

# THE GLADSTONE DELTA.

Volume XXVI.

CHAS. E. MASON, PUBLISHER.

Gladstone, Mich., August 26, 1911

\$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

Number 22

## CANNING TIME

Now is the time to can peaches and pears. We had the first canning peaches this week, which were sold for per box **\$1.05**

Next week we will have a large shipment and we will sell them as low as possible.

Michigan Bartlett Pears per bushel **\$2.00**

Michigan Plums per basket **35c**

Pickling onions per quart **10c**

Ripe Tomatoes 8 lb basket **35c**

Osage melons each **15c**

California Plums are still high, next week we expect them to **50c or 60c**

We handle everything in the fruit and vegetable line, and we can save you money on these items.

**ELOF HANSON**  
GROCER  
PHONE 48

## WHEN? WHERE?

Lots of Fun  
Athletic Sports  
Balloon Ascensions  
Our Biggest Day  
Races and Games

Doings All the Time,  
And Two Brass Bands  
Your Money's Worth

A Big Parade  
Thousands of Visitors

Good People,  
Let's All Boost  
And put it through

Do your Duty,  
Stay at home  
To Welcome  
Our Visitors.

Next Year We'll  
Enjoy the Tournament

**JOHNSON & FISHER**

901 DELTA AVENUE

## LOOK OUT FOR THEM 'IP, DICKEY

Gladstone is to have a Cornish wrestling match labor day, a regular old-time shirt-pulling, collar twisting affair that will be worth all the money it will cost to see, and in which all the best men in the upper peninsula will participate. It is to be in charge of James Billings, of Ishpeming, an adept in pulling off such affairs. Mr. Billings will have Ishpeming sticklers who know the game in all its phases and who will walk around lively and give the falls to those who earn them. The manager and his aides will go to Gladstone by automobile, and will return by the same conveyance. This will afford pleasure to the sticklers, who dearly love a bit of excitement of this kind and who are pretty busy at home generally at other things.

Gladstone is a good town and will take care of all visitors in proper style. It has a good reputation for doing things well.

All indications point to a great wrestling match on labor day at this place—Ishpeming Iron Ore.

## WANTED

Copies of the Delta of May 20 and May 27 of this year. A liberal price will be paid for a paper of either date. Deliver at this office.

## THE COW AND THE MOON

Chas. H. Sellon's the Cow and the Moon, a new musical extravaganza, comes as the attraction at Peterson's Opera House, Escanaba, on Tuesday August 29. As the title implies it deals with a story dear to childhood, founded on the tales and rhymes of the nursery; all have heard of Hi Diddle Diddle, The Cat and the Fiddle and The Cow jumping over the Moon, and this set to music and story. Surrounded by gorgeous scenic displays and interspersed by clever choruses, it is bound to make an entertainment worth while.

The music is by Carleton Lee Colby, favorably known here, and he has provided some sixteen or more numbers for the principals and chorus.

Mr. Sellon's attractions have always pleased our theatre goers here and it is predicted that a large house will meet The Cow and the Moon. This attraction will not play at Gladstone 22

## BRONZE OR BRASS?

It is said up around Port Huron that Governor Osborn looks just as handsome on a horse as he does on foot. It is claimed he will make a magnificent specimen in bronze some day.—Adrian Telegram.

## ORDER OF OWLS

This order held its charter election Monday evening with the following result:

Past President..... Bert Miller  
President..... Frank Plumb  
Vice President..... Emil Vanderweghe  
Secretary..... Henry Aldred  
Treasurer..... Edward Moore  
Invocator..... Milton Rublin  
Warden..... Robert Little  
Sentinel..... John Hellman  
Picket..... Fred Leclair

The Escanaba team will be over next Monday to initiate new members. The charter will close Monday next and all who wish to be charter members should see the organizer or come to Fraternity Hall next Monday evening.

## POINTS OF VIEW.

By MILES OVERHOLT.

When you walk—

The gosh-hanged chauffeurs drive

Like a streak of lead from a cannon's

mouth.

To go straight north you vainly strive

—You've got to turn and amble south.

They honk and honk and scare you

blind;

You climb a pole or faint away:

To save your bones you lose your

mind;

And this goes on from day to day

When you walk.

When you ride—

The people in the street

Get in the road at every turn:

They are always on the auto's beat;

Somehow the dubs don't seem to

learn.

You honk and honk but still they

come,

You've got to stop and let them pass

—and yet you must respect them some,

Although they're plainly not your

class

When you ride.

## Called Back.

"A good wife is heaven's greatest

gift to man and the rarest gem the

earth holds," remarked Mr. Jarphy

the other morning. "She is his joy,

his inspiration and his very soul.

Through her he learns to reach the

pure and true, and her loving hands

lead him softly over the rough places.

She is—"Jeremiah," said Mrs. Jarphy, solemnly, "Jeremiah, what wickedness have you been up to now?"

## Give and Take

One of the neatest, though not the largest, residences in the city is that of Dr. A. H. Miller at Ninth and Wisconsin, which he will occupy on the first of September. The house was planned by the doctor himself and in its construction no detail or nicety of finish was overlooked. The house is square, two stories with a pyramidal roof, and contains seven spacious rooms with ample closets and halls. The lower floor is finished entirely in light antique oak; the wall are shaded in chocolate brown and the metal fixtures are of old brass. The porch in front extends the width of the building. The hall is double, the lower floor has a living room with a cheerful fireplace, leaded windows, dining room at the rear and a large kitchen with a convenient pantry and permanent shelving adjacent. A double flight of stairs leads to the second story. The oak of floor and woodwork is continued in antique to the landing, above which the finish is natural wood. Each of the four bedrooms has a different tint of wall, with woodwork entirely in attractive white enamel. The third floor is left unfinished. In the basement is a hot water plant, stationary tubs, and other household equipment. The house was erected by Gornsen; the decoration is the work of Hite, the plumbing of Krueger and the wiring of MacLaurin & Needham. All the artisans have put in their best work, and the doctor can challenge inspection of his new residence without fear of a flaw being found.

Perpetual motion has sent many good men crazy. The cascade slinger is nearly perpetual motion. It advertises the gift of a dandy pocket piece box with a purchase of any sized box of Cascarets at

## STEWART'S PHARMACY

Gladstone will play Rapid River again that town next Sunday afternoon.

The aurora borealis burned brightly overhead Wednesday night for an hour or two. An arch of pale green streamers wavered over the southern sky at ten o'clock, and attracted the attention of many.

There was an excellent attendance last Friday evening at the illustrated lecture given by Dr. Kilander in the Lutheran church.

School will open for the fall semester on Tuesday, September 5. The pupils will be enrolled in their grades and classes, and then dismissed for the day, so that they may enjoy the celebration.

The iron range isn't a bit flattered at the high esteem placed on it by the tax assessor.

The Rockland Reporter says that John Smith visited at Houghton last week. The Reporter is right for he personally met four of him during the M. C. M. reunion.—Mohawk Miner.

It rained again on Monday. Did you notice it?

Gladstone Lodge, 163, and Escanaba Lodge, 96, Knights of Pythias, are met at the theatre this Friday night to give Charles D. Mason the right hand of fellowship before his departure.

Menominee is oiling her streets and experiencing the usual tieup. Complaint is made of the effect of oil in rotting automobile tires.

A Keweenaw county justice of the peace has been fined \$25.00 for shooting partridge out of season. We are sorry for the next chicken thief who comes before him.

Campbell's circus was wrecked Monday at Michigamme by the windstorm.

The Detroit News says the Chinese train sea gulls to catch fish. In these parts the gulls catch more fish than the fishermen—and nobody trains them.

Rubber balls, fast color, and safe for the baby, all prices five cents to seventy-five. See them in the window at

## STEWART'S PHARMACY

Will we ever get it through our heads that the world needs potatoes more than it needs professional men, clerks and mechanics and that potatoes pay better to the average anyhow?—Kalamazoo Telegraph-Press.

Rubber balls, rubber balls, 5 cents to 75 at

## STEWART'S PHARMACY

Mr. Speaker, I believe as much as I believe that I stand here that with a political campaign already commenced—on now—that every 30 days, with your conducting that campaign, practically holding up the business of the country, rendering the people on the farm and in the factory and in the mines uncertain and doubtful, with a constantly decreasing consumption, which means a constantly decreasing production—I believe that during this special session of Congress you, by your efforts to revise the revenue laws, have cost 92,000,000 people more money than would be saved to them in a decade even if your contestant were correct about schedule K. Sit down and figure it up and you will see what it amounts to.—Joseph G. Cannon.

Eighty-nine years of age and a resident of the United States since 1838, but desirous of becoming a full fledged American citizen, Onesine Chaput appeared before Clerk John A. Semer last week to take out his second papers. Mr. Chaput first declared his intention of becoming a citizen of the United States at Marquette in 1879 and by that act was giving the privilege of voting and taking part in and reaping the benefits of the American government except in filing on homestead lands. Now he has appeared before the county clerk to make application for his second papers that he may prove up on a homestead on which he has lived for many years.

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 Labor Day committee has arranged to give a concert at the Theatre Sunday evening, September 3. The Norrie band of Ironwood, one of the finest musical organizations of the upper peninsula, will play. The proceeds go toward the Labor Day fund. No lover of music will miss hearing this delightful treat. Admission has been set at the low figure of thirty-five cents, and fifteen for children.

The ladies came, were seen, and conquered. The score was 9 to 1 in the afternoon in favor of Gladstone; but the bloomers won by a good safe margin under the arc lights that evening.

The board of education of Iron Mountain has decided to purchase a moving picture machine. It will be employed in teaching history, geography and for other purposes. Picture machines are employed successfully in a number of eastern schools, but Iron Mountain will enjoy the distinction of being the first city in Michigan to establish the innovation.

A promenade will be given in Wasa Hall next Tuesday evening, music by Cardin's orchestra. Tickets 25 cents.

The council on Monday decided to take no action on the Dakota avenue sewer level after much discussion. Fifty dollars was voted for the Labor Day celebration. A loan of \$5,000 at six per cent from the Bank of D. Hammel & Son for current expenses was arranged. The petition for the improvement of Thirteenth street from Wisconsin to Michigan is allowed.

The ladies of Alice Memorial M. E. church will serve dinner and luncheon on Labor Day at the store of C. H. Scott. Your patronage is solicited.

The Greenville (O.) Courier thinks that when the greater portion of the American press stood for free trade with Canada in order to get cheaper print, it placed itself in the most dishonorable position. But the Courier should not look for honor in a "Great" daily. Such a financial enterprise has more important matters on hand.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church will give a dinner on Labor Day at the church parlors. Dinner twenty-five cents.

The Escanaba Journal has two editorials in consecution in its first column. The first eulogizes the Cuban government for deporting editors that criticize it, and the second is an assault on Chase Osborn as an inflated, irresponsible, etc. The editor of the Journal seems to be again defying the lightning.

There are more peanut politicians in Gladstone than The Delta e'er dreamed of. It is queer how few men there are that can look another in the eye and tell him the cold, pale truth. This sad fact this paper has learned during the past few days, but the information will be used to the best advantage.

The Sons of Wasa will give a dance in Wasa Hall on the evening of Labor Day. Admission 75 cents.

The revenue cutter Mackinac made a tour of inspection recently at Les Che-neaux. Small launch owners were arrested for infractions of the federal laws regarding signals and carrying lights and pilot rules. Fines amounting to \$3200 were imposed.

Out of forty-eight who took the teachers' examination last week, thirty-nine have passed successfully.

They say a burnt child dreads the fire. Not always. Now and then the child forgets. Apparently the American people are about to forget what happened the last time the Democratic party had full control of Tariff making and unmaking.

The volunteer firemen met Tuesday evening and enjoyed a social gathering after the business meeting. Recitations were in order, an original one by one of the company winning much applause.

The veneer mill is closed from Tuesday till next Monday for a few repairs.

Gladstone defeated the Nahma Indians for the third time Sunday by a score of 8 to 0.

I have in my hand the message of the President communicating a complete report of the Tariff Board on pulp wood and print paper, and that report shows that the cost of production in the United States is on the average \$6.35 per ton higher here than in Canada, and yet the President of the United States, so sensitive had he become to the criticism of a hostile press, insisted that a provision to be put in the reciprocity bill which would put print paper and wood pulp upon the free list, not depending upon the action of the Canadian Parliament on the reciprocity agreement, but to be effective regardless of that action, in the hope that a hostile press might be silenced and he might evade just criticism of his actions. Why did not the President in the reciprocity bill insist that protection be afforded to the manufacturers interested in wood pulp and print paper?—Congressman Fitzgerald, of New York.

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.

It's queer how fish stories originate. There are bright, smart folk who can take \$25 worth of fishing tackle to the most secluded part of the remotest trout brook, fish all day and come home to sup on liver and onions. But here is P. J. Baker, who, the "first of the week," went hence with an old bicycle that busted up on him soon after he cleared the city limits, was gone only a few hours, fished only a little way from where a Gladstone man might have hit him with a stone, and came home with a nice mess of the finest trout some of them being fourteen inches in length. At least this is the story; The Delta speaks from hearsay.

My new telephone number is 19 JI. Call me for Blacksmith or Repair work. 16 tf

C. O. CARLSON.

The state tax commission after consulting the report on mines made by Expert Finlay, declared that the state is now assessed at sixty-three per cent of its value, the mining counties at 53.3 per cent. Delta county, equalized in 1906 at \$9,500,000, and by its supervisors at \$9,540,860, is declared to be worth \$18,848,732. Wayne county is reported assessed on a 67.3 basis, Kent 61.8, Marquette 37, Houghton 76.4, Gogebic 22.7, the lowest percentage in the state. A bitter fight is being made before the state board of equalization.

The road commission will improve the county road for two miles south of Nahma Junction this fall.

Don't MISS THE CELEBRATION

Don't slave to get three or four meals, over a range, while the events are going on. Stop at Foy's and get some of his delicious Sausage, Smoked Meats and other ready-to-serve food. Let the cook enjoy a holiday with the rest of us.

M. P. FOY

Phone 158

ECONOMY

The cost of living can be reduced greatly by careful purchasing. Let us figure with you where you can make a saving.

We will quote you three prices on staples, this week.

Best Creamery Butter **30c** per pound package..

Case Eggs, all re-cand... **20c** Case by ourselves, doz....

Mild Wisconsin Cream **18c** Cheese, per pound.....

J. R. BARRETT & CO.

Phone 55-J.

### GUDE THYNGES.

The Central Meat Market is the place to go for good things to eat. Olson & Anderson have them always on hand. Particularly do we specialize on homegrown stock and fresh dairy products.

The upper peninsula is the best part of the United States for producing good cattle, etc., says the department of agriculture. We think so too. Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Veal, etc., our leaders.

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

### FRED ANDERSON

will be glad to meet you at the celebration, before, after or during the events. Gladstone will be a carnival of innocent hilarity for two days, and no one

### CAN THROW

it up to the old town, that she isn't doing the right thing by the neighbors.

### ANY WRESTLER

is eligible to try his skill in the big contest, and it will be the best event ever pulled off on this side of the peninsula. Stay

### IN TOWN

Price 25 Cents  
**TRAVELERS' RAILWAY GUIDE**  
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60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. **HANDBOOK** on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co receive special notice, without charge, in the

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## ROUMAN'S ICE CREAM PARLOR

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

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

## I. W. HARPER KENTUCKY WHISKEY

for Gentlemen who cherish Quality.

FOR SALE BY  
**EMIL VANDWEGHE**

## GLADSTONE DELTA

C. E. MASON, Publisher

GLADSTONE MICHIGAN

Water your horses!

What are the hot waves saying?

Animals suffer as well as humanity.

The flyless city is an iridescent dream.

What has become of the old fashioned sea serpent?

Alaskan ice is just now more popular than Alaskan coal.

Paris has declared against statues in frock coats. It may prefer pajamas.

Some think an electric light bulb throws out more heat in summer than in winter.

A Worcester boy killed 1,119,000 flies in a contest, but they will never be missed.

What has become of the old-fashioned man who carried a palm-leaf fan in summer?

Do not try to invent a new excuse for going to the ball game. Any old excuse will do.

Doctor Wiley says that men who smoke are liable to sunstroke. Do your smoking at night.

A New York woman who lost \$1,000 joked about it. Evidently she didn't have a husband to support.

Aviators now fly across the English channel before breakfast as an appetizer. It is a humdrum trip.

We are told that a dog in St. Louis has learned to smoke. He shows as much intelligence as his teacher.

A hog out in Oregon ate its owner's coat and \$700 in real money and seemed to thrive on the rich diet.

One of the dangers of being married in an aeroplane is that the first falling out is likely to result disastrously.

Aviator Atwood is going to try to fly from New York to Chicago. It is sincerely hoped that he may find the flying good.

One way to keep cool in summer is to avoid summer resorts. One is likely to be prostrated when one ponders on the bill.

A New York boy who walked away from home eight years ago to seek his fortune has spoiled a good story by walking back.

An advertisement reads: "Wanted—A girl to paste labels on." No self-respecting girl would care to have labels pasted on her.

A physician advises us to eat onions and become healthy. We know from personal experience that garlic is productive of great strength.

A man in New Jersey killed his sweetheart with an "unloaded" pistol. So history, unmindful of the tragedy of it, keeps on repeating itself.

We have congealed winter in the form of ice to temper the summer; now why not bottle up the heat and release it on a cold day next winter?

A bullfrog may be a champion fly killer, but he is not what might be called an ideal pet, especially if there are nervous women around the house.

A committee of Chicago teachers has decided that stenographers should be taught enough of English to enable them to correct the boss's blunders.

A French scientist has devised an instrument to forecast thunder storms but our amateur weather prophets cling to the old, reliable rheumatism.

One man in this has felt the oppression of great wealth—the employe of the San Francisco mint who was buried under \$9,000,000 in gold coins.

An Omaha debating society has decided that a horse is more desirable than an automobile. Notwithstanding this we presume people will still go on mortgaging their homes for the latter.

A Wisconsin judge has ruled that a man must provide his wife with false teeth if she wants them. This, however, is interesting only to the women who want them.

An Ohio man boasts that he can rock the cradle with one hand and button his wife's dress with the other. We presume also that the gentleman has learned to speak distinctly with a mouth full of pins.

Judging by the English, channel aviation will soon become as common as a ride on a lumber wagon in the country.

