illustrated with stereopticon views.

Samuel Goldstein left Tuesday by auto for Chicago, with his brothers Philip and Joseph. He returns this morning. Sol Goldstein has been spending the week here.

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Nelson, Miss Esther Nelson, and Rev. I. Hoyem, left Friday by automobile for Iron Mountain to attend the young people's district meeting.

A. E. McCormack leaves next week for Iron River, where Mrs. McCormack and the children are visiting her parents, to spend a few days vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Blackwell left Tuesday morning for lower Michigan to visit relatives before returning to their Kansas home.

Commissioner Legg is in Escanaba conducting the teachers' examinations, which over forty applicants are taking.

Miss Margaret Henke left Friday for Ishpeming to spend a couple of weeks visiting friends in the hematite city.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Doig returned Saturday morning, after a brief visit with relatives in Milwaukee.

D. W. Chipman, of Milwaukee, is the guest of his sister, Mrs. M. Marble, and other relatives in this city.

H. J. Krueger has the contract for the heating and plumbing in J. P. Bushong's new house.

G. R. Empson makes a trip on business to Duluth the first of the week.

A son was born Thursday, August 10, to Mr. and Mrs. Anton E. Anderson.

Floyd W. Marble returned Tuesday from a few days outing at Fayette.

Ashley and Glenn W. Jackson spent Tuesday afternoon in Escanaba.

Mrs. J. M. Wiggins returned Monday evening to Minneapolis.

W. A. Black, of Flint, visited in the city Sunday.

Carl Brewer, of Ironwood, and Miss Mabel Mason of this city were married by Rev. C. G. Ziegler, of Ishpeming, Tuesday afternoon at the summer home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Mason. The ceremony was private, only the immediate families being present. Mr. Brewer was attended by his brother Henry, and the bride by her sister, Miss Hazel Mason. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brewer, of New Haven, were also present. Mr. and Mrs. Brewer left the same evening for the east. They will be home after September 1 at Ironwood. Mr. Brewer, who comes of a distinguished eastern family, is mining engineer for the Cleveland-Cliffs Iron Co. at its Ashland mine. Mrs. Brewer, who has spent many years of her life in this city, has many warm friends to wish her all future happiness in her new home.

Mrs. Aldine Pennock on Wednesday entertained a party of ladies in honor of Mrs. J. J. Miller. The gathering was in the nature of a revival of old times, as those ladies who were present were residents of Gladstone in its earliest days.

Miss Ellen Nelson left Monday for a three weeks' visit in Ishpeming and Superior, in which latter city she will sojourn with her sister, Mrs. O. L. Peterson.

N. K. Nielsen who has been spending a couple of weeks' vacation in and around Gladstone, returned Wednesday to his desk at the coeprage company's office.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Peterson and son, of Crystal Falls, arrived Tuesday to visit for a couple of weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. Peterson.

R. L. Crews, of Hastings, Neb., arrived Tuesday on business with the Marble Arms Co., for whose goods he has long been an agent.

Miss Spalding, of Evanston, who is instructor in art at the Marquette normal, was the guest over Sunday of Mrs. I. N. Bushong.

Carroll Bjorkman is now in the employ of the Colorado Supply Co. at the mining town of Sunrise, Wyoming.

Cecil Gelzer came in from Minneapolis last Saturday morning to spend a week with his mother here.

James Sayers was called Tuesday morning to Bay Shore, Mich., by news of his father's death.

Mrs. George Vradenburg leaves this morning for Toledo, Ohio, after visiting her father here.

Miss Josephine Rosenblum left Wednesday to visit Ishpeming friends for a few days.

Clayton Campbell, of Chassell, arrived Wednesday to visit James Grills for a week.

Mrs. E. J. Willman entertained a small party of friends Tuesday evening.

Hon. W. F. Hammel and his son David spent the week-end in Appleton.

Mrs. Mary Blackwell returned to Vermillion, Ohio, Sunday night.

C. H. Maclaurin returned Saturday from Mamistique, covering the distance in the auto in 4:55.

Mrs. Otto Nelson, aged twenty-four, died Saturday after nearly a year's illness with tuberculosis. She is survived by her husband and a two year old son. The funeral was held Monday afternoon from the Lutheran church, and attended by the Yeomen, of whom she was a member.

Fred A. Lamberg of Masonville and Miss Effie Gravelle were married Wednesday afternoon at St. Charles church, Rapid River, by Rev. Fr. Kron. After the ceremony a wedding dinner was given at the home of the bride.

The Misses Anna and Martha Swanson, Ruth Lindblad, Esther Gustafson, and Anna and Linda Olson are in Iron Mountain attending the district meeting of the young people's society of the mission church.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Louis returned Tuesday evening from Detroit. Mr. Louis saw a number of old friends at Milwaukee, but they did not stop at Grand Rapids.

J. C. Hayden has sold his farm in the suburbs of Gladstone to Frank E. DeGroot, railway mail clerk, and will devote his attention to his legal work.

A. P. Smith paid Gladstone one of his occasional visits Wednesday and radiated activity and cheerfulness throughout the city during his stay.

Mrs. Andrew Trudell, Mrs. Ruby Trudell and Miss Helen Archambo, who have long resided in Gladstone left Monday for Green Bay.

Capt. E. G. Fisher and Harry Sellers went a-blackberrying along a trout stream Tuesday, and caught several pails full of sweet ones.

Engwald Stevenson, who is a plumber of Chicago, is spending his August vacation in Gladstone as the guest of his big brother Andrew.

Miss Mary Mottel returned Thursday to her home at Mattoon, Wis., after spending four weeks here with her brother, William Mottel.

S. J. Smith collided with a stump Tuesday evening and may fail to take first prize in the motorcycle races on Labor Day.

Mrs. Carl Nyberg and the Misses Anderson returned Tuesday from spending a couple of weeks at Ironwood.

John Darrow and August Goodman, of Rapid River, were in the city Monday on their way to Escanaba.

George Nebel has received a new triplex reversible pump, for use with an electric motor on contracts.

J. H. McDonald has returned to Rapid River from Zanesville, O., where he spent his summer vacation.

Jim Drivas, who has been working at Rouman's candy kitchen for three years, left Thursday for Antigo.

Mrs. S. Richel has finished a large house at Voorhis Ave. and Fourth St., in the Buckeye addition.

F. E. Plumb on Sunday closed the Gem restaurant and will confine his efforts to the Sweet Shop.

Maclaurin, Mertz, Olson & LaFond are Talking the Town in Rapid River this Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Charles J. Holm and children leave today for Iron Mountain to visit for a week or so.

Miss Ruth Schaefer left Wednesday, morning for the Soo to visit friends for a couple of weeks.

J. P. Holm was in Escanaba Monday on business with the commissioners of the poor.

Glenn Cole and Fred Gravelle spent Saturday, Sunday and Monday in Menominee.

Miss Delia Gagnon has accepted a position in Rouman Bros' candy kitchen.

H. E. Hite is erecting a workshop in the rear of his property on Railway Ave.

Otto Machlenberg is spending a couple of weeks with relatives at Blairstown, Ia.

Miss Gladys Nebel left for Marquette Thursday night, to visit her uncle Henry.

Walter France returned from Marquette this week, being in poor health.

Will Yates, of Rockford, Ill., is spending the month with L. J. Smith.

Timothy Killian of Escanaba was in the city Wednesday on business.

A. Jacobs came down Tuesday from Trenary to remain until today.

A daughter was born Saturday to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Cretnas.

A. W. Wolfe left Monday to visit for a month at Ridgeway, Pa.

Cyrus Scott spent yesterday with his relatives in the city.

### Cat's Advantage.

The following composition was written by a ten-year-old nephew of Josh Billings, when the teacher gave him "Dogs and Cats" for a subject: "Dogs and cats always fite each other when tha kit a chance; but a dog ain't no match for a kat, because a kat kin make her tall biggern a ball club and run up a tree whil a dogs gittin riddy."

### Broke 'Em Both.

The society page tells us that the latest big wedding "begared description." We have private advices that it did the same thing to the bride's father.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## THE PENALTY OF PILLAGING

By THOMAS R. DEAN

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The army was in an exposed position. The enemy had every advantage. The general commanding had given orders to maintain the strictest discipline. Any man caught plundering must be shot without mercy. In the midst of this tension a private of the Seventeenth regiment was marched under guard to the colonel's headquarters. He was a black eyed young fellow, scarcely above the limit of height at which recruits are accepted and not a sign of a beard on his rosy cheeks.

"What is it, sergeant?" asked the colonel of the noncommissioned officer who had the young recruit in charge.

"The captain ordered me," replied the sergeant, saluting, "to bring him here to you, sir, and say that he's been pillaging."

"What's your name?" asked the colonel of the prisoner.

"Perkins, sir."

"Did you break into a house?"

"No, sir. After the firing yesterday and our advance we came upon a dwelling that had been deserted during the scrimmage. I went in and saw a bracelet. I took it."

"Took a bracelet! What did you, a soldier, want with a bracelet?"

There was no response to this. Private Perkins looked everywhere except at his commanding officer.

"Well, Perkins, do you think if I let you off this time you can leave pillaging alone?"

"I'll try, sir."

"Well, you can go back to duty; but, mind, if you're caught another time I'll have to shoot you. That's the orders, and I must obey orders as well as you. Nothing demoralizes an army so much as pillaging. We need all our discipline to stand against the enemy. Now go, and don't let me hear of your disobeying the order again."

The next day there was more fighting, more shifting of position, more houses deserted. The scrimmage had barely ceased when the colonel, standing under a tree talking with an officer, saw a man marched toward him between two of his comrades. The colonel's brow darkened, for when the three came near enough for him to see their faces he recognized the center man as Private Perkins. What troubled the officer was that if Perkins had again been caught pillaging he didn't see how he was to avoid shooting the boy.

"I'm ordered by the captain to bring this man to you, sir, and say that he's been pillaging again."

"You're the man," said the colonel to the prisoner. "I told yesterday that if you were caught pillaging again I would have to shoot you."

"Yes, sir."

"Well, what did you pillage for?"

"Couldn't help it, sir; things came too handy."

"What do you mean?"

"After the fight several of us went into a deserted house, and things were lying all about."

"What did you take?"

"A neckiace."

"A neckiace! What in thunder could you do with a neckiace?"

No answer.

"You know what I told you."

"Yes, sir."

"And despite that and your promise not to offend again you entered houses and took gewgaws. There's no use letting you off again. You'd be cabbaging a pair of jeweled garters next time. Sergeant, go to your captain and tell him to send me a firing squad."

