

THE GLADSTONE DELTA.

Volume XXVI.

CHAS. E. MASON, PUBLISHER.

Gladstone, Mich., September 9, 1911

\$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

Number 24

CANNING TIME

Next week will be the time to buy your Peaches and Plums for canning.

Peaches will be about 90 or 95c per box

California Plums 40c per box about

We are still selling Juneau Brand Coffee at a price that you have to pay for a much poorer grade of Coffee. Try a pound and you will buy some more per pound 23c

Cream Flakes one of the best corn flakes in the market and 1/2 doz. spoons for 15c

Cream of Rye each package containing a beautiful silver spoon per box 15c

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Still able to fit you out with anything you wish, in good, solid Liquids.

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Give and Take

If it had not rained on the night of the fourth of September, the history of the celebration would have been different. A few drops of water, more or less—but what's the use? At any rate the committee delivered all the goods they were able or that anyone expected, in view of the weather conditions. The balloon flight Monday afternoon was a perfect one. The wrestling tournament on Monday was unavoidably shortened by the non-appearance of several entries, and the finals were physically impossible Tuesday evening because of the weather. We have no apologies to make for our celebration, but we hope for fairer skies next time.

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

The parade on Monday was the best that has been seen here in many years. It was headed by the Norrie band and thirteen automobiles, the boosters' heading the line in its rose decorations. Behind came the fire department and the I. L. A., with the Ishpeming band. The school children with their flags were followed by a long line of floats, representing the city's business houses and organizations. The first prize was awarded to Marble Arms Co. for its wilderness scene, second to Rosenblum's white palace, and third to the long-shoremen's representation of the dock scene. The Soo Line merry-go-round took the prize as a comic. There were many splendid effects among which the S. H. & E. F. swan boat is certainly entitled to honorable mention. The Yeomen and Woodmen had also attractive floats.

An enrollment of over 2,800 was recorded in the public schools of Escanaba upon the close of the first day's work Tuesday. Among these are many tuition students from neighboring towns, especially in the high school. Because several of the grade rooms in various schools are overcrowded, transfers from one school to another may be found necessary.

See those nifty school book bags at Stewart's for 10, 15 and 25 each.

A person buying a quart of oysters this year will receive oysters and nothing but them, says the Escanaba Mirror. Heretofore, it was customary to pay for the liquor in which they were shipped but the recent ruling makes a pint of oysters go as far as a quart did formerly.

Some of our exchanges say that valuations throughout the state have been "horizontally raised." How this was done, we would like to know.

The excellent address given by the Rev. Frederick Spence Monday morning held a large audience attentive, in spite of the falling rain. Mr. Spence's thoughtful and fair presentation of modern economic problems met with general approval from all persons of all shades of opinion.

The Fleming philologists have introduced a new term into their language. In Flemish an automobile is a snelpaar-deloosondspoorwegpgetroolrijtuig. This expression should fill a long-felt want for the American pedestrian.

Marquette city will ask the state tax commission to review its valuation; as the assessment of the county has been increased 77 per cent by the board of equalization, on the basis of mine valuation adopted, and the result will work injustice to the city in the matter of its state taxes. Says Tax Commissioner Shields, "According to figures in the state tax commission's office, the city of Marquette is assessed closer to cash value than any other assessing district or city in the iron country."

The state agricultural department now sends out a warning against tuberculosis in fowls. How comfortable ignorance is.

Our friend over on the west side, in an article some time ago admonished us to "boost." Boost in season and out of season just as he has been doing. Since the Finlay report was issued he has learned that there is a time to use a little judgment. He that boosteth beyond the bounds of good judgment will knock when the crop of his boosting seed is harvested.—Editor Conlin, of Crystal Falls to Editor O'Brien of Iron River.

The new game law makes it unlawful to have a dog in the woods between October 15 and November 30, the present deer season. As this is also the partridge season, it seems that the bird dog is like Othello, "his occupation's gone."

The board of county road commissioners last week accepted the Wells bridge, upon the condition of the contracting company furnishing a maintenance bond. The bid for the Nahma road was rejected as too high.

Gladstone had music for three days. The Norrie band arrived Sunday morning from Ironwood and made their melodious presence known. The Ishpeming band come in later, and for two days the residents of Delta county enjoyed two of the best bands in the upper peninsula. The Norrie boys were particularly industrious, fulfilling all the requests of the committee and more. Their appearance in their two sets of uniforms, khaki and blue, was striking with its neatness at any time. The Ironwood men are all fine fellows personally, and Gladstone hopes to see them at next year's tournament and give them a good welcome.

3 wide tablets, nearly one pound of good writing paper, and a comic mask free, all for only 10c at STEWART'S PHARMACY

The pig iron capacity of the Newberry furnace will be increased from sixty-five tons to something over one hundred tons. The stack is being widened and it is seven feet taller than formerly. The old Newberry plant was an excellent one and for a long time before operations were suspended the pig iron output was from fifteen to twenty tons a day greater than the rated capacity. The alcohol output will be about three times what it was formerly and will be from 2,000 to 2,400 gallons in each twenty-four hours. Formerly 800 gallons were turned out. The capacity of all of the other by-products will also be increased accordingly.

The Hub did not appear in the parade Monday, though a float had been prepared. Four monkeys were sent for, to figure in a cage, but they did not arrive in time to figure in the doings.

After extolling the virtues of the reciprocity law, the Menominee Herald-Leader sees the stormcloud of free sugar overcoming the sunshine of free beets, and wails. "If the Democrats obtain control of Congress and take the little tariff off sugar which keeps the foreign product out and gives home production a chance the domestic industry will be crushed and no more sugar factories erected. Michigan alone, if given the chance is able to produce all the sugar consumed in this country. But we have a lot of 'patriots' in this country who are more concerned in their own pockets than in the prosperity of the people of the United States." Yes, that's why we have reciprocity.

The celebration drew heavily on the merchants' supply of change. Many did a record-breaking business Monday, and it would have continued Tuesday if the weather was fine.

The University of Michigan and the state agricultural college will profit by the revaluation of the state, as their revenues are derived from a percentage levy upon the assessed property of the state, instead of being set at a lump sum. Their revenues are therefore increased a third, which may relieve their financial stringency of the past few years.

The water board met Thursday and awarded C. E. Nebel a contract for laying a main down the alley of block 18. Superintendent Haberman was given an increase of \$15 per month in salary.

Royalty attracted some attention in the parade Monday.

The valuation of Delta county was equalized by the state board down from nineteen millions to \$12,600,000, instead of fourteen millions as first printed. As a result, our proportion of state taxes remains practically unchanged, instead of being boosted, as was proposed. Supervisor R. E. McLean, of Wells, represented Delta county at Lansing, and evidently put in some good and effective arguments.

The wrestling tournament was settled to the satisfaction of the wrestlers, the weather preventing its completion. The committee paid those qualified to enter the finals a sum sufficient to compensate them.

One failure of the celebration was an exhibition fire run by the department Monday evening into the Buckeye. A large bonfire had been laid back of the ball park, and an alarm would have been sent in due order. Before the fire-bugs were ready, however, the fire team started and made the run to the Buckeye hill. No blaze was visible, however, and the crowd dispersed disappointed.

The concert of Sunday and Tuesday's ball each netted a neat little sum toward the expenses of Labor Day, being well attended. The music won general commendation from all the patrons.

Any kind of Canadian reciprocity would do harm to this country. The people of the United States will have to come back to the doctrine of Protection all along the line, or else they will have to admit the Chinese and Japanese. If the people of the United States want everything cheaper they can get them by admitting the Asiatics to do the work.—Des Moines Capital.

Miss Luella M. Burton, an inspector in the employ of the state labor department, arrived in Marquette Wednesday for the purpose of consulting with Deputy Labor Inspector Scully and ascertaining whether Marquette employer of women were observing the laws regulating such employment. Miss Burton visited several Marquette stores and stated that several local merchants were compelling their woman clerks to work twelve hours on Saturdays, the law fixing ten as the maximum number of hours a woman may be employed in any one day. She also found places where the clerks were not provided with stools back of the counters, on which they may sit when not busy. The law requires that stools be provided and that women clerks shall be permitted to sit down a reasonable length of time each day.

To break a cold take a 25c box Rexall cold tablets; they work like magic. They are one of the latest and best remedies known for a cold. Get a box and try it; your money back if not satisfactory.

J. A. STEWART, sole agent. Two barrels of fish, aggregating 446 pounds were confiscated, and a fine of \$50 imposed upon Frank E. Seidl of Menominee, a fisherman working out of that city, Tuesday afternoon in Judge Glaser's court. He was arrested and brought to Escanaba by Deputy Game Warden J. E. Eddy and William Harrington, charged with operating an unlicensed boat and conducting a regular commercial fishing business. He admitted the offence and paid the fine. The fish will be distributed among the poor of Escanaba and suitable institutions.

Shpeming recently advertised a bond sale of \$15,000 for a fire hall. The bonds were heavily over subscribed by residents of Ishpeming, in amounts of less than \$500, mostly.

Charles Salawsky, who lives about five miles out in the country, has taken to Menominee a stalk of corn over twelve feet high and placed it on exhibition. The farmers of the county are doing their best each year to get ahead of each other in the height of their corn. Each fall they are in the habit of taking their tallest stalks to the city. That of Mr. Salowsky is the tallest that has been seen so far this year, but it is expected that even taller ones will come in later. In fact, Ira Carley, of Ingalls, claims that he has some corn which is a little over thirteen feet high. The stalk of corn that Mr. Salawsky brought in is as straight as a rod and is a beautiful deep green with long leaves which hang almost to the floor.

Hjalmar Rosenlaff, aged 18, was killed last Thursday near the Tobin mine while at play. He had some blasting caps and a knife in his pocket; and a fall exploded the detonators and tore away the front of his body.

The Labor Day committee has almost finished its round of arduous toil, and is ready to take a vacation. The sums received total \$1695.91 and the disbursements so far are \$1432.56, with the balloon and other sundries to be settled for. The committee has good hopes of breaking even; had the weather been good, a neat sum would have been left over for the tournament next year.

The council adjourned from Monday evening until Friday, on account of Labor Day. It will adjourn again until Monday when the annual budget will be prepared.

A motorcycle carrying a double load collided with a bicycle Thursday evening, and a smashup ensued, though no one was badly damaged. Motorcycles require the attention of the operator and full control, and carrying passengers on the handlebars is unsafe both to the principals and the innocent bystanders. Gladstone is getting enough motor vehicles to require more stringent regulation than has been necessary in the past. It may be observed that on Monday morning passing motorcycles drowned out a good deal of the oration of the day, until the drivers were warned to make less noise.

A traveling man was robbed in Blind River, Ont., Thursday night of \$215. On Friday the robber was arrested and sentenced to five years in the penitentiary, and the money recovered. Our Canadian neighbors are not badly worried by the law's delays.

All Marquette people who have raised peaches, grapes and apricots this year are asked to send exhibits of the fruit to the county fair. Special prizes will, it is announced, be awarded. It is intended later to exhibit the peaches at the Chicago land show.—Mining Journal.

The balloon made a good ascension Monday afternoon. The parachute drop was a neat double, and the balloonist landed in the slough near the Buckeye. The following day the canvas was wet by the rain, and an ascent was impossible.