Collector Loeb has seized \$130,000 worth of furs. No one, however, cares what becomes of furs in the present weather.

We see by the papers that a Philadelphia woman 80 years old is taking cornet lessons. Evidently she has developed a terrible grudge against her neighbors.

## PLAN CAMPAIGN FOR BETTER SANITATION

State Board of Health Would Improve All Schools.

CHILDREN UNABLE TO WORK

Frequent Absence From Class Rooms Due to Colds and Other Sicknesses Could Be Eliminated Were Ventilation More Effectual.

Lansing.—Dr. Robert L. Dixon, secretary of the state board of health, is beginning a campaign for better sanitation in the public schools of Michigan, as he is of the opinion that many children are unable to continue their work in the institutions owing to illness brought on at a premature age through insanitary conditions.

It is the intention of the state board of health to carry this campaign through every school district in Michigan with the hope of bettering conditions, and Doctor Dixon intends to co-operate with the various boards of education in bringing about the desired results.

"Fifty thousand American school children are annually removed from school on account of physical inability to continue work. Careful investigation in this and other countries has shown this effect to be due largely to conditions existing in many of our schoolhouses, such as poor ventilation, improper lighting, uneven temperature, unsuitable seats, etc.," said Doctor Dixon.

"That these conditions have been the cause and are today causing the indispositions of general depression, lassitude, headache, dizziness, lowering of resistance to disease, and a consequent contraction of the more serious maladies, as pneumonia, tuberculosis, bronchitis, influenza, curvature of the spine, near-sightedness, etc., is an admitted fact; and the knowledge that 30 per cent. of all school children are suffering from diseases of the eye should be sufficient to direct the inquiry of every parent, to say nothing of every school official, into the condition surrounding his child.

"Inasmuch as the years of early school life are the formative period of the tissues of the eye, it is imperative that money and attention be given to the end of proper lighting in our schools. Frequent absence from school due to colds and other sicknesses could be eliminated were ventilation more effectual, were reliable systems of ventilating installed instead of the common dependence upon open windows."

Mines to Escape Big Tax Boost.

From information that seems to be reliable, the report of Professor Findlay of New York will recommend to the state tax commission that the iron mines of the upper peninsula be assessed at nearly 400 per cent. more than they are at the present time, or approximately \$100,000,000, instead of \$25,000,000. Just what the state board of equalization will do with this report of course is not known, but it is believed they will not boost the four iron-producing counties, namely, Iron, Dickinson, Gogebic and Marquette, 400 per cent. in valuation. They will, however, according to present information, boost the valuation of these counties a great deal.

In discussing the proposal Auditor General Fuller brings to light some interesting facts. One is that if the state board of equalization boosts the valuation of the iron-producing counties, which seems probable, then the small taxpayer will be compelled to pay his share of the tax that should be justly apportioned to the iron mines. The assessment of the iron mines will be made by the local assessing officers before the report of the state board of equalization is made and unless the state tax commission takes a hand and orders a special re-assessment, which they will not have the time to do, the iron mine owners will escape a large tax for this year.

U. of M. Should Get More Money.

Regent Junius E. Beal has received a letter from a member of the state board of equalization in which the board member states that the annual income of the University of Michigan would be increased \$185,000 if the assessed valuation of the state were equalized as it should be. The state board member says the estate's assessed valuation should be \$3,000,000,000 instead of a billion and three-quarters, as now. He also expressed the opinion that the valuation of the iron mines should be boosted \$99,000,000. Should all this be brought to pass the university would receive \$865,000 a year.

Druggists Nominate Officers.

At the meeting of the nominating and executive committees of the Michigan Retail Druggists' association at Grand Rapids, a ticket was placed in nomination for the annual meeting of the association in Flint October 3 and 4. For president were nominated D. D. Alton of Fremont, T. C. Curtis of Flint and C. H. Jongejan of this city. For first vice-president, J. D. Gilileo of Pontiac, C. H. Koon of Muskegon and John A. Robinson of Lansing; for second vice-president, E. O. Miller of Traverse City.

Free Methodist Charges Filled.

The Northern Michigan conference of the Free Methodist church, Bishop Sewell of Jamestown, N. Y., presiding, has closed at Manton. The following appointments were made:

Grand Rapids district—District elder, J. A. Hudnutt; Grand Rapids, G. A. McGraft; Zeeland, N. A. Gaywood, Alice Gaywood, supply; Coopersville, Amanda Burgess, supply; County Line, J. R. Marston; Sparta, J. L. Hazeldine; Cedar Springs, S. W. Ingalls; Courtland, D. S. Briggs; Ravenna, A. Mead; Bradley, Glenn W. Bodine; Coral and Howard City, G. E. Garter; Ensley and Pine Grove, Ora Beebe; Alton and Brady Lake, W. A. Feighner; Lake View and Six Lakes, Ellis Mallott.

Ionia district—W. H. Bodine, district elder; Grand Ledge and Eagle, C. H. Bartlett; Morgan and Castleton, O. A. Kester; Saranac, S. A. Whitman, May R. Whitman, supply; Orleans and Belding, J. B. Griswold; Alma and Burner, M. J. Finch; St. Louis, L. H. Kahn; Elmhill, B. H. Buryee; Stanton, Westville and Entican, W. H. Jury; Greenville, A. A. Thompson; Fishville and Evergreen, N. White; Hastings, Kling and Wansmith, H. E. C. Biglow.

Big Rapids district—E. J. E. Sanders, district elder; Big Rapids, L. F. Wilson; Woodville and Barton, Ray Russell; Ewart and Chippewa, J. W. Arder; Park Shendan, J. B. Watson, supply; Rose Lake, Marian C. Spencer, supply; Cadillac, T. M. Gallup; Weldman, Brinton, Walton Nichols, and Millbrook to be supplied; Ludington, M. C. Eddy; Scottville, J. M. Bodine; Walkerville, O. A. Jidi.

Traverse district—J. A. Watson, district elder; Manton and Greenwood, A. W. Cryderman; Traverse City, J. A. Killips; Kingsley, Quitman Smith; Lodi and Kalkaska, A. L. Haywood; Mancelona, B. G. Hicks; Elmira, Henry Austin; Central Lake, Mark Biglow; Boyne City, C. A. Watson; Empire, N. Glidden; Colfax and Mesick, A. McComan, supply; Cherry Grove and Boon, E. S. Miller, supply.

Soo district—J. A. Watson, district elder; Sault Ste. Marie, S. G. Fletcher; Hay Lake, S. W. Cappy; Dafer, G. F. Huff.

Fix Valuations by Actual Sales.

The commission of inquiry into taxation authorized by the last legislature for the purpose of studying the whole situation of taxation in Michigan and to make such recommendations as would, if carried out, equalize as far as possible the burdens of taxation, made the following statement relative to the commission's plan for the taxation of corporations: "Section 7, of article 10, of the constitution of 1908 provides that 'all assessments hereafter authorized shall be on property at its cash value.' This provision was also in the constitution of 1850. The word 'property,' as used in this section has been held by our courts to mean both tangible and intangible property. It is obvious to any student of the subject of taxation that the surest way to bring about equality of burden is to follow, if possible, the plain, simple mandate of the constitution, viz., to assess all property of the state, wherever located and of whatever character, at its fair cash value. This idea has been uppermost in the minds of the commission from the beginning.

Sings a Song of Michigan Wheat.

The Michigan Millers' association is co-operating with the M. A. C. in encouraging and instructing the farmers of Michigan in the growing of wheat. The soil and wheat special train, which made a tour of the state recently, was accompanied by Harry E. Hooker, secretary of the Millers' association, who presented the matter of wheat raising from the viewpoint of the miller. The Michigan Millers' association is co-operating with the M. A. C. in encouraging and instructing the farmers of Michigan in the growing of wheat. Another important purpose of the tour was to stimulate a demand for Michigan made flour. The efforts that are being made to advance wheat raising in this state inspired Mrs. Spencer, state librarian, who made the trip in charge of the state traveling library, to pen the following verses, which have been adopted and published by the Millers' association:

It is growing on the hillside, it is growing on the plain, It has lifted up its golden head to greet the summer rain, 'Tis the storm and sleet of winter it has held its fruit in thrall, But it hears the voice of summer and answers to the call.

There is no state like Michigan, with its fields of yellow grain, Sleeping safe beneath the furrows till the harvest comes again, Of all the songs of summer that rise so clear and sweet, There is nothing clearer, sweeter, than the rustle of the wheat.

There is bread enough for millions in the bosom of the earth; "Will you turn away, my children, from the state that gave you birth?" She is offering golden treasures to the outstretched hand of man, There is health and strength and riches in the wheat of Michigan.

Lessen Wire Danger.

Owing to the numerous accidents within the past year as the result of high tension wires spanning railroad crossings, the state railroad commission has been conducting an investigation in an effort to devise some scheme whereby the element of danger could be minimized.

Electrical engineers declared that to place the wires in conduits under railroad crossings often means a great loss of electricity.

## MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS

Birmingham.—Great preparations are being made to entertain the Twenty-second Michigan infantry regiment during its reunion August 31. The famous Michigan drum corps will be present and, after a dinner served by the women of the United Presbyterian church, a prize drill by the old soldiers will be given. Col. John L. Clem of Chicago, now chief quartermaster of the central division of the U. S. A., will attend. "Johnnie" Clem was the youngest boy in the army, joining when he was ten years old. Henry S. Dean of Ann Arbor will bring the old regiment colors. Bloomfield township sent 50 men to the war, more than any other township in the county, and of that number in one company only four men are now living.

Monroe.—David Stewart, one of the best-known farmers of Monroe county, was the victim of a holdup while driving from the city to his home. When about half way to his home, a mile west on the Blue-bush road, three men jumped into his wagon and overpowering him, demanded his money and valuables. After securing what money he had, the robbers left their badly frightened victim and made their escape. Stewart notified the sheriff by telephone as soon as he reached his house and the latter started on the track of the highwaymen.

Port Huron.—The home of Henry Hartman at St. Clair was changed from one of gladness when Melvin Stark, aged eight years, of Marine City, who was one of 13 people visiting at the house, was drowned in St. Clair river. Stark and a number of other children of the party were playing on the river bank when they spied a boat. They all climbed into the craft, which finally drifted away from the shore, the rope having broken loose. All became excited and Stark, frantic with fear, jumped into the river.

Port Huron.—Edwin A. Wellwood of Hamilton, Ont., the Canadian Express company messenger who was arrested in this city a few days ago for a series of thefts, will spend from two to five years in the Ionia reformatory. The charge preferred against him was embezzlement and Judge Law imposed the sentence upon him after he had pleaded guilty in circuit court. For a greater part, the articles stolen by Wellwood consisted of women's wearing apparel, and although he said he gave some to his wife in Hamilton, most was lavished on waitresses in Detroit.

Traverse City.—A band of gypsies passed through town and attempted to stop and have their horses shod. However, Chief of Police Johnson ordered them to move on, which they did, followed by members of the police force. Complaints commenced coming in from the surrounding country that robberies had been committed along the route of the band to this city. There were about forty in the party and their wagons were luxuriously furnished.

Port Huron.—A big storm struck St. Clair county and did thousands of dollars' damage, blowing down trees and ruining nearly ripe fruit crops. Adair suffered the worst damage, the wind blowing the roof off Belle river mill and leveling whole crops of corn. At Applegate the only fatality occurred when Matthew Frockins was struck by lightning and instantly killed. His horses were also killed when the barn and all its contents burned.

Escanaba.—While at work on the new dam on the Escanaba river, John Wickland, a carpenter, was struck by a falling chute and received probably fatal injuries. The concrete became clogged in the chute and the heavy weight caused the galvanized iron tube to bend, finally losing its support. All but Wickland leaped to points of safety. His skull was fractured.

Concord.—Miss Leah West, eleven-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. West of Puaski, was drowned at Swain's lake, near here. With Eva Suttenden, Miss West waded out some distance and they got beyond their depth. Miss Suttenden was saved by Ray West, a brother of Leah. The body of the West girl was later recovered in 15 feet of water.

Northville.—A telegram was received here saying that seventeen-year-old Christian Madison ran away from his home at Ludington to join the Frank A. Robins circus which exhibited here. The local police investigated the matter but could find no boy answering the description. The boy possibly went to Detroit.

Ann Arbor.—The official statistics for the summer school of the university show that the attendance from year to year is becoming more and more of a cosmopolitan nature. As, for instance, those students attending from Michigan two years ago were 55 per cent. of the total number, while last year the percentage of Michigan students was 53, and this year 49 per cent. This year's summer session has had enrolled 643 students, including 107 in the graduate school, 153 laws and 284 engineers.

## TAFT REVIEWS G. A. R.

VETERANS ARE MORE THAN TWO HOURS IN PASSING STAND AT ROCHESTER.

PRESIDENT HITS EXTREMISTS

Tells Old Soldiers How Demagogues Seek Rule or Ruin—Sees Vast Struggle Soon, But It Will Be Bloodless One.

Rochester, N. Y.—On the eve of his 40-day trip through the west on which Republican leaders expect him to define the issues for the campaign of 1912, President Taft announced himself unalterably opposed to the nostrums of reform which he declared demagogues and theoretical extremists have advanced for the solution of the problem of concentrated wealth in this country.

The president spoke to the veterans of the G. A. R. and in the struggle which they went through 50 years ago and the one which he said now confronts this nation he found a striking analogy. In the end, the president said the peace loving, straight thinking people of the country will be victorious, but the fight itself may be the longer because it will be fought out to the end without bloodshed and the roar of the battlefield.

"New evils growing out of the concentration of wealth," said the president, "have invited from the active-minded of today suggestions of remedies that are so extreme that the medicine to many of us seems worse than the disease.

"Those of us who are charged with the responsibility and sobered with the difficulties find ourselves in the middle of the road resisting the tendency to Socialism on the one hand and the inertia of reactionary contentment with present evils and ambition for greater concentration of financial power on the other; but we are gradually solving the problem."

From the moment he reached Rochester until he left for Beverly the president was surrounded by veterans. He stood on a reviewing stand for more than two hours while thousands of old soldiers, most of them in blue, many of the just tottering along with the aid of friends, filed slowly by. Maj. Gen. Frederick D. Grant, Major Edgerton and Commander-in-Chief Gilman of the G. A. R. stood with the president.

Peace was really the subject of the president's speech to the veterans, but he said he could not miss an opportunity to draw an analogy between the contests of the past and those of the present and the near future. He also discussed briefly the general arbitration treaties with Great Britain and France which the senate foreign relations committee sought to amend, and which part of that committee labeled "breeders of war," saying he only sought free public discussion of the matter.

Oklahoma City, Okla.—Maurice Simmons of New York city was elected commander-in-chief of the United Spanish War Veterans at their reunion here. Atlantic City was chosen as the meeting place for the next annual reunion.

MANY PAY TRIBUTE TO GATES

Nearly 2,000 Persons Attend Funeral of the Late Financier in New York City.

New York.—Nearly 2,000 people gathered at the Plaza hotel to pay tribute to the memory of John W. Gates. Three floors of the big hotel in which the financier made his home in this city were used for the funeral. The mourners came from all parts of the country and flowers arrived by the carload from different points.

Services were conducted by Rev. Wallace MacMullen of the Madison Avenue Methodist Episcopal church, assisted by Rev. J. W. LaGrone of Port Arthur, Tex.

The funeral was attended by large delegations representing the Gates business interests at Port Arthur and Beaumont, Tex., and while the ceremonies were in progress here there were memorial services at Port Arthur, attended by citizens from other Texas points touched by the Gates interests. Crowds surrounded the hotel during the services.

Mr. Gates' body will be kept in a receiving vault at Woodlawn cemetery until the family decides upon its final resting place.

Mr. Gates left an estate valued at \$20,000,000 to \$5,000,000, according to statements by ex-Justice Henry A. Gilandersleeve, who drew Mr. Gates' will a year ago last spring. The bulk of the estate is left to his widow and his son equally, said Mr. Gilandersleeve.

Beneficiaries under the will, it is announced, also include relatives, friends and former employes, whose legacies will aggregate about \$1,050,000 in bequests running from \$1,000 to \$100,000.

Members of Mob Are Guilty.

Coatesville, Pa.—Under a ruling of Judge Butler in West Chester "that any one who was in the mob is guilty of murder," another arrest was made in the case of Zack Walker, the negro who was burned at the stake here ten days ago.

To Erect Shaft to Johnstone.

Denver, Col.—The Denver board of supervisors voted to erect a monument in honor of Ralph Johnstone, the aviator. The tablet will be placed where Johnstone fell.

## CURED BABY BOY OF SEVERE ECZEMA

An Illinois Mother's Case.

No one can tell the torture of soul Mrs. F. Cox, of Chicago, went through when her little boy was suffering from Eczema. She tried everything without success until she finally hit upon Resinol.

The following is what she says: "I cannot speak too highly of Resinol Ointment and Soap. They cured my baby boy of Eczema. He had a very severe case. Numerous other remedies had been tried and failed to do any good. I would not be without them in the house."

The first application will relieve the itching and irritation in skin diseases, and stop the pain in burns or scalds. Chafing, Sunburn, Poison Ivy eruptions are often cured by an overnight application.

Resinol preparations are sold at all drug stores. Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

MISUNDERSTOOD HER.



Mrs. Reeder (making a call)—And does your husband interest himself in books?

Mrs. Neuriche—No. Hiram keeps three bookkeepers.

Absurd.

Among the recent visitors to a metropolitan museum was a woman from a rural district, who was much interested in the ancient pottery exhibits.

The attendant pointed out one collection of beautiful old vases, saying:

"Those were dug up at Herculaneum."

"What!" exclaimed the woman from the country. "Dug up?"

"Yes, madam."

"Out of the ground?"

"Just as they are now. They were cleaned up a bit, but they were found about as you see them."

With an expressive toss of the head, the lady from the country turned to her companion and said:

"He's a nice-looking young feller, but I don't believe what he says. They never dug up no ready-made pots out of the ground."—Lippincott's Magazine.

In Strict Obedience.

Master Gregory Graham, aged three, had been having an ocean bath, and breaking away from his older sister he ran all dripping wet to the door of the living room, where Mrs. Graham was entertaining a caller from the fashionable hotel.

"Why, Greg," his mother greeted him, "you mustn't come in here like that, dear. Go straight upstairs and take off your bathing suit first."