The sergeant saluted and was about to leave when the colonel called him and whispered to him:

"Tell the captain to have the guns loaded with blank cartridges. I don't wish to shoot this little fool. I'm only going to scare him."

"Aye, aye, sir."

When the firing squad arrived the colonel said to Private Perkins:

"By order of the general commanding I'm going to shoot you for pillaging. I let you off once. This time I deem it my duty to carry out the general's order. Where are the articles you have taken?"

The recruit put his hand in his pocket and pulled out, in addition to what he had confessed to appropriating, a turquoise finger ring, a lady's lace handkerchief, a pair of silver slipper buckles, a hatpin and three bangles and a—

"For heaven's sake," exclaimed the colonel, "have I a soldier in my command so utterly lost to all sense of manliness as to get himself shot for these feminine baubles?"

Private Perkins looked on the ground. His lip quivered.

"Stand up there," said the colonel, placing the culprit with his back against a tree. The firing squad were aligned to face him. He was a pitiable object, evidently without enough sense to make a plea or a protest for his life. The words "Ready" and "Aim" were given, but before the order to fire came Perkins dropped.

"Sergeant," said the colonel, "sprinkle him and set him up again."

The sergeant went to the collapsed boy and loosened his uniform jacket at the throat. Then he returned to his commander and stood as though he had something of importance to communicate.

"Well, sergeant?"

"He's a girl, sir."

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19-22

E. F. QUINTAL, PROP.

# THE LEAK AT THE NAVY YARD

By ROBERT NAUGHTON.

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LAWRENCE RAND and I have a multitude of enemies, and for years we have walked daily in the shadow of danger. As a result of which, aroused by someone rapping on my door, I swung out of bed and caught up my revolver before I flung wide the door and saw in the hall Anton Werneck, one of the oldest and cleverest operatives in the service.

"Mr. Rand is in Maryland, I know, but the chief wants to see you," he announced briefly.

I dressed, sent a telegram to Rand, and accompanied Werneck to Chief Stirling's room in the Hotel Bavaria.

"The matter is just this," explained that official, motioning us to chairs. "The navy department is making some experiments in steel which promise to be the greatest thing ever brought to light for use in building big guns. For weeks it has appeared as if the American navy was about to gain gun supremacy over the world. The work is proceeding in the navy-yard here, where a close guard can be kept. Now, Duncan, our puzzle is this: Though the twelve men who are engaged in the work are shut up as if they were in prison and communicate with the outside world only through the commanding officer, nevertheless a bulky letter that had burst its envelope and lost its address fell by mere chance into the hands of the postoffice department and proved to be an anonymous communication to Berkelen Freres, the big Belgian ship-building firm, containing a complete report of everything the experimenting party had done up to last Sunday, four days ago."

"Of course Berkelen Freres are merely the receivers for one or more foreign governments. We have failed so far to determine which one it is that is trying to steal such important information, nor have we the slightest indication of where the avenue of communication lies."

"Lieutenant Richard Dunton is in command of the experimenting party, with Lieutenant John Ormsby as second. The chemists are Eldridge, Spengel, John R. Hart and Alfred Cinamenti, the latter Italian-born. The others are enlisted machinists."

"The party does all its work in a low brick building fifty yards from the gun shop and with nothing near it except the blank wall of the yard. It is in plain view from the offices, as is also the section of new barracks in which the party eats and sleeps. When finished with their work in this temporary foundry and laboratory the men retire to the barracks. All are volunteers and are under watch day and night."

"Now, despite all this, one of our men in Paris, cabled three days ago that the coterie of international spies there knew that the agent of some government had cabled home the news of his success in getting the results of the new experiments up to date. There is a clean leak in the navy yard. If we do not stop that leak, there is going to be trouble."

On my suggestion we went immediately to the navy yard. It was nearly four o'clock and everything was dark and deserted yet waking Lieutenant Dunton we made a quiet inspection of both the living quarters and the laboratory. I first satisfied myself that when the laboratory was locked at night no one could obtain entry except by such burglarious methods as to leave abundant trace, and that when the sleeping quarters were locked the men were as if in prison. Dunton had possession of all keys. I went carefully over both buildings to be sure there were no telegraph, telephone or electric wire connections. There was but one possible solution. Some member of the party has a means of sending notes or signals to the outside world in daylight hours. I said as much to Lieutenant Dunton, and he replied:

"That is the result of any process of elimination based on these facts, but eight men stationed in and about this yard day and night, and Ormsby and myself inside the laboratory have watched every man for one suspicious move and every outside person for any indicative act, and I tell you positively there are no written or signaled messages going or coming out of this place. Everything passes through me."

A sudden suspicion flashed over me. I whirled on him and looked at him searchingly. He understood instantly and said with deep feeling: "Yes, I know it is up to me. That I am the one avenue of outlet would be any man's logical conclusion. That is why I am so deeply concerned. I, alone of all of you, know there is another and most dangerous one, for I have told nothing."

I liked the note of honesty in his voice and was pondering over the matter as we walked back toward the barracks. Suddenly Dunton stopped and picked up a long pole, round, well-polished and fully fifteen feet in length.

"What is that?" asked Stirling.

"Some material," said Dunton, "that is entirely foreign to this yard. I have served here four years and this is the first time I have ever seen anything like it within the walls."

I bent a closer attention on it. It was quite dry except where it had lain on the moist ground. Everything else was damp with the night mist from the river. I mentioned this fact. The pole had been put there within the last ten or fifteen minutes.

It was still quite gloomy, as day was just breaking, when we reached the door of the barracks and I took a careful look around before we entered. Not a soul was in sight, but it seemed to me that the shadow in a little niche of a building forty paces away was a little blacker than it should have been and I walked toward it. When within twenty-five feet of it a little figure dashed out, ran at right angles to my track, and shot around the corner.

I was in hot pursuit instantly and Dunton and Stirling were coming along behind me. Around the building we went, I gaining rapidly on the runner. He dashed across the open space, going toward the spot where the pole still lay and caught it up as he ran. Planting it deftly and securely in the pavement, he rose and cleared the high wall.

"Don't shoot, don't shoot," I heard Dunton gasp to the chief. "It's a woman."

Outlined for an instant against the lighter east was a figure in man's clothes, but long hair loosened by her efforts flowed from her head. It was a woman.

Pursuit was useless. She would be lost before we could get to the gate. "There is but one thing that I can suggest," I said as we walked toward the gate, "that either Mr. Rand or I, perhaps both of us, be allowed to take up work with you in the laboratory in the guise either of workmen or chemists."

This suggestion pleased the chief. It shifted the burden of responsibility from his shoulders.

I arrived, properly accredited and equipped, at eight o'clock that morning, as a specially detailed chemical expert who had come on from Washington. Before I came to the yard, however, I found time to write a detailed report for Rand.

I soon found that it was almost impossible to see from the laboratory windows to any point of vantage where a receiver might stand concealed to take signals, and certainly none was sent. Apparently not a man in the place paid the slightest heed to the outer world. Luncheon time came and we repaired to the barracks. On the way I watched the men to note if any of them seemed to be looking for anybody or anything, but the only incident of any sort was when one of them, a stocky little fellow named McCready, stooped and picked up a short piece of fine copper wire which he saw on the yard pavement. He put it carefully in his pocket.

Nothing happened during luncheon, and in the half-hour of rest thereafter the men all smoked or chatted except Sloane, a machinist, who sat down to write a letter to his wife. He took his place at one of the windows and used a large portfolio with a high roll, ink-well, and so on, at the end of it. He seemed very intent but wrote very little for the length of time he took, but there was absolutely nothing about him to indicate that he was signalling in any way; also the only persons who could have seen him were the civilian clerks in the headquarters building about two hundred feet across the yard, and none of them looked in his direction at any time. At one window were two laughing men, at another a girl stenographer and a young clerk obviously engaged in small talk, while at a third window another woman clerk, with hat and veil on, was apparently waiting lunch time.

It was late in the afternoon when Lieutenant Dunton stopped work.

As we were crossing the yard I saw two familiar figures approaching—Rand and the Secret Service Chief.

"Hello, Dunk! This is a pretty job," was Rand's greeting. "Vastly interesting, isn't it? What has turned up today?"

I detailed the day's events for him. "And you are sure no messages have been sent out?"

"Everybody has been closely watched."

"Look at this." He tendered me a fresh report from a Secret Service operative in the employ of the New York office of the Belgian cables, giving the cipher transcript of an anonymous message which had been filed for Berkelen Freres at three that very afternoon giving the full details of our morning work!

The thing was a physical impossibility, and yet before me was proof of its occurrence.

"Perfect! An absolutely perfect report," Dunton repeated.

"There you have given us the key to the premises," exclaimed Rand, studying the development of Dunton's head. "This transmission can be prepared and executed only by a man of high order of intelligence. Brains always show in the head and face of their possessor. Now, granted you and Lieutenant Ormsby are in that class, let us see who else could qualify. Return to the barracks. The chief and I will visit your party in half an hour."

They did so and I noticed Rand surveying each of the men with close attention. When he went out he merely

said to me: "Work straight ahead on the lines you have laid out for yourself until tomorrow evening, and if you have detected nothing then, leave the yard and join me at the club."

All night I lay awake, struggling with the mystery and listening for any movement among the men or any exterior sound that was suspicious, but there was nothing. From lack of sleep, much worry and the effect of the fumes, I was scarcely able to drag myself about at the hour for beginning work in the laboratory.

"We are likely to hit the big truth in the experiments today. Dunton had said early in the morning. 'I dare not retard the work and I dare not puzzle the men on details. One man cannot know what all the others do not, and so I hope to high heaven we tap this underground line very soon.'"

But when we quit work neither goal was reached. A few minutes' conversation with Rand made me ashamed of my weariness.

"I have just received notice that another message containing the last twenty-four hours' work has been filed for Berkelen Freres," was his opening remark.

"I'll stake my life that it did not come from the experimenting party," I answered with some heat.

"Go slow, Dunk, go slow," said Rand with that easy, provoking smile I knew so well. "They alone know the details of the work. I have more news for you. Permit me to felicitate you on the skill with which you took hold of this case and on the progress you have made from the outset. By the way, you remember the lady who vaulted the wall. I measured the wall and found it to be a good eight feet high. So I went to O'Rourke of the Athletic Association Committee and asked him where I could find a woman who could do that in passable street attire. 'There are only two,' he declared, 'that I know of on either side of the Atlantic. The one is Miss Sadie Nutter, of Chicago, and the other is Anita Yvonne Desarte, a professional, who was in this country with Barnum & Bailey this summer.'"