The Marquette Chronicle describes the residence of an upper peninsula farmer, August Hultula, near Covington. He has 240 acres of cultivated land and forty of pasturage. His crop this year will be 300 tons of hay, 4000 bushels of grain, and 2000 of potatoes, besides minor vegetables. His machinery includes a traction engine, threshing machine and motor plough, all using gasoline. His house is two stories, with concrete basement, 32x42 with a wing 26x36. The interior is finished in oak with hard maple flooring. In the basement is located a hot water heating plant of the latest design. The house is lighted by electricity which is generated on the farm. Mr. Hultula has a series of storage batteries which he recharges when necessary from a generator kept for that purpose. The homestead has its own water system, with a large reservoir supplying the buildings. The Chronicle adds: "In every respect the farm is a model and it can well be taken as an example of what energy and perseverance can accomplish in the Upper Peninsula within a short span of years. Mr. Hultula has been located on his present holdings but ten years."

The ladies of the several churches did a land office business Monday noon, all of them disposing of all the eatables on in a few hours, and leaving no material on hand for Tuesday dinners. Five hundred and fifty people were served at Hammel's garage by the ladies of All Saints' church, and others did nearly as well.

And now that our little celebration is over, we may as well remember that our Escanaba friends are interested in a fair the last of this month,—though it is really the county fair, if the rest of the upper peninsula should fail to accept the invitation. We have seen the way in which Escanaba's business men and other citizens responded to our invitation to join with them; now it is up to us to reciprocate and boost their doings with the same spirits and as numerous as they have visited us, to return the call.

According to Uncle Sam, who would not lie, it rained a trifle less this August than usual. The weather was cooler than the average August, but the year still averages two degrees of extra warmth daily since the first of January.

Under a new ruling of the state dairy and food department, all grocers, butchers, bakers and dealers in fruit must exercise more care than ever in covering all vegetables, fruit and other foods they display. Hereafter none of it may be exposed to dirt and flies or unsanitary conditions. This action is based on section 4978 of the compiled laws giving the department general supervision over all food products so far as cleanliness and sanitation are concerned. During the past two weeks dairy and food inspectors have been giving attention to conditions under which food is displayed, sold and delivered. For the first time they have made a careful study of the subject. The ruling is the result. It means bakers must carry their bread about in covered baskets or trays. Neither cookies nor meats may be placed where flies can feast. Grocers and fruit dealers must not keep fruit in places where it will be unclean.

When an office-seeker believes in Free-Trade with Canada but needs the farmer vote, what is the poor fellow going to do?—Des Moines Capital.

Keweenaw county will hold a firemen's tournament at Ahmeek on September 23. The tournament will be participated by members of the fire departments of Keweenaw county only, although the members of all the fire departments in the copper country and their friends will be invited to go to Ahmeek. If the tournament this year proves a success, it is likely that a tournament for the entire copper country will be held each year hereafter and a copper country association of fire departments will be organized.

The Chicago Giants found a few Jacks in this city to stop their progress. Gladstone won the morning game, by the score of 4 to 3; and in spite of the soaked field, the afternoon game was played when the shower had ceased, the score being tied at six o'clock, four to four, when the game ended.

According to the state law recently passed, the public schools of Escanaba engaged a supervisor of physical culture this year.

With the exception of Mr. Hubbard the representative from the Sioux City district, the entire Republican delegation in Congress from Iowa voted against Canadian reciprocity and thereby stood, as it was their duty to do, in favor of the best interests of the people of their state. In thus doing they also voted for the better policy for the country at large. The farming industry cannot be crippled without injury to the general business welfare of the nation.—Clarinda (Ia.) Journal.

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is all over but I have still large quantities of good ale, wine, beer, whiskey, gin and rum, to

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GLADSTONE DELTA

C. E. MASON, Publisher

GLADSTONE MICHIGAN

Is it not time now for the joy riders to quit?

The reckless autoist and his liberty should be parted.

Europe without a war scare on its hands would be unhappy.

Why become excited if you do not happen to own any sheep?

Possibly you wouldn't like to be the ice man if you had to carry the ice.

Mark Twain's estate foots up nearly half a million. Evidently he wasn't joking for nothing.

And now the fair ladies have taken up the practice of wearing false eyelashes. False woman!

Indiana farmers break into print by predicting an early winter. Rushing the season, as it were.

Women are displacing men in all walks of life. One of them has been killed in an aeroplane flight.

The eastern woman who died and left ten sets of teeth evidently was well equipped to chew the rag.

A new ocean liner is to be called the Gigantic, and in this case no doubt there will be something in a name.

Now comes a learned scientist and proposes that the snake shall be substituted for the cat as the household mouser.

Doctors tell us that the old oaken bucket is unsanitary, but it strikes us that our forefathers were healthy individuals.

The hobble skirt is to go, which will be a loss to the contemporary humorists but a decided gain to society at large.

A Chicago traction road has awarded a gold medal to a polite conductor. Such a rarity in Chicago certainly merited some recognition.

A Western oil man has lost his wife in New York for the second time. Always thought opportunity was supposed to knock only once.

The Denver man who has an aching void where his appendix once told forth also has an aching void in the vicinity of his pocketbook.

New York is going to keep a card index of the drunkards, which shows that the bigness of an undertaking doesn't daunt little old New York.

It is to be illegal in New Jersey for women to wear birds on their hats. The women will doubtless be able to find something equally expensive.

The insect that bit a St. Louis clergyman and stopped a wedding evidently wanted to show that his sting was more effective than Cupid's dart.

A Tacoma man on a bicycle won a race with a wild cat, but he cannot hope to compete with the French aviator who won a battle with an eagle.

Squirrels are busy destroying the Kansas corn crop. Don't blame the squirrels. If they were not destroying the crop something else would be doing so.

Pennsylvania has a book agent one hundred years old. Undoubtedly he is tough enough now to stand all the alleged witticisms that will be printed about him.

Mary MacLane, silent in a literary sense for nine years, says confidentially, "Take it from me," in giving an impression. This phrase is not countenanced even in the discerning use of slang.

Tearing his shirt from his back, an Ohio man flagged a train and saved it from a wreck. That was good for a mere man, but the regulation article for flagging a train in an emergency is a red petticoat.

The New York Tribune has heard of a woman who desires to draw five pensions because she was married to five men who served in the Civil war. It looks as if she had tried to turn matrimony into a sort of progressive pension game.

They have put a man in a lunatic asylum in Ohio because he believes he has invented a telephone that will enable him to establish a direct connection with heaven. If they are going to shut up all people who think the universe listens when they speak the asylums will soon be overcrowded.

At a recent plumbers' convention there was a spirited discussion over the question: "Why Do Plumbers Not Make More Money?" The reason probably is that they don't send back to the shops often enough for tools.

A clergyman in South Carolina prayed so successfully for rain that farmers, fearing for their cotton crop, were about to try and get an injunction against his praying any more. Which shows again how a sense of humor can help in keeping people from making themselves ridiculous.

ANNUAL MEETING OF GERMAN LEAGUE

300 Are Present at Sessions Held in Saginaw.

NEXT CONVENTION TO DETROIT

Mayor W. Stewart Gives the Address of Welcome—Carl Bauer is Elected President and John Krogman V. P.

Lansing.—The annual meeting of the German Central League of Michigan was held in Saginaw, fully 300 being present at the Germania hall where the sessions were held. Mayor W. Stewart gave the address of welcome. Following the noon hour, the business of the meeting was taken up. It was brought to close early in the evening. Many of the delegates remained over to assist in celebrating the fifty-fifth anniversary of the Germania society.

The Germania has a large membership and for years its influence has been felt in the advancement of Saginaw.

The league elected the following officers: President, Carl Bauer, Detroit; vice-president, John Krogman, Saginaw; secretary, Franz Letzow, Saginaw; treasurer, Christian Schlenker, Ann Arbor; trustees, Christian Schlenker, Jackson; Herman Fink, Detroit; Christian Gunther, Lansing. Detroit was selected for the next convention.

Daring Drivers at State Fair.

"The best there is in the auto racing game," is the slogan of the Michigan state fair this year. Instead of securing one great star as was the case last year when Barney Oldfield was brought to this city, a half dozen famous dare-devils have been signed up and will not only endeavor to chase Father Time clear off the map, but will enter into open competition in the big handicap races.

The greatest of all long distance automobile drivers, Ray Harroun, world's speedway champion, along with his famous Marmon Wasp racing creation, which won the 500-mile international sweepstakes at Indianapolis last Memorial day, will head the list of space annihilators.

Bob Burman, world's speed king, and holder of the present world's circular dirt track mark, who is already well known to most of the auto racing bugs in these parts, will be here and will bring with him the magnificent 200-horse power Blitzen Benz racing machine. Burman holds with this great machine besides the circular dirt track mark, all the world's short distance speedway, straightaway and competition records, and will again try for a new mark on the fair grounds course.

There are several other crack pilots already signed up for the big meet, which will be the biggest feature of the fair. Lou Heineman, former Marmon and Mercedes driver, will handle a little Case giant, the same machine that Louis Strang drove before he went to his untimely death in the auto accident in Wisconsin.

Billy Knipper will be on hand with his powerful Mercedes. This machine held the championship of the old world until it was brought to this country, and is the same machine that Janety drove at the rate of 133 miles an hour in Germany.

"Judy" Kilpatrick, famous as a road driver and now in charge of the 200-horse power Hotchkiss Vanderbilt cup racer, will be in the thick of the gasoline battle and will make Knipper, Harroun and Burman travel some for the world's share of the honors during the meet.

Women Forced to Work 14 Hours.

State Labor Commissioner Powers says his inspectors are finding many places in the state where the law regulating the hours of work for women is violated, and declares that as fast as possible these infractions of the law will be prosecuted. A letter from Harbor Springs received by the department tells that women clerks in some stores in that town are compelled to work from eight o'clock in the morning until ten o'clock at night. Miss Luella Burton, inspector, has reported that in Menominee she found a manufacturing firm which was requiring its women employees to work ten hours a day six days in the week.

"We are finding this law difficult to enforce for some reason," said Commissioner Powers, "and in consequence, the matter is receiving much attention. A circular is being sent out calling the attention of employers to the terms of the act. We have had 10,000 of these printed and in them all employers of women are notified that they are expected to comply strictly with the law."

U. of M. Allowance Raised.

Washtenaw county property holders are rather pleased, for while there has been a 32.2 per cent. increase in the valuation of state property, which will mean an increase in the university income of \$208,462.50 each year, the state taxes in Washtenaw county will be ten per cent. less than they were last year. The university at present receives \$650,287.50 as its share of the state funds, but under the new valuation it will receive \$858,750.

Watch Campaign on Sign Boards.

Lansing.—The Michigan Good Roads association is watching with much interest the campaign in the east to destroy the advertising sign boards which dot the public highways. In most instances these signs are placed on public property and often on private property with the consent of the owners.

A law was passed in Massachusetts permitting any person to destroy such signs and the Automobile club of Boston started a raid which was participated in by scores of enthusiastic automobilists who had assisted in marking the highways with guide signs which were interfered with by the advertising signs. Following this lead the New York legislature, at its last session, passed the following law:

"A person who wilfully or maliciously displaces, removes, injures or destroys a mileboard, milestone, danger sign, or signal or guide sign or post, or any inscription thereon, lawfully within a public highway, or who in any manner paints, puts or affixes any business or commercial advertisement on or to any stone, tree, fence, stump, pole, building or other structure which is the property of another, without first obtaining the written consent of such owner thereof, or who in any manner paints, puts or affixes such an advertisement on or to any stone, tree, fence, stump, pole, milestone, danger sign, danger signal, guide sign, guide post, billboard, building or other structure within the limits of a public highway is guilty of a misdemeanor. Any advertisement in or upon a public highway in violation of the provisions of this subdivision may be taken down, removed or destroyed by anyone." This act took effect September 1, 1911.