A few minutes later Mrs. Graham turned toward the door in curiosity as to what sight there had sent her visitor's eyebrows up so high, and in the same moment her son's cheerful voice rang out:

"I took it off, mother, like you told me to. I'm coming in now for some cake."

GET POWER.

The Supply Comes From Food.

If we get power from food why not strive to get all the power we can. That is only possible by use of skillfully selected food that exactly fits the requirements of the body.

Poor fuel makes a poor fire and a poor fire is not a good steam producer. "From not knowing how to select the right food to fit my needs, I suffered grievously for a long time from stomach troubles," writes a lady from a little town in Missouri.

"It seemed as if I would never be able to find out the sort of food that was best for me hardly anything that I could eat would stay on my stomach. Every attempt gave me heartburn and filled my stomach with gas. I got thinner and thinner until I literally became a living skeleton, and in time was compelled to keep to my bed.

A few months ago I was persuaded to try Grape-Nuts food, and it had such good effect from the very beginning that I have kept up its use ever since. I was surprised at the ease with which I digested it. It proved to be just what I needed.

"All my unpleasant symptoms, the heartburn, the inflated feeling which gave me so much pain disappeared. My weight gradually increased from 98 to 116 pounds, my figure rounded out, my strength came back, and I am now able to do my housework and enjoy it. Grape-Nuts food did it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

A ten days' trial will show anyone some facts about food.

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.

# THE SILVER ....JAW..

By BERNARD MEER

(Copyright, 1910 by Joseph B. Bowles)



T was all so new and beautiful that he found himself talking with unconstrained and impersonal interest to the head nurse and to two or three of the cadet nurses in the hospital about the operation they were going to perform upon him that very day.

The nurses in their neat little uniforms of blue and white stripes, the head nurse in her spotless all-white, the resident doctor in his shining white trousers and jacket, the plainly-dressed women who visited the hospital, and to whom, in spite of their simple attire and manners, everybody seemed to pay such respect and attention, and the superintendent of the hospital himself, who had come up to see Bill three or four times the day before, while Bill was "resting up" for the operation, were all so nice and kind to him that he almost forgot it, and probably would have forgotten it altogether were it not for the fact that he missed his regular breakfast.

Over at the old homestead in Connecticut Bill had always imagined that a hospital in the big city was a dark and dismal den in which a man was flung in a wet blanket on the floor and let stay there until he died from hunger. True, Bill was only nineteen and still had the world before him; and the experience you are likely to get in nineteen years of young and care-free life on a Connecticut homestead farm is scarcely the kind of thing that makes you impervious to the strong impressions that stream in upon you when you come to the city and plunge into the intricate mazes of an ultra-modern civilization.

But the most wonderful thing about all this business was the electro-magnetic personality of Cringer.

Cringer was a surgeon for whom all sorts of hideous long words, concealing in the perfectly inscrutable depths of their Greek derivations the most awful things imaginable, were the food of his body and the breath of his soul.

To know Cringer intimately and well was to be convinced that your life was incomplete and a failure had you not been internally mutilated—and preferably by the hand of Cringer himself. And when Bill came to see him that time about that little trouble in his left upper jaw, Cringer had so thoroughly hypnotized him that Bill went to the hospital in the same state of mind with which he was wont to look forward to a Fourth of July celebration.

"It's a pity, too!" the head nurse said to Cringer. "He's such a handsome dear boy, and so simple and trusting. And he's so big for his age!"

She was pinning a towel about Cringer's head as a precaution against possible infection of the patient while Cringer would be over him at the operation.

"What do you mean?" grunted the surgeon severely.

"Why, it'll disfigure him wretchedly, won't it?"

"Disfigure him? I should say not!"

"But you can hardly remove a person's upper jaw without disfiguring a person, can you?"

"Ah-ha!" drawled Cringer, as if he had been suddenly enlightened. "I see how it is with you! You have never heard of such a thing as a silver jaw!—Never mind, now! Don't you try to let on anything to the doctor! A silver jaw is one of the little tricks of the trade that you happened to miss in the course of your wonderful experience. Don't you know that we just fit them out with a silver jaw in the place of the old one, and that they're just as good as ever? Yes, better than ever. I believe that I'd sooner have a good silver jaw than the one I've got. And as for this resection that I'm going to do—why, it's nothing; nothing at all. I've done it ten times. No more to it than there is to drinking a cup of coffee before you get up out of bed in the morning. Are they ready? Then bring him up."

As they brought Bill up he could hear Cringer laughing with one of his assistants—laughing and chatting as if hospitals and other gloomy things of the kind had no existence whatever. But Cringer's strong hypnotic influence was not quite sufficient to prevent Bill from feeling a little nervous as they gave him an eighth of a grain of morphine and placed a pneumatic pillow under his head to let him rest a little before the anesthesia. And Bill was never so surprised in the entire nineteen years of his life as he was when Cringer lifted him up to a sitting posture and asked him how he felt.

Was it over already? He knew they had been doing something villainous to his face, and he was woefully drunk from the mixture of ether and chloroform they had used in putting him to sleep. But, he certainly thought it

was funny if it was over already. He had been dreaming that he was one of the heroes in the battle of Bunker Hill fighting with a black giraffe who was reciting Lincoln's speech about government for, of and by the people to the audience at the high school commencement exercises in the old smoke house at home.

By no means had it been a Fourth of July celebration—at least of the sane kind—and he was glad it was over. And yet he imagined he would do it again, so jolly and kind were all the good people at the hospital in the days that followed while he was rapidly recovering from the operation and from the shock.

Bill went home and in due course of time they supplied him with a silver jaw which took the place of the one that Cringer had taken out—a silver jaw so neatly and artfully made and fitted that Bill himself—to say nothing of his mother—would never have known the difference.

Now, I will not be sure that it was the possession of this perfect silver jaw that caused Bill to feel that he was a little better than the other young fellows in the neighborhood; nor is it possible in the present uncertain state of human knowledge to assert with positiveness that the mere possession of a silver jaw, however perfect, is an extraordinary warrant for prefiguring ourselves the favorites of capricious chance.

But apart from the merits of such a question, it will be desirable to note that Bill was soon busy preparing himself for the practise of law, with the ultimate object of becoming president of the United States, or in any event a United States senator—the particular state he purposed to represent not being specified in the contract.

To be perfectly fair to Bill and to ourselves, I must admit that he was a trifle crude; crude, I mean, in his notions about the ultimate constitution of human society; which means in the concrete the peculiar opinion of their own importance entertained, as a general rule, by the rich. Likewise he was preternaturally slow—so slow as to be virtually motionless—in his ability to distinguish, by surface indications, the essential difference between the very best people—the blue points and cherry stones of the human race—and the oysters that come to us in bulk by the barrel. And if you supply this broad conception of Bill with a rank tendency to speak out his mind—but you will see how he carried it with Angellique Van Loo.

Now although Bill had managed to push himself through Yale, and to squeeze himself through the law school, and to edge himself into the privilege of practising law at the bar of New York, he was poorer at the end of it than he had been at the beginning. His silver jaw did not compensate him for the want of a golden mouth, and he was beginning his journey to the White House in the capacity of a grub-staked hanger-on in the office of a lawyer who needed for his own use the clients that sifted down to him from the upper world or that floated up to him from the under.

Bill was about to make up his mind one day that he would return to his father's house in Connecticut when the mystic and magic spell that lay in the silver jaw hung him up at the feet of Angellique Van Loo, as she stood on the edge of the sidewalk, her hands clasped upon her breast, her face suffused with terror, and her eyes fixed on some indeterminate point in space.

As Bill approached her she turned and seized him by the lapels of his coat. He felt with a strange emotion the force of her neatly gloved little hands drawing him toward her, and he was astounded by the look of distress and horror in her eyes, and by her frantic appeal.

"Oh save her! Save her, won't you? Please save her! I know I shall die if you don't!"

He gazed around in the general direction of the upper stories of the houses and then looked down into the face of his mysterious beseecher.

"You fool!" she cried. "Why do you look around you like that? Will you save her this minute or will you not? Do you wish me to go mad?"

Again did Bill take in the circumvallate avenue and again look down upon his petitioner. He was a shrewd young man with a smattering of the law, and he therefore refused to be drawn into a careless expression of a wish that madness should seize upon anyone. But while he was craftily thinking of all these things she relaxed her grip upon his coat.

"Won't you please save her?" she begged, half coaxingly, half sad.

"Save WHO?" asked Bill, the entire structure of his four years of English collapsing at a stroke.

She was looking at him by this time with an impatient yet forbearing condescension, which seemed to say that one must put up with the lack of intelligence and want of tact one finds

in persons of a certain kind. Her brows were lifted with the barest perceptible touch of scorn at the mix-up in Bill's grammar, but these were things that were wholly unobserved by the lawyer.

"Who? Antoinette. Don't you see her?"

She pointed to the street, and there in the very middle of it sat a black Italian toy terrier complacently winking at its mistress from its highest pinnacle of danger. So small it was that its size, in an analysis of its general properties and characters, would be a totally negligible quantity. With the vehicles that were clattering or humming on either side of it, at the imminent risk of snuffing it out of existence, it formed the antithesis of the helplessly little in the center of the pitilessly great.

It was hardly the work of a minute for Bill to cut through the stream of automobiles and horses, to make a handful of Antoinette, and to return the toy to the hand of the lady.

"Thank you," she said with a smile of relief. "It was very good of you! Poor little thing!"

She gave him her hand and looked into his eyes.

What a nice little maid, thought Bill, now that he had a chance to study her in what was undoubtedly her normal state of mind. In spite of the hat, the volume of which seemed to have been determined in inverse ratio to that of the terrier, she was unquestionably one of the neatest little maids he had ever seen. To Bill's philosophical eyes she looked like a girl who was young enough to be in the last year of the high school and old enough to be out of it. She was just the kind of a girl he would have fancied for a companion, had he ever given any particular thought to the subject in a serious way. There was nothing extravagant about her—if you allowed for the size of the hat. And even in the matter of the hat itself, it occurred to Bill for the first time that perhaps these large hats, that to him had looked like inverted wash-tubs, and had filled him with disgust for the supine insanity of men in general and of women in particular, had been originally designed for girls of a certain natural get-up—like this one, for example. And then there was another phase of her that looked good to Bill—and it was a phase that had been markedly absent from most of the girls that had bothered him—up to the present. She was without question the most sensible girl he had ever met. She could look at you and talk to you just as if she were a man; nothing of the giggling or squeaking order about this one; none of that fool grinning you see in the case of the regular girls you pick up here and there in the stray moments of a busy and thoughtful life. He fancied that he would wait for awhile before returning to his father's roof, and he grinned like an inane lout.

"That's a nice little dog, isn't it?"

"Yes, it is a very nice little dog. Do you live in New York?"

"Yes, in the law. With Skinner, Skinner & Skinnem. Yale, nineteen six. Phi Beta Kappa."

"What is Phi Beta Kappa?"

"Don't you know what Phi Beta Kappa is? It's the scholarship frat. They give you keys. Like this one."

"The key of knowledge, I presume. How pretty!"

"Isn't so awfully pretty, but it's pretty hard to get. Have you ever been to a college?"

No, she had never been to college. Not a doubt about it, she was a simple little maid. She had never even heard of Phi Beta Kappa. He had a fancy he would like to tell her about Phi Beta Kappa and the rest of it.

"Wouldn't you like to hear about the fraternities they have in the university?"

"Have you time to tell me about them?"

"Time? Why, yes. I'd just as soon tell you about them as not. You really ought to know about the college fraternities. People will believe that you never had any education at all if you happen not to know about that."

"If they do," said the girl, "they will happen to be perfectly right."

They were walking up the avenue and it seemed to Bill that she was looking straight ahead to a degree that was altogether unnecessary. Nor did she seem at all aware that Bill was making himself dizzy with the sight of her. Suddenly she stopped and faced him.

"Are you on your way to your office?" she asked him under the eaves of the hat.

"The office? Why, no. The office is away down town."

She looked at him with evident hesitation; with a deep questioning in her eyes; and then glanced up at the four-story brown stone house before them.

"This is my home," she said. "Won't you come in?"

And that was the way he met her. It was certainly strange, thought Bill, that a big lubber like himself could win without trying a trump of a girl such as Angellique Van Loo. Win her without even making a fight for it. There was nothing fidgety or foolish about her; not a single thing. And there was nothing fidgety or foolish about either of her aunts, either. Solid, sensible women, all of them. They seemed to be boarding in that big house on the avenue, although they had never told him so in so many words. They had spoken about him with great freedom, but they seldom talked of themselves or their own affairs. They were certainly good, plain, sensible women; just the kind of women that would make a good wife for a man who had to make his way in the world by his

own brains and energy. But he wondered why it was that they never seemed to have any company but himself, and why it was that her aunts seemed to be so infernally careful of her. There was something mysterious about the whole outfit—when a fellow took time to think it over of an evening with his pipe. And thinking it over, with and without the pipe, had been Bill's sole occupation for a matter of three months, during which, the more he thought of it, the stranger it seemed to grow.

Bill and the aunts had talked about every phase of the case—so far as Bill himself was concerned. Questioned by the aunts—nicely, gently, in the most simple and straight-forward way in the world, but soul-searching and practical, when he came to think of it. Bill had been turned inside out and studied in all his tissues with the microscope. At one or another time he had told them—when he came to think of it—everything of importance that had happened since the day of his birth. They would discuss him—those aunts of hers—before his very face, as if he were not there at all, with nods of approval to each other whenever they were specially pleased with any of Bill's various accomplishments or virtues. They seemed to be particularly gratified when he gave them an account of his family tree, nodding with extra vigor, as much as to say that there was no need of going into that subject any farther. Yes, yes. Good old Connecticut family—farmers, you know, but with excellent connections, and not undistinguished in history. When they discussed him in that strange way Bill seemed to feel rather queer, and yet he could not bring himself to challenge it. They did it in such a nice little way that Bill even at times imagined for a minute that he was not the party under fire at all; that he himself was one of the aunts, and that the man they were talking about was some fellow in New Jersey. But there was yet a thing that Bill had not given up to them; a thing that, one way or another, he could not bring himself to disclose, it was altogether such a delicate and personal matter with himself.

No doubt he would have told them long ago about the silver jaw had he not feared that the disclosure would prove a shock to Angellique. And yet his conscience would not let him rest while the jaw remained a secret.

Was it right for a man with a silver jaw to marry the finest girl in the world without telling her that that left upper maxillary of his was made of silver instead of bone? If she took him with the understanding that his jaw was of the usual manufacture, would not the contract be void, according to the law of contract as he found it expounded in the books?

It was indeed a knotty problem; altogether too knotty for Bill's as yet undeveloped legal penetration, and he decided in the depths of his woe to seek out Doctor Cringer and get his advice on the question. Doctors are always good counsel, thought Bill, especially when they have cut three or four pieces out of a man's anatomy and have set him up again as good as new.

When Bill had told him the story, being careful to omit the lady's name, Cringer became thoughtful a moment.

"Has she got any money?"

"No," said Bill. "She lives in a big boarding house on the avenue."

"Then," announced Cringer, with prompt decision, "your course is clear. I assume that you are looking for a wife and not for a bank-book. In which case, up and tell her that you have a silver jaw. If she cares a straw for you she won't let a little detail like that interfere for a minute with the business. She will go to you like a horse to his oats. If she balks you can be certain that she doesn't care as much for you as she cares for a baby cat. And in that case, my boy, you'll be better off without her. Take my own case, for instance. When I was courting—but come back, Bill, and let me know how she takes it, will you?"

Bill went away no better than he had come. To him, Cringer's advice had small comfort in it. If she did not care enough of him to take him with the silver jaw as boots in the bargain, he had no desire to be informed of the fact. He was anything but hankering for proof positive that she was not the square little, nice little girl he thought her. And besides all that, the business had run along so smoothly and so fast that it would be a shame to spoil it now. Hang the silver jaw, anyway!

But as Cringer's advice worked itself slowly into the texture of his mind, he began to take another view of the question. It was possible, after all, that Cringer was right. It was just possible that she had been fooling with him all this long time, putting on those nice little ways of hers, looking sideways with her eyes, and all that sort of business, and pretending to sigh like that as they were holding hands when the aunts let them alone for a minute. When he came to think of it, he never did have much faith in women, anyway. They were all a bad lot, not worth a man's while bothering with, after all! If he thought she was fooling him—! Yes. He would follow Cringer's advice and put it up to her.

But it was not such an easy thing to do when Bill tried it that very afternoon. She looked a little frightened when he began to stutter and splutter about "a secret in his life that he felt he ought to confess," and when he said that he had been the subject of a surgical operation, she distinctly drew away from him and stared at him with positive alarm. But when he plumped it out and told her that

the result of the operation was the silver jaw he at that moment was using, Angellique Van Loo rose from where she sat and looked at him with immeasurable contempt.

"You!" she exclaimed. "You! How dare you tell me that! I loathe you! I hate you!"

Had he been a honored toad or a Gila monster she could not have regarded him with a superior horror; and then, recovering herself, she left him alone, the victim of her incomprehensible scorn.

Now this was a posture of things that Bill had not been prepared for. Had a volume of the revised statutes suddenly exploded while he was reading at it, he could not have been more surprised. He had figured on a thousand possibilities but he had never even thought of this; and he was sitting there with open mouth, staring at the doorway through which she had disappeared; a man that was wholly undone. She had certainly made a good job of it while she was about it.

He turned with positive relief as her aunts came into the room, apparently in great excitement. They, at least, were solid and sensible women and would listen to his story with reasonable politeness. But Bill seemed to be unfortunate in this expectation also. The ladies seemed to have become as frigid as they were hospitable before. Frigid, and decidedly fidgety. . . . A silver jaw! Oh, dear, no. It was impossible even to think of marriage when one has a silver jaw! They hoped his good sense would tell him that any expectations in that direction would be the height of the ridiculous. Would he mind if the acquaintance were considered directly at an end? Of course his own appreciation of propriety would directly inform him that it would be unkind of him to address himself further to Miss Van Loo, should he chance to meet her away from her home. In fine, they would send James to usher him out.

James was a short species of varlet with an English accent, whom Bill particularly despised; and with the natural instinct of his breed he metaphorically kicked the young limb of the law out of the door and into the street.