"Miss Nutter has been in Chicago for months. Paul Desarte, brother of Anita Yvonne Desarte, says she goes down to Coney Island daily but always returns in the evening. Miss Desarte

is a remarkable person: She speaks a number of languages, has written a technical work on electricity, has traveled two seasons with a circus, and has a way of leaving home and disappearing for months."

"After securing this information I then sent for the pole found in the yard, and the marine who brought it over happened to get on the car with a conductor who said that he had seen a young man two nights before taking such a pole with him along the street. The conductor's description of that young man fits in exactly with that of the woman at the navy yard. Further, Miss Desarte, in height, weight and complexion is a duplicate of the woman at the yard."

At this juncture a page brought in two notes. One was from a well-known sporting goods house.

"Ah, by the way," said Rand, "I saw this firm's brand on the pole and sent the pole around by Tom Rahway. Here is a note from the manager to say that it is one which he presented to Miss Desarte, and gives her a character such as described. By Jove! here is a note from the young lady herself!"

He read it with evident amusement and then passed it over to me. It read:

My Dear Mr. Rand:

Hearing that you have been making inquiries about me, and wishing to be of all the assistance to you that I can be, will you please meet me this evening at the New Amsterdam theater? I have the lower stage box on the left, and shall be alone.

ANITA YVONNE DESARTE.

"I must ask you to go, Dunk," said Rand. "It will do you good, and I must finish looking up the records of the men of the experimenting party. I might remark that both offices, all the chemists, and two of the workmen are men of probably sufficient

brains to compile and transmit these reports, and one workman is certainly a fellow of such ability that he is out of his place in life. He is the man McCready, whom you noted the first day."

An hour later as I stood at the head of the center aisle and looked at the little woman seated in the stage box watching the performance already begun, it flashed over me that I had seen her in broad daylight some time recently. I could not say when or where; but every line of her figure and something about her hat with its filmy drapery about the brim, was familiar.

"Good evening, Mr. Duncan," she said with a gracious smile as I entered the box. It was necessary for me to put forth an effort to repress surprise that she knew my name.

"You are Mr. Duncan, are you not? Of course you wonder how I guessed it. I know Mr. Rand by sight and, as he did not come, who is so likely to take his place as yourself?"

"I am extremely glad to meet you, Miss Desarte," I began boldly, leading a trump. "I must confess profound admiration for the manner in which you cleared that wall the other evening. One of the officers with me wanted to try a wing shot at you but I am very glad he was restrained."

"Really, was some one about to shoot at me?" she responded gleefully and without the slightest constraint. I had not stirred her in the least by my tactics. "That was most exciting. You know I do a very great deal of work for the foreign governments, especially the French, and I had made up my mind that there were a number of things in the shops which are going into the new battleships, that the Bureau Maritime would be glad to hear of, so I went over with my pole. I was very sorry to be compelled to leave it behind."

I could scarcely keep from smiling. She thought she had hoodwinked me completely, by her apparent candor; at least she had established a friendly though false basis between us which would be agreeable to both and would allow us to play each his or her own game in the background.

She was very pretty and most interesting, especially in her stories of



IT WAS A WOMAN.

experiences as a spy; in fact, we enjoyed the evening greatly, and if there was any constraint between us, neither showed it. I was amazed at her information about the great secret international cases of late years and realized for the first time that we were arrayed against a coterie well worth the struggle. Perhaps she meant for me to see this. Perhaps she was so audacious as to be willing to let me think that, in her, I had my hand on the medium of the transmission of the information and to defy me to find out who the sender was and who the ultimate receiver.

As we were about to alight from a taxicab at her door, she said:

"Mr. Duncan, it is a bad with me, this going to the beaches, but will you meet me at Heller's on the walk at Far Rockaway at eleven tomorrow morning. I may have some very interesting hints to tell you."

The latter hint was bait, pure and simple. Of course I agreed to go and it was not until I got to the club that I made up my mind that she had no intention whatsoever of going, but was bent only on removing me from the scene of action.

The chauffeur called me back as he turned away from the club doorway. "You have left something, sir," he said.

Another taxi was passing at a slow speed and a tall dark man lolled indolently in it, watching me by the bright light as I stepped forward and picked from the bottom of my taxi, a thin black leather wallet closely filled with papers. Just then there was a rush from behind me. The wallet was snatched from my hand, and I turned in time to see the tall, dark man spring back into his cab with the agility of a tiger. Before my chauffeur could get under way the other taxicab was lost in the throng.

Of course I must tell Rand at once

all that had happened, and I knew I would have a struggle to keep from choking him when he laughed at me. And well he might be amused. Doubtless I had had the whole secret in my hands, at least I could have made sure of whether or not the fair Anita was our prey.

Absently I stood in the library pondering the matter when one of the attendants came to me with a note on a tray. Under it lay the thin wallet empty.

The note read:

Dear Dunk: Go to Yorkville Court in the morning at nine and appear against the Baron von Oldenhaus, charged with larceny of your wallet on the street. Get a postponement. He is in the custody of Sergeant Creagan in the Hotel St. Auburn, and if remanded to Creagan's custody may be kept out of the game tomorrow. Join me at the navy-yard at noon. We are near the finish. RAND.

I was too tired to puzzle over the last strange turn of events, and in half an hour was at home and asleep.

At Yorkville Court I found that the "Baron von Oldenhaus" of Rand's note was my tall, dark friend of the night previous. I got him remanded in Creagan's custody as suggested. It was nearing eleven when I left the court and I hurried to the navy-yard, reading on my way a note which Creagan had passed me in answer to my whispered request as to what statement the Baron had made to him.

Creagan said that the Baron's version was that he had been instructed by his government to come to the United States, get in touch with Anita Desarte, and while maintaining a friendly relationship between them, make sure that she was properly serving the bureau of military intelligence at Berlin in securing some information on battleship construction. He had followed her to the New Amsterdam theater, had seen her encounter me and had trailed us to her home. Just after I left she had come running out in great excitement to look for her lost wallet. Hearing her story the tall, dark man had followed me, stepping from his taxi, and had snatched the wallet out of my hands himself safely away, a gentleman who spoke German had drawn up beside his taxi in an electric hansom, and calling a police officer, had the tall man arrested, and the police had taken the wallet from him.

So Rand in person had been following Anita Desarte and me. Well, that was one of his ways, and he took a certain pleasure in his cleverness. That pleasure was plainly written in his smile as he said "good morning" to me in the commandant's office at the navy-yard.

"Creagan has already telephoned me the result in court," he began. "Now, let us see if we can do as well on this side of the river. We want the person taking the information and the sender in the party, and his method. That is where we balk. Never in all my experience have I been without a vestige of a theory as to how messages can be transmitted from one confederate to another under such a guard and such conditions. Why, we are even sure that as the reports cover the afternoon of one day and the morning of the next are filed in the afternoon before three o'clock that the information goes out shortly after noon. But how, how, how?"

He walked up and down a moment thinking, then he turned to the commandant and said:

"Is it possible for you to have a detail of eight men to carry Mr. Duncan and myself under sheets in stretchers across the yard back and forth once or twice during the noon hour. Have the men go slowly, and by the time we are through with that I will have found some other device for lettering before that barrack section from which the information must proceed, without appearing to be on the watch."

In ten minutes a stretcher detail took me as a sick man across the yard; in fifteen minutes another took Rand. I saw nothing though my eyes traveled over everything in view. As soon as he was around the corner of the building, where we awaited him, he leaped out of the stretcher and calling to me to follow, ran to the back door of the barracks. He whistled in at Lieutenant Dunton's window and got us admitted, and in another minute we stepped into the room where the men were resting.

All was quite as it had been the two days I was there. The men did not hear us enter. They were smoking and chatting, and by the window Sloane was laboriously writing to his wife a brief message that must pass under Lieutenant Dunton's eye. A silence fell over the other men in the place. They saw that something was about to happen.

Rand stepped quietly up behind Sloane and watched him closely for a minute. By Jove! I now saw that at intervals Sloane was touching with his pen two tiny spots of bright copper on the end of the big roll of his portfolio, and it was plain from the manner of his touch he was sending telegraphically. His movement was so slight that only eyes as keen as Rand's would have discerned it.

Rand stepped back from the window out of sight in the depths of the room.

"Sloane, come here to me," he said sternly.

The man sprang to his feet, pale and tottering. He hurriedly laid down his portfolio and he hurriedly.

"Bring that thing with you."

Sloane did as bid, then, and Rand tore the portfolio apart and disclosed the mechanism of a miniature wireless sender.

"Place all these men under arrest and guard Sloane and McCready carefully, Lieutenant Dunton. Now to find the receiver. Come, Dunk, I think I know where to look."

We shot out the back way, popped into the stretchers, and in a few minutes had entered the headquarters building.

Leaving the two details we hurried straight through to the front, Rand leading the way. Then he stopped, puzzled.

"By George! that fellow was sending straight at these windows."

About the windows were some clerks and stenographers lounging most innocently just as I had seen them the first day. All were talking, save at one window where a woman stenographer with her hat and veil on, ready for the street, stood staring intently toward the gate of the yard, just as I saw her the first day. Rand looked at her keenly, then strode up behind her, peered searchingly at the back of her head, and said:

"Very sorry to interrupt you, Miss Desarte, but the man who was sending to you is under arrest and so are you now. Too bad you spend so much time at the beaches."

She shrugged her shoulders and laughed as, at his suggestion, she took off her hat and its net drapery.

"Will you look at these, Duncan?" said Rand, examining them curiously.

"This veil is traversed with a fine film of tiny receiving wires and on this broad hat it must act beautifully. In the crown is the remainder of the mechanism, and here in Miss Desarte's hand is a military telegrapher's receiving roll on which she pricks the dots and dashes of the notes she makes of the messages. Permit me to say, Miss Desarte, this is the most ingenious contrivance I have ever seen. Who is the inventor, may I ask?"

"I am," she said proudly.

"Is it all clear now?" said Rand as we left the place after turning the three prisoners over to the commandant.

"All but Miss Desarte's night visit," said I.

"Oh, she brought that piece of wire to lay it where McCready had told her. He wanted it to repair his sender. I found it in the crown of his hat."

"We were ready to prove our cases in their entirety against the fair Anita, the expert Sloane, and the very able and intellectual McCready, and the Baron thrown in for good measure, but having preserved its secret, the value of which will be apparent in the next war, the government impressed upon Rand that nothing be said of the matter or nothing made public until after the new guns were finished, and the fleet started for the Pacific."