Caldwell Heads State Golfers.

In the sixth annual tournament of the Michigan State Golf league, which began at Grand Rapids, J. T. Wylie of the Saginaw Country club won the gold medal in the low qualifying championship flight with a score of 75. This equals the amateur record of the local links.

At the annual business session of the league the following officers were elected:

President, A. B. Caldwell of Detroit; vice-president, John Duffy of Grand Rapids; secretary and treasurer, C. D. Bennett of Detroit. The next annual meeting will be held in Detroit on the Detroit Golf club's grounds.

During the year two clubs have been admitted to the league, Kalamazoo and the Bloomfield Hill club. The latter is near Pontiac, and is composed of Detroit golfers.

One of the features advanced at the annual session was the proposition to have public golf grounds in all municipalities, the same as the playground movement. The idea was launched by President Caldwell of Detroit and will probably take firm root throughout the state, as the league members are heartily in accord with it.

In the qualifying rounds the results were as follows: William Alden Smith, Jr., of Kent defeated Wylie Carhart of Detroit; T. S. Hanley of the Highlands defeated Tom McBride of Kent; W. J. Fenton of Grand Rapids defeated R. Jackson, Jr., of Detroit; Phil Stanton of Grand Rapids won over George B. Morley of Saginaw; Howard Lee, the state champion of Detroit, won over W. N. Corl of the Highland club; J. D. Standish, Jr., of Detroit won from Frank Smith of Ann Arbor.

Some People's Taxes Lower.

For maintaining the government of the commonwealth of Michigan for a year, Auditor General Fuller is spreading a tax of \$6,523,041.10 for 1911, as compared with \$4,729,000.07 for the year 1910. The rate of taxation under the new equalized valuation will be \$2.85 per \$1,000, as compared with \$3.42 for 1910, but this decreased rate is the result of the increase in the valuation and does not mean any decrease in the amount of taxes unless the valuation of your property has not been increased by the assessors.

Among the items which go to make up this total tax are the three-eighths of a mill tax for the university and a one-tenth of a mill tax for the agricultural college, which, being based on the equalization, are larger, because of the increase in the total equalization just completed.

County Ought Be Good Roads Unit.

Philip T. Colgrove, president of the Michigan State Good Roads association, gave the opening address of the annual convention to several hundred members who gathered in Representative hall.

"Just as long as we remain under the township system and continue the patch-work road business," he said, "we will continue to squander the people's money and accomplish but little, if anything. If the time ever comes when we are to have permanent roads built by competent men to benefit the whole people, the sooner we adopt the county system the better."

State Treasury Near Bottom.

State Treasurer Sleeper in his monthly report of the condition of the state's finances shows a balance on hand in the general fund of \$839,193, which is \$40,000 less than was in the fund providing for state expenses a year ago. It is pointed out in this connection, however, that one item going to make up the big tax levy of this year is \$250,000 with which to wipe out this annual deficit, as well as another item of \$50,000 to be used as an emergency fund.

STATE NEWS

Ludington.—Seventeen young men from Ludington and Hamlin Lake laid bare their arms before the surgeon's knife and contributed a liberal portion of cuticle to be used in a skin-grafting operation to save the life of Bessie Campau, who lies in a critical condition at Paulina Stearns hospital. Miss Campau was struck by lightning while crossing Hamlin lake in a rowboat two weeks ago. Her flesh was terribly burned, the boat took fire and the girl narrowly escaped drowning as the result of her unconscious and helpless condition.

Ludington.—This city is facing an ice famine that is causing consumers of the congealed substance much concern. Local ice men have practically exhausted their private supply and have cut off their private consumers entirely. They say they will be able to supply saloons, hotels and restaurants barely two weeks longer. The ice dealers claim that it is impossible for them to buy ice from any source.

Kalamazoo.—The three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Thompson was probably fatally shot when her eleven-year-old brother knocked a revolver from a shelf to the floor. The bullet entered the girl's back and came out of her side. The boy was looking for something for the little girl to play with when the accident happened. The revolver was discharged when it struck the floor.

Lansing.—Townsend A. Ely, state highway commissioner, will be a candidate to succeed himself in 1913 when the commissioner will be elected by the people for the first time under a change made in the law by the legislature of 1909. His boom was carried quietly around among the good roads boosters at the meeting at the capitol, and seemed to take well.

Ann Arbor.—Harry D. Kelly is dead at his home after an illness of several months from heart trouble and complications. Two hours after he had read from his Bible and sung several of his favorite old German hymns, Ernest Bock, an aged resident of this city, was found dead by his family. Death was due to apoplexy.

Monroe.—Two lads found a human skeleton in an abandoned well on Humphrey street. It was at first thought a crime had been committed, but it is said investigation by the authorities disclosed that the skeleton was the property of a Detroit doctor, formerly of this city, and was put into the well to avoid moving.

Ann Arbor.—The district Sunday school convention of the German churches, which will hold a three-day session in Bethlehem church in this city, opened with a reception for all the delegates and guests and teachers. About a hundred delegates are expected from the schools in this district, with several hundreds of visitors for the Sunday services.

Battle Creek.—Although Battle Creek is not on the published itinerary of President Taft on the occasion of his September visit to Michigan, W. J. Smith received definite assurances from Senator William Alden Smith that Mr. Taft will come to this city September 20 or 21 for a visit of several hours. Until the date and exact length of time of his stay is made known further arrangements are halted. It is much desired that the president be given a vegetarian banquet by local business and professional men at the sanitarium.

Charlotte.—Fire did \$5,000 damage to the Bennett furniture factory. By hard work the fire department held the blaze to the west side of the plant, the east being damaged only by smoke and water. Only a portion of the employees will be forced to remain idle on account of the fire.

Cassopolis.—James L. Robinson was killed by a Jersey bull on his farm in Jefferson township near here. The body was found in his farm lane horribly crushed. He was a member of the state house of representatives, 1899 to 1903, and was a director of the Cass County State bank of Cassopolis. He was sixty years old and a wealthy farmer.

Vernon.—Among the beneficiaries of the will of the late John W. Gates, the financier, is his uncle, Sherburn W. Gates, who lives on a farm east of Vernon. Mr. Gates inherited property valued at \$10,000. He now lives on a farm given him by his wealthy nephew, and on July 27 last, celebrated his eighty-fourth birthday anniversary.

Battle Creek.—A complaint was signed charging John R. Patterson, wealthy Union City cement manufacturer, with manslaughter, and a warrant will be issued. Patterson's automobile ran down and killed Raymond Reagan, whose father, John H. Reagan, Grand Trunk roadmaster, signed the complaints. Patterson claims the boy, riding a bicycle, was on the wrong side of the road and could not be avoided, though the driver turned his machine up an embankment and into a tree.

HOME TOWN HELPS

CITY BUILDING IN GERMANY

There Town Planning Has Become a Science, With an Eye Always to the Future.

No cities in the modern world compare with those which have arisen in Germany during the past twenty years. There are none in Great Britain, from which country official delegations are constantly crossing the North Sea to study the achievements of the German city. There are none in France, in which country the building of cities has made but little progress since the achievements of Baron Haussman made Paris the beautiful city that it is.

In city building, as in other matters, all science is the handmaiden of politics. The engineer and the architect, the artist and the expert in hygiene are alike called upon to contribute to the city's making. The German cities are thinking of tomorrow as well as of today, of the generations to follow as well as the generation that is now upon the stage. Germany alone sees the city as the center of the civilization of the future, and Germany alone is building her cities so as to make them contribute to the happiness, health, and well-being of the people.

In city building, as in other things, Germany calls in her experts. If they do not already exist she creates them. Town planning has become a science, just as much a science as the building of engines. And it is treated as such. A school has recently been opened in Berlin devoted to the subject. Exhibition of things municipal and congresses of various kinds are promoted. An exhibition of town planning and city building is being held in Berlin this year, from May to July. There has grown up a substantial literature on city building. There are experts like Stubben, Fisher, Gurlett and Baumeister, who go from city to city and consult with the local authorities on their projects. Nothing is haphazard. Nothing is left to chance. The get-rich-speculator and the jerry builder are subordinated to the will of the community acting through its permanent and expert body of city officials.

PROTECT THE SHADE TREE

Commission of City of Newark, N. J., Has Proved the Worth of Its Appointment.

In the city of Newark, N. J., there exists one of the most effective shade-tree commissions to be found in the whole country. It is forbidden, except under written permit of the Shade Tree commission, to cut, break, climb, injure, remove or plant any street tree; or to injure, misuse or remove any device placed to protect such tree; to attach or keep attached to a tree in any street, or to the guard or stake placed to protect such tree, a rope, wire, sign or any device; to place or maintain about the base of any tree in any street, stone, cement, or other substance which would impede free access of water and air to the roots of such tree. It is further forbidden, unqualifiedly, to prevent delay, or interfere with the Shade Tree commission or any of its employees in the planting, pruning, spraying or removing of a tree in any public street, or in the removal of stone, cement or other substance from about the base of such tree. No horse or other animal may be fastened to any street tree or allowed to stand where a horse or other animal might injure a street tree.

Europe in Advance of America.

How long will it be before our so-called "progressive" country may be brought to realize that in a great many respects—fundamentals, too—we are far behind Europe? Listen to this: There are 1,500 towns and villages in Germany which derive so much revenue from the lands which they own that they are free from all local taxes. Five hundred of these are not only free from taxes, but are able to declare annual dividends of from \$25 to \$100 a year to each citizen as his share of the surplus earnings of the common lands. This mode of doing things is growing at such a rapid rate that Germany will soon be, if she is not already, the most economically-governed country in the world.

Planning Cities.

When cities are planned it needs the combined talents of the architect, the engineer, and the artist. It is not alone enough to consider the needs of today or even those of the present generation, but for centuries to come. City planning has come to be considered, but we were many years too late in having a city planning committee. As it is, we are a full century behind progressive European countries, of which Germany is the leader.

Might Have Expected It.

"My wife belongs to all the anti-cruelty societies there are. She believes that kindness will accomplish anything. It would pain her to even harm a fly. In fact, she once tried to write an essay on sticky fly paper."

"What happened?"

"She got stuck on the first sentence."

DISFIGURING FACIAL ERUPTION OVERCOME

Woman Tries Resinol With Excellent Results.

"I take pleasure in testifying to the most excellent results from the use of Resinol, both ointment and soap. I had been troubled for four or five years with a very disfiguring eruption on my face, and Resinol has helped it so much. MISS OPAL LILLEY, "Camp Creek, W. Va."

Resinol Ointment is the one recognized safe and sure remedy for every kind of skin trouble, from the common pimple or scratch to eczema, tetter, shingles, milk-crust, dandruff, psoriasis, boils, burns, scalds, carbuncles, felons and sores. It cannot irritate the most delicate skin. It does not contain a particle of lead or mercury, or other poison. It is as harmless and as easy to apply as cold cream. Resinol Ointment is put up in screw-top opal containers, retailing at fifty cents and a dollar.

Resinol Soap similarly medicated, is in many respects the finest toilet and bath soap possible of production. It is delightfully refreshing and is thoroughly antiseptic. It prevents blackheads, pimples and many other skin troubles, and for shampooing and cleansing the scalp there is nothing better. It is especially recommended for children and infants, for its continuous use will keep them exempt from many of the common skin troubles. It is pleasant, refreshing, soothing and preventive. The Resinol preparations are sold by all druggists and dealers in fine toilet articles.

Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

Knew Just What to Do.

A parlor lamp which did duty for the same young man seven nights in the week had struck and was slowly going out. The red glow grew fainter and fainter, and as the shadows merged one by one into the gloom a weird and eerie feeling crept into the young girl's soul. "George," she asked, in tones that were tremulous with suppressed agitation, "what would you do if you were strapped hand and foot in a chair while a candle, stuck in the top of a keg of gunpowder a foot from your head, burned slowly down and down and down?"

And George, who has been gazing expectantly at the lamp, answered, "I would blow it out."

She shivered.

"A Million for Tuberculosis."

This will be the third year that Red Cross Christmas seals have been sold on a national basis. In 1908 over \$135,000 was realized from the sale; in 1909, nearly \$225,000, and in 1910 nearly \$310,000. The slogan for this year's sale is "A Million for Tuberculosis from Red Cross Seals." New York state led the sale last year with 5,955,872 seals, Ohio coming next with 3,743,427, and Wisconsin third with 2,770,112. In addition to these, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Connecticut, California and Rhode Island sold over a million each. Nashville, Tenn., selling 200,000, was the only city receiving over 100,000 seals which sold every one of them.

Worries of Rich Women.

After receiving requests from begging letter writers for sums amounting in all to \$22,000,000, Mrs. E. H. Harriman of New York, the widow of the railway magnate, has appealed to the bureau of municipal research to superintend her mendicant mail and to assist her in wisely dispensing charity. She is not alone in discovering herself the target of innumerable professional begging letter writers. Miss Helen Gould has received in the last twelve months 50,000 such letters containing requests for sums amounting to \$2,000,000. Wedding rings and offers of marriage from poverty-stricken correspondents are a daily feature of Miss Gould's mail.

FOUND RIGHT PATH After a False Start.

"In 1890 I began to drink coffee. "At that time I was healthy and enjoyed life. At first I noticed no bad effects from the indulgence but in course of time found that various troubles were coming upon me.

"Palpitation of the heart took unto itself sick and nervous headaches, kidney troubles followed and eventually my stomach became so deranged that even a light meal caused me serious distress.

"Our physician's prescriptions failed to help me and then I dosed myself with patent medicines till I was thoroughly disgusted and hopeless.

"Finally I began to suspect that coffee was the cause of my troubles. I experimented by leaving it off, except for one small cup at breakfast. This helped some but did not altogether relieve my distress. It satisfied me, however, that I was on the right track.

"So I gave up coffee altogether and began to use Postum. In ten days I found myself greatly improved, my nerves steady, my head clear, my kidneys working better and better, my heart's action rapidly improving, my appetite improved and the ability to eat a hearty meal without subsequent suffering restored to me. And this condition remains.

"Leaving off coffee and using Postum did this, with no help from drugs, as I abandoned the use of medicines when I began to use the food drink." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pigs.

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

With the World's Workers

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

Don't Rely on Pull

Experience of Mother Who Tried to Get Daughter a Place by Influence.

DIDN'T FIT MANAGER'S IDEA

Sweet, Graceful Beauty Set Aside for Girl Who Had Earned the Private Secretaryship by Long and Hard Work.

The would-be private secretary of a great superintendent of something or other told her dotting mother that the easiest way to reach the top was to get a "pull."

The dotting one smiled at the daughter's wisdom.

"Yes, I'm quite sure," she said, "an introduction to some one of influence would help a great deal and I think I can manage it, girlie."

"Girlie" had a diploma, a winning smile, and no experience whatever, but once let her in where her talents can blaze out in their fullest refueling! Then look out for girlie! She would make them "sit up and take notice" with a gasp! No, no—just typing letters in a dinky office until something better hopped along was no incentive! Although too flat for abilities of her kind!

The social standing of the would-be secretary's dotting mother enabled her to introduce ambitious daughter to influential manager, who was a favorite nephew of the powerful superintendent, who needed an excellent private secretary.

If his uncle needed a good private secretary she was sure that her daughter could more than qualify. She had a sweet temper, an excellent education, remarkable perseverance, and a diploma from a business college.

Daughter rose to the occasion by drawing herself to the full dignity of her five feet ten. The grand and heroic assertion that she was positive she could "make good" almost shook the equilibrium of the influential manager.

They couldn't see the inward squirm with which the influential one, cordoned around by coaxing femininity, passed them this sweet and conventional sop:

"Of course, the position is a difficult one, and carries with it some grave responsibilities; but I will surely put in a word for you."

Did the influential manager, who basked under the winning smile and the dotting manners all evening, cinch the job for her? Not a bit.

But true to his promise he put in a word, all right. In fact, he put in several words, and here are the words he put in:

"The idea, most every scheming mamma with a business daughter thinks it is as easy to be a secretary as it is to cut angel food. Uncle, let us not be mere putty with regard to this job. No sweet, graceful beauty who has almost forgotten the multiplication table shall wheedle a hotel through our business sense. We don't pull any one who can't pull himself first. Not us. There's a large choice of the kind who have a few self-operated pulls on their day books."

Girl Makes Fiddles

HUNGARIAN IN NEW YORK IS SKILLED IN ODD TRADE.

Making of One Violin Takes Her Just One Month, Regardless of Her Hours.

There are few women or girl violin makers in the world. One of them lives in New York. She is but twenty years old and is a Hungarian by birth. Referring to her work she says: "I spent most of my time in my father's shop watching him make violins. I used to make little things from the scraps of wood he discarded. I soon developed quite a turn for the work, and when I was twelve years old I made an instrument wholly by myself that was practically perfect. We were then living at The Hague, but when we moved to Budapest, and my father opened a school for violin-making, I began a regular course of instruction. I was first set to repairing broken instruments, and was taught to put in new backs, tops and necks. Then I was taught to make the different F holes. No matter if I work all day and every day I am one month making a violin."

The wood this girl maker of violins uses comes all the way from Hungary. It is a variety of maple in which the grain is very dense. The wood is more than 200 years old. The wood in violins must be thoroughly seasoned before it is used in the mak-

"Correct you are," said the powerful superintendent, "and right now I've got my eye on a girl who did all the hard correspondence in a shoe factory for ten years, and she will get the job."

"The position has already been filled," was the substance of the note the dotting mother received.

"Very well," she thought, "I won't let her do anything beneath a secretaryship, and I hope I can marry her off, anyway."

Increasing Use of Asbestos.

The development of the asbestos industry in Canada has led to a notable increase in the industrial applications of that material. It is now used for steam packing, cloth, rope and yarn making, furnace lining, boiler covering, building material and electrical insulation. About 30,000 tons of asbestos paper are used yearly for protection from fire. Employed for ceilings, together with wood or metal lathing, it is said to offer a positive barrier to the passage of fire from one floor to another. Material for roofs and light buildings is made by passing a sheet of annealed steel at a high temperature through a bath of cement compound, which appears to enter the grain of the metal, and then applying pure asbestos felt to both sides of the sheet by pressure between hot rollers. The resulting material resists fire, water, gas and sulphur fumes for an indefinite period, while possessing the strength, rigidity and lightness of sheet iron. —Youth's Companion.

Be Your Own Boss

This Means You Know Your Own Abilities and Your Own Limitations.

CERTAIN YOU WILL NOT FAIL

Men Who Are Not Slaves Are Those Who Learn the Art of Self-Control and Know How to Manage Themselves.

We seem to be learning anew in these days the world-old lessons of the importance of self-control. In less hurried times, when men gave more thought to the study of themselves, when such philosophers as Marcus Aurelius, Epictetus or Spinoza, were made daily companions, the ability to use the self as a servant was a more usual accomplishment than it would seem to be in these days of commercial scramble.

Most men are slaves. And that goes, whether their fingers are calloused from clipping coupons or swinging a pick. The rare man who is his own boss is just as likely to be working for \$2 a day as for \$200; except in extreme cases money hasn't much to do with it.

People who earn more than enough to live on in the simplest and plainest way are very likely to become slaves to a lot of things. They pamper their stomachs—they eat and drink and

ing of a violin. Violin making is something that requires infinite patience, and it takes this girl a long time to make one of her instruments "speak correctly," as she calls it.

Luncheon for Working Girls.

Those Paris shop girls, or midinettes, whose small wages do not permit them to lunch in even cheap restaurants, will no longer be able to use the Tuilleries garden as a place for eating the food they bring from home, for the reason that they have been accustomed to leave little things behind them, such as paper bags, on the paths. The committee which looks after the beauty of the parks has forbidden the midinettes to eat their frugal repast in the garden. Happily a municipal councillor has come to the rescue of the girls, and has started an interesting scheme which will enable them to eat their lunches in the open air as heretofore.

In those squares frequented by the work girls free refectories are to be established. Here the millinery and dressmaking hands can bring their food. They will find tables, benches, and even stoves. The cost of keeping up these open-air refectories will mean a penny a day for each girl. The city of Paris will pay half; the other half will be borne by the employers of the midinettes and charitable institutions.

The free open-air refectories for work girls will be in full swing before the return of winter.

NEED SPUR OF PROSPERITY

Many Men Allow Depressing Influence of Failure to Affect Their Work and Value.

Many people are so constituted that almost their entire effectiveness and efficiency depend upon their prosperity. They can do a tremendous amount of work under the stimulus of success and promise. If they feel that they are getting on, advancing, they are courageous, resourceful, inventive, original; but just as soon as they feel that they are going backwards, even if through no fault of their own, they become depressed, lose heart; their courage and enthusiasm evaporate; when failure stares them in the face, hope dies out and everything drops; the wind seems to go completely out of their sails, and they wilt and flap.

One of the most dangerous things for those who are in the clutches of discouragement is the paralysis of effort often produced by failure.

It is easy to work when we see splendid prospects ahead. When we see that our blows are telling, we can continue to swing the hammer. Few people are so constituted that they can do their best work in an apparently hopeless cause. But it is hard to work with enthusiasm and courage when everything seems to be going against us, when we can see no light ahead, no encouragement. The temptation in those trying periods of discouragement is always to give up trying, and to think that perhaps we have made a mistake in our ambition, and that it might be better to try something else.—Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine.

smoke more than is good for them—and presently the stomach is the boss of the man.

The less a man wants the more nearly is he free. Every acquired luxury adds a new link to the chain which ties him to the wheel. With most people it doesn't take more than a week for a brand new luxury to become an absolute necessity, on which happiness depends.

Money grabbing is one of the most abject and pitiful forms of slavery. Over the desk of a certain prominent business man hangs this motto: Not "Be honest or get out"—not "Deal fairly or get out"—not even "Be decent or get out." "Get the money" is the command of the slave driver who swings the lash over him and he cringes and lies and cheats under the eye of his master and does his best to obey.

People complain that life is monotonous and lacks variety. If, instead of complaining, they would set about self-conquest—if every man would determine to become his own boss—they would find plenty of interest and variety and excitement in the job.

To be your own boss means that you are able to use your time to the best advantage. Instead of wasting that leisure half hour before dinner every evening, you spend it reading or studying along some line which may help you in your work. At first you drive your unwilling mind to the task. But, after a week or two, it begins to become a habit, and good habits are just as lasting as bad.

To be your own boss means that you know your own abilities and your own limitations. And you are certain that you will not fail because of any bad habit or besetting sin. You tackle a new job with that splendid self-confidence which makes success easy.

To be your own boss means that you have learned to look ahead—to do without some little trifling pleasure now for the sake of some great benefit a little later. You have a goal in sight and you march straight toward it; having mastered yourself you have the look of master in your eyes.