And then there followed with Bill a period of depression such as is common with heroic youths when the fluent current of their loves is stopped by a pie-wagon or other prosaic and material obstacle that refuses to be budged by vain incantation. For four weeks he wandered about in the rain and shine, by day and night, through the busy thoroughfares, among men, who were happy in their ignorance of Angelliques Van Loo and other disturbing factors in business. He strayed among the ships in the East river, and at times thought of apprehending himself to a Malay pirate could be conveniently find one. And then he thought of Cringer. Cringer had requested him to return and advise with him on the result of the experiment, but Bill had forgotten all about it. Now that he recalled it, he decided that he would go back to Cringer and confess. He had to talk to somebody or jump from the bridge, and Cringer was the man.

The surgeon listened gravely to the whole story—this time with intensified interest.

"What is her name?" he asked, when Bill had finished. "Who is this miraculous Juliet of the Capulets?"

"Her name is Angellique Van Loo," said Bill from the lowest depths.

Cringer glanced at him quickly as if he were trying to make out whether Bill were suffering from homicidal mania or was afflicted only with a mild and harmless form of dementia.

"You're sure? Are you sure that that is her name?"

"Why, of course," answered Bill impatiently. "She lives in a big house on the avenue with her two old aunts. Of course it's her name. Why shouldn't it be?"

Cringer gave a long whistle.

"Bill," he said, "you are certainly the delight and the wonder of the world! Angellique Van Loo! Great Scott!"

He took a turn around the room and came back to his visitor.

"Great Scott!"

He blew his breath through his pursed up lips as if he were excessively warm and once again exclaimed: "Great Scott!"

And then he looked at Bill with a face of wonder, as if Bill had been a live pongo that had been suddenly plucked up in Africa and miraculously thrust before him.

"Don't you know who Angellique Van Loo is, Bill? Do you mean to tell me that you never heard of her?"

"No," replied Bill, taking alarm at Cringer's queer reception of the simple statement of Angellique's name.

"Why, Bill, Angellique Van Loo is one of the most notable young women in the world. She is the sole inheritor of the Van Loo millions—millions enough to set you up in the railroad business if you could get her. But that isn't all," said Cringer. "There's a great deal more to it than that. You bet there is!"

"What is it?" asked Bill eagerly. "There's something mysterious about them, whatever it is. Never saw a soul there but myself. Never even had dinner with them. But I don't care a cent about the millions, and she herself didn't seem to care about them either. Said she was willing to go and live on the farm with me in Connecticut. Aunts said they'd come along with us. Just doted on the simple life and all that, don't you know?"

Cringer was puzzling himself with a question, and after a bit of reflection apparently decided he would keep his own hands out of it—just then.

He took another turn around the room, again came up to Bill, and again surveyed him with absent-minded speculation. This time he said it long drawn out and laden with subsiding surprise:

"Great Scott!"

There was evidently little help to be had from Cringer. To Bill's mind Cringer was laboring under an attack of mental aberration from which there could issue no word of comfort or hope. He took his hat and went away, leaving Cringer in a state of stupid inaction. He resumed his wandering life for a period of two days, eating nothing and sleeping hardly at all. On the third afternoon his hunger tempted him to a meal, and the meal restored his courage, and the courage eventuated in a plan. He would return to the home of Angellique Van Loo and would tell her what he thought of her! He would tell her he was glad she had rejected him. He would tell her he despised her millions and her aunts. He would tell her—but he would wait until he would see her face to face for the formulation of the entire message. He could see her so clearly in his imagination that he closely watched the door of the restaurant on the chance she would enter there.

It was odd, too, that he never once thought of James; and when James opened the door for him, and came out a little way into the outer hall, and stood before Bill with a sneer on his fat red face, the angry passions of Bill began to rise. But his voice was gentle and calm as he spoke.

"Don't look at me that way, Shorty, I don't like it!"

The open hand of Bill came down on the varlet's shoulder with rare and wonderful power, so that one fat well-fed body shook with the shock of it.

"Not that way, Shorty (slap), I don't like it (slap). I don't like (slap) to be looked at (slap) that way, Shorty (slap). Do you hear what I say, (slap) Shorty? Now go and tell them, Shorty, that I'm here."

The varlet was standing up to the punishment of his shoulder like a wooden horse in a gymnasium, and he did not observe that the two guardians of Angellique Van Loo were behind him in the hall. They now came forward to Bill in warm and smiling welcome.

"Oh, William, it's you, isn't it? So fortunate you called this afternoon!"

The dear fussy ladies, one to the fore and the other to the aft of him, dragged him and pushed him into the big front room, and piled him into a chair.

One of them was telling him that she had told Angellique that she would never believe he could be such a heartless fellow as that! Surely even if it were a fact, it would be an unheard of and monstrous thing for a man to be guilty of such a cruel and unkind trick, especially when it was known to everybody, and the poor dear girl was almost insane from grief and shame.

The other one was telling him that of course they had practised a little deceit upon him in allowing him to remain in ignorance of Angellique's wealth and position, but they had done it with the best intentions in the world, as it was perfectly obvious that William, being such a simple big fellow, had really never suspected anything of the kind, and probably would never have suspected until long afterwards, but at the same time she had said to her sister that we are sure to weave a fatal web when first we practise to tell fibs to people, but everything was all right now, wasn't it, or at least she hoped it was.

And then the pair of them joined voices, and said it all over again, thoroughly revised and with the introduction of considerable new matter, which Bill was at a total loss to understand. Of course they had not suspected that he had a silver jaw, too, and that was the reason why Angellique had thought him so very contemptible for speaking of it. But they had planned to tell him all about it the very day that he and Angellique had quarreled. You know, poor child, she had made up her mind never to marry, and it was so fortunate that Doctor Cringer had called and explained to them the whole strange story! Providential, wasn't it, that they had consulted Cringer about Angellique within the very week of the operation on William himself?

Bill was still in the fog. He looked from one of the aunts to the other, as if they had been speaking a particularly difficult dialect of Chinese, the meaning of which, while intensely interesting to themselves, no doubt, was of no importance whatever to the world at large. And when they had thoroughly winded themselves with talk, they had time to take note of Bill's peculiar condition.

The big stupid! Couldn't he comprehend that Angellique herself had a silver jaw like his own? And that she had never dreamed that Bill was similarly equipped? And that she had imagined he was basely hinting at the cruel gossip that had maliciously whispered that if it were not for her millions she would never find a lover who would love her—and so on with the rest of it.

Aha! thought Bill. That was the secret that Cringer had kept from him, was it? Why, to be sure! And finally, when it was made as clear to him as it possibly could be, and when Bill, in his anxiety as to whether a silver jaw could interfere with the health and happiness of a certain high-strung and sensitive girl, had gone to Cringer for his professional opinion, Cringer had snapped his fingers in disdain and had given his characteristic reply.

"There's nothing to it, I tell you. Nothing at all. I'd be willing to make an exchange with her myself."

Nothing at all. I'd be willing to make an exchange with her myself."

# VETOES COTTON BILL

**PRESIDENT TAFT DECLARES TARIFF MEASURE UNWISE AND DANGEROUS.**

**WAS NOT FULLY CONSIDERED**

Congress Adjourns With Echo of Third Veto Ringing in Its Ears—No Attempt to Pass Bill Over Head of Executive.

Washington.—With the echo of another presidential veto ringing in its ears the special session of congress adjourned.

In his third tariff veto message the president made special objection to the attempt to add a revision of the iron and steel and chemical schedules to the cotton bill as amendments.

"I find," the message of the president said, "that there was practically no consideration of either schedule by any committee of either house. There were no facts presented to either house in which I can find material upon which to form any judgment as to the effect of the amendments either upon American industries or upon the revenues of the government."

Briefly reviewing the manner in which the iron and steel and chemical amendments were added to the bill the president said:

"I cannot make myself a party to dealing with the industries of the country in this way. The industries covered by metals and the manufacture of metals are the largest in the country, and it would seem not only wise, but absolutely essential to acquire accurate information as to the effect of changes which may vitally affect these industries before enacting them into law."

Speaking of the cotton industry, the president said the capital invested in 1909 amounted to \$221,000,000, the value of the product to \$629,000,000, the number of wage earners to 379,000, making, with dependents, a total of at least 1,200,000 persons affected, with annual wages of \$146,000,000. The bill would not have gone into effect until January 1 next, and Mr. Taft said the tariff board would be ready with a report before that time. Investigation by the house ways and means committee, Mr. Taft said, was purely for the purpose of preparing a bill on a tariff for revenue basis.

"Pledged to support a policy of moderate protection," he added, "I cannot approve a measure which violates its principle."

The president denounced the bill as "empirical and haphazard."

"This bill," he continues, "illustrates and enforces the views which I have already expressed in vetoing the wool bill and the so-called free list bill, as to the paramount importance of securing, through the investigation and reports of the tariff board, a definite and certain basis of ascertained fact for the consideration of tariff laws. When the reports of the tariff board upon these schedules are received the duties which should be imposed can be determined upon justly and with intelligent appreciation of the effect that they will have both upon industry and upon revenue."

No attempt was made to pass the bill over the veto.

The bills passed by congress which received executive approval were the reciprocity bill, the statehood bill, the reapportionment bill and the measure providing for publicity of campaign funds.

## STATEHOOD BILL IS SIGNED

Taft Agrees to Measure, Which Now Goes to Vote of the Territories.

Washington.—President Taft signed the statehood bill admitting the territories of Arizona and New Mexico to the Union. The measure signed was that passed after he had vetoed the first bill passed.

This act ends a fight which has continued more than twenty years for the admission of the territories. Only the territories themselves can now hold up the issuance of the final proclamation adding two stars to the flag.

## LOSE DATA IN ALASKA RIVER

Professors Starr and Madden Are Plunged Into Waters of Big Delta.

Cordova, Alaska.—All field notes and the cameras and exposed films of the Smithsonian institution glacial expedition are somewhere on the bottom of the Big Delta river, according to advices received here. The current of the river tipped up a wagon in which Professors R. F. Starr and Lawrence Madden were crossing the stream. The men got ashore.

Louisville (Ky.) Gas Strike Ends. Louisville, Ky.—Striking employees of the Louisville Gas company will return to work in time to replenish the stock of gas, which had dwindled to a small amount. The workmen obtained a ten-hour day with 25 cents increase.

In Jail Fifty-Seven Times. Hartford, Conn.—A "Marathon" time server in the local jail began a thirty days' sentence, his fifty-seventh since 1895. He is "Patsy" Flynn. Flynn's usual offense is drunkenness.

## FRAUDS IN CUSTOMS

SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY REVEALS PLOTS.

Remarkable Revelations Made Before House Committee—Government Loses Big Sum.

Washington.—Secretary of the Treasury MacVeagh in a document made public tells some remarkable revelations made by his department in eradicating many gigantic frauds from the United States customs service and the assistance given him by business firms and citizens.

The document is a stenographic record of a hearing in which Mr. MacVeagh testified before the house committee on expenditures in the treasury department.

The tremendous cleaning up of frauds in the customs service which the secretary has accomplished was briefly sketched for the benefit of the committee. Most of these instances never became public. More than \$500,000 in fines and penalties was collected from English woolen manufacturers and American importers.

The Panama hat frauds were discovered through information given Mr. MacVeagh by Marshall Field & Co.

The Chicago firm then presented the second invoice at the customs house and paid the full duty.

The secretary said that hitherto not only sugar but every other kind of merchandise had been underweighted at New York and the "government heavily defrauded right and left."

## TAFT STARTS ON TRIP SEPT. 12

Leaders View Jaunt as Most Important Politically He Has Mapped Out.

Washington.—Plans for President Taft's coming trip through the west and to the Pacific coast practically are completed.

According to the present arrangement the president will be gone six weeks. In that time it is expected that he will make close to 200 speeches from platform from the rear end of his private car and at other places not on the regular schedule.

Republican leaders look upon the trip as the most important politically the president has mapped out since he entered the White House. He will go through all the states in the west in which they recognize the domination of the progressive Republicans who are counted on to oppose his renomination next year.

The president probably will leave Beverly September 12, returning east about November 1. He will go west through Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado and Nevada to the coast.

From California the president will go north to Portland and Seattle. Three days are to be spent in Washington state, and the route eastward will allow him to stop in Idaho, Montana, the Dakotas and Minnesota.

## RISK FRAUDS ARE BARED

President of State Officials' Body Scores Risk Concerns—Forgery Is Used.

Milwaukee.—A number of industrial, health and accident insurance companies were severely criticized by Joseph Button of Virginia, president of the organization, in his annual address before the forty-second national convention of state insurance commissioners.

Mr. Button said that an investigation by a committee of 14 or 15 companies doing a health and accident business resulted in disclosures that were shocking in the extreme.

"As the committee which made the investigation has its report nearly ready, I shall not anticipate the remedies they will suggest for the conditions there disclosed, except to say that it is incumbent upon us to root out this evil without mercy."

## 100 ARE KILLED IN WRECK

Mexican Express Train Plunges Through Bridge Into Amacuas River.

Mexico City.—Divers began exploring the depths of the swollen Amacuas river in an effort to recover the bodies of 100 or more passengers, including several Americans, who were drowned when an express on the National railroad plunged into the water where the bridge had been washed away.

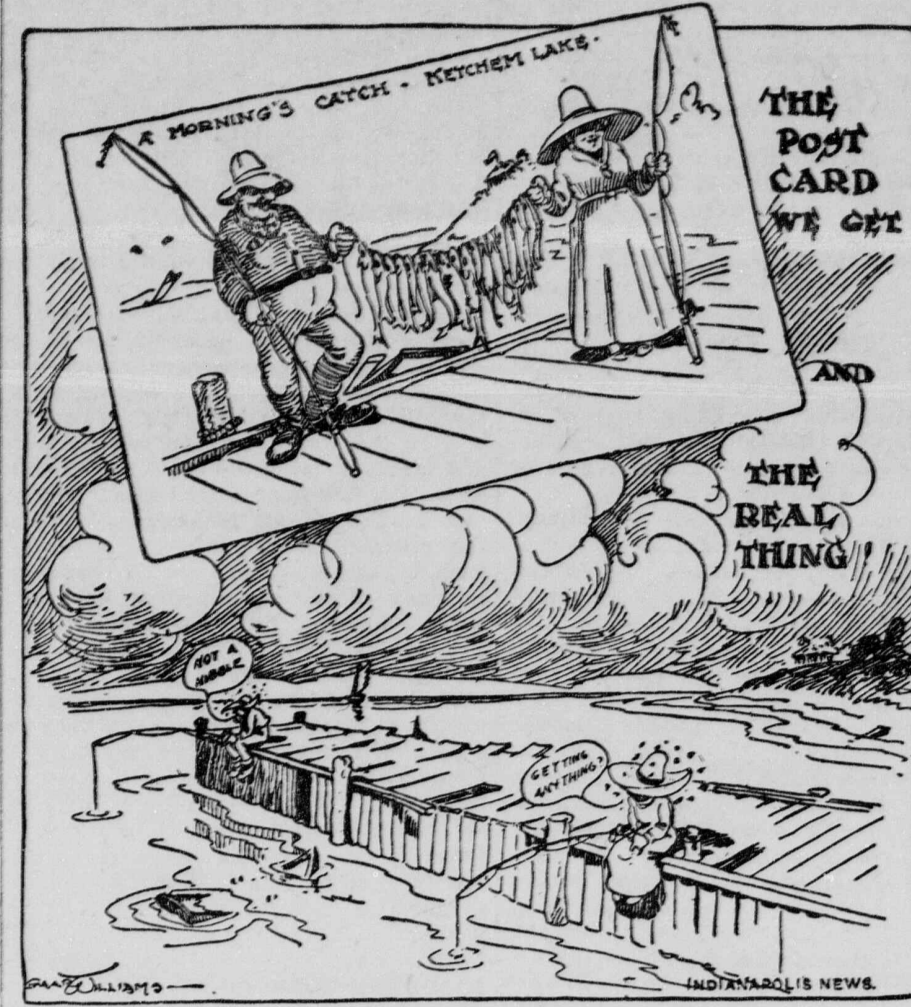
First efforts at recovering the bodies indicated that the exact number of dead might never become known. Some of the bodies had been carried down stream by the swift current.

Every person aboard the train perished. Not even a railway employe aboard discovered the danger ahead in time to jump and escape death in the stream.

1,100 in Rush for Lands. Cass Lake, Minn.—By actual count, 1,100 men and women were in line waiting for the land opening here. The area to be opened will make about 500 160-acre tracts. Arthur Roberts of Sterling, Ill., held second place.

Governor Foss' Son is Married. San Francisco.—Benjamin Foss, son of Gov. Eugene N. Foss of Massachusetts, and Miss Doreatha Chapman of this city were wedded in Grace Episcopal cathedral.

## IN VACATION TIME



## TO BARE BRIBES WILEY TOO SENSITIVE

FORMER OHIO OFFICER TO MAKE CONFESSION OF CORRUPT PRACTICES.

Responsibility for Employment of Dr. Rusby Is Placed on the Shoulders of Wiley.

## CONFESSION MAY SAVE HIM

Convicted Sergeant-at-Arms to Tell All to Attorney General—Expected Several Lobbyists Will Be Called Into Court.

Columbus, O.—At the conclusion of a conference participated in by Attorney General Hogan, County Prosecutor Turner and Rodney J. Diegle, former sergeant-at-arms of the senate, who was convicted of aiding and abetting bribery in the Ohio legislature, it was announced that Diegle would make a full confession of what he knows of corruptive practices in the last assembly.

For his part in aiding the alleged graft hunt, Diegle will receive mercy at the hands of the common pleas court when the time comes for sentence to be passed. Probably he will escape a penitentiary sentence. He was given two weeks to prepare his confession.

It is expected several lobbyists will be drawn into court as a result of Diegle's agreement to confess. The prosecutor and attorney general expect to have evidence to place before the grand jury when it convenes next month.

Diegle was indicted with Senators I. E. Huffman of Butler county and George K. Creton of Dayton. The two senators have not been tried. Each is charged with soliciting bribes from detectives in the employ of the William J. Burns agency, who were employed to uncover graft in the state house.

## TO PROBE PANIC OF 1907

Owen of Oklahoma Offers Resolution to Appoint an Investigating Committee.

Washington.—An investigation into causes leading to the panic of 1907 and the benefits secured from it by any persons or corporations, was asked in a resolution offered by Senator Owen of Oklahoma.