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## NO POSTCARD NONSENSE

Never Again Will Fair Tourist by This Means Seek to Find Favor With Friends.

"I have decided," says the girl who loves to travel, and who is sailing soon for the other side, "not to send back a single postcard."

"Why?" demanded her nearest and dearest. "You must send some to me."

"Oh, yes, to you, of course," and she bestowed a hearty kiss. "But not to Tom, Dick and Harry, nor to Lot, Kit and Harriet. Yes, I've had my feelings hurt. You know when I went that long trip (the dearest friend nodded), well, Aunt fixed me out with a list of all the people she thought it would be nice to send cards to from the less frequented places. I thought Cadiz a nice city to begin at, and you can't imagine all the good time I spent choosing and writing those postcards—and when I wanted to be doing anything else! I mailed 50 5-cent cards, 25 at a dime each and 100 at one cent each, and the postage was supposed to be about 2 cents each, but the porter is not inclined to be held down exactly. At any rate, it cost me over \$10 to get those cards off. And what do you think Cousin — said in Janet's hearing? You can't imagine. Of course not. She said I was fond of showing off and had bored everybody to death with my foreign cards. Henceforth I save time and money."

Training a Wife.

In the first published reminiscences of Queen Elizabeth of Roumania is an old story of her grandfather, the Duke of Nassau—a prince in whom was firmly established the medieval German theories respecting women. He had just married his second wife, and, says the queen, "that there might be no mistake at all as to the position he intended to assume, the wedding ceremony was no sooner over and the newly-married couple alone in their traveling carriage than he proceeded to light his pipe, and closing the windows, smoked hard in her face for a few hours, just to see if she would venture to remonstrate or complain!"

Under Suspicion.

"I'm so sorry to hear that your daughter eloped. Does your husband take it very hard?"

"Not half as hard as he would be taking it if he had been asked for money to buy a wedding outfit. Sometimes I'm half inclined to believe that he helped the young man put the extension ladder up to Laura's window."

Force of Habit.

"I suppose those fishermen will have a reasonable celebration of the national holiday."

"What makes you believe that?"

"Don't fishermen naturally go in for siene proceedings?"

# ROOSEVELT ON STAND

FORMER PRESIDENT DEFENDS HIMSELF BEFORE STEEL INVESTIGATING COMMITTEE.

## STOPPED PANIC, HE DECLARES

Asserts His Approval of Tennessee Iron Merger by Trust Averted Disaster—Tells of Gary-Frick Conference.

New York.—Col. Theodore Roosevelt took the witness stand in the congressional inquiry into the United States Steel corporation to tell what he knew regarding the absorption of the Tennessee Coal and Iron company by the Steel corporation during the panic of 1907.

Mr. Roosevelt's intention to appear had been kept secret, but a few moments before his arrival police officers were stationed in the aldermanic chamber and at its approaches.

"Mr. Chairman, I wrote out the statement I should like to make," said the former president, after Mr. Stanley had asked him to explain what knowledge he had of the Tennessee Coal and Iron absorption by the United States Steel corporation. "I would like to read the statement."

"You may read it," said the chairman, "certainly, just as you choose."

Mr. Roosevelt then began reading, introducing his subject with a description of the financial panic conditions in the fall of 1907.

"It was the utmost duty of the administration," he read, "to prevent by all means the spread of the panic before it became a disaster."

The secretary of the treasury and he, Mr. Roosevelt said, were constantly in touch with the situation. During that time he learned that two members of the United States Steel corporation wished to see him in the morning. At breakfast the next day he was informed that E. H. Gary and H. C. Frick were waiting to see him. Mr. Bonaparte, then attorney general, he continued, had not yet arrived from Baltimore.

"I sent a note to Secretary Root to come over," the former president read, "and he arrived at the White House."

The conference was brief, Mr. Roosevelt explained, and later he wrote a note to Mr. Bonaparte stating all the facts of the conference.

Mr. Roosevelt went on, going into details about the serious financial conditions in New York, and told how he had taken the responsibility to permit the transfer of the steel company, and did it on his own initiative.

"It was necessary for me to act at once," said the former president, "before the stock exchange opened, or the transaction might prove useless."

He said he was convinced that acquisition by the steel corporation of the Tennessee Coal and Iron company did not change the legal status of the corporation.

"Furthermore, I believed it would be for the public good," continued Mr. Roosevelt. "I answered Messrs. Gary and Frick that if matters were in such a state I did not want to stand in the way, and the results proved that the act was a good one, because the panic was stopped."

"If I had not acted at once in that extraordinary crisis I should have been a mere title, and would have proved an unworthy public officer, if I had not done as I did. Every step I took was as open as the day."

Then Mr. Roosevelt launched into a general discussion with Chairman Stanley of the general trust question, saying that the United States had something to learn from Germany.

Colonel Roosevelt, on finishing his testimony received the thanks of the committee and expressed his satisfaction that as "a plain American citizen" he had been able to assist the committee.

## COL. WILLIAM C. GREENE DEAD

Former Copper Magnate Succumbs to Acute Pneumonia Which Develops as Result of Accident.

Cananea, Mex.—Col. William Cornell Greene, the former copper magnate, is dead from acute pneumonia, which developed as a result of injuries he sustained when he was thrown from his carriage. His collar bone and two ribs were fractured.

Colonel Greene was one of the most picturesque figures of the group of copper men who have operated in the southwest. His rise from a penniless prospector to directing genius of the Cananea copper camp was meteoric. From the time he assumed ownership here until he encountered reverses in the panic year of 1907 Greene was one of the dominant figures in the copper industry.

He was born August 26, 1853, at Duck Creek, Wis.

**Denounces Boy Scouts.**  
Baltimore, Md.—The Maryland branch of the Socialist party is about to launch a campaign against the existence of the Boy Scouts, which it condemns as an "organization that will prove harmful to laboring classes."

**Father of Six Kills Wife.**  
Mammoth Springs, Ark.—Samuel Cypert, aged forty-five years, father of six children, shot and killed his wife, then himself at his home east of here. Domestic trouble was the cause for the crime.

# TAFT ISSUES PLEA

ASKS SUPPORT OF PEOPLE IN BEHALF OF TREATIES.

Wants Moral Influence of Nation Used on Senators to Ratify Conventions of Nations.

Mountain Lake Park, Md.—President Taft traveled 400 miles through Maryland and West Virginia by special train to appeal to the people of the United States to use their moral influence to have the senate ratify the British and French arbitration treaties.

His appeal was made direct to the Mountain Lake Park Chautauqua of the Methodist Episcopal church, but in it the president included the rest of the nation as well.

"I observe," said the president, "that there is some suggestion that by ratifying this treaty, the senate may in some way abdicate its function of treaty making. I confess myself to being unable to perceive the logic in any such a point.

"To have these treaties not ratified by the senate of the United States or to have any hesitation and discussion of a serious character in respect to them would halt the movement toward general peace, which has made substantial advance in the last ten years. To secure the ratification of the treaties therefore, appeal must be made to the moral sense of the nation and while that is not entirely in the keeping of the churches, certainly they may exert a powerful influence in the promotion of any effective instrumentality to secure permanent peace."

Leaving the arbitration treaties behind, the president asked for the same sort of popular support of the treaties with Honduras and Nicaragua.

"There is no issue before the senate so acute in respect to the cause of peace as the confirmation of these Central American treaties," said the president. "While I admit the greater importance of universal treaties of arbitration, in the long run and as affecting the world at large, yet in respect of American interests, in respect of peace in this hemisphere, they are not equal in importance to the confirmation of these Central American treaties."

In making his plea for the Central American conventions, the president highly praised former President Roosevelt. He spoke of the tendency of the United States to extend their helping hand to less powerful people, and instanced Mr. Roosevelt's intervention in Cuba.

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## SENATOR W. P. FRYE EXPIRES

Veteran Maine Statesman Succumbs to Heart Disease at His Home in Lewiston.

Lewiston, Me.—United States Senator William Pierce Frye died at his home in this city from heart disease, aged eighty-one years.

Senator Frye was dean of the United States senate. His term of service began only ten days later than that of his former colleague from Maine, Eugene Hale, who retired last March and left Mr. Frye as the ranking member of the senate in point of service.

All last winter he was ill, but went regularly to the senate and met every requirement of his work.

**Hurt Nerve Causes Trance.**  
Eflingham, Ill.—After investigation, physicians declare that the fourteen-weeks' trance from which Hazel Schmidt, daughter of John Schmidt of Vandalia, Ill., was awakened finally was brought on by a strained nerve in the brain caused by excitement or worry.

**Gen. G. W. Gordon Is Dying.**  
Memphis, Tenn.—Gen. G. W. Gordon, commander-in-chief of the Confederate Veterans, is critically ill at his home here.

# HURRAH FOR ARBITRATION.



## MAY GO TO PRISON

GEORGE W. PERKINS DEFIES INQUIRY—REFUSES TO GIVE POLITICAL DATA.

### ORDERED TO BARE SECRETS

Contempt Threat Is Made to Morgan's Former Partner by Steel Probers for Refusing to Tell of Campaign Contributions.

Washington.—George W. Perkins, former member of the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co., and a director of the United States Steel corporation, was advised by Chairman Stanley of the steel investigating committee that his refusal to answer questions regarding his personal campaign contributions and such contributions as were made by the New York Life Insurance company, of which concern he was formerly an officer, would lead to Mr. Perkins' citation to appear before the bar of the house of representatives.

Should the house sustain the majority of the committee and order Mr. Perkins to answer, and should he then still refuse, he may be adjudged in contempt of congress and imprisoned. It is believed, however, that this crisis will not be reached, Mr. Perkins having expressed a desire to reflect on his position. Mr. Perkins, though personally willing to talk about campaign contributions, refused on the advice of counsel to answer interrogatories along that line put to him.

Mr. Perkins, aside from this turn in the committee proceedings, told the committee a remarkable story of the panic of 1907 and the events which made necessary the absorption of the Tennessee Coal and Iron company by the United States Steel corporation.

He admitted that the steel corporation had contributed to the spread of the protective tariff doctrine and verified records produced by Chairman Stanley showing that the steel corporation in 1906 sought legal advice, which directed that as a corporation it should not make contributions to campaign funds.