To be your own boss means that you can stand under the blows of misfortune. You may be poor, sick, friendless and alone. But—if you are really your own boss—nothing can put you permanently out of business.—Henry M. Hyde in Buffalo Times.

New Cement Has Greater Resistance.

It has been stated that the durability of the old cements—for instance, those of the Romans—is due to a low proportion of soluble silicates and a low lime content—under 50 per cent.—and that most modern high lime cements are deficient in resisting power when exposed to waters containing dissolved alkalis and sulphates. An American company has begun the manufacture of a cement which it is claimed will resist alkalis and sulphates by virtue of a low lime content and an excess of silica, using limestone, shale and blast furnace slag as raw materials.

Tiresome Baby.

Mamma—Johnny, what is the baby yelling about?
Johnny—Nothin'. I jest took his milk an' showed him how to drink it.

Advertising Talks

GREAT NEED IN ADVERTISING

Simplicity in Words, Statements and Description of First Importance in Publicity Work.

Nathan C. Fowler, the famous Boston advertising expert, believes that simplicity in words, sentences, statements and description is the great need in advertising. He says:

"Advertising, like everything else, has a number of great needs, and nobody knows its greatest need. It is still in the back yard of progress, and getting nearer to the center of the house every day.

"If there is a 'greater need,' it is, I think, that of plain and simple simplicity, the use of common words, understandable sentences, and statements and descriptions, which not only appeal to the reader, but give him a fair idea of what the advertiser is talking about.

"Advertising is a commodity, although it does not appear to be so considered by more than half of the advertisers, who fill their advertising space with erratic sentences and meaningless illustrations.

"I have always labored under the impression that the object of advertising was, prominently, to sell goods either directly or indirectly. If this be the case, then it would appear obvious that good advertising is simply a printed argument, briefer, yet similar to that used by a successful salesman.

"Think of the salesman who, when trying to sell a breakfast food to a retailer, using such an expression as 'I love my mamma, but oh, you skidded wheat jumper.' Verily, he would lose his job. Yet, this sentence appears in nearly every magazine.

"Imagine, if you can, a shipping clerk, who addresses packages with a form of lettering like some of the type faces we see in leading magazines.

"A salesman may be genuinely witty, but he never uses humor when describing his goods.

"The good salesman always gets down to business.

"Many of the advertisements try to get business by getting away from business.

"I would suggest that these advertisers read 'Robinson Crusoe,' Bunyan's 'Pilgrim Progress,' Franklin's 'Autobiography,' and the 'Old Farmer's Almanack.'

"It will do them a mighty lot of good.

"Simplicity is art.

"The fool is always erratic and complicated."

One thing first of all must go into a good advertisement—vitality. Otherwise, it is like champagne, twenty-four hours unworked. Unless your advertising appeals to the reader's profit-hungry eye, the claims you may make fall like paraded seeds upon a stony glance.

GREAT LITTLE SCHEME, NOT?

Scenery of Ohio to be Wonderfully Improved (?) With Big Advertising Signboards.

A company has been organized at Columbus to erect guide posts at all the principal crossroads in Ohio upon which will be fastened signboards ten feet high and three feet wide to be used for advertising purposes.

Great scheme, isn't it? comments the Danville (Ill.) News. The appearance of these boards along the country roads will, no doubt, be hailed with delight by farmers, automobilists and travelers generally.

They will give a piquant touch to rural scenery that will immeasurably increase its attractiveness. It will be so pleasant to have these boards dart out of the woods and hit you in the eye with a green ad. of Bylesby's Bilious Bitters, a pink ad. of Smith's Furniture Palace and a yellow ad. of Tantomount Tea!

As an advertising medium the crossroads signboards will be simply great. In order that the various ads. shall surely be read it is planned to bury among them the names and distances of towns, so that the traveler will be compelled to hunt for them.

This little trick may cause some annoyance, and may make him mad if he is in a hurry, but that, of course, doesn't matter much so long as he reads the ads. He will get over his perturbation after awhile, and by the time he reaches the next nearest town he will, no doubt, feel just like going to a drug store and buying a bottle of Humer's Epigastric Accelerator or dropping in at Martin's Meat Market and getting a piece of corned beef for Sunday's dinner.

Advertising as Money Saver.

The greatest possible testimony that advertising is an economy to the consumer is the fact that the great majority of woman purchasers of the world favor advertised goods. Women are acknowledged to be good buyers. If they felt they did not receive full value for their money, in advertised goods, they would not buy them.

AD POINTERS.

By GEORGE S. BANTA.
Are you much of a boxer? Not unless you are in the habit of giving some time to the practice of the "manly art." Then why say that you can't write good ads if you never took a reasonable amount of time in learning the most profitable accomplishment a merchant can have?

It will be a big help with your advertising, Mr. Merchant, to go to your newspaper and say, "I'm from Missouri. I want you to show me how the printer goes about it to set up an ad." In ten minutes you will learn so much about type and borders that you will be just about crazy to write an ad just to see how it will look when the printer finishes it.

THIS IS IN CAPITAL LETTERS.

This is not. You notice a difference, right away, don't you? When you write a headline for your advertisement, if you want it put in capital letters, just draw a mark from the headline to one side and write "caps." The printer will get your point and will put it in capital letters for you. Study the effect and see if you like it. I don't, as a general rule, but when you begin to make distinctions of this kind you are in a fair way to get enjoyment out of writing your own advertisements.

If you positively can't write your own ads, or will not take the time to do so, put the task on a wide-awake assistant. Give him regular time to prepare "copy" and encourage him to use original ideas in his advertisements. But this is only suggestive and the principal thing is to BE SURE TO ADVERTISE.

CHANGE YOUR AD COPY OFTEN

Same Arrangement Does Not Appeal to All People, While New Matter Always Interests.

Speaking on "Frequent Change of Copy," at a recent luncheon of the Buffalo Ad club, Carl J. Ballet said that he had noticed that many business men did not seem to think that a change in an advertisement was ever necessary.

"The advertisement does not always appeal to every reader of it," he said. "If the ads have been seen every day right along, always in a new and fresh form, but always with the name and trade-mark unchanged, when a man needs the article advertised he thinks at once of the thing he has seen mentioned in so many forms.

"He certainly will not read the copy through every time he sees it if that copy is unchanged. He may not read it even if the copy is changed frequently; but he will notice it every time. The name, the trademark, the slogan will stick in his mind even if he does not know it, and he will ask for that thing.

"It is a short-sighted policy, to my mind, that of the man who, after trying several varieties of copy, finds that one particular form is much more successful than all the others, and sticks to it. The copy will soon be stale and will cease to give results. "I glanced through the magazines the other day and there was scarcely one ad that was the same as it had been the previous month. This shows that copy changing is widely popular."

The Age of Advertising.

This is an age of advertising, writes Herbert S. Gunnison, business manager of the Brooklyn Eagle, in Leslie's. We cannot do business successfully without it. Recently, when the Chicago papers stopped publication for three days, business in the city stores was practically at a standstill. I remember when certain large establishments in New York boasted that they did not advertise or said that a satisfied customer was the best advertisement. Tiffany, Brokaw Brothers and other well-known houses did not advertise, but they do today, and so does every large concern. In those days the merchant sold his goods over the counter and the manufacturer sent out his salesman, but today people buy the goods which they want and which they know something about because of the information given by the advertisements.

Don't be afraid the farmer won't pay the price.

Advertising Valuable Asset.

Right advertising is more important than the purchasing of the goods intended to be sold, because right advertising brings the buyer. It would be foolish for a man to buy a corner lot in a big city and retain it for years unoccupied and bringing in no revenue, or building a poor house on it bringing in but a little revenue, when the same corner could be made a magnificent financial investment. In the same way newspaper and other advertising space should not be treated as a hopper to be filled in a haphazard way, but a valuable asset to the firm capable of retaining what has been put into it in the shape of snappy and attractive advertising.

Foundation of Service Necessary.

Advertising by itself does not pay. There must be back of all advertising the quality of product and the ability to administer to a human want, a sales organization and something tangible upon which to build, for all the good advertising in the world will not be permanently advantageous unless properly backed up by efficient service.—S. C. Dobbs.

POULTRY

SUNFLOWER SEEDS AS FEED

Value is Not Fully Appreciated by All Poultrymen—With Grain Make Excellent Ration.

The fact that sunflower seeds make good poultry feed is not fully appreciated by all. With any grain they make a well balanced ration. These flowers grow well upon all irrigated tracts. The growth is very rapid and the large broad leaves afford excellent shade for the young chicks. It is always a wise policy to plant the seeds so that they can be conveniently used. The falling seeds are thus saved and the shade afforded is very valuable.

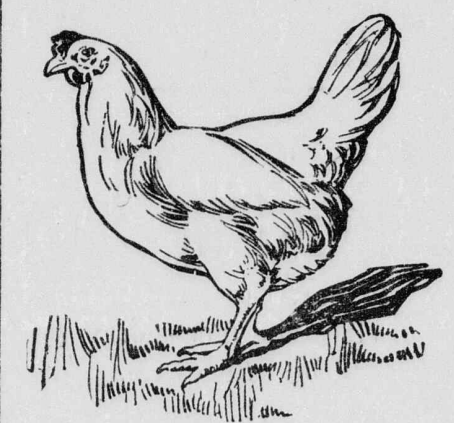
Sunflowers grow and produce the largest heads when planted in rows and cared for like corn. It is always advisable to allow the heads to become thoroughly ripe before harvesting. Cut as little of the stalk off with the heads as possible. The heads are conveniently fed whole, especially during the winter months. When fed in this way it will be found that the seeds are relished by the fowls.

When the poultry is molting there is no better feed known. Wheat and millet are sometimes fed with the sunflower feed. This makes a ration very valuable, not only because of its affording a variety but because of the valuable feed constituents that these grains contain. This ration, with an occasional feed of fresh meat, will make the hens lay. Corn should never be fed more than once a week for egg production, but it is very valuable as a fat producer.

EXCELLENT BREEDS FOR EGGS

Leghorns, Minorcas, Andalusians, Houdans and Hamburgs Will Prove Profitable on Any Farm.

If eggs alone are wanted, it will be best to keep only non-sitting breeds, of which Leghorns, Minorcas, Andalusians, Houdans, or Hamburgs will do well on the farm. If necessary, the eggs may be hatched in incubators, which, in careful hands, now do good work; or a few may be kept of some sitting breed. Pure bred fowls, useless for showing, can usually be obtained at a low price; and after all is said against "fancy" birds, as a rule they will pay better, selected with intelligence, than average farm mongrels. But any decently fine farm stock can be greatly improved by



White Leghorn Hen.

purchasing every year merely one or two young cocks of the breed selected. Thus, if the cocks are Minorcas, the farm stock will gradually be converted into hardy black fowls which seldom or never sit, near the Minorca type; while if Dorkings be used, there will soon be a fine race of table fowls. Often, when there is any one on the farm who cares about it, it will be best to make up every year a special breeding lot of fine birds. No farmer would expect to make his other live stock pay unless he saw to such things; and he cannot expect fowls to pay either, unless he will give the same ordinary thought and care to them.

POULTRY NOTES

They seem like pretty thin diet, but it is really better than nothing in the line of milk.

The harder the hens dig, the less you will have to dig.

A weak chick never makes a profitable hen.

When your birds get big enough for the market, let them go. That ends the worry about hawks, crows and diseases.