Immediate consideration was not asked.

The resolution named as an investigating committee Senators Kern of Indiana, Works of California, Reed of Missouri, Page of Vermont, and Clark of Wyoming.

## DARING AUTO RACER KILLED

Ralph Ireland Loses His Life While Making Practice Run on Elgin Course.

Elgin, Ill.—Ralph Ireland, a daring motor pilot, was killed during official practice for the Elgin National road races.

Driving his huge Staver-Chicago car along the south leg of the course at an estimated speed of 60 miles an hour, Ireland was ditched. Before he regained the road his right rear wheel collapsed, wrecking the car and fatally injuring the driver and hurting the mechanic.

Gives \$50,000 to Hospital. San Francisco.—A gift of \$50,000, sent by Mrs. E. H. Harriman to the Southern Pacific hospital in this city, will be the means of establishing a laboratory for the purpose of bacteriological and pathological research.

Kaiser Honors Harvard Professor. Berlin.—The emperor has conferred the high decoration of the Order of the Red Eagle of the second class on Hugo Munsterburg of Harvard university. Munsterburg has sailed for America.

## NOT A BRITISH UNIT IN IT

Irishman Would Not for a Minute Allow the Possibility of Such a Thing.

George Mockler has just returned from an investigation of what coal is costing some of the other cities. He brought this story from Baltimore:

An Irishman there inherited a coal mine up in the state. He immediately entered the lists for one of the big coal contracts and went around to say a good word for his coal.

The man who was letting the contract heard him a moment, and then interrupted with:

"That's all right, but how about British thermal units?"

The other, being new to the coal business, did not know that coal is rated now according to the British thermal units in tests.

"That's that!" he said.

"How many British thermal units are there in your coal?"

The Irishman blinked his eye and snorted a bit.

"British thermal units is it?" he said.

"Why there ain't wan in it."

—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

## Little Pitcher

Lady Visitor—I am coming to your mamma's company tomorrow, Tommy.

Tommy—Well, you won't get a good supper.

Tommy's Papa—Tommy, what do you mean, talking like that?

Tommy—Well, you know, pa, you told ma you'd have to get some chicken feed for her old hen party tomorrow.

LADIES CAN WEAR SHOES. Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. Gives rest and comfort. Defuse substitute. For FREE trial package, address Aileen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A Commuter's Explanation. The man in the iron mask explained. "They assured me there were no mosquitoes here," he cried.

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

Surely. "Is that bargain really cut glass?" "Sure; it was marked down."

WANTED—LIVE MAN to operate business at home; make \$20 weekly; no capital; steady and constant money daily. Particulars from WILLIAM VICKERS, Hagerman, New Mexico.

Even pessimists can see the bright side of a silver dollar.

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

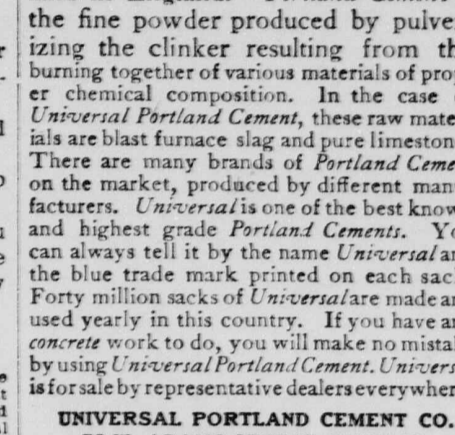
A live goose is worth more than a dead ancestor.



## Cement Talk No. 2

Portland Cement does not come from Portland, Maine, or Portland, Oregon, and it was not first made at either of these places. It is called Portland because it was given this name by the Englishman who first made it. He called it Portland because he thought it resembled certain natural deposits on the Isle of Portland in England. Portland Cement is the fine powder produced by pulverizing the clinker resulting from the burning together of various materials of proper chemical composition. In the case of Universal Portland Cement, these raw materials are blast furnace slag and pure limestone. There are many brands of Portland Cement on the market, produced by different manufacturers. Universal is one of the best known and highest grade Portland Cements. You can always tell it by the name Universal and the blue trade mark printed on each sack. Forty million sacks of Universal are made and used yearly in this country. If you have any concrete work to do, you will make no mistake by using Universal Portland Cement. Universal is for sale by representative dealers everywhere.

UNIVERSAL PORTLAND CEMENT CO. 72 W. ADAMS STREET, CHICAGO ANNUAL OUTPUT 10,000,000 BARRELS



Handsome Souvenir of Washington Free

There are more opportunities in the Walla Walla Valley, Wash., than in any other section of the U. S. Walla Walla, the business center, commands a commercial supremacy for a radius of 200 miles and offers an inviting field for the investor and homeseeker; the farmer, dairyman, stock raiser or fruit grower. There are ample openings for thousands of new settlers and all should investigate the advantages offered by this section before settling elsewhere. The Up-to-the-Times Magazine has just published a beautiful souvenir of this section which we will mail to you FREE. Send your name at once. Add Up-to-the-Times Magazine, Walla Walla, Wash.

## W. L. DOUGLAS

\*2.50, \*3.00, \*3.50 & \*4.00 SHOES

WOMEN wear W.L. Douglas stylish, perfect fitting, easy walking boots, because they give long wear, same as W.L. Douglas Men's shoes.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS

The workmanship which has made W.L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W.L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to hold their shape, fit better and wear longer than any other make for the price.

CAUTION The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom.

If you cannot obtain W. L. Douglas shoes in your town, write for catalog. Shoes sent direct from factory to wearer, all charges prepaid. W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

ONE PAIR of my BOYS' \$2.50 or \$3.00 SHOES will positively outwear TWO PAIRS of ordinary boys' shoes

# With the World's Workers

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

## Grouch Is a Big Nuisance

Works Havoc With Rest of Force,  
Especially in the Dog  
Days.

NEVER GOT A MAN ANYTHING

Cheerful Disposition Well Worth Cultivating and Really is a Business Asset—At Least One Need Not Deliberately Make Oneself a Grouch.

Kind of up on your ear these warmish days, eh? Sort of feel like a cross between a yap who's been disappointed in love and a snapping turtle, don't you? Nothing looks good to you, and every one seems to have it in for you, eh? Well, choke that grouch—can it!

A grouch never got a man anything and it never will. Run over the list, in your mind's eye, of your business acquaintances. Pick out those who stalk along each day with a sour-grapes expression and a chip on their shoulder. May be they never get stung in any deal, but—what do they amount to? Does anyone like them? Have they any real friends? Aren't they insufferable nuisances in any company, any place? They are, believe us, they are!

Stop and think a minute what one Groucho-chap can do to an office force. You and the rest of the tollers come down in the morning hoping to goodness that today'll not be the scorcher yesterday was. You were up late last evening trying to keep cool. You are divided between giving way to yawns and dilatory methods or buckling down and getting your work done and over with as soon as possible. So are the rest of the boys.

Enter then Mr. Groucho-man. Before he's even opened his mouth he fairly radiates ill humor. Ten to one the first thing he says is something about the weather, the very thing that you are trying your durnest to forget. Then he turns on the office boy and calls him down; being hot also, the office boy answers him back. Straightway a large, fat scrap is on deck. The office boy finally squelched, Mr. Groucho-man musses up a few papers on his desk and glares around at the rest of you. The chap a few feet from him, perhaps, starts to whistle under his breath sort of absent-mindedly. Bingo! Old Groucho is up on his ear in a second. The office is no place to whistle.

Some one kids him a bit in the hope of jollying him out of his blue funk. But it doesn't work, for he takes it seriously and answers back with a snarl. For the first fifteen minutes maybe it's more or less fun. But after that it becomes tiresome. And by the time lunch hour arrives the entire

force is simply nauseated with the whole business. It is no easy matter to be cheerful with the thousand and one vexations peculiar unto summer. But one can at least be neutral by not going to the other extreme and nursing a hefty young grouch that is bound to rest on the shoulders of others as well as on his own!

### Colors.

From the cochineal insect we gain not only scarlet, but also carmine, crimson and purple lakes.

Sepla comes from the cuttlefish, being the fluid it discharges to make the water around it opaque when it is attacked.

The camel gives India yellow, while ivory chips are the source of ivory black and bone black.

Prussian blue is made by fusing horses' hoofs with impure potassium carbonate. Prussic acid is formed in the process.

Blue-black is the charcoal of the vine stalk. Turkey red is made from the madder plant; gamboge from the yellow sap of a tree in Siam; raw sienna is a natural earth found near Sienna and burnt umber is an earth from Umbria.

Ultramarine is made from lapis-lazuli and the real article is naturally very expensive. Chinese white is zinc, scarlet is iodine of mercury and vermilion is the quicksilver ore known as cinnabar.

### SCIENCE NOTES.

A single grain of indigo will color a ton of water.

The duke of Saxe Meiningen, at eighty-four, is the oldest sovereign in Europe.

The Chinese government is endeavoring to simplify and systematize the Celestial language.

An international manual has been prepared recently by the Chinese to facilitate translation.

The deepest part of the Atlantic ocean is between the West Indies and Bermuda, 4,662 fathoms.

India has a new factory law which limits adults' work to 12 hours and children's to six hours a day.

Investigation following the champagne riots of France reveal many gigantic frauds in the champagne industry.

A French savant has declared that he is satisfied that smoking, however moderate, has a serious effect on the hearing.

Switzerland had a foreign commerce of \$516,000,000 in 1909, consisting of \$304,000,000 imports and \$212,000,000 exports.

The sea contains the most salt, generally speaking, at points where a strong wind is constantly blowing, such as the trade winds.

For 1910-11 fiscal year Canada gave \$2,054,200 in mail subsidies and steamship subventions, and estimates for 1911-12 total \$2,006,626.

In Oregon a tract of about 5,500 acres was assembled shortly before 1892 for about \$24,000. In 1909 it was valued above \$1,000,000.

## Man That Is Wanted

THE KIND CLASSIFIED BY MR. CARNEGIE AS "EXCEPTIONAL."

Fruitful Bargain for the Employer is That Class of Help—What It Really Means.

Mr. Carnegie says: "The most valuable acquisition to his business which an employer can obtain is an exceptional young man. There is no bargain so fruitful."

By the exceptional young man, Mr. Carnegie means the one who is always looking out for his employer's interests, the young man who keeps his eyes open, who is always trying to make suggestions for improvements in the business, who is always studying for some better, simpler, more efficient way of doing things.

The exceptional boy or young man is the one whose main ambition is to help along the business, to further his employer's interests in every possible way; the one who stays after hours during the busy season to help out

wherever he can. The exceptional young man is one who, when any emergency arises in the concern, has a valuable suggestion for its solution. The exceptional young man is the one who settles difficulties among the other employees without rupture, who is always trying to avoid friction, to keep peace and harmony in the firm. He encourages the dull boy or the boy who cannot seem to get hold of the business; he is always ready to give a lift whenever needed, gives a word of cheer to the discouraged. The exceptional young man is the one who is always on the alert for business, who is so polite and attentive and obliging to his customers that everybody wants to deal with him; who makes friends for the firm, who adds dignity to the house.—Orison Sweet Marden, in Success Magazine.

### LATE INVENTIONS.

A miniature safety razor has been invented by a Frenchman for trimming finger nails.

Perforated iron wheelbarrows have been invented for washing gravel to be used in concrete.

An automatic electrical recording target for indoor shooting with miniature rifles has been invented in England.

To leave a person's hands free while telephoning a Canadian has invented a jointed arm to hold a receiver at any desired angle.

A window refrigerator that a Washington man has patented, fit into the place of the lower sash, but can be lowered out of the way if it obstructs the light.

A stiff spring has been invented by a woman to replace the familiar curtain rod, with the advantage that it adjusts itself to any width window frame.

Attacking the air at the center instead of at the ends of the blades, a new aeroplane propeller invented in France is said to require less power to obtain a given result than the old style propeller.

### Good Work Done in Many States.

The American tuberculosis exhibition of the National association is completing six years of continuous service, during which time it has been under three flags, in the United States, Mexico and Canada, and has been displayed in 21 states, including every southern state east of the Mississippi, except West Virginia, Maryland and Delaware. The western tuberculosis exhibit of the National association, just closing its season in Butte, Mont., has been shown in Illinois, Kansas, Nebraska, Missouri, Arkansas, Oklahoma, Colorado, Utah, Idaho and Montana.

### New Test for Building Materials.

The cutting and wearing power of a stream of blown sand, long since utilized for various purposes, has been employed for testing building materials at the Gross-Lichterfelde institute in Germany. Granite, pine wood, linoleum, and other substances used in the construction and furnishing of buildings are subjected for about two minutes to the action of a blast of fine quartz sand, under a pressure of two atmospheres. The results show the resisting powers of the substances tested to the effects of wear. This form of test is applicable to road building materials.

## Advertising Talks

### GOOD MUST ASSERT ITSELF

William C. Freeman Tells Binghamton (N. Y.) Merchants About Advertising Religion.

"The most successful session in the history of the organization," was the way those in attendance characterized the dinner of the Merchants and Advertisers' association of Binghamton, N. Y., held in that city recently. More than 175 representative business men of the city were present. Mayor John J. Irving presided as toastmaster, and the principal speakers were William C. Freeman, advertising manager of the New York Evening Mail, and F. Irving Fletcher, advertising director of Saks & Co., of New York.

Mr. Freeman, who was introduced by the toastmaster as the premier promoter of legitimate and truthful advertising, said in part:

"It is in order, I think, to tell you why I am fighting as hard as I know how for a principle in advertising.

"It takes some men a long time to discover the right road to travel. It took me a long time, but after I found it I decided to travel it as long as I live.

"It is great to be able to discover what is right to do and then to do it. Some people have said that I have what might be termed advertising religion. I guess I have. It is a pretty good religion to have, don't you think so?"

"How did I get it? I will tell you." "Now, I have had many 'experiences' in the advertising business, and I have, on the whole, I think, been about as big an advertising sinner as any man in the country.

"I went after all kinds of advertising and got it. I never took the trouble to inquire whether the articles advertised were fake or not. I did not try to get a line on the kind of advertising I solicited. I did not inquire from the advertiser whether he told the truth or not. No; anything that looked like good money I went after and I secured my share of it.

"Sooner or later, however, in every man's career—if he is not totally depraved—the good that is in him asserts itself. He gets back to the days of his youth when he was trained by his father and mother to do right, and then it dawns on him that doing right is worth more—causes him greater satisfaction—than the mere accumulation of money in doing wrong.

"From that time, after I saw the light—conscience got in its work on me with great regularity.

"The public, through the newspaper, which is the chief educator after all, has become very wise as well as very exacting. The people want to have nothing to do with fakers, or smarties, or pretenders. They want to give their business to the men who are true blue and they propose to do it. They do not want to have anything to do with any man who isn't straight. They do want to deal with a man who is willing, when he sells a dollar's worth of merchandise to his fellowman, to give to that fellowman an honest equivalent for the money he has spent."

"Benefit Without End.

No one can tell when an advertisement ceases to do its work. Instances are known in which copies of old newspapers have been discovered in out-of-the-way places the advertisements in which have sold goods. In Dalton, Ga., recently a local newspaper received an answer to an advertisement that appeared a year ago in that publication. A hardware firm in an eastern city one day received an order for an article that it had advertised ten years before, but had not manufactured for nine years. Upon making inquiry it learned that a farmer in taking up a carpet had found a paper containing an advertisement of the article hidden beneath it and had been so impressed with its utility that he immediately wrote for it. From which we may conclude that as long as a single copy of the ad exists it may sell goods.

The advertiser who has faith, who is intelligent, who advertises with regularity and persistence, will surmount all difficulties and will ultimately succeed.

The object of advertising is to teach people to believe in you and your goods; to teach them to think that they have a need for your goods, and to teach them to buy your goods.—Hugh Chalmers.

Great Ethical Force.

This use of publicity in advertising is one of the greatest ethical forces in business today, because dishonest goods cannot stand advertising and dishonest methods cannot stand publicity.—Hugh Chalmers.

What Happened to Him.

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## SOME ADVERTISING NOT SALESMANSHIP

By GEORGE S. BANTA.

Advertising has clearly outgrown the definition once framed for it, that is, "Salesmanship on paper." There is a very appreciable amount of advertising today which would be inadequately covered by that term.

Every successful advertiser is aware that he can legitimately and profitably use advertising to reach out and interest people, who, at the time, have no thought of buying his wares. He knows that in his advertising he is by no means confined to the use of straight sales talk, but he can explain his proposition in such a way that the very interest and novelty of the explanation itself will excite a desire on the part of the reader for the thing advertised.

Moreover, the advertising pages of our newspapers and magazines are rapidly becoming a great public forum into which are being taken the biggest issues of the hour. Corporations have found that a plain statement of their position on matters concerning the public is accepted in the best of faith and very often a tide of adverse criticism is thereby avoided. The local public utilities companies ten years ago were but poor users and infrequent buyers of newspaper space. Today gas and electric companies quite generally lead in the consistent and extensive use of space.

The reason is obvious. The lesson has been learned that the mere possession of a monopoly of a product is not sufficient to insure a prosperous business for the owner. For example, in the case of gas and electricity in which exclusive franchises are common the people have found that the people have had to be educated in the use of their product. There was but one way to do this and do it quickly, and that was by advertising.

How quickly it was accomplished the city of Denver is a typical example. In 1901 there were but 2,000 gas stoves in use in the place. An active advertising campaign was begun along broad, educational lines with the result that in 1910 there were 22,000 gas stoves in Denver homes.

In many places street car companies are learning the lesson that the good will of the community has dollars and cents value. If a corporation of this kind is doing its best to serve the people who support it, it has something to talk about and the advertising pages of the local paper are a much better place for explanations than behind the closed doors of the directors' room.

### STEADY ADVERTISING BEST

Publicity All Year Round Instead of Spasmodic Proven Most Profitable, Says Wm. C. Freeman.

A young advertising philosopher sprung on me the other day the following epigrams:

"When business is good, advertise some to get more."

"When business is bad, advertise more to get some."

There is much wisdom in those phrases. How many of us have heard merchants say:

"Oh! I do not need to advertise. Business is good. I am doing all I can do."

How many of us have heard the same merchant say:

"Oh! Business is very bad. I couldn't get people to come to my store now if I offered them gold dollars for seventy-five cents. It won't pay me to advertise."