The witness was subjected to a rigorous examination by Mr. Stanley relating to the minutes of the executive committee of the steel corporation at which Mr. Perkins proposed a plan of converting \$200,000,000 worth of steel preferred stock into \$250,000,000 of five per cent. second mortgage bonds, thus gaining \$50,000,000 without cost to the corporation.

## KILL 20 IN HAITI BATTLE

Pillagers Cause Terror in Port-au-Prince, Looters Firing Many Buildings—Anarchy Reigns.

Port-au-Prince.—Fighting between factions in the revolutionist army again broke out in the streets of the capital and in one engagement 20 were killed. Troops of General Firmin's army clashed with soldiers under General Lecomte.

As a result of the conditions bordering on absolute anarchy which followed the foreign warships landed more marines. The rebels threatened to pillage the entire city.

The Dutch steamer Prinz der Niederlander, with ex-President Simon and his wife on board, left for Kingston, Jamaica, the international war fleet firing a parting salute for the deposed president.

**Commons Kills Lords' Plan.**  
London.—By a vote of 145 to 289, the house of commons rejected the lords' amendment to the veto bill, thus sustaining Premier Asquith's governmental policy by a surprisingly large majority.

**Carmen Join Dock Strike.**  
London.—The carmen joined the other strikers on the London docks, and union officials say 70,000 men are now affected. Work on the south side of the Thames river is at a standstill.

## LEGAL KIDNAPING HIT

CONGRESS URGED TO CHECK HASTY EXTRADITION.

Senate Special Committee Files Report Apparently Based on Haywood and McNamara Cases.

Washington.—The process of "legal kidnaping," as in the labor cases of Moyer, Haywood and McNamara, was condemned in a report presented by the senate select committee appointed to investigate the third degree methods of the police authorities of the United States. Senator Borah presented the report on behalf of the committee.

The committee said the practice of hurrying accused men from one state to another without giving them an opportunity to be heard should be prevented by prohibiting extradition until after a lapse of a certain number of days or by some other effective plan.

The only other recommendation was the cessation of "jury shadowing" by the secret service men. The inquiry did not extend to the police methods of the state or cities, the committee believing its jurisdiction did not include them.

The condemnation of jury shadowing was based upon the committee's discovery that in important cases the department of justice authorized surveillance of jurymen to prevent their being tampered with. The committee in this final report condemned the practice of the government, even though it be by the defense, because it is "liable to great abuse."

The committee's comment on irregular extraditions evidently was based on the course pursued in removing Moyer and Haywood from Colorado to Idaho on the charge of murdering Governor Steunenberg and in getting McNamara from Indiana on the charge of destroying the Los Angeles Times building, but neither instance is specifically mentioned. They were spoken of as cases in which "no opportunity was offered to test the legality of the proceedings or the jurisdiction of the court granting judgment."

## PREMIER ASQUITH IS UPHELD

Commons Defeats Proposal to Condemn Government for Providing Peers to Aid Veto.

London.—The house of commons was crowded to the doors when Arthur J. Balfour arose to move his vote of censure on the government.

Many notables crowded together in the strangers' gallery to hear the words of the opposition leader in his condemnation of the government for securing the king's pledge to create a sufficient number of new peers to pass the veto bill through the house of lords.

The visitors saw the house kill the proposal by a vote of 365 to 246, and its defeat is regarded as having failed to improve the Unionist cause.

## DEATH TAKES JOHN W. GATES

American Financier Passes Away in Paris After Hard Fight for Life.

Paris.—John W. Gates, the American financier and millionaire, is dead here of a complication of kidney and heart diseases. His death followed a sudden relapse after a night of fighting with stimulants to save his life.

**Gaynor Given Loving Cup.**  
New York.—A committee of citizens on the anniversary of "the mayor's providential preservation in the attack made upon his life," presented to Mayor Gaynor a handsome silver loving cup, suitably inscribed.

**Condemn 26 for Ship Mutiny.**  
Madrid, Spain.—A court-martial at Cadiz condemned to death 26 men who took part in the mutiny on board the Spanish battleship Numancia, while the vessel was lying in the roadstead at Tangier.

# PERKINS IS LET OFF

STEEL INVESTIGATING COMMITTEE DROPS THE CAMPAIGN CONTRIBUTION TOPIC.

## FIRM IN REFUSAL TO TELL

Subject Rests for Time Being, but Books of Subsidiary Companies of Corporation Are Demanded.

Washington.—George W. Perkins, for many years one of the most prominent figures in American finance, probably will not be asked any more questions about campaign contributions and thus will escape citation for contempt before the bar of the house of representatives by the Stanley steel trust committee of inquiry.

The committee decided at a turbulent executive session not to press questions relating to Mr. Perkins' personal campaign contributions. The inquiry into gifts of the New York Life Insurance company and the United States Steel corporation, it was said, was left in abeyance.

The committee's decision not to press the inquiry into campaign contributions was based on the conclusion that the house resolution did not give authority to go into this subject. It was said that Representative Littleton of New York insisted that the committee would transcend its power.

Several members of the committee asserted that Mr. Perkins had been freed only from answering the questions regarding his personal contributions and that the matter of the United States Steel corporation and the New York Life Insurance company campaign gift had not been decided finally.

Chairman Stanley and Representatives Littleton and Sterling of the committee and Herbert Knox Smith, commissioner of corporations, had a conference with President Taft at the White House following the executive sessions. All refused to discuss the conference.

Chairman Stanley and his associates, it was learned, had gone to the White House to ask the president to release the reports of the commissioner of corporations on the steel industry with a view to getting at some of the information sought by the inquiry.

President Taft, it was said, promised to give the committee all information in the possession of the bureau of corporations in regard to the steel trust which could be furnished within the law.

## LONDON FACES FOOD FAMINE

Supplies Nearly Exhausted Owing to Dock Strike—Women Join in Riots.

London.—Increasing disorder marked the dock strike. The men of dockland who are already feeling the pinch of deprivation, have adopted drastic measures to prevent any attempt by non-unionists or clerical staffs to move a wheel, and collisions with the police were frequent and sharp.

The Combined Millers' Association of London has telegraphed the home secretary asking for military protection against the striking dock hands.

A bread famine within the next three days is certain if present conditions prevail.

The fish porters have joined the strike movement, and there was no one to unload the fish trawlers that arrived in the Thames. The wholesale prices of chilled beef have advanced seven to ten cents a pound within the last seven days.

At a meeting of strikers at Tower Hill Benjamin Tillet, secretary of the Dock, Wharf, Riverside and General Workers' Union of Great Britain, announced that orders had been issued calling out every man of the port of London. The new order will increase the total of strikers to 100,000.

## RECESS IN LORIMER CASE

Committee Adjourns Hearings Until Early in October When Scene Shifts to Chicago.

Washington.—A two months' recess to meet in Chicago early in October was taken by the Lorimer investigating committee. More than 100 witnesses remain to be heard, according to present plans. Some of these are important actors in the drama. The majority are nondescript members of the Forty-sixth general assembly, while others will be brought forward to corroborate or disprove acts in which they were not the principals. The committee started work here more than seven weeks ago, heard 47 witnesses and has canvassed a large portion of national and Illinois political history, as well as going into the Lorimer and "jack pot" scandals. It is believed that all principals have been named.

**Chile Pays Indemnity.**  
London.—Augustin Edward, the Chilean minister to Great Britain, paid over to Ambassador Reid 184,637 pounds, the indemnity awarded the United States in the Alsop claim against Chile under the arbitral judgment of King George.

**Gen. G. W. Gordon Dies.**  
Memphis, Tenn.—Gen. George W. Gordon, commander-in-chief of the United Confederate Veterans, and representative in congress from the Tenth Tennessee district, is dead here.

# IN THE COUNTRY.



The City Man—Your father, I believe, cleared the land of everything. The Countryman—Yes—everything but the mortgage.

Tit for Tat.  
A young man, who had not been married long, remarked at the dinner table the other day:

"My dear, I wish you could make bread such as mother used to make." The bride smiled and answered in a voice that did not tremble:

"Well, dear, I wish you could make the dough that father used to make."

More Than That.  
"Did they water the stock?" "They fairly turned the hose on it."

Instrumental music is sometimes only instrumental in making the people next door move.

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

A wise man may forgive, but only a fool will forget.

# 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.



**Iowa State Fair AND EXPOSITION DES MOINES**  
Aug. 24th-Sept. 1st

**WANTED** Everybody suffering from Piles, Fistula, Hemorrhoids, Etc. or a Hoop, Inflammation, Constipation, Bleeding or Itching Piles, write for free trial of Positive Piles Cure. S. U. TARNEY, Auburn, Indiana.

**UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME**  
NOTRE DAME, INDIANA  
IS THE GREATEST BOY AND COLLEGE IN THE WORLD  
Write for Catalogue.

# With the World's Workers

REVIEW OF PROGRESS THAT IS BEING MADE ALONG ALL LINES OF ENDEAVOR

## DEMANDS TOO MUCH

### Employer Asks Youth to Work Six Nights a Week Without Any Extra Pay.

### REFUSAL BRINGS DISCHARGE

### Lad in This Case Is Fortunate to Get Out of Such a Position, but Must Remember to Be Tactful and Considerate.

H. W. T. is young and ambitious. He has just been discharged from his first position and he feels that he is the victim of gross injustice on the part of his employer.

There are few things more pathetic than the helpless rage and incredible astonishment of a young man when he first comes into painful contact with the blind and crushing forces that often control modern business.

In his youthful dreams he has built up a more or less ideal world, with himself as the conquering hero.

He wakes to find himself caught between the irresistible millstones of commerce, the victim of what seems plain injustice, his virtues often unrecognized, his important plans and personality treated with scanty consideration.

He feels that were the facts but known the whole world would sympathize with him and denounce those who have treated him unjustly.

In that bitter and perfectly natural frame of mind H. W. T. tells the story of his discharge. His first position in the office of a big corporation paid him \$8 a week. Being ambitious and feeling the need of a better education he entered the night course of a business college. Three evenings a week he attended recitations; the other three he spent in study, often burning the midnight oil.

Presently the business of the corporation which employed him took a spurt. His boss asked him to work nights. By the advice of his parents he willingly consented to put in three nights a week at his desk. But that was not satisfactory. It was demanded that he work six nights a week. That would, of course, have put an end to his studies in college. Again with parental counsel he declined to make the sacrifice and was instantly discharged.

There can be no question that a corporation which expects its employees to work nights six nights a week, without paying for the extra time, is unjust and unfair. If such demands occur frequently it may be set down as fairly certain that the managers of the corporation are either incompetent or overgreedy.