Share the fresh lettuce with your birds. Good plan to sow some just for the poultry.

The hen that does the best with the least labor on your part, is the one you are after.

Some folks have their houses so that they can open them up all around the foundation walls when it is hot and let the air circulate everywhere.

Provide clean quarters, pure water and wholesome food for the chicks, and disease among them will be a thing unknown.

It is not wise to change breeds every spring. All the standard breeds are good. Make the one you already have do its best.

It is a mistake to wash eggs or to make them clean. It is better to have the nests clean so that the eggs need not get dirty.

Call out the poor layers and give the prolific hen more room to work. Ducks should have a plentiful supply of sharp grit.

Personals

Rev. and Mrs. E. J. Warren leave next Tuesday for lower Michigan to visit friends and attend the annual conference. From there they will go to their new home at Scott's Bluff, Nebraska. As yet the question of Mr. Warren's successor in the pastorate here has received no answer.

Next Tuesday the Coterie will take up its season's study, the history of the United States between the administrations of Washington and Grant. Mrs. G. R. Empson is hostess at the first meeting.

Mrs. Charles M. Wirth and her daughter Evelyn, visited with her brother Mayor W. F. Hammel from Monday until Thursday. They returned to their home in Appleton Thursday morning.

Miss Esther M. Clark returned Sunday evening to take up her work as instructor in the Gladstone high school, having spent the summer on the Pacific coast and among the Rockies.

The Misses Empson entertained the music club last Saturday afternoon at a miscellaneous shower, in honor of Miss Agnes Gleason.

Leslie Laing left Wednesday to spend a week or so in Milwaukee and Chicago.

Carl O. Carlson, and Miss Hilda Bergman, of Whitfish, were married Wednesday afternoon by Rev. C. A. Lund at Escanaba. They were attended by John Olson and Miss Anna Johnson, of this city, Albert Peterson and Miss Ellen Bergman, sister of the bride. They returned to the city after the ceremony and are residing on Minnesota avenue. They received a visit from numerous friends Thursday evening.

Miss Ina Stephenson and Miss Elizabeth Grills leave Saturday morning for Detroit, where they will study at the Michigan Conservatory of Music.

I. N. Bushong, W. L. Marble, C. A. Clark and G. R. Empson left Tuesday on the big excursion. Their return on the train Friday evening is expected.

W. E. Gauflin entertained thirty-eight of his relatives, from Escanaba and vicinity, at an outdoor dinner party Monday afternoon.

Dr. A. H. Kimmond spent the week in Chicago, where he attended the wrestling contest and other events.

Russell Morrell returned Tuesday to his home at Big Rapids, after spending a month here.

Mrs. C. W. Elquist and Miss Agnes Elquist returned Sunday from their trip to Europe.

C. W. Hamilton was in Marquette on company business Thursday.

Miss Clara Lemieux returned Thursday to her home at Quinnesec.

A son was born Thursday, Sept. 7 to Mr. and Mrs. Bert Boulette.

THE PICKLING SEASON

Is here and we are here too with the necessary supplies for the housewife.

Cucumbers, Tomatoes, Peppers, Cauliflower, Peaches, Pears,

Plums and so forth, together with the spices and condiments that make them savory.

...
J. R. BARRETT & CO.
Phone 55-J.

We are making a Hit—a decided Hit—with our choice, home made

SAUSAGE

All kinds except poor ones. If you have not tried them, you have something to look forward to. Also choice, fresh killed meats of all kinds. You can get the best at the sanitary market.

M. P. FOY
Phone 158

Swan Kjellander is progressing rapidly with the erection of his new shop building. It is 40x45, two stories. The upper is reached by an elevator, and will be used for painting and storing vehicles. The first floor is divided into the smithy and woodworking shop, both of which will be completely equipped. The building will be a great improvement to the property and evidences a high degree of enterprise.

In the absence of Mayor J. S. Lindsay, who is now participating in the excursion of the Upper Peninsula Development Bureau to Detroit, Alderman F. T. Long of the fourth ward, president of the Escanaba common council, is acting mayor of Escanaba. Dr. Long was once a citizen of Gladstone, and is known to all those who have long resided here. Herman Schauer, also a former resident of Gladstone, is acting mayor of Marquette during the absence of Mayor Jacobs.

A. E. Neff in June abandoned his alfalfa experiment, plowed it in and sowed to millet. He has about ten tons of good hay from four acres. In addition to that, he has raised excellent corn and potatoes on the sandy soil of the bluff. Next year he will start an orchard to cover six acres near Lake Minnawasca, with apple, pear, plum and cherry trees, and continue his agricultural experimenting.

Andrew Robeck, father of Loren Robeck, county treasurer of Marinette county, died last Saturday evening at the family home 1439 Sherman street, Marinette, following an illness which dates back twenty years. A cancerous growth on the face was the cause of death.

David Goldman, of Milwaukee arrived Saturday to spend a week's vacation in this city, which was his home for some years. He will return in a few days and take in Chicago before reporting at the large commercial establishment in which he is employed.

Axel Linne, aged twenty, died Sunday after a brief illness with typhoid fever. His funeral was held Tuesday afternoon from the mission church, Rev. I. Hoyem officiating. His parents reside in Sweden, and he has one sister, Maria Linne, in this city.

Clifford B. Hawley of Oxford, Conn., killed 45 blacksnakes in seven minutes. The total length of the snakes was 180 feet. And about the same time, Charles W. Glidden of Boston ate 58 ears of corn in one hour and 55 minutes.

Mrs. Frank Seger and baby left yesterday morning for a visit with relatives at Gladstone. She was accompanied by Mr. Seger's father, who had been visiting here for several weeks.—Iron River Reporter.

Eugene Peterson came in last Saturday to spend the week here, and Alex Peterson returned Thursday. He will work along the Michigan lines of the Northwestern for the balance of the month.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Rouman will arrive from Greece about the first of October. J. T. Rouman will go back to the old country about the first of the year, to spend the winter.

The Misses Hazel Bush and Irene Stolpe arrived Sunday evening from Marquette to commence their fall work as teachers in the Gladstone schools.

A. P. Smith was in the city Wednesday, having just returned from the lower peninsula where he visited, with Mrs. Smith, in Lapeer and Detroit.

Fred Olson came up last Friday from Trowbridge, Ill., to spend two or three weeks at home. He will then leave, probably for Minnesota.

The Misses Lillian Carroll and Gladys Gallagher returned Wednesday morning to their respective homes at Manistique and Marquette.

Albert La Fond went up to Ishpeming Sunday with the Escanaba Knights of Columbus, and attended the big installation.

Mr. and Mrs. John Masbaum, of North Crandon, Wis., spent a few days here with their daughter, Mrs. Champion.

Editor Hodge of Flat Rock was in the city last Saturday, somewhat damaged by a recent accident, but still in the ring.

Charles Heuss this week put up for Olson & Anderson the handsome new oak fixtures they have received.

Clarence Filkins came down Sunday from Superior to take in the celebration here and visit at home.

Arthur Sweaney arrived last Saturday from Big Rapids to visit his parents here for a few weeks.

Ed J. Eaton came down Saturday from Trout Lake to celebrate Labor Day in Gladstone.

Rev. I. Hoyem leaves Friday night for Fond River, where he will hold services Sunday.

The Rev. J. C. Treat, now of Chickasha, Okla., is spending a few weeks in Ouray, Colo.

William Flynn, of Ishpeming, spent Monday here with his sister, Mrs. O'Connell.

I. E. Shelley left Wednesday evening for Chicago to do his fall purchasing.

John F. Erhard, of Ishpeming took in Gladstone's Labor Day celebration.

Joe Green spent the first of the week in Marquette county.

Andrew Erickson of Rapid River is solving the problem of building a new store on the site of the old and using the old until the new is finished. Nels Lagerquist is putting him up a new building for his saloon, 24x66. Having torn out the rear of the old building, he erected half the new and Mr. Erickson is doing business at the rear while the front end is being put up.

Edward Johnson holds the record for the biggest yield of oats per acre of any that has been reported so far this year. Mr. Johnson finished the threshing Thursday, and from a ten acre field threshed 725 bushels of number one oats, an average of 72½ bushels per acre. This is double the average yield for the state and shows what can be done on our muck lands when properly cultivated.—Newberry News.

The St. Paul came into port this week with our old friend Capt. Peter Thompson in command. Capt. Iver Rolseng has been for some days totally disabled by inflammatory rheumatism; and Capt. Thompson has been in charge of the boat, the North Lake being on the shelf temporarily.

Alex McIntyre, so well and favorably known in the neighborhood of Delta and Ninth, returned Saturday from an extended investigation of the iron properties in the vicinity of Ishpeming and Negaunee. His health is also much improved by the bracing air of Lake Superior.

Archie Jacobs came down from Trenary and spent Labor Day here. He, M. Jacobs and Arthur Kalisch, left Thursday evening for Chicago, where the former two are spending the week.

While riding a horse belonging to Richer of Escanaba in the race Tuesday afternoon, Byron Miller was thrown, but not seriously hurt. The horse slipped on the muddy street and went down, cutting his knees badly.

Egbert M. Hayes, of Detroit, field agent for the C. E. movement in Michigan, was in the city Sunday and organized a Christian Endeavor society among the young people of the local Presbyterian church.

Attorney A. W. Wolfe returned Saturday from visiting his parents at Ridgeway, Pa., for a month. His father, at the age of eighty, is still vigorous and doing a man's work about the farm.

Frank McKash, a farmer of Wallace, was blown to pieces Monday while at work on his farm. It is believed he put his pipe in his pocket with a stick of dynamite he carried to blow out a stump.

Messrs. John Power, James P. Cleary, of Escanaba, G. J. Wink of Sioux City, and Avery of Chicago, and Miss Foley, came up from Escanaba Labor Day to visit Mrs. O'Connell.

Miss Butler, of Marquette, and principal of the Fisher street school in that city, was the guest of Mrs. O'Connell until Saturday of last week.

Mrs. Andrew Marshall and children returned last Thursday from a three weeks' visit in Detroit with her brother, the Rev. George G. Hicks.

Mrs. Bessie Rogers, who intended visiting here until next week, was called home today to Smithdale, Ark., by her husband's illness.

Leslie Laing spent Labor Day at home. Having received his degree, he will take a post-graduate at Houghton this fall.

Miss Margaret McDonnell left Wednesday evening for North Yakima, Wash., where she may decide to remain.

Ed Mackin passed the cigars Wednesday, in honor of the arrival of a young lady at his home on Labor Day.

Miss Anna Nebel left Saturday evening for Hunter, North Dakota, where she will teach the coming year.

The Misses Daisy Lefler and Lorena Schadt, of Ishpeming, spent Monday and Tuesday in Gladstone.

Miss Lulu Laing returned Wednesday to Iron Mountain, after visiting here a couple of months.

F. W. Aslett returned last week from visiting his parents at Elk Rapids, accompanied by his boys.

Miss Gertrude Gormsen left this week for Missoula, Mont., where she will teach for the next year.

Bruno C. Primeau spent the first of the week at his home in Marquette, returning Wednesday.

I. A. Davis and Roy Heldman were down from Trenary, in the former's car for the celebration.

Mrs. White and Miss Ruby White of Menominee were guests of H. W. Blackwell Monday.

Mrs. Kate Geraldson left Wednesday for Superior to visit a few weeks with her son Cassius.

Mrs. Emma Stannaway, of the Soo, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. George Schafer.

Bror Von Tell left Wednesday morning for Morrilton, N. J., where he will be employed.