Except in very rare instances every business is unsuccessful that is not advertised. Some advertising must be done to keep any business on the jump. It won't thrive without it.

And advertising must be continuous.

On this subject I had a talk with a jeweler the other day who spends a goodly sum in advertising, but he buches it all in a couple of months in the spring and three months in the fall.

I told him that it was my conviction that he could spend the same amount of money, using more newspapers, covering every month in the year, and get a better result.

That is to say, if he spends \$40,000—and that is about what he does spend—he could use good-sized space in several newspapers every week in the year, including a couple of pages in the spring and fall, and I am certain that the increase in his business would be far greater than by bunching his space, as he now does.

My experience is that the business that is advertised all the year round thrives the best.

The object of advertising is to teach people to believe in you and your goods; to teach them to think that they have a need for your goods, and to teach them to buy your goods.—Hugh Chalmers.

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## INFLAMMATION AND PAIN

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Creston, Iowa.—"I was troubled for a long time with inflammation, pains in my side, sick headaches and nervousness. I had taken so many medicines that I was discouraged and thought I would never get well. A friend told me of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it restored me to health. I have no more pain, my nerves are stronger and I can do my own work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me after everything else had failed, and I recommend it to other suffering women."

—Mrs. Wm. Seals 605 W. Howard St., Creston, Iowa.

Thousands of unsolicited and genuine testimonials like the above prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made exclusively from roots and herbs.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you want special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She will treat your letter as strictly confidential. For 20 years she has been helping sick women in this way, free of charge. Don't hesitate—write at once.

## Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Bilelessness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Could Take Her Choice.

As the railroad train was stopping, an old lady not accustomed to traveling hailed the passing conductor and asked:

"Conductor, what door shall I get out by?"

"Either door, ma'am," graciously answered the conductor. "The car stops at both ends."—Galesburg Mail.

Of Short Duration.

"Plimply is afraid to ask old Mr. Plunker for his daughter's hand."

"Why, Plimply told me yesterday he stood in with the old gentleman."

"Oh, that was only for a few minutes in the vestibule of an office building during a shower."

Benefit Without End.

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## Learn By Mistakes

EVERY ERROR SHOULD BE TURNED TO ADVANTAGE.

Finding Out What Not to Do About as Important as Knowing What to Do.

Those mistakes! Those missteps! As you look back they stand out like tall poplars against the horizon, do they not?

Possibly you think the comparison is not apt. Tall trees silhouetted against the low sky are good to look upon. Mistakes and missteps are not. That is, unless you view them as you should.

For what do they stand? Did they come into existence through what is sometimes called "pure cussedness"? Did you deliberately plan to make mistakes? Did you purposely step out of the path?

Of course not!

So far as you are concerned, most of them were accidental. Your tongue slipped, or your hand or foot. You made up your mind it should not happen again. It did happen again, and then again.

And little by little you grew displeased with yourself. Your faith in yourself was somewhat shaken. Something akin to discouragement began to nag you.

Do you remember the day when you sighed and said to yourself, "Oh well, what's the use! We're all human, anyway!" Do you remember that day?

What is the use of mistakes? Yes, they have a use, but what is it?

Did you ever stop to think that there are two ways of guiding a person? One was is to tell that person what to do, what road to take, what signs to follow. The other way is to tell what not to do, what roads to avoid, what signs to disregard.

The first is positive guidance, the second negative guidance.

Mistakes are our negative guides. The warn us against doing what we should not do, against being what we should not be. And if we fall to heed the first warning or the next, mistakes keep on coming to warn us.

It is a great mistake to excuse one's self on the ground that "we're all human, anyway!" That is the best of reasons why we should keep on striving to do better.

### Workers of the World.

In the United States and all the principal countries of Europe agriculture leads all other occupations in the percentage of industrial population by those employed. In the United States the percentage is 35.64. In Hungary the percentage is nearly double, 70.15, while this nation is exceeded in its proportion of farming population by Austria, 60.80; Italy, 59.06, and France, 41.42. Others are Germany, with 35.11 per cent., Belgium 21.90, and Great Britain 12, the lowest per cent.

Commercial occupations occupy second place in Belgium, the United States and Great Britain; dress in France, Austria and Italy; machines, etc., and constructive work, 6.99 each, in Germany; the average percentage, in all the countries named, of those engaged in agriculture, is 43.23½ per cent.

### Are You Dependable?

Young man, are you dependable? Is your employer's reliance misplaced, or his confidence justified? Are you delivering day by day with all the might that is in you? In the absence of supervision, are you shirking and "soldiering," or are you working at the same high head of pressure and cheerfulness that greets the foreman or employer's eye? There is no trait of character that more surely makes for genuine success than thorough dependability. That implies a degree of capacity, a full measure of integrity and a will to do the thing that lies before you.

## Personals

Leslie Laing came down from Ne-gaunee last Saturday evening to spend the week-end at home. He will receive his degree of engineer of mines in another week, after three years' hard work.

Miss Myrtalene Yokom arrived from Detroit Tuesday to visit Miss Ina Stephenson for a week or so. Miss Yokom is now teaching in the Michigan Conservatory of Music.

Rev. and Mrs. Hugh H. Harris, who have been camping at Ludington, arrived Thursday to spend a week here before returning to their home at Evanston.

Mrs. Harry Bushnell left Monday for Chicago to see her new grandson, who arrived Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Ryan.—Menominee Herald-Leader.

Hon. A. P. Burrows leaves in a few days to attend the convention at Grand Rapids of the grand lodge, Knights of Pythias, as delegate from Gladstone Lodge.

Mrs. A. D. Harris and Miss Mabel Harris left Wednesday for Glenwood, to spend a couple of weeks outing with Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Baxter.

Miss Albertine Hayes and her sister, Mrs. Chester Wells, of Billings, Mont., arrived last Saturday to spend a month with their mother here.

Miss Elizabeth Stellwagen, who has been visiting her brother Dr. F. W. Stellwagen, leaves in a few days for her home at Wayne, Mich.

Miss Edith Jackson has been engaged as assistant in the kindergarten for the coming year, in place of Miss Edith Legg, who has resigned.

Mrs. Empson and the Misses Empson returned Monday evening from Bay View, Mich., where they spent the past four weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn W. Jackson, returned last Saturday to their home in Chicago, after spending two weeks here.

I. A. Davis was down from Trenary the other day in his Cadillac, making the trip in an hour and twenty minutes.

Carl Gormsen, who is taking his vacation from the postoffice, left last week for Detroit to visit his brother Maurice.

Mrs. John S. Craig arrived Saturday morning from Seattle to visit her daughter, Mrs. C. D. Mason.

Miss Dora Mitchell, of Minneapolis, arrived Thursday to spend a week with Miss Florence Wilson.

Miss Margaret Henke returned Wednesday morning from a two weeks' visit in Ishpeming.

Mrs. Henry Rosenblum returned Tuesday from Chicago, her father being much better.

Miss Fay Whiteside returned Wednesday morning to her home at St. Ignace.

J. D. Staples returned Tuesday from his eastern trip.

S. N. Woodruff, the sage of Enderlin, appeared upon the horizon of our city Sunday and blazed the comet of the season. Mr. Woodruff's natural force of wit is not abated, nor has his view of things Gladstonian grown dim since he yielded up the sceptre of the fourth ward to Cassidy and departed for the setting sun. No deeds that have been done in Gladstone are unknown to him, no concealment serves to hide from him the truth and the only explanation ex-cogitated by his astounded auditors is that "He reads The Delta."

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Myers, who have been visiting her sister, Mrs. Edward Reagan, for two weeks, left Thursday evening via Milwaukee for their home in La Crosse, where Mr. Myers is the landlord of a large hotel. They are much impressed by the change in the town since a visit nineteen years ago.

Capt. E. G. Fisher was about to start for the bass fishing grounds Wednesday evening when Hayden Blair arrived from Days' River with a basket of trout. The captain immediately threw down his equipment and started for the woods. And—the—big—one—got away.

William Kanthen of Garden, was in the city Thursday on school business with Commissioner Legg. Garden township will build a two room school this fall on Garden hill, for the use of the higher grades.

F. D. Davis, of Escanaba, who recently accepted the position of superintendent of the Soo schools, resigned because of ill health, to enter a sanitarium. M. J. Walsh of Bessemer was elected in his stead.

John Mallongree and Miss Helen Lenhardt were married Wednesday evening by Rev. O. J. Bennett. The ceremony was a private one and the announcement took their friends by surprise.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Mathey went down to Menominee Saturday night to visit friends for a few days. Mr. Mathey returned Wednesday, after a trip to Green Bay.

C. C. Schouler and John Roe returned Thursday morning from Minneapolis, having visited Oscar Broman, who is now convalescing in a hospital in that city.

Ole Peterson is repairing the dis-couraged cement walk and putting a new foundation under Krueger's shop.

H. B. Klingenberg left Wednesday for the Turtle Mountain reservation, where he is in charge of an Indian school.

Peter Zimmerman, the Manistique cigar man, was in the city Tuesday making the rounds of his customers.

Bror VonTell, who has been visiting his brother G. Von Tell, leaves in a few days on his way to the east.

Andrew Peterson, who visited here last week, returned Saturday to his home in Calumet.

W. J. Mottel and Otto F. Haberman spent Sunday evening in Escanaba.

Miss Clara Lemieux, of Quinnesec, is visiting at the home of W. E. Gauffin.

Victor Remell of Manistique visited friends here Thursday and Friday.

A daughter was born Saturday to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Neuman.

A daughter was born Monday to Mr. and Mrs. John Campbell.

## CITIZENS!

Do your duty and boost for the biggest and best Labor Day celebration in the history of our city.

### MACLAURIN & NEEDHAM

Electrical Supplies  
Phone 85

Mr. Taft seems to have been just a little premature in returning thanks to the Democrats for not "playing politics." As a matter of fact, they have done nothing but play politics. He might have known that they would do it. When has the Democratic party done anything except play politics, mostly, as in the present case—bad for business, for labor, for industry—but always politics?

A very pretty shower was given last evening (Friday) at the McCarthy home in honor of Miss Agnes Gleason. The house was prettily decorated in hearts and flowers while games and music furnished the entertainment for the evening. Refreshments were served and the guests departed after having spent a delightful evening.

John Hampel has resigned his position at Marble's and leaves in a few days for Detroit to take a position in an automobile works. Mrs. Hampel will either return next week from Canada or meet him in Detroit. We shall all be sorry to lose the genial captain, but he will better his condition by the move.

Miss Klara Farm has left Sault Ste. Marie for New York, where she will join Gus Hill's company in a semi-musical comedy production of "Mutt and Jeff." The troupe subsequently will tour the West. Miss Farm will have one of the leading roles.

Rev. C. J. Silversten on Sunday morning read his resignation, effective in three months, to the Swedish Lutheran congregation. He has not decided which of the calls tendered him he will accept.

James Snell, "the strawberry man," was in Gladstone Tuesday settling up accounts with his customers and booking orders for next year.

Mrs. R. P. Neil of Calumet and Mrs. M. B. Harris of Harris spent Thursday at the McCarthy home.

Gormsen will remodel Johnson & Fisher's front after Labor Day, introducing a corner entrance in place of the present store front.

John Darrow and August Goodman, of Rapid River, were in the city last Saturday with the former's new E. M. F. touring car.

S. J. Smith says that the Thor is never out of commission, and promises to be in the forefront of the hottest race on Labor Day.

Miss Mae Marion leaves on her vacation from Rosenblum's store next Monday, when Miss Ellen Nelson returns from Superior.

Sam Bushnell left Saturday for Menominee to accept a position as toolmaker with a manufacturing concern in that city.

Mrs. George Tostenson and children left Friday to visit in the Soo.

J. H. McDonald spent the first of the week in Marquette county.

A son was born August 15 to Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Williams.

Isaac Bousley, of Isabella, was in the city Wednesday.

Al Gauffin took in the game at Escanaba Wednesday.

### EDUCATED PORK WAS GOOD

And the Circus Property Man Searched for Reuben, the Pet Pig, in Vain.

Reuben, a much advertised educated pig belonging to the John Robinson circus, which was showing in this city recently, is no more, says a Cincinnati dispatch to the New York Tribune. His fate was kept secret for a week, for more or less obvious reasons. Hal Newport, the clown of the circus, who appeared nightly in the sawdust arena with the pig, said:

"That pig could do anything but talk, and could nearly do that, as he spelled his name with letter blocks. All was confusion the night we broke camp at Terrace Park. We had pork chops for supper, and they were particularly delicious. We were all eating our heads off, when the property man rushed in and cried that Reuben had vanished.

"He got mixed up with those pigs that were sent from the stock yards," he gasped.

"Was one of those pigs a white one, with black polka dots?" I asked the cook.

"It was," he replied.

"Then we have eaten Reuben," I cried.

"The property man is no longer attached to the circus."

Can Live Long Without Food.  
An eagle can live 28 days without food.

## A LONG TIME COMING

By LOUISE B. CUMMINGS

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

"Would you like to hire a man for the season?"

The question was asked of a woman who stood at the door of a farmhouse. She was about fifty years old, and the questioner looked to be ten years older.

"You don't seem strong enough to work," said the woman sympathetically, "but come in and I'll get you a snack."

There was something in either the old man's appearance or the tone of his voice that reminded her of some one she had known before. Surely that walk was familiar. She fed him, and when her son, a man of thirty, came in she said:

"Jake, this man wants to help us out for the harvest season. Can't you hire him?"

"We need help, mother, but I fear the old man is hardly able to work all day in a field in the broiling sun."

"I reckon there's some work in me," replied the stranger. "Anyhow, I got to earn a livin' or go to the poor farm, and I'd rather kill myself workin' than live on the county."

"Where do you hail from?" asked the younger man.

"I don't know."

"Don't know!"

"You see, I'm one of those persons who suddenly forget everything. It was about thirty years ago, I reckon, that I was discharged from a hospital. I remember comin' out of it, but I don't remember goin' in."

"That was about wartime, wasn't it?" asked the woman, much interested.

"I reckon it was, for they told me that when I went in I had on a coat with brass buttons on it. I'd been there so long and there had been so many changes that no one could tell any more than that about it."

The old man looked so lugubrious that the woman turned the subject.

"I tell you what you'd better do, Henry," she said to her son. "You'd better let him work for his keep and do as much or as little as he likes."

"Just as you please, mother," said the son.

So the old man stayed with them, working sometimes a whole day and sometimes half a day. There hung about him that melancholy to be expected from one who lived in a world from which the earlier part had been blotted out. Those who had taken him in were a widow, Mrs. Hardenburg, and her son. She had been widowed thirty years, having lost her husband when the boy was a baby. Indeed, Henry had never seen his father. His mother had been married to a soldier boy who a few weeks later had gone to the war and had not returned. He was never heard of after the battle of Fair Oaks in Virginia and was supposed to have been buried among the unknown.

One day when the old man suffered from a pain in his back the widow proposed to rub the affected part with liniment. His shoulder blade was exposed, and she noticed a large mole on it. She started. She had seen on her husband's shoulder blade just such a mole. The shape of both were peculiar, being of oblong shape with a protuberance on each side, the whole being not unlike a clover leaf. Mrs. Hardenburg said nothing to the old man about it, but that night when alone with her son told him that she believed the old man was her husband and his father. Henry considered her assertion a mere whim. His father he had always heard had been killed in battle, and the mere similarity of a mark on their visitor's back to one on his father's was hardly sufficient to bring the latter to life.

From that time Mrs. Hardenburg treated the old man with every kindness and attention. But she said nothing more about her discovery to her son and did not mention it to any one except her son.

One day while at work in the barn the old man was kicked in the head by a horse. He was removed to a hospital and examined by a surgeon, who found that the new wound happened to be in the same location as one that appeared to have been made by a bullet. The patient remained unconscious, and the surgeon decided to remove a small portion of the skull that was pressing on the brain. As soon as the operation was finished and the sufferer had recovered from the effects of the anæsthetic that had been administered he looked at the doctor and asked feebly:

"Did we lick 'em?"

"Lick whom?"

"Why, Johnny Reb! You must be a contract surgeon, aren't you? Anyway, you're not in uniform."

"What's your name and regiment?" asked the doctor.

"Henry Hardenberg, —th Pennsylvania."

"Well, Mr. Hardenberg, you have been a long while coming to your own, but you've got there at last. The war ended over thirty years ago."

When Mrs. Hardenburg was told that the "lost man," as the neighbors called him, was her husband she exhibited no surprise, saying that she knew him from his walk when he first appeared, and the mole on his shoulder blade confirmed her, in her opinion. With the son the matter was very different. He could not believe the story till his resurrected father had proved it in many ways.

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relieving the drouth which exists in your parched lips and sizzling throat. When more agreeable weather comes, we shall have indeed cause for

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### Ascensions

The thriller that will startle the people of Delta county on the fourth and fifth will be the triple parachute drops. After you have craned your neck until it is dry and titillated your nerves until a bracer will to Delta Avenue and look for do you good, you will adjourn a high ball. There is no doubt where you will find the best, amid congenial company. They are set out

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## WERNER OLSON

Postoffice Box 754.

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in a walk, if it is real downright enjoyment he is looking for. We have seen many Labor Days in Gladstone, but this beats them all. Everyone boost and show all neighboring cities that we are in

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19-22

E. F. QUINTAL, PROP.

# New News of Yesterday

By E. J. EDWARDS

## Echo of Hayes-Tilden Affair

Intimation of Former President of Telegraph Company Was That Messages Existed Proving the Case of the Democrats.

The late Dr. Norvin Green, who succeeded William Orton as president of the Western Union Telegraph company in 1878 and whose brilliant management of that great corporation until his death in the early 'nineties justified the selection of this quiet Kentucky physician for that post, was one of the most unassuming and modest of men. Moreover he was an entertaining story-teller, relating his anecdotes in a quiet, sometimes whimsical way—for he had a keen sense of humor—and at other times speaking with real dramatic force. In a conversation which I had with him one evening in the spring of 1884 he spoke guardedly of one of the great secrets of the Western Union under Mr. Orton's management.

"You may remember," said Dr. Green, "that William Orton and his very warm and close personal friend, Senator Roscoe Conkling, were among the few conspicuous Republican leaders in 1876 who were convinced that Samuel J. Tilden had been lawfully elected president that year. Senator Conkling was so thoroughly convinced of this that he would take no part in the tactics adopted by congress by means of which an electoral commission was appointed as a sort of umpire or arbitrator to decide the disputed point as to whether Tilden or Hayes had received a majority of the electoral votes; and I have always strongly suspected that Senator Conkling's belief that Tilden had received a lawful majority of the electoral vote was based upon information which he obtained from his friend, William Orton.