Under the best conditions and except in cases of emergency overtime work is rarely profitable. At the end of a regular day no man is in condition to do his best or even good work, without putting an unusual strain on

his powers. That fact is recognized both by competent employers, who order overtime work with the greatest reluctance, and by all organized workers, who exact more pay for overtime than for regular work.

To H. W. T., personally, a few suggestions may be made. A very young man is almost always lacking in tact. He is likely to put things bluntly and abruptly. When an obstacle rises in his path he magnifies it into a mountain and tries to climb straight up its steep sides, when, perhaps, there is an easy path around it. He does not know that many battles are won by appearing to yield.

Corporation managers are, after all, very human. And, in common with most men, they have a great sympathy for an ambitious and industrious youth. It may be that if H. W. T. had, with apparent willingness, accepted the order for overtime work, his manager would, a little later, have arranged to give him time for his study and recitations.

H. W. T. will find, as he grows older, how to use tact in dealing with his superiors in business, without at all hurting his own self-respect. In the meantime he cannot go far wrong so long as he is guided by the greater experience and worldly wisdom of his father and mother.

## TALE WITH A MORAL

### Old Merchant Shows There Is Such a Thing as Being "Too Blamed Faithful."

### HIS SON SEES THE POINT

### Young Partner Wants Some Recreation but Concludes That He Will "Hold On to the Rod a Little While Longer."

At the end of his first year out of college a young man saw "E Son" put after his father's name on the old weather stained sign that stretched across the front wall of a building that had become a landmark in the wholesale district. After twelve months in and out of the concern he had become a junior member.

"I say, dad," he asked, "how long must a fellow stay at his post before he gets a leave for recreation, you know?"

The founder of the house clasped his hands across the back of his head, lowered his cigar from its usual angle, and looked at the blue flames dancing on the gas log.

"To put it another way, dad," said the young partner, "do you believe that the sticker wins out?"

The old man's story was an answer to both questions.

"When I was a boy," he began, "it

### Paper Twine and Fabrics.

After a 10-years' study of the hand-spun paper yarns and twines used in China and Japan long ago, and the attempts made in the United States some 20 years ago to spin paper yarns for textile purposes, Carl Pontus Hellberg of Holmsted, Switzerland, claims to have solved the problem by using pine fibre and improved methods of treatment in manufacture. After describing previous difficulties and failures, Mr. Hellberg says:

"The appearance and strength of the yarn will depend on the quality of the paper. From Swedish kraft a very strong yarn is obtained. In order to obtain an absolutely first-class yarn from pine fiber, finished paper made from the very best sulphite or sulphate pulp must be used, this pulp to be made from the slow-growing white pine which is found in Russia, Finland, Sweden, Norway, Canada and the United States. The spinning of yarn from finished paper gives that yarn a suitable strength. It has also been proved by the trials I have made that Swedish kraft paper gives a yarn 20 to 25 per cent stronger than other kinds of paper.

"Putting aside the advantage of obtaining a stronger yarn by using finished paper instead of pulp, there is no saving in producing yarn from the pulp direct, as the pulp, or half-made paper, as it should be called, in order to be spun has to be subjected to the same treatment as in making paper, with the exception of the finishing."

was necessary for me to become a family helper. A new concern opened in the town and I got a job on trial at \$3 a week. I was to do anything I was asked to do, anything to my strength and ability.

"The storehouse was on the bank of the river convenient to the steamboat landing. It was a pastime in those days—we who have made the fight like to recur to such days—for rival steamboats on their return voyage down the river—our town was the head of navigation—to run up a mile or so above the landing and from that point turn and race by the water front until they reached the bend and disappeared. It was a great event for the people of the town and lots of fun for the steamboat folks.

"On one occasion the boss of the establishment where I was holding my first job, and some of the employees of the concern were putting in place the scales on which freights were to be weighed. The rod connecting the machinery of the platform with the upright and arm of the scales was put in my hands. I was to hold the rod until the necessary arrangement was made to perfect the whole.

"While I stood at my post somebody in the store cried out: 'They're off.' That meant that two steamers had started on the race. The boss and every man under him scampered through the back door to the levee to watch the run. I know if I let go the rod all the work would have to be done over again, and I stood there like another Casablanca, of whom you may have heard before you went to college. I was there when the boss and his force returned. My faithfulness enabled them to finish the job they had begun. All the while they were talking about the race.

"At the end of the week the boss informed me that while I was a nice boy and faithful, the concern would not need my services any longer. Maybe I hadn't the sort of stuff in me that the concern required, but from that time until I reached the point that has enabled me to take you into this concern I never missed an opportunity to mix a little fun in my business, especially when the man higher up took the lead. There is such a thing, my boy, as being too blamed faithful, but you must use judgment in letting go."

"Fine, dad," said the junior. "I reckon I'll hold the rod a little while longer. There'll be other races."

### World's Largest Loom.

At Rodewich, in Saxony, the center of the German textile industry, there has been set up what is thought to be the largest weaving loom in the world. This huge crank loom is 77 feet long and 60 feet wide. It stands 10 feet high and weighs 35 tons. The shuttle is of corresponding proportions, and travels to and fro at the rate of 15 times a minute.

This machine is capable of turning out seamless disks of felt, such as are used in paper mills, up to 233 feet in circumference.—Harper's Weekly.

### Japanese Census on European Lines.

The Japanese are going to take their next census according to European methods. A Japanese professor from the University of Tokyo is now in Rome with a view to studying the taking of the Italian census. He knows Italian as perfectly as a native. He has already been in Berlin and Vienna with a similar object. The Japanese census is to be taken on more exact lines than has ever been attempted on previous occasions.

## Hometown Helps

### GARDEN CITY OF GERMANY

Description of Hellerau, the Ideal Town Recently Built on the Outskirts of Dresden.

Just on the outskirts of Dresden there has sprung into existence during the last two years a garden city, the first of its kind in Germany. Berlin has made attempts in this direction, but they were more as a form of land speculation.

Hellerau is in a healthy location, two miles distant and about 300 feet higher than Dresden. The wooden parts are preserved as much as possible. The 315 acres are divided into one section for cottages, the other for villas. The streets are already laid out and all are to be provided with gas and water connection and with drains. Arrangements will also be made for a supply of electricity.

The cottage section is built by the Hellerau Building society and the houses are rented to members only. Membership is secured by taking a share equal to \$47.50 and the liability of the members ends there. Interest up to 4 per cent is paid on these shares and any further profits are divided among the community. Tenure is fixed and the tenant may leave at a year's notice.

Cottages are built to rent at \$62 to \$150 annually. Each cottage has a garden, a large cellar, separate scullery with built-in boiler, pantry, water closet on the ground floor, easily accessible attic, gas for cooking, electric light and bells, water connection, and if needed accommodation for domestic animals. The smallest cottage consists of four rooms, kitchen and living room on the ground floor and two bedrooms on the upper floor, large enough for a family with two or three children. During last year 150 of these cottages were built and are now occupied. For 1911 an additional 150 are already planned.

In the villa quarter residences are to be had at a rent of \$200 to \$500 and over, with steam heat, warm water to the bedrooms and other conveniences. Construction is undertaken by the Garden City company according to the wishes of the intending tenant. The house and grounds are then let at a rent proportionate to the cost of building and the value of the land (5 1/2 per cent of the former and 6 per cent of the latter). The land is valued at 13.2 cents per square foot (in the cottage quarter at 9.3 cents per square foot). The tenant must provide four-tenths of the cost of building and 4 per cent interest is paid on this sum.

An artistic uniformity of building is guaranteed by a building commission, the sanction of which is required for all plans. Electric light is supplied from the power station of the German Institute of Technical Arts at a cost of 9.5 cents per kilowatt hour; gas costs 45.4 cents per 1,000 and water 30.8 cents per 1,000 cubic feet.

Preparatory schools are provided for the younger children; there is an Institute of Technical Arts, and a small nursery which undertakes work in the gardens of new houses and a small school of gardening could easily be attached to this. There is an electric car service from the city out to Hellerau, the run taking about 20

## NATIVE STONE IS THE BEST

### Ranks First as Material for Small Houses, With Well Chosen Brick Second.

In materials, native stone, shipped stone, concrete, brick, shingles and planks are good in the order named. Native stone deserves first place because it is sure to be good in color for the place in which it is quarried, especially after it is somewhat weathered. Shipped stone is often quite as good, sometimes even better, and occasionally bad. In using either kind of stone for small houses, a heavy and clumsy effect may be obtained unintentionally, if the stone is very rough hewn. The smoother the stone, or the narrower the layers of it, the less danger there is of this heaviness. Concrete has a naturally good color, and may be toned artificially, if desired. Brick, if well chosen, is a close second to native stone. From that position it runs down the scale until it is scarcely better in quality than wood, and less agreeable to look at. A brick of staring red will be a horror to any cultivated eye; and if you wish to make such a house a nightmare, you have only to surround it with purple clematis, scarlet salvia, geraniums and crimson ramblers. The result is better imagined than seen. Wood, the poorest of building materials, is discouraged by all our building laws. It needs constant painting, repairs and worrying with, and is to be taken only as a last resort, in place of a canvas tent. If it must be wood, however, we may console ourselves with the thought that shingles take good stains and make a very picturesque appearance. And if the house is irrevocably of planks, we can at least plan for an unobjectionable color scheme.

Went Up Twenty Points. During the recent hot spell a broker was complaining to a friend of the dull trading. "Business," he said. "What can one do in the way of business with the mercury standing at 100?"

"Do!" replied his friend. "Great Scott, man; it's the chance of a lifetime to sell mercury."—Boston Evening Transcript.

### USE ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

The Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes for tired, aching feet. It takes the sting out of corns and bunions and makes walking a delight. Sold everywhere. 25c. Refuse substitutes. For FREE trial package, address A. S. Glanville, Le Roy, N.Y.

### Wanted to Know.

Ella—She has a rosebud mouth. Stella—Does that explain her making so many flowery speeches?

## We Give Away Absolutely Free of Cost

The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in Plain English, or Medicine Simplified, by R. V. Pierce, M. D., Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute at Buffalo, a book of 1008 large pages and over 700 illustrations, in strong paper covers, to any one sending 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only, or, in French Cloth binding for 31 stamps. Over 650,000 copies of this complete Family Doctor Book were sold in cloth binding at regular price of \$1.50. Afterwards, one and a half million copies were given away as above. A new, up-to-date revised edition is now ready for mailing. Better send NOW, before all are gone. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y.

### DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION

THE ONE REMEDY for women's peculiar ailments good enough that its makers are not afraid to print on its outside wrapper its every ingredient. No Secrets—No Deception.

THE ONE REMEDY for women which contains no alcohol and no habit-forming drugs. Made from native medicinal forest roots of well established curative value.

### Care of Tree Wound.

Whenever a large limb is sawed from the tree the wound should be at once covered with wax or thick paint.

J. PIERPONT, NO DOUBT.



Smith—My boy thinks he'll be a pirate when he grows up.

Jones—Thinks there is more money in piracy than anything else, eh?

Smith—Yes; but I think he's got Morgan, the buccaneer, mixed up with Morgan, the financier.

## PIMPLES COVERED HIS BACK

"My troubles began along in the summer in the hottest weather and took the form of small eruptions and itching and a kind of smarting pain. It took me mostly all over my back and kept getting worse until finally my back was covered with a mass of pimples which would burn and itch at night so that I could hardly stand it. This condition kept getting worse and worse until my back was a solid mass of big sores which would break open and run. My underclothing would be a clot of blood.

"I tried various remedies and salves for nearly three years and I was not getting any benefit. It seemed I was in eternal misery and could not sleep on my back or lean on a chair. I was finally given a set of the Cuticura Remedies and inside of two weeks I could see and feel a great relief. I kept on using Cuticura Soap, Ointment and also the Resolvent, and in about three or four months' time my back was nearly cured and I felt like a new being. Now I am in good health and no sign of any skin diseases and I am fully satisfied that Cuticura Remedies are the best ever made for skin diseases. I would not be without them." (Signed) W. A. Armstrong, Corbin, Kan., May 26, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 27 K, Boston.

### An Undefinable Definition.

A few days after school opened in the spring a teacher in a Brooklyn school was testing the members of one of her old classes on what they had remembered of the definition she had taught them during the preceding term. Finally she asked the bright boy of the class this question:

"Now, Robert, tell me what a hypocrite is?"

"A hypocrite," replied Robert without hesitation, "is a kid w'at comes to school w'it a smile on his mug."

### Went Up Twenty Points.

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### Care of Tree Wound.

Whenever a large limb is sawed from the tree the wound should be at once covered with wax or thick paint.

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

## The Army of Constipation

### Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

### CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

*Brent Wood*

## DEFIANCE Gold Water Starch

makes laundry work a pleasure. 16 oz. pkg. 10c.

## REAL ESTATE.

### FREE TRIP TO WEALTH IN APPLES

Are you tired of living on a worn out farm, or in a dull town? Would you like to better your condition? If you are in earnest I will furnish you with a FREE round trip ticket to and from the best apple orchard in the fertile Flathead Valley, Montana. 1,000 boxes per acre last year and more this year. I want you to see the loads of fruit on my trees—no worms; no crop failures; plenty of apples, bring \$2.00 per box. I started with \$15. I am now the richest apple grower in the west. What I have done you can do. Let me tell you about it. Mail this coupon NOW.

Senator Fred Whitehead, President MONTANA ORCHARD HOME CO., 126 So. Dearborn Street, Chicago, Illinois. Please send me Orchard Book and full information about free trip.

Name..... State.....

P. O. .... State.....

BUY A FARM in Jacksonville Heights a few miles from Jacksonville, Florida, where it is cool in summer and mild in winter. After having been established over two years we can show most wonderful results of farming in our country. Our settlers are raising as fine a crop as are raised anywhere in the country. Corn fourteen feet high, sweet potatoes from \$2.50 to \$4.00 per bushel, as well as vegetables and fruits of all kinds. Lands selling at \$20.00 per acre in ten-acre tracts. Five dollars down and five dollars per month. No interest, no taxes. Write today. Jacksonville Heights Improvement Co., Jacksonville, Fla.

### WHEAT, CORN, ALFALFA—Buy homes in Pawnee County, Kansas, the center of the great wheat, corn and alfalfa belt of America. Pawnee County produced in 1910 more wheat than any other county in the United States, over \$500 worth for every inhabitant. Alfalfa annually yields five tons per acre, without irrigation. Write, Friezel & Ely, Larned, Kan.

### Are You Looking For a New Home?

 Dauphin, Manitoba has unsurpassed agricultural lands for grain and mixed farming. Illustrated pamphlet with map, free. Write Secretary Board of Trade, Dauphin, Man.

### COLORADO ORCHARD

 relief from heat, consumption and asthma. Twelve acres adjoining town and depot. 1200 trees, 80 bearing. \$15,000 house, furniture and equipment. Box 25, Hotchkiss, Colo.

### REAL ESTATE BARGAINS

 that I own and control must be sold soon, will sell at sacrifice prices, have too much land. Reference Citizens State Bank, Wm. Wehrhann, Eagle Grove, Iowa

### ARKANSAS LANDS

 \$55,000 a. subject to home-landed, location of land, description of each county and information how to secure these lands sent for. O. L. Kees, Little Rock, Ark.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 32-1911.

## HOW CLOTH IS MADE

### WONDERFUL WORK OF THE MODERN AUTOMATIC LOOM.

### Its Product is Harsh and Must Be Put Through Many Processes Before It is Ready for Market.

Every woven fabric is made by crossing or interlacing two distinct series of threads together. When the yarn comes from the spinner it is mounted upon the loom in spools. So wonderfully automatic are these modern looms that when a bobbin is emptied it is forced out and a full spool is put in its place without stopping the loom. There are all classes of looms for all classes of material, from the thinnest fabrics up to the thickest felts. To attempt to describe one of them, or the principles on which they are constructed, would involve the reader in a wilderness of technicalities. The power-loom is one of the most remarkable and complex of mechanical products, the growth of many years of experience and ingenuity, and the crystallization of the inventive genius of many minds.

The cloth in the shop-window resembles the cloth as it comes from the loom so remotely that there would seem to be no relationship between them. The first product of the loom is usually uncouth, harsh, and anything but inviting in appearance. It has to pass through many processes before it is finished and made ready for the market. It is first mended so as to correct weaving faults as far as possible. Then it is scoured and thoroughly cleansed. Again it is looked over and mended before it passes to the fulling or milling machine, which, with soap and fullers' earth, produces

## LATE INVENTIONS.

A moisture, gas, and even explosion proof telephone for use in mines has been invented.

To prevent a horse getting his tail over reins a Californian has patented a strap to be attached to harness, supporting a wire arch to hold the reins too high for the tail to reach them.

A fountain marking brush, somewhat resembling a huge fountain pen, has been patented by a Michigan man.

Of invaluable service to students of singing is said to be a machine invented by a Paris physician which records the vibrations of the voice on a photographic film.

A new jack for automobiles is conveniently operated by a long brace of the type used for boring deep holes into wood.

### Pa's Opinion.

"Pa, what is a cynical bachelor?"

"A cynical bachelor, my son, is an unmarried man who thinks a woman says 'I will' on her wedding day and 'won't' for the rest of her life."

FLAT ROCK.

While off Mullgree's Point about nine o'clock yesterday evening, returning from John Barron's with a cargo of radishes and potato bugs, Capt. Deiter's good ship Dolly Gray struck a rock and went down. When we arrived at the scene, the captain was making heroic efforts to save the cargo of radishes and was on his third trip to shore, with twelve bushels on his back, mournfully singing "Good Bye, Dolly Gray." He claims John Ohman's light was not burning, and that he was led off his course by following some headlighter through the woods. He blames Gust Lillquist, as he found a nearly empty bottle of Alvin Rye next day in the woods. We fear Ohman or Lillquist will have to pay for the vessel. Capt. Deiter will have a new one for the public accommodation Labor Day.

The Misses Emma and Marie Beauchamp, who have been ill with fever, are now recovering.

Miss Olive Beauchamp has been home for a few days on a visit.

Dona Barron, the champion apple eater of Delta County, was down Sunday practising for a match that he expects to have this fall.

Calvin Howard, while crossing the field to John Barron's, got lost in Barron's beet field. He was found in about three hours by neighbors. Remember, Calvin, that when you get lost in sugar beets, and don't know one direction from another, that there is more moss on the north side of the beets than on the south.

W. J. Micks, alderman from a small burg four miles east of us passed through this city Sunday in his automobile. You want to be careful W. J. about exceeding the speed limits of this city.

W. J. Robson, one of our most industrious citizens, had his face injured the other day. He works twenty-five hours a day, and while coming home at night, he met himself going out in the morning and was badly hurt by colliding with himself. He was laid up twenty hours, the first time he has lost in twelve years.

Bichler's gasoline roller went through the iron bridge Sunday evening, and a bad accident was averted only by two one-inch iron rods holding it up. The people from Gladstone who were visiting in the country had to return by way of Wells. It seems as if it is up to Alex Murker and Highway Commissioner Ray Barron to keep one of the roads open to Escanaba.

Alex McIntyre of Gladstone is out visiting your uncle Dudley. He thinks of buying shares in the Chipmunk Land & Lumber Company's mills and timber.

Cap Fisher and Harry Sellers passed through this city today and left with your correspondent twelve nice trout about ten inches long.

Harry Sellers had a funeral out here for his colt, but failed to get enough teamsters for pall bearers and had to use swamper.

BUZZ SAW

\$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.

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The Scrap Book

He Didn't Get Over.

Arthur Balfour, the British explorer, once was in a great hurry to get to England from his post in Ireland, and, there being no regular steamer for some days, he proposed to cross over in a cattle boat. But in the man from whom he sought information he found a home ruler of most ardent views.

"Can I cross in tonight's boat?" asked Mr. Balfour.

"No, ye can't, thin," said the Irishman.

"And why not?"

"Because 'tis a cattle boat."

"Never mind that. I'm not particular."

The home ruler gave a little laugh.

"No, Mr. Balfour," he retorted; "I dare say ye're not, but the cattle are."

Don't Feel Blue.

Oh, I like to hear a feller who will whistle at his work;

I like to hear a worker who will hum a little tune;

Er a feller's got some music, why, he ain't so apt to shirk;

He kin change a bleak December into mild and merry June.

There's enough uv gloom an' sorror uv the kind that hez to be;

Lots uv it's imaginary; you kin whistle it away.

When you see ol' trouble skulkin' in the lots behind a tree

Let him see you're merry hearted; put your record on an' play.

What's the use o' feelin' blue?

Natur's happylike an' true.

Help the world to be more cheerful an' 'twill do the same fur you.

Blue is all right in the sky,

All right in a maiden's eye,

But don't git it in your system. It will kill you by an' by.