Probate Judge Yelland left Wednesday for a fortnight's visit in the lower peninsula.

W. L. Marble went in to Minneapolis Friday on business, returning Sunday morning.

Mrs. A. D. Harris and Miss Harris have returned from their visit at Glenwood.

Floyd W. Marble, Mack Ryan and Russell Morrell went over to attend the party given by Miss Margery Oliver.

George E. Webb, of Marquette, was in the city Sunday and visited at the home of G. J. Slining.

C. V. R. Townsend, land agent for the Cleveland-Cliffs Co., was down from Negaunee Monday.

Mrs. George Schwab made a business trip to Manistique Wednesday.

PRIZE WINNERS

The prizes won in the games and sports of Monday and Tuesday went as follows:

Fat man's race; first, W. Bourdon, second, Ted Jones. Boys' foot race; first, Walter Strom; second, Walter Quinn third, Louis Martin.

Hundred yard dash; first, Howard Nebel; second, Richard Nebel.

Girls' race; first, Josephine Bunno; second, Beatrice Nebel; third, Ethel Larson.

The flag race was won by the Gladstone firemen against the Escanaba Passows, by more than a hundred yard lap.

Broad jump; first, L. Sham-pine; second, Lawrence Nebel.

On Tuesday morning, the 200 yard dash was taken by Richard Nebel; H. Nebel, second.

Potato race; first, George McMullan; second, Harry McMullan; third, W. Strom.

The frog race was omitted for lack of material.

The shot put was taken by R. Nebel, at 38 feet 7, Ed. Loverien second with 34 feet.

The boys' sack race was won by Walter Swanson, Elov Swanson second and Walter Hanson third.

The bicycle race was the scene of a collision, an accident, and a jawfest. Joseph Gagner, the only rider who came in took, first prize, and the second was not awarded.

The horse trotting race won by Joe. Beauchamp with a horse belonging to Robert Foster, of Wilson. Robert Nebel took second.

The running race was won by Willett's Kipling Billy, W. Jordan riding, second prize to Frank Schram on Krueger's pony.

The hitch up race was won by Ed Mackin, second Delore Bunno.

The water fight was easily won by Noseworthy and Loverien, against Mackin and Norton for the firemen.

The tug of war, which ended the events, was a gruelling contest. The teams tore deep into the sand of the Inn yard, digging a veritable trench. After 35 minutes steady pulling, the dock men hauled their west end opponents over the line.

The editor of The Delta will be absent on a well earned vacation in New York for the next month and the publisher requests his friends to be kind about sending in items by mail or phone or by word of mouth, as Uncle John says; for a first-class editor to fill a vacancy for a brief period, is not to be had for the asking, any more than a mess of sixteen inch trout.

Such errors and omissions as the reader may detect he should in charity, impute to human frailty, and not to any evil intention. The Delta will again scintillate when the frost is on the pumpkin.

For the Teacher. In teaching reading there are just two ends to be taught: (1) To make the learner automatic and quick in the recognition of word and letter forms and values; (2) to secure his interest in the content, the spiritual element of the printed forms.

DIRECTORY.
GLADSTONE LODGE NO 163.
KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS
Meets every Tuesday night in Castle hall, Minnawasca Block.
All Visiting Knights are Welcomed.

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

DR. DAVID N. KEE
Physician and Surgeon,
Office and Residence 811 Delta Ave. Telephone No. 44. 49.

DR. A. H. KINMOND,
Dentist. 41
Office over Lindblad's Grocery, McWilliams' Block.

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

THE GLADSTONE DELTA JOB PRINTING
24 NINTH STREET, NORTH

Labor Day is past and gone for a year, but you can still

CELEBRATE

at my place, because I saved a few good things to drink which you can have at any time by calling for them when you are at the establishment of

— THE ONLY —
PETERSON
725 DELTA

WELL, ITS ALL OVER

and you can call on me any time for a quiet sample of anything from Rhine Wine to Militar Punsch.

I can assure solid satisfaction in the old place, though the

CROWD IS NOT THERE

...
AUG. LILLQUIST
917 DELTA AVENUE

COMFORT

The cold days are coming. See Burt about that heating plant. Only half as much coal to lug—only a fifth as much of your time to take care of it. No cold corners, a cozy, comfortable house in the morning; doesn't it sound good? How much? Ask

...
P. L. BURT
"Always Ready."
Phone 265 J.

ELECTRIC SWEEPING
The modern housekeeper lets electricity be her drudge. We have added to the list of mechanical servants the
BARNES ELECTRIC CLEANER
This sweeps any floor dustlessly, is light and easy to handle, and uses half a cent's worth of current an hour.

MACLAURIN & NEEDHAM
Electrical Supplies
Phone 85

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

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

William Jacobson
Phone 125-3 rings.

COAL
PLENTY ON HAND. CLEAN AND BRIGHT, AND DELIVERED PROMPTLY.
GENUINE POCAHONTAS.
CALL ME UP WHEN YOU WANT GOOD COAL.
Phone 7.
C. W. DAVIS

Cement
Sidewalk 8 cents per square foot.
Let me figure your foundations and any work in my line. I have had long experience and my work is of the best.
CHARLES D. PETERSON
BOX 374 (13)

COME DOWN
to The Harbor any old time—we don't wait for brass bands down in the first ward, but
ENJOY LIFE
as it comes and goes, day by day. I shall be glad to be your landlord for an hour, a day or a year, and I will serve you with the best of eating and drinking.
...
ANDREW STEVENSON
Opposite the Elevator

Who's Your Plumber?
(Without Apologies)
Have Krueger initiate your residence into the mysteries of modern sanitation and make it a marvel of convenience. Be comfortable, while you live, anyway.
...
Good Work and the Best Material
H. J. KRUEGER

The Buckskin Shirt

By O. HENRY

(Copyright, 1910, by E. L. Nelson.)



DEER pardner. "This is my furst letter. I kmo all about how you saved muther on the desert from the injuns, so she named me after you in grattitude. Each time Crismus comes she says you send me something and call me little pardner. so i guess we are. i want to play injun but aint got no buckskin shirt like bufo bill wore. if you see Santy Klaus loafin around out there tell him. muther says he lives some'ere near you. goodbye Willie Smith Parks.

"ps. ain't this a long letter." The big, gaunt man read it with chucklings and interpolations of "God bless his little heart" or "Ain't he a brick, darn him; ain't he a brick!"

The half-written, half-printed missive was familiar to him through many readings, for it had been his evening custom now for several weeks to scan its pages before commencing the herculean task which he had set himself—the making of the shirt.

He relighted his pipe, carefully folded and religiously replaced the letter in his safety vault, a baking-powder can on a shelf. In this can, too, was his store of gold-dust, his only reward for months of isolation and toil.

With a sigh of touching profundity, he once more bent over a bundle of buckskin, which lay in crumpled folds beneath his clumsy, toil-worn hands. When he straightened up, after intense study of the lines on which miners' shirts are made, its crude design became visible.

He was lank and huge. His skin was wrinkled by desert suns and winter winds. He was wholly unpossessing until one came to look deeply into the eyes that at first glance were merely pieces of blue-gray steel, set into the dun color of his face. The more one looked the deeper they became. Then, if his face contorted itself into a mass of crisscrossed wrinkles, the eyes became wells of kindness and gladness; and the man was beautiful. After that you forgot to look anywhere else.

His habitation was a mere shack of a cabin, perched on the edge of a bluff away off up in the tops of the Sierras, where winter snows lie deep, where the wind croons through fir-trees watching over splendid loneliness; and where the lean, gray wolf has come into his own again, after the passing of a civilization. It was a day's hard snow-shoeing in winter,

shock of hair, and swore great, meaningless oaths.

For seven years now the gaunt one had never failed in a Christmas remembrance, the only one he gave, and to a stranger's child. For seven years, luck with him or against him, he had sent this Christmas offering. Once, down in Tucson, he had been in such straits that he had to pawn his silver-mounted saddle to gain the wherewithal to buy a geegaw for this little boy. But as he said at the time when he mailed it, he had "made good. And what's the use in havin' a little pardner named after you, if you don't give him his'n on Christmas?"

But this was the hardest year of all. The most difficult task. Not a squaw within a hundred miles. Indians all gone. Nobody much who knew how to tan buck. Ought to have beads on it, but that couldn't be done. Wished he had learned beadwork. Never cut nor sewed a boy's shirt in all his life. How big was a seven-year-old, anyhow! But "Sure as shootin', there was a real Buffalo Bill shirt goin' back East this year."

So through this winter's evening and many others he worked steadily, and looked forward to that fast approaching time when he must venture out from the wilderness and away to the abode of men, in order that he might express with due formality his annual gift.

On the night of its completion as he held it to the light it proved a wonderful creation. Never was such a tan, and never did finer claws grace a neck-piece. Its thrums were of the thinnest, and a quill or two lent chic. True, the sewing was a trifle irregular in stitch, and there were places that looked rather crude, but it was "A mighty strong shirt, and them stitches was all put in thar to stay. You bet it was a strong shirt."

There came the night of the starting. Fresh thongs to the shoes, the homely lunch, and the packing of the precious bundle that was to bring gladness to those two Easterners. The buckskin shirt and the meager supply of gold-dust were rolled into a tight little wad and carefully bound around with strips of flour sack.

The wind was not wearied of the night when the moccasined feet were slipped into the rawhide thongs, the diminutive pack thrust over sinewy shoulders, and the belt tightened for the day's journey. Out through the singing pines, which bade him a friendly good-by, up to the crest of the divide where undergrowth and barren rock were rendered a plain by

was the comment of the stage agent as he received a wad of buckskin with reiterated instructions to keep it safe-guarded.

But neither through the hours of night nor in the early dawn, when he mounted by preference the vacant seat by the stage-driver, did "Whistling Sandy" vouchsafe an explanation of the whys and wherefores of his burden. None but an observant eye could have detected when he bound his tiny "poke" of gold inside the little shirt, that in his estimation the latter was the more precious. Nor could any one have observed that this solicitude was continued at Forest Hill, where the steaming horses and sleigh from Indian Spring gave place to fresh ponies and wheels.

Away off down the divide, through ever-decreasing snow and over wind-swept, rock-strewn spots, the stage clumsily rattled. Its inside passengers, consisting of a traveling man for an Eastern mining-machine house and a large, fat woman, who had been a cook at an upland mining-camp, bumped hither and yon as the vehicle found declivities.

Every now and then the driver, as he threw his lash out over the leaders, complained, in the whispering voice of the West, about the responsibilities that had been thrust upon him in this trip.

"Here comes a clean-up from the Golconda—twenty thousand, anyhow—and for the first time in a year they ain't no Wells-Fargo man along to watch the job. Last time this thing happened they stuck us up and poor old Tom Smith gits shot off'n the box for forgettin' to shove up his hands when a gent with a handkerchief tied over the lower half of his mug makes a gentle request."

Sandy involuntarily thrust his hand around the buckskin shirt, which, together with the scant store of wealth, reposed within the sagging folds of his blue flannel shirt.

Great heavens! He had never thought of this before. Suppose they should be held up on this trip? He wouldn't mind the loss of his poke or any other valuable possession of his own, but the shirt! Why, if the highwaymen got that, his "little pardner" 'way back east would wait disappointed on that fast-approaching Christmas day. "But, shucks! they wa'n't goin' to be no hold-up," and he lighted his pipe.

Even in the land of certainty the unusual happens. So it was that as they rounded the turn of dread Dead-Man's Curve, there came crisply out in the morning air the command "Halt and hands up! The brakes for yours!"