"A short time before Mr. Orton's death he and I were speaking of the presidential controversy of 1876. Mr. Orton remarked that he could not understand why a more thorough investigation into the election had not been made by those who had charge of the controversy for Mr. Tilden up to the time of the establishment of the electoral commission in January of 1877.

"Mr. Orton," I said, "you, as a Republican, are sincerely convinced that Mr. Tilden received a legal majority of the electoral vote. Of course I, as a Democrat, have never had any doubt of that."

"If Mr. Tilden's representatives," replied Mr. Orton, "had properly managed that part of their investigation which brought in the Western Union company, I have not the slightest doubt that the country would have

been speedily persuaded that Tilden was lawfully entitled to the presidency."

"But, Mr. Orton," I said, "in the records of the company examined under subpoena nothing was found to justify, or legally to justify, the claim that telegrams had been sent by Republican leaders in New York and the returning boards in Louisiana and Florida practically offering bribes to the members of those boards for the delivery of the majority vote of those states to the Republicans."

"Mr. Orton looked at me queerly for a moment, and then he said: 'Ah, the trouble was that they didn't look for evidence in the right place; the subpoenas simply called for telegrams sent to the returning boards of Louisiana and Florida. It was not the business of the Western Union to deliver any records excepting those that were called for by the subpoena.'

"Mr. Orton said not another word; he left me in infer that, while no telegrams were sent direct to the returning boards offering bribes, still such telegrams were sent, but to persons who would convey the messages to the parties most interested by word of mouth. However that may be, there are now no records in the telegraph office, so far as I know,

## True Premonition of Death

Col. Alford B. Chapman Felt He Would Be Killed on First Day of the Battle of the Wilderness, and He Was.

The bravest soldiers sometimes acknowledge that they are possessed by superstition or that there come to them premonitions of what their fate is to be in battle. Although General Hancock was not a believer in these mysterious warnings, there was one incident in which he had a share that caused him at times to wonder whether there might not after all be a whispering voice unheard by any but those to whom the message was addressed, telling what their fate in battle was to be. This incident was associated with the death of Col. Alford B. Chapman, who, during the Civil war, was in command of the Fifty-second New York regiment, which took part in all the campaigns Grant made from the Rapidan to the Appomattox in 1864 and 1865.

Colonel Chapman was not a superstitious man. He was a born soldier, taking with perfect coolness all the chances of war, seeking only to do his duty. For example, his regiment

which will shed any light upon the Hayes-Tilden controversy, but I have always felt that had there been a more careful scrutiny, a more thorough search, or a search in other directions than that taken by the Tilden investigators, something would have been found at the time which would explain the unshakable belief expressed by Mr. Orton that Mr. Tilden received a lawful majority of the electoral college."

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### Friend of Polish Women.

The women of Poland have just celebrated the semi-centennial of Pauline Kuzalaska, who started the woman's rights movement in that country. She taught poor girls to be her home and founded a committee on sewing, which grew into the Society of Women's Work. This became the Woman's Mutual Aid society, and she finally collected her women in the Women's Land Owners' association and the Association of Bookkeepers and kindred organizations. She organized the first woman's congress at the jubilee celebration of Orzeskova, and in 1895 obtained 4,000 signatures for municipal suffrage for women in Polish cities.

### Too Bad.

Many a good deed has been spoiled by being done at the wrong time.



## AMPELOPSIS FOR THE CITY

Hardy Vine That Clings Closely to Walls and Thrives Under Adverse Conditions.

The Ampelopsis is one of the most useful hardy vines. What great improvement might easily be wrought in appearance and value not only in city houses, but those of suburban towns and country districts as well, with a few of these plants to soften the hard angles and break up the flatness that so often prevails.

The best plant, and the one most generally used for this purpose, is Ampelopsis Vetchii, the well-known Boston or Japanese ivy.

Among the chief features in favor of this plant, it clings closely to the wall or other support by means of its disk bearing tendrils, requiring considerable force to tear it away, thus no straggling vines are seen hanging down or bare places on the wall once the Ampelopsis has grown over it.

Dust, smoke and other conditions incidental to cities so disastrous to plant life have little effect on the growth of this plant.

It is beautiful at all seasons, the bright green foliage of early spring changing to dark green during the summer and again to the lively fall tints of red and orange. Even the delicate tracery of its leafless stems in winter is attractive.

Ampelopsis Virginia or quinquifolia with large "five-fingered" leaves more suitable for growing on fences, garden walls, posts or masonry entrances to drives, walks, etc., than on buildings, owing to its loose habit of growth. There are many different forms of this native vine, all are beautiful, especially in autumn, when the effect of the brilliant foliage is glorious.

Pot-grown plants are most useful for planting, especially in the small spaces usually found about city houses. Ampelopsis does not require particularly good soil, and will thrive under adverse conditions, such as in the dry soil generally prevailing close to the house wall.

Before planting remove at least a cubic foot of the old soil and replace with good loam. A well grown pot plant when knocked out of the pot will have a network of fibrous roots, covering the outside of the ball of earth. Loosen up these roots at the bottom before planting, as they will grow out into the fresh soil more rapidly than if left matted together.

After planting, water thoroughly and as often as required until the plant becomes established in its new quarters.

The cost and care of these plants is trifling compared with the improvement obtained in the appearance of the home, whether in the city or country.

## GROWTH OF PARIS IS SLOW

Its Gain is Steady, However, and Berlin Alone Disputes Third Place With It.

The French census taken last month shows that the increase in the population of Paris in the last five years has been 83,593. In ten years, at the same rate, the growth would be about 12,000 less than the gain in Cleveland in the last decade. As a matter of fact, the increase in Paris from 1901 to 1911 was only 132,918, the gain in the last half of the decade having been decidedly larger than the growth of the first five years.

This increase is very small, for so great a city. In the ten years from 1901 to 1911 the rate of growth has been a little less than 5 per cent, which falls far below the average rate of expansion in London, Berlin or St. Petersburg, not to speak of New York, Chicago or Tokyo.

But the gain in Paris has been enough to show that the French metropolis is not likely to come to a standstill, and it is evidently as prosperous as it has been at any time. The three million limit is not far away, for the new census shows 2,246,986 residents, exclusive of several important suburbs.

This question of suburbs renders somewhat doubtful the assertion that Paris is still the third city of the world. It is clear that the French capital has a wide margin over Berlin, inside the limits of the two great cities, but it is not at all certain that the population of Greater Paris, with adjacent suburbs included, is larger than the total for Greater Berlin, using the same system of including contiguous suburbs.

Tokyo is growing much faster than Paris and so is Chicago. Both promise to be on the heels of the French metropolis within ten years. But for the present Berlin is the only city to dispute the Parisian claim to the position among the world's great centers of population which comes just below London and New York.

### Skeleton of Cat in Clock.

When a grandfather's clock at the Ship hotel, Weybridge, Surrey, England, was opened lately, it was found to contain the complete skeleton of a cat. The animal must by some means have been shut in the clock, which has not been opened for many years.

### The Bridegroom's Portion.

Miss Elsie Gentsch, who teaches Sunday school, had been reading to her class from the gospel of Matthew, and was examining a promising boy, a newcomer, about the subject matter.

"There were ten virgins," said the young man, "five wise ones and five foolish ones, and the five wise ones filled their lamps and the five foolish ones wasn't in no hurry. And at midnight came the bridegroom. So the five foolish ones went across the street to buy oil and got locked out."

"Very good," said the teacher. "And what did the bridegroom do?"

"Why," said the good little student, "he married the five wise ones."

—Cleveland Leader.

## LAWYER CURED OF ECZEMA

"While attending school at Lebanon, Ohio, in 1882, I became afflicted with boils, which lasted for about two years, when the affliction assumed the form of an eczema on my face, the lower part of my face being inflamed most of the time. There would be water-blisters rise up and open, and wherever the water would touch it would burn, and cause another one to rise. After the blister would open, the place would scab over, and would burn and itch so as to be almost unbearable at times. In this way the sores would spread from one place to another, back and forth over the whole of my upper lip and chin, and at times the whole lower part of my face would be a solid sore. This condition continued for four or five years, without getting any better, and in fact got worse all the time, so much so that my wife became alarmed lest it prove fatal.

"During all this time of boils and eczema, I doctored with the best physicians of this part of the country, but to no avail. Finally I decided to try Cuticura Remedies, which I did, taking the Cuticura Resolvent, applying the Cuticura Ointment to the sores, and using the Cuticura Soap for washing. In a very short time I began to notice improvement, and continued to use the Cuticura Remedies until I was well again, and have not had a recurrence of the trouble since, which is over twenty years. I have recommended Cuticura Remedies to others ever since, and have great faith in them as remedies for skin diseases."

(Signed) A. C. Brandon, Attorney-at-Law, Greenville, O., Jan. 17, 1911.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 3 K, Boston.

### The Real Thing.

"Say, mister, if you throw three cents up in the air I kin catch 'em all before they come down every time."

"Humph! That is nothing but a catch-penny scheme."

## Stomach Blood and Liver Troubles

Much sickness starts with weak stomach, and consequent poor, impoverished blood. Nervous and pale-people lack good, rich, red blood. Their stomachs need invigorating for, after all, a man can be no stronger than his stomach. A remedy that makes the stomach strong and the liver active, makes rich red blood and overcomes and drives out disease-producing bacteria and cures a whole multitude of diseases.

Get rid of your Stomach Weakness and Liver Laziness by taking a course of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—the great Stomach Restorative, Liver Invigorator and Blood Cleanser.

You can't afford to accept any medicine of unknown composition as a substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a medicine of known composition, having a complete list of ingredients in plain English on its bottle-wrapper, same being attested as correct under oath.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

## Do You Want one of these 3,000 Farms?

466,562 Acres

Excellent Train Service

The Direct Route

The Best of Everything



Prices range from 25c to \$600 per acre. President Taft has issued a proclamation throwing open to settlement the Pine Ridge and Rosebud Reservations located in Bennett and Mellette Counties, S. D. The land subject to entry will approximate 466,562 acres. Points of registration are Gregory, Dallas and Rapid City, South Dakota. Time of registration, October 2nd to 21st inclusive, 1911. Drawing begins at Gregory, S. D., October 24th, 1911. The lands to be opened to settlement are some of the choicest in South Dakota.

For printed matter and full particulars apply to

A. C. JOHNSON, Passenger Traffic Manager  
C. A. CAIRNS, Gen'l Pass'r and Ticket Agent

Chicago and North Western Railway  
226 W. Jackson Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.

## SIXTY-FOURTH YEAR LAWRENCE CONSERVATORY

(A Department of Lawrence College)

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William Harper, Dean, Appleton, Wis.

## REAL ESTATE.

**CALIFORNIA ORANGE LAND**—Means Income and Independence from our Citrus Heights land. Orange, lemon, olive, pomelo and nut, and twenty minutes from Sacramento, the capital of California, and three hours from the Panama Canal Exposition grounds. Soil has been tested and approved by the State University. Full croped. Returns per acre yield two hundred to six hundred dollars. Price, one hundred seventy-five to two hundred fifty dollars per acre. Terms ten per cent down, balance one dollar per acre per month; six per cent on deferred payments. Perpetual water rights free. Upon request will forward beautifully illustrated booklet containing full information on orange culture. References, any Banking or Commercial Institution in Sacramento. Trainor-Desmond Co., Our Chicago office, Room 21, Fort Dearborn Bldg., 105 West Monroe Street, Chicago, Illinois.

"**FARMER**" BOWLES is too honest to be a leafy estate man in the regular way they say, but, as the American people are constantly changing, they are in need of some one to direct them. Why not get in touch with a real owner of property, who will open his eyes to you. My plan is this: send one dollar to cover cost of listing with a complete description of your property, location, price, terms, etc. With your name and address. Any information will be free at once and sent you in full. If you are not satisfied, etc., and if not already on the list every effort will be made to put you in touch with the owner who you want by mail, making a total of \$1.25 between owner and purchaser. That's all. C. E. Bowles, Central Office, 1 Baldwin Block, Indianapolis, Ind.

## CALIFORNIA

Irrigated railroad lands at 1/2 price to settlers, on railroad and close to large market centers. Fruit, alfalfa and vineyard farms. 10, 20 and 40 acre tracts. Chicken ranches. Write for full particulars.

Mount & Aiken, 920 6th St., Sacramento, Cal.

**THREE** good southern farms for sale. 438 acres in East Mississippi, 200 in high state of cultivation. 30 in pasture, balance in good timber. 200 in residence, large barn, deep well, young orchard, 100 acres in the best part of Mississippi Delta, very high improved rice 80000 new residence, complete system water works, artesian well. R.R. station in place, express, ticket and baggage office, 100 acres at McKinney, Texas, in the heart of the best black land portion of Texas, intermediate between this tract 1 mile, McKinney suitable for subdivision. These places are for sale by owner who wishes to retire from farming. J. C. Allen, Dallas, Texas.

## DESIRABLE FARMS FOR SALE

In Central New York at prices from \$20 to \$100 per acre with good buildings. For particulars write

**ITHACA REALTY COMPANY**  
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**CALIFORNIA SPECIAL**—10 acres and tremendous on the beautiful Mendocino County Coast. The complete fruit belt of the world. 1000000 lbs. of monthly buys a 10 acre fruit tract where freedom and independence await you. No interest or taxes. Address California Apple Land Co., 31 Telegraph Avenue, Oakland, California.

**SOME** of the best farm land in Red River Valley, Minnesota, to be closed out below market prices. Bankers, real estate firms and farmers better investigate. It will stand close inspection. Write for full information either in German, Spanish or English to S. B. Rainbolt, 738 East 15th Street, Minneapolis, Minnesota.

## GARY ACT

land and water rights, open to entry on Big Wood River Project in Southern Idaho. 50000 acres in 2 annual installments. Ample water supply guaranteed. **IDAHO IRRIGATION CO.**, Richfield, Idaho.

**BEAUTIFUL WILLAMETTE VALLEY**—Where Life is Worth Living. An orchard will make you independent. Five acres \$1000, easy terms, no interest. Linn County Orchard Colony, Railway Exchange Building, Portland, Oregon.

Write for illustrated "BLUE BOOK" describing Central Ohio, corn, stock and dairy farms, building, macadam roads, good schools, R.R., telephones, electric R.R.'s. Best of markets. Wm. Rebers, Delaware, Ohio.

## 1,100 ACRES DELTA FARM FOR SALE

On R.R. 4000 acres hill land in small tracts, near R.R. towns. Ask details. V.P. Still, Leno Dealer, Seaton, Iowa.

**ARKANSAS LANDS** 350,000 a. subject to home-description of each county and information how to secure these lands sent for \$1. O.L. Eaton, Little Rock, Ark.

**FOR SALE** 100 acres good land near Pontiac, N. Dak., on easy yearly payments. Address A. T. SUTHERS & Son, Poncha, N. Dak.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 34-1911.

## Cameron Stood By the Scot

Pennsylvania Senator Used His Influence to Gain Admission to House of Kentuckian Elected Just After Close of War.

In 1866, the year that James Burnie Beck, who from 1876 until his death in 1890 represented Kentucky in the United States senate, was first elected to the national house of representatives, General Simon Cameron of Pennsylvania, who had been sent to the senate in 1845 as a Democrat and in 1856 as a Republican, for the third time in his political career became a member of that body.

"Of course Senator Cameron was instantly received into the senate on the day that the new congress was organized," said Senator Beck to me, "but it was far different with me. I had come to congress a stranger from a border state—and the war was just a year closed, and the passions and demoralizations of the war were not over. There was a great deal of suspicion as to the sincerity or loyalty of members of congress from the border states and the tests of loyalty put upon them by the northern members of congress were severe. I was fully prepared to take the test oath, but my credentials were held up nevertheless, and when congress organized I was left out in the cold.

"A few days later I chanced to meet for the first time in my life General Cameron at the home of a common friend. He looked at me intently for a moment, as though he were trying to read me through and through. Then he asked me if it were true that I had been born in Scotland, as he had heard.

"Yes, senator," I replied. "I am a native of Dumfriesshire."

"You know that I, too, am Scotch, not by birth, but by descent," he replied. "I am as ardent a member of the clan Cameron as any of that clan that ever lived."

"Then the senator took me by the arm and led me aside. We began to chat about Scotland. I told him that he knew more about Scotland than I did.

"We Scotchmen are, after all, of one national clan," he responded. "We may fight among ourselves, but we stand with a united front against the world."

"I saw that the senator was still studying me, taking my measure, while at the same time our common Scotch blood had kindled a recent acquaintanceship into something like friendship. At last he asked:

"You were a law partner, were you not, of John C. Breckinridge when he was vice-president and when he was the south's candidate for president in 1860?"

"Yes," I said, "I was General Breckinridge's law partner at that time."

"I suspect that's the reason why they have not admitted you yet as a member of the house," remarked the general.

"I nodded acquiescence.

"Well, now, brother Scotchman," Senator Cameron declared, "I have a little influence in the house and I am going to use it. You needn't give yourself any further anxiety about your admission to it. You'll be admitted in the course of a day or two. I'll see to that. As Scotchmen we'll stand together; but as Republican and Democrat we'll fight to the death."

"His words proved true. A few days later I was received into the house of representatives."

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### Didn't Know Stevenson.

The London Daily Chronicle quotes from some unnamed source a curious reminiscence of Robert Louis Stevenson from a man who met him on his arrival in the South Seas: "The German monthly steamer from Sydney for Samoa via Tonga has just arrived, and the captain, whom I know, presents me to a small dark man, very plainly dressed and with a Scotch accent. Somehow we exchange a few French words, and so get chummy. He tells me that his trade is ill remunerated, I all the time taking him for a Glasgow guaranty engineer, or even worse. Bedtime comes, and he, having cottoned to me, asked me for the loan of a book to send him to sleep. I lived half a mile off, and had no books about me, but referred him to the landlady, a most illiterate person. The only book he could find was an ancient book on cookery, which my Scotch engineer grasped with affection and went to bed. And not for some time afterwards did I discover that I had entertained an angel unaware."