—Joe Cone.

A Premature Question.

When President Elliot of Harvard was in active service as head of the university he was noted among the students for his abrupt and brusque manner. Reports had come to him that one of his young charges was in the habit of absorbing more liquor than was good for him, and President Elliot determined to do his duty and look into the matter.

Meeting the young man under suspicion in the yard shortly after breakfast one day, the president marched up to him and demanded, "Young man, do you drink?"

"Why—why—why," stammered the young man, "why, President Elliot, not so early in the morning, thank you."

—Boston Transcript.

Badly Twisted.

An Irishman and his wife were asleep in bed when the wife thought she heard a noise downstairs, which she imagined was made by burglars, and, awakening her husband, she said, "Wake up, Pat; there are burglars downstairs." So Pat arose and hastily dressed himself, but in his haste he put his trousers on backward. Quickly grabbing a lamp, he started down the stairs; but, owing to the trousers being tight, he stumbled on the first step and fell down the whole flight. His wife heard the racket and went to the top of the stairs. "Are you hurt?" she asked. Pat arose and, feeling himself to ascertain if he was hurt, found the way he wore his trousers. "No, darlin', I'm not hurt in the least. But I'm all turned around entirely. I gave me body the devil's own twist."

Quite Informal.

Arthur Brisbane, editorial writer for Mr. Hearst, has been a great friend of John L. Sullivan, the former heavyweight champion, for many years. When Brisbane was a newspaper writer in London, John L. was given an audience by the late King Edward, then Prince of Wales.

"By George," exclaimed Sullivan to some of his friends, "Brisbane is the leading young journalist of America, and if I meet the Prince of Wales Brisbane does too."

When the little party arrived at the palace for the audience the court attendants nearly had heart failure as John L. introduced Brisbane in these words:

"This is my pal. He's Arthur Brisbane, the leading young journalist of America."

They pointed out that a newspaper man, especially an American of that profession, could not be present at the reception.

"No Brisbane no me!" said Sullivan flatly.

Finally they were admitted, and then it was Brisbane's turn to get heart failure. Sullivan strode up to the Prince of Wales, grasped him by the hand and said in his deep voice:

"Hello, prince! Let me present Arthur Brisbane, the leading young journalist of America."—Popular Magazine.

Two Scotch Stories.

A Scotch schoolmaster in Banffshire years ago had strong views on the subject of dress. In the day when crinoline was the rage a girl came to school with a very extensive one, which much exceeded the space between the desk and the form on which she had to sit. The teacher, seeing this, said to her, "Gang awa' home and tak' off the girds (hoops) and come back to the school as God made ye."

Another rough and ready dominie was examining his boys in a catechism and asked if God had a beginning. "No," said the boy. "Will he have an end?" "Yes," he replied. This was followed instantly by a buffet on the side of the head. "Will he have an end noo?" "No," said the boy, and the master was satisfied.

TAYLOR FLAYED JONES.

And Then, to Get Square, the Revivalist Told a Story.

Here is a well authenticated story of Sam P. Jones, revivalist and lecturer. Jones and ex-Governor Bob Taylor, now a United States senator from Tennessee, seldom met professionally in public. They were two such amazingly good drawing cards that few Chautauqua managements ever felt able to afford both of them in one day. However, one management made the plunge, and the two witty southerners found themselves on the same platform.

Taylor introduced Jones. He flayed Jones unmercifully, leaving little cinder on him. The crowd laughed heartily and waited for Jones to take his revenge.

Jones arose. He was always cool as ice. This time was no exception. The audience held its collective breath. The scathing was about to begin.

Jones, however, said nothing to indicate that he had even heard what Taylor had said. The crowd felt that at last Jones was overmatched. He delivered his lecture and made the usual hit. Yet there was much surprise that he had not replied to Taylor.

Just as Jones finished his set talk he turned and looked at Taylor. Then he drew out, with a jerk of his thumb toward Taylor:

"Whenever I see that man anywhere I'm reminded of a little dawg I used to know down in Gaway. That dawg lived close to the railroad track, and every evening when the fast express train went shooting through that little dawg ran out and tried to eat that train. Every night he would seem to say: 'Last night I didn't get it, but I've figured out since why it was. I'll get it this time, I'm just so hungry for an express train!' Everybody around there knew that dawg would be killed some time by that train. Bound to. Couldn't help it."

"One hot summer evening that train came along faster than eveh. It was just one big, noisy cloud of dust. That little dawg ran out as usual and ran along by the tracks. He was sucked in by the draft from the train and disappeared under the trucks. Everybody said: 'Theh he went—fool dawg! We always knew he'd get it. Now he's killed, all right!'"

"But when that train had gone theh same that little dawg trotting back up the track. The train hadn't killed him at all—only made a bobtailer of him!"

Presently the audience began to see the joke in sections, and before long it was in a scream of laughter.—Strickland W. Gillilan in Chicago News.

He Got Even.

Justus Miles Forman once in writing a story for Harper's Magazine used the name of an artist friend for the character of a chap who fell in love with a peasant girl in the Milanese. "It made all his friends roar with glee," said Mr. Forman. "But he got even with me by making a large twenty-four sheet poster for a musical comedy. There was a lady, the star, stepping out of a stage door and a long line of Johnnies waiting for her with silly smiles and bunches of violets. And every Johnnie was a portrait of me."

A Witty Retort.

As is generally the case with people who have nothing to say worth hearing, a conceited drummer talked a great deal, to the evident disgust of a number of his commercial friends who were dining at a country hotel. When cheese was served it was of a decided "lively" brand, much to the delight of the irrepressible. He attacked it with great gusto, remarking, "I'm like Samson—slaying them by the thousand!"

"Yes," replied a quick witted diner at the end of the table, "and with the same weapon too!"

Painfully Polite.

A Washington trolley car was getting under way when two women, rushing from opposite sides of the street to greet each other, met right in the middle of the car track and in front of the car. There the two stopped and began to talk. The car stopped, too, but the women did not appear to realize that it was there. Cer-



STOPPED AND BEGAN TO TALK.

tain of the passengers, whose heads were immediately thrust out of the windows to ascertain what the trouble was, began to make sarcastic remarks, but the two women heeded them not.

Finally the motorman showed that he had a saving sense of humor. Leaning over the dashboard, he inquired in the gentlest of tones:

"Pardon me, ladies, but shall I get you a couple of chairs?"—Lippincott's.

SIGHTED AN ELK.

One Party Lost the Game, While the Other Side Won the Match.

Sometimes the autumn is very hot in the Rockies—hot, still, glittering weather, with the thermometer at 90 or more.

Three hunters on such a blazing autumn day sat on the hotel porch of a small mountain town. Their shirts were open at the throat, and they were fanning themselves with their big felt hats. But suddenly one of them exclaimed:

"Look, boys, look!"

They looked where the man pointed, and a wonderful sight met their eyes. On a peak at the summit of the high trail, 3,000 feet above their heads, stood a superb elk. There he stood like a statue, his antlers beautifully outlined against the bright blue sky.

"Bucks are scarce enough, but an elk!" gasped the three hunters, and in



"AN ELK!" GASPED THE HUNTERS.

a jiffy, forgetting the heat, they were tearing in the red-hot sun up the steep trail with their rifles on their shoulders.

Up and up they climbed. The thermometer in the sun was about 120. Finally as their red, dripping and breathless leader peered on hands and knees across a log at the top of the trail he saw a man calmly chewing the stem of an unlighted cigar.

"Did you—did you see—the elk?" panted the leader.

The other, with a laugh, pointed with his cigar to where a little group of campers were unstrapping a pair of old antlers from the head of a mule.

"Pardon me, old man," he said, "but we've just run out of matches, and the day being too hot for a trip down below, we thought we might perhaps decoy a few of you fellows up here to help us out."

Pulling Teeth In Scotland.

An old Scotchwoman journeyed to London to visit her son. She was taken with a jumping toothache and upon the advice of her son visited a dentist, who soon had the offending molar flying in the air. With a sigh of relief the old lady climbed out of the chair and asked:

"How mooch?"

"Ten shillings, mam," replied the dentist.

"Ten shillings, is it, ye robber?" screamed the woman. "Why, I'll ha' ye know, Sandy MacPherson 'ud haul me all about the smithy for saxpence."

Youthful Pangs of Hunger.

There's a youngster in Boston whose appetite is a constant source of amazement to his family and relatives.

On one occasion this lad was taken to spend the day with an uncle in the suburbs. At dinner he ate so much that finally it became actually necessary to forbid him to eat any more. Later, when the family were taking their ease on the porch, the irrepressible William pulled something from his pocket and began gnawing it.

"What have you there?" demanded his father.

"Only a dog biscuit," came in apologetic tone from Willie.

"Where did you get it?"

"I knew I'd be hungry before I got home," explained the lad, "so I took it away from Fido."—Lippincott's.

His Good Resolution.

In a little Irish village there lives a certain worthy who never could pass a public house without "calling in just to ax the time."

One night, however, he made up his mind to pass by for once. It was a very hard job for him, and at intervals he stood still and said, "Stand firm, resolution, stand firm!"

After a hard struggle he gained a little bridge just beyond the inn, and, halting there, was heard to say: "Begorra, resolution, but yer did stand firm that time. Ye deserve a reward, so ye do, and, begorra, I'll just go back and trate ye."

Kith and Kin.

"The small boy," said Robert Edson, "is an invention of Satan. At least that is what my friend Jackson thinks. Poor Jack is the devoted slave of a fair damsel cursed with a strict father and an imp of a brother. The other night dad came into the parlor about 9:30 with a 'good night' expression on his face and tactfully asked what they had been talking about to keep them so interested so late.

"Oh," said Jack carelessly, "we were discussing our kith and kin."

"Just then the imp's head popped from behind the piano.

"Yeth, dad," he hisped exasperatingly, "I heard 'em. He said, 'kin I kith you?' and she said, 'you kin!'"

—Young's Magazine.

July 8 August 12  
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR  
U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE MICH.  
June 28, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Onesine Chaput, of Brampton, Michigan, who, on June 23, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 1202, Serial, No. 01557, for S. E. 1/4 of N. W. 1/4 Section 25, Township 41 N., Range 23 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.

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

Notice is hereby given that Martin Johnson, whose postoffice address is Escanaba, Michigan, did on the 24th day of August 1910, file in this office his sworn statement and application No. 0256 to purchase the NE 1/4 of the SE 1/4 of Section 4, T. 42 N., of R. 24 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 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.

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Just received a crate of English Devonshire.

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

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