### Oppose Women Workers.

Mr. John Burns, labor member of the English parliament, says that the work of women, especially married women, must be curtailed. No one would be any happier than the women, no doubt, to see this brought about if bread and butter were also certain. There are 166,000 married women in the cotton mills of the Lancashire district alone. The theory of Mr. Burns is that if the women stay at home the salaries of their husbands will be increased.

**PROGRAM OF RACES**

Wednesday evening the committee on sports and games for Labor Day decided on the following program. The races on Monday and on Tuesday morning will be on Delta avenue; the Tuesday afternoon races on Wisconsin. The schedule begins at 1:15 Monday afternoon with the boys' footrace, 100 yards for prizes of \$1.50, \$1.00 and 50 cents.

1:45 Fat Man's race, 100 yards, \$3.00 and \$2.00. Qualifications will be decided on by the judges.

2:15 Boys' Potato race, 100 feet, \$1.50, \$1.00, and 50 cents.

2:45 Men's 100 yard dash, free for all, \$10.00 and \$5.00.

3:15 Girls' race, 20 yards, free for all, \$1.50, \$1.00 and 50 cents.

3:30 Men's standing broad jump, without weights, free for all, \$3.00 and \$2.00.

3:45 Flag race, two teams of six on a side, \$15.00.

On Tuesday morning at 9:30 the first event will be the 220 yard dash, free for all, \$7.00 and \$3.00.

9:45 Frog race, \$3.00 and \$2.00. This is a comic event.

10:00 Putting the sixteen pound shot, free for all, \$5.00 and \$3.00.

10:15 Men's Bicycle race, from Delta and Ninth, to Wisconsin, Second Street and back on Delta, \$10.00 and \$5.00.

10:45 Boys' Sack race, \$1.50, \$1.00 and 50 cents.

On Tuesday afternoon, at 1:30, the horse races will start on Wisconsin avenue.

Trotting race, hobbles barred, best two heats in three, \$15.00 and \$10.00.

Quick Hitchup race, \$10.00 and \$5.00.

2:30 Running race, \$10.00, \$5.00.

3:00 p. m. Tug of War, ten on a side, \$30.00.

Water fight, with fire hose, two on a side, prize \$5.00.

The judges are Jas. H. Murphy, chairman, Isaac Jackson, Al Gauffin, J. V. Erickson, Matt Haga, Harry Sellers, Charles Jacobson, George Nebel, Justin Fulton. Official announcer, starter for horse races, Harry Sellers, for all others, T. L. Doran and R. W. Nebel.

All contestants must be ready at the time scheduled, when the races are called. Entries must be made to W. E. Gauffin or O. F. Habermann.

**FOR SALE**

Two bedroom sets and other household goods; cheap if taken at once.

MRS. HARRIET DERRY

**COME AND SEE US**

Says the Escanaba Mirror of Thursday:

Let's all go to Gladstone and Boost! Mayor Hammel of Gladstone says that the Labor Day celebration up there is going to be "Some Pumpkins." All the business men have opened purses and provided the necessary coin to make a two days celebration that will, according to the posters, be equal to anything ever attempted in many cities twice the size.

Escanaba owes Gladstone a lot. When we have anything down here they all stop work and come down and holler just as loud as the local people.

Every day Gladstone people come to Escanaba and spend their money here. We want them to keep on doing it. We are always glad to see our neighbors.

Monday and Tuesday, September 4 and 5, are the dates set for the two days celebration.

The big posters say that Gladstone "has no slogan, but the goods."

Let's all go up there and get "The goods."

**NEXT STEP**

Canada is now commercially annexed to us by this reciprocity agreement, and there is no reason that she should not be politically annexed, and we think that it is inevitable that this will and must come within the next decade.

We favor annexation, for our farmers would have nothing more to lose and have something to gain, through bringing Canadians in to bear their fair share of our national burdens for the support of our government and the development of American institutions. Now that we are commercially one nation, hundreds of thousands of Americans will move into the Canadian Northwest. It will be an "American invasion," and this will so inoculate the American spirit into western Canada that it will be more American than Canadian. — Cayuga County (N. Y.) News.

**Circulating Libraries.**

It is absolutely impossible to say just when the first circulating library was opened. If there was ever a record of the important event, it is lost. We know that during the middle ages stationers used to lend books on hire, and here, no doubt, we have the germ of the modern circulating library. One Samuel Fancourt started a real circulating library in England about the year 1740, but it appears that the people were not ready for it, since it soon failed. Similar institutions at Bath and London, some ten years later, seem to have succeeded, and from that time the circulating library began to get a foothold, not only in England, but in other European countries.

**BUILDING FOR SALE.**

My store building, 721 Delta, will be sold, as I am leaving the business. Make me an offer.

D. Mc CARTHY.

**DON'T MONKEY WITH**

The correspondent for the Flatrock Buzz Saw has always been noted for his truths and veracity and being correct in giving crop reports; but when it comes to being contradicted on his report of sugar beets by a little ten acre Flatrock farmer who writes for a Wisconsin farm paper that doesn't know a sugar beet from a bull thistle, and talks about alfalfa and clover. The only alfalfa he ever saw was that he stole out of his neighbor's field nights to feed his old crow-bait horse. He speaks of his reputation. He has one that he can't lose. His father had one before he was hung in Montana for sheep stealing in 1886. His brother had the same, who is now serving 20 years in Jackson prison. We will not say anything about his other brother who is at Newberry in the asylum nor will we say anything about his mother, who committed suicide because she was the mother of a family of fools. He is known to be so stingy that his little girl who writes the vamping of his weak mind for this farm paper has to write a small hand, so she does not use so much ink. He will not let his wife read with her glasses on for fear she will wear them out. We are going to say again that Owen Jones has sugar beets that will fill a washtub, the size his wife uses when she takes in washing to keep him. Now if this is contradicted, we will make him a social call and have a little conversation by hand with him.

We have heard of Yankee tricks making wooden hams and nutmegs but the slickest things we ever saw was when a Flatrock farmer came along with a load of pumpkins and Richard Irons asked him what they were and he said they were mare's eggs. Dick asked if they had any that would raise mules and he said "yes," he had two for seven dollars each. Dick paid the money and took the two pumpkins on his shoulder and started for Peter Tebargo to put them in his incubator when one rolled off his shoulder and fell on a brush pile and bursted scaring out a jack rabbit. Dick thinking it was the little mule took after it on the run saying "Hee Haw, Hee Haw, mullie, I'm your mammy." He thought the little mule would stop but it didn't and he chased it four miles before he stopped. Then he came back crying and begged of us not to tell his wife. He shouldered the other pumpkin and started again for Tebargo's but found it too big for the incubator so he took it home and set four setting hens together and set them on it. He says, "I come from Missouri where they raise mules and you've got to show me."

Alex MacIntyre from Gladstone who has taken the job of fisherman and hunting for the Chipmunk Lumber Company's camp, while out the other afternoon headlighting partridges, spied a big green grasshopper and he determined to capture him alive; after lassoing him, he turned on Alex, and Alex getting tangled in the rope, the grasshopper jumped into the river and pulled Alex in with him. Dona Druanceau swam out to him and cut the rope and saved Mac Intyre, but lost the grasshopper.

The grange lodge held an interesting meeting last evening. Tom Jones and John Dausey furnished chicken for the supper.

James Stimpson made a flying trip through here yesterday with the new automobile he has recently purchased.

Royal Beckwith of Lather, Michigan, is visiting his uncle William C. Hodge of Flat Rock.

Louis Johnson has one of the finest gardens we have seen this year.

THE FLAT ROCK BUZZ SAW.

**FREE PUBLICITY**

There is so much news in advertising, and, frequently, so much advertising in news, that great skill and judgment are required to make a successful separation. The constant effort on the part of the advertiser is to use the news columns for his advertising purposes. Many are the ingenious efforts of the advertisers to secure free publicity. The best rule for an editor is to treat news as news. If a thing has news as news value it should be printed, whether or not it helps the advertiser, but it should never be printed as news simply as news simply because it helps the advertiser.

The only point the editor should consider is: "Is it of interest to the reader?"—The Publisher's Auxiliary.

**THE GLADSTONE DELTA**

A GOOD ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

**The Scrap Book**

**A Frightful Ordeal.**  
In the reminiscences of Mrs. E. M. Wood is a story of the eccentric Lord Crewe of mid-Victorian days: "Mr. G. S. told me that on one occasion when



OPENED THE DOOR.

he was staying at Crewe Hall he was awakened in the morning by the most blood-curdling shouts and screams. The sounds were so dreadful and so hideously suggestive of some one being murdered that for some moments he was too overcome with horror to move. Finally, however, he pulled himself together and, arming himself with a poker, cautiously opened the door. Outside in the passage was a white faced valet carrying a jug of hot water.

"What in heaven's name is the matter?" Mr. G. S. inquired through his chattering teeth. "Is anybody being killed?" "No, sir," the trembling valet stammered; "it's only my lord taking his bath."

**The Conqueror.**  
It's easy to laugh when the skies are blue And the sun is shining bright; Yes, easy to laugh when your friends are true And their happiness in sight. But when hope has fled and the skies are gray And the friends of the past have turned away, Ah, then in deed it's a hero's feat To conjure a smile in the face of defeat!

It's easy to laugh when the battle's fought And you know that the victory's won; Yes, easy to laugh when the prize you sought Is yours when the race is run. But here's to the man who can laugh when the blast Of adversity's blows! He will conquer at last. For the hardest man in the world to beat Is the man who can laugh in the face of defeat.

—Emil Carl Aurin in National Magazine.

**Queer Place For Her Foot.**

The gaudily dressed lady street car passenger had just placed her bag of freshly popped corn conveniently at her side and opened a novel that she might read and eat simultaneously when a big son of the Emerald Isle swung into the car and plumped himself directly down on the open bag.

"Sir," she cried, slamming shut her book and casting dagger's looks at her offender, "you're sitting on my corn!"

"Sure," ejaculated the Irishman, jumping to his feet, his face suffused. "O' beg yer pardon intirely. On me word of honor, ma'am, O' nivver expected ye had yer foot shtruck up there."



"SURE."

**Oh, Yes, He Was Glad.**  
A father sent his family of four helpful youngsters to visit a relative. Though it was understood that the visit was to last three weeks, their stay lengthened to two months.

"Well," asked the father upon the return of his offspring, "was your uncle William glad to see you?" "Was he glad to see us?" said the eldest son, as though surprised by the query.

"Why, dad, the very first thing he asked me was why we didn't bring you, mother, the cook, the housemaid and the dog!"

**Knew His Own Weakness.**  
With much trouble the burglar had effected an entrance into the big trust company's office. As he approached the big steel safe he was confronted by this sign:

Save Your Dynamite. This Safe Is Not Locked. Turn Knob and Open.

"I don't know what their little game is," he said, "but I'll just see if it really is unlocked."

He grasped the knob and gave it a turn.

Whereupon he received an electric shock that nearly floored him, an alarm bell rang loudly, the office became flooded with light, a door in the wall flew open and a big dog sprang at him.

"Damn my fool hide!" he exclaimed an hour later as the door of a cell in the police station closed on him. "I know what's the matter with me! I'm too trusting!"—Chicago Tribune.

**Already Settled.**  
A patient called upon Dr. Rice and asked for a diagnosis of his ailment. He said that he was suffering, but could not locate the malady. Dr. Rice began his part by demanding \$10 of the patient. Then he proceeded with the examination. After submitting the patient to the usual tests he said: "I don't like to alarm you unnecessarily, but I find that you are in a bad way. While I do not abandon hope of being able to help you, I deem it proper to advise you to settle your financial affairs."

To which the patient replied, "Doc, you did that when you took the \$10."

**LOOPED THE LEAP.**

His Act Delighted the Audience, but Enraged the Star.

"My father in his youth," said E. H. Sothern, "was once playing in a romantic drama wherein he made a tremendous leap—a leap from his lady love's tower to a mattress behind a wooden rock on the stage far below. It was a thrilling leap, and my father no doubt enjoyed the applause it won him. But one night he sprained his ankle and vowed he would leap no more."

"So the manager hired a professional acrobat to do the leap made up as my father's counterpart, while my father would slip back under cover of the tower wall and descend to his dressing room by means of a hidden ladder.

"The afternoon the acrobat came to the theater to rehearse he made the leap, and then he set up a loud complaint.

"What's the matter?" asked a young member of the company who happened to be in the theater.

"Why," said the acrobat in a disgusted voice, "this here leap is too tame. It's too easy. A man with glass eyes and cork legs could do it. Now, if they'd let me throw two flip-flaps in the air as I came down—"

"Splendid!" cried the young actor. "The very thing!"

"You don't think the boss would mind?" said the acrobat doubtfully.

"Mind? Why, man, he'll be tickled to death. Ten to one he'll raise your salary."

"That evening when the great leap scene began my father was gratified to see the acrobat, a perfect picture of himself, crouching in the shadow of the window.

"Love, good night, good night!" my father cried.

"Stay!" moaned the heroine, and she threw herself on his neck. "Stay! That leap is death!"

"Nay, nay, my own; 'tis honor. I leap, 'tis true, but there is that within my heart will bear me up—thine image, love. And so good night, good night."

"He kissed her madly on the brow, tore himself from her clinging arms and rushed across the open space into the shadow.

"Jump!" he hissed to the acrobat between his teeth.

"And out, straight out into the air, shot the acrobat. Twice his lithe shape whirled round like a great flywheel. Then he lit lightly and easily on the topmost point of the wooden rock.

"Roars of laughter and thunders of applause shook the theater. The acrobat bowed stiffly and strutted off into the wings with his arms folded. But the remarks of my poor father on his ladder have not come down to us."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

**Could Be Trusted.**  
The late Lord Young of the Scottish bench was responsible for enlivening many a dull case. One of the best remarks that ever fell from his lips was the reply to a counsel who urged on behalf of a plaintiff of somewhat bibulous appearance:

"My client, my lord, is a most remarkable man and holds a very respectable position. He is manager of some waterworks."

After a long look the judge answered: "Yes, he looks like a man who could be trusted with any amount of water."

**His Secret Sorrow.**  
Some brothers are an embarrassment. Take the case of Miss Smith of Ogontz, who has a brother who works in the same office with young Burlington. Miss Smith was very much impressed with her brother's friends, and the two fell to discussing the young man.

"He's such a charming fellow," said the girl, "and I like his melancholy ways. He's so solemn he must have had some great trial that he's trying to conceal."

"Yes, indeed," said the brother. "He asked for a raise in salary a month ago, and the boss told 'im he wasn't worth it; that he was being overpaid now."—Philadelphia Times.

**Hot Stuff.**  
A cowpuncher upon one of his infrequent visits to town went into a restaurant and ordered a steak. When it was served he looked over the assortment of bottles in the center of the table and, selecting one which was new to him, poured the contents liberally over his meat. He cut off a

**Jumped to His Feet.**  
generous bite, and the observers watched its progress with his mouth with some interest, for the bottle had contained tabasco sauce.

He tried in vain to swallow the morsel on his tongue while surprise changed to anguish in his face. Finally he jumped to his feet, and as he ejected the bite violently to the floor, he yelled:

"Blaze—damn you, blaze!"—Lippincott's.

**Two Sides to a Crime.**  
It is all part of our tendency to be kind and considerate to lawbreakers; to think of the family of the man who has killed somebody instead of considering the family of his victim; to lay stress on the devotion of the relatives of the man who has looted a bank, rather than to take into account the broken depositors and their sharp sufferings. Hence the general approval of the fantastic extension of the pardoning power, which meets with no real, sane disapproval.—New York Evening Sun.

**Uses for Milk.**  
Milk will clean piano keys satisfactorily. It will take out ink spots of long standing. Used in starch, it will give a satisfactory gloss. It will remove discolorations from gilt mirrors and picture frames. Used with bluing for lace curtains, it will make them look like new.

**The Trimmer's Trick.**  
I took the trouble to watch a trimmer fill a basket with ordinary potatoes, writes "Tip" in the New York Press. He took an enormous potato too big to sell to any wise buyer. He put this potato on end with crowns up in the basket and then he built upon it a kind of trestlework or bridge, piling on the fine sized, nice, round baking boys on top. When the customer buys, the potatoes are poured as quickly as a flash into a big bag and it is only when the housewife gets home that she find the gant-sized potato nearly filling the bag, and she wizens up when she cuts up the big, fat boy for boiling. As a rule, the big ones have a great big hollow heart and insides as black as a man's hat. Nowadays they are selling tomatoes and other truck on baskets, not in them. They take a nice big wad of paper and fill up the basket to the top and then pile in the produce and put on the price.

**"IDLE CURIOSITY"**

took me to this store one day. I returned home fully convinced that it was the most up-to-date, the cleanest, best stocked store in the city. It's my grocery now. Every time I think of good things to eat I think of this store; and I am a regular customer now. You'll be too, if you step in and look around. This week they have:

Heinz Pickles quart.....	25c	Musk melons 10c 3 for.....	25c
Heinz chow quart.....	25c	Grapes Concord.....	30c
Heinz mx Pickles quart.....	25c	Sweet corn per doz.....	12 1/2c
Heinz large pickles per quart.....	20c	Cal. pears per doz.....	25c
New cheese 1910 it is fine per lb.....	20c	Apples per peck.....	35c
Watermelons large.....	25c	Green onions 2 for.....	5c
Cal. peaches per doz.....	25c	Cucumbers 2 for.....	5c

Everything that can be found in any first class grocery can be found at

**GLADSTONE GROCERY**  
"THE QUALITY STORE"

PHONE 51 P. J. LINDBLAD, PROP.

**YOUNG FOLKS**

Should have a savings account in a strong, ably-managed, conservative bank, where you can account with a single dollar. The most important dollar to you, the biggest dollar of your life, is the first one you save. The sooner you start, the quicker your account will be of useful size.

**The Exchange Bank**

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

3 Per Cent Interest Paid on Savings Deposits

**WHEN IN DOUBT**

always choose the best. It is a good rule in many cases but should invariably be followed in the choosing of

**DRUGS**

That is why you will buy all the Drugs and Remedies you need at our Drug Store because we sell only the purest and best

**ERICKSON & VON TELL DRUGGISTS**

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

CALL UP 45 AND GET OUR PRICES BEFORE BUYING

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THE NORTHWESTERN COOPERAGE & LUMBER COMPANY

**LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES**

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

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