Sandy, for the instant bewildered, caught a kaleidoscopic glance of two masked men on the hillside above the mountain-road, a menacing figure near the head of the leaders, a pointed rifle, and the driver's frantic efforts to pull up. Like a flash came the thought of his mission and the necessity for escape.

The whip lay before him. Without a thought of consequences and regardless of the recklessness of his action, he seized the whip, sprang to his feet in the box, and sent the long lash curling, quivering and viciously snapping across the palpitant flanks of the maddened leaders. At the top of his voice he urged the horses into continued speed, swearing with only such oaths as come to the man of the frontier when meeting a crisis.

The driver, astonished, released his foot from the brake and thoughtlessly rose to a half-standing posture. A rifle on the hillside cracked with a spiteful suddenness, and in a huddled heap the driver dropped forward, liberating the reins from his hands. The terrified horses threw themselves into the traces, the coach gave a leap ahead, and, driverless and aimless on the mountain-shelf, the race was on.

Again a rifle sang from the hillside, and one of the wheel-horses dropped, stricken so suddenly by death that its body blocked the way, threw the other wheel-horse out of the road, and brought the stage to an abrupt standstill. Even as the wheels ceased turning, the rifle spoke again, carrying death to the other wheel-horse.

The leaders, surging upon the tugs, broke loose from the blocking burden, and went clattering down the road to the echo of pursuing shots. A gaunt man, rifle in hand, jumped comelike from the seat beside the dead driver and sought protection and barricade behind the body of a fallen horse. A black barrel was thrust forth from his place of hiding, and instantly carried a messenger of death to the nearest outlaw.

The other two, surprised, balked, and angered, jumped to cover behind convenient boulders, and sent a volley toward the battered old white hat which showed itself above the quivering loins of the dying wheeler. There came no shot in reply. Sandy was biding his time.

From within the coach came asthmatic screams from the erstwhile cook, and shouts of "Ve surrenders! Ve surrenders!" from her traveling companion. These cries finally subsided into snivelings and moans as the unfortunate travelers sought the security of the stage-coach floor.

Out on the snow of the roadside the body of the dying outlaw twitched convulsively. From Sandy's fortress, as he lay, it seemed fantastic. Even when that prone figure, with a last movement, twisted upon its back and rested quietly with an unheeding face turned upward to the morning sun, Sandy felt no pity. It was part of the game, and the game was one which must be played to a finish. He knew, as did the others, that there would be no compromise here. It was to the death.

As he watched with steely eyes aflame with battle-light, he counted



A MESSENGER OF DEATH TO THE NEAREST "OUTLAW."

his chances, but felt no weakening and no fear. Over and over again, between his clenched teeth, he muttered: "They can't win, damn 'em, they can't win. They got Jack, but they can't get me. If he'd been game from the jump we'd have all pulled through."

A sudden movement on the hillside caught his attention.

There was a swift rush of a black form silhouetted against the whiteness as one of the robbers, adopting new tactics, sought a vantage-point higher on the mountain, from which he might shoot down to the road. Quick as a flash and with deadly certainty, Sandy's rifle recognized the danger, gave answer, and another huddled heap was added to the morning's tragedy. Down the hill it came, tumbling grotesquely, displacing stone in its journey, and finding a resting place within a few feet of its comrade.

Sandy chuckled grimly. "There's just one more," he said to himself, "and mebbe I kin get him to lay down his hand."

"Hey, there!" he shouted, "I don't wanter kill you, and I reckon you don't care in nowise particular about gettin' me. If you've got enough already, you kin chuck your guns over in front of that rock, h'ist your hands, and come down here where we can palaver."

A shot was the only reply. "A pretty game cuss, I reckon," said Sandy, as the bullet ripped through the top of his hat, carrying with it a neatly mown lock of red hair.

"Whew, some good shootin', I calker-late." Then he began to try, after carefully withdrawing his rifle, to gain a position of vantage from farther up the side of the fallen breast. As he crawled forward upon his side, he inadvertently exposed himself, and the last outlaw lost no time in seizing the opportunity.

A spurt of flame shot like lightning from the hillside battle-ground. Sandy felt a paralyzing shock, and released his hold on his rifle, which fell and clattered out of reach.

"He got me! He got me!" Sandy murmured over and over to himself. His hand sought his breast and came away redly stained. He was helpless, but through his mind flashed a recollection of an old Indian strategy, and at once he simulated death.

A long interval of silence followed. A head appeared above the outlaw's refuge. From around the corner of the rock protruded a part of a face. Still no shot from the traveler crouched behind the dead wheeler. Emboldened by this, the outlaw cautiously got on his feet and peered toward his enemy. Satisfied that he had nothing to fear, he advanced into the open.

Over the field of tragedy he strode, the lust of gold still upon him. He reached the box of the stage, shifted his rifle to the hollow of his arm, and stretched out a grasping hand toward the coveted loot.

The prescience which is every man's inheritance caused him to turn toward his fallen adversary. From behind that barricade of flesh, upon his knees, resting dizzily on one arm and weakly seeking steadiness of aim was the supposed dead man. The

outlaw's rifle and a heavy Colt's rang in unison. The robber spun upon his heel, dropping his weapon. Slowly he settled to his knees, and then, as though tired, fell forward upon his face. He was not alone in relinquishment.

As if he, too, were wearied of the struggle, Sandy had twisted over on his side, his pistol dropping from nerveless fingers, and one arm distorted under him.

To the ears of the frightened passengers in the coach there came the welcome sound of clattering hoofs and excited voices from down the road. A cavalcade of furiously riding men swung around a curve and made upon them.

"Lucky that only one horse went over the cliff and that we met the other leader," said the foremost man, as his spurred heels rang on the ground, and his mount, with steaming flanks, came to a dejected halt. While two of the men listened to the frightened explanations of the passengers, the others grouped themselves about the prone figure of Sandy. They lifted him to an easier position and set to work to revive him with gathered snow.

His eyes opened as though from sleep, and his uninjured arm sought the blood-stained breast.

"Must get this to express," he murmured. "Won't get there in time, unless I do. Christmas most here. Had to fight for it, and can't fall down now."

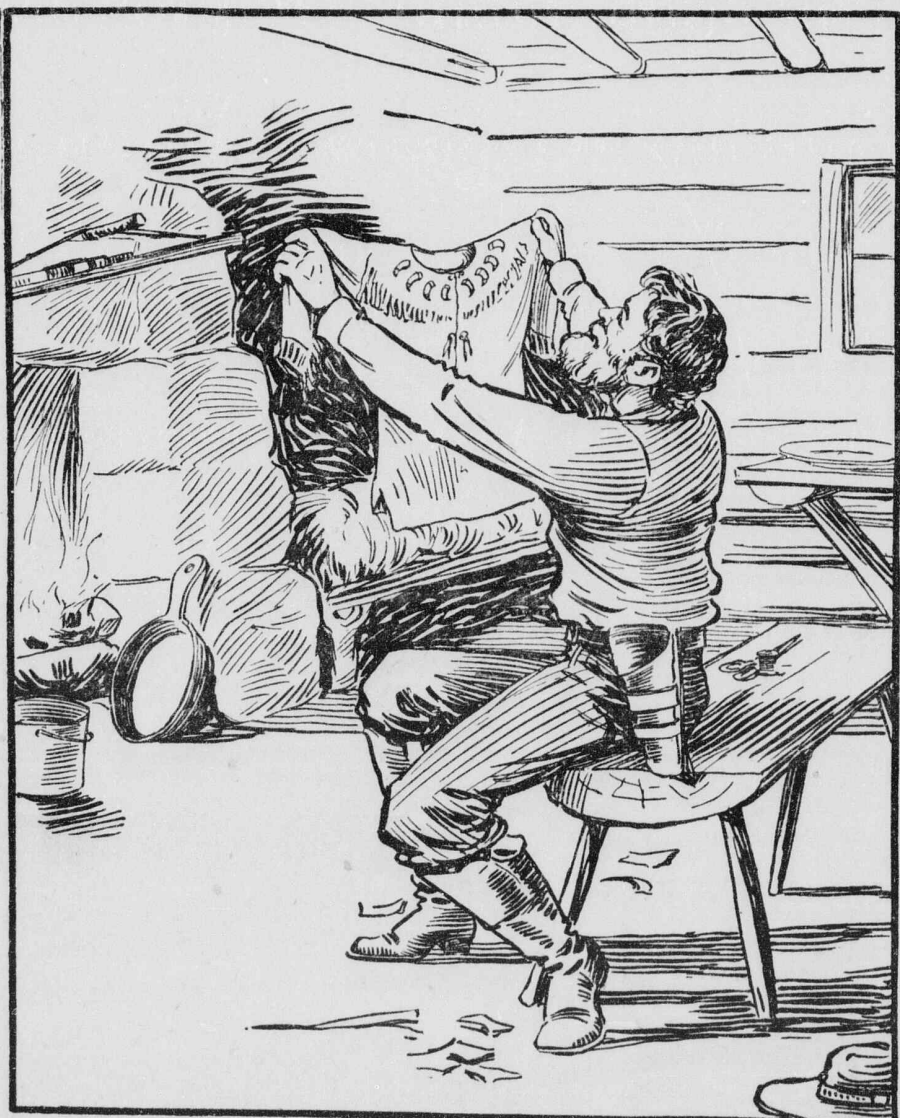
"Well, I'm darned," said one of the

men. "This is all that saved that hole from lettin' his life out. He'll get well, all right."

To the amazement of the curious group, he held in the air and shook out of its foldings a tiny buckskin shirt, stained with blood and perforated through its wadded thickness with a bullet meant to kill.

Again the winds caressed the hill-tops, laid loving hands on the fir-trees, and played dancing tunes for the wild flowers that carpeted the domes back of Sandy's home. Everything seemed good to him in this spring world of his. It was an old world, too, and one whose buffets and scant rewards he had faced uncomplainingly. But tonight, he thought, what more could a man want than this? He reviewed in order the facts that unexpected treasures of gold had been found, that new friends had been made, and, greatest of all, that a letter was lying on his lap. It read:

Deer Pardner: Of course I was glad to get the gold watch those men sent with the shirt. Muther says they sent it to your namesake because you wouldnt take nothing. But all the boys think the shirt is the best part of the present. muther wanted to wash the stains out but i wouldnt let her, and i wont let her mend the holes in it. Gee but you must have licked 'em. Its got another stain on it now where i cut my thumb with my new nife trying to open the insides of the watch. Good bye Willie Smith Parks. ps. Somehow that watch dont run well no more.



IT PROVED A WONDERFUL CREATION.

and an equally long tramp in summer to the nearest neighbor.

A black hole in the hillside, deserted since those earlier argonauts had gone their ways, had lured him to the place with gleaming invitations. From its overlook crannies he drove a messenger "Stake."

It was late autumn now, and the snow had covered over that forgotten city in the canon below; and blanketed in white the old camp cemetery. On this night and other nights the wind sang varying tunes, and drove the snow like spray against the cabin window from a sea of unbroken white.

But neither the night nor the hole in the hillside was of interest to the man in the cabin, who alternated little pieces of whistled tunes with half-whispered soliloquies; and occasionally, when the problem became very perplexing, thrust his fingers through his

the leveling snow, he went, and the morning sun broke upon his traveling. "Oh, Buffalo gals, ain't ye comin' out tonight, Ain't ye comin' out tonight, Ain't ye comin' out tonight, Oh, Buffalo gals, ain't ye comin' out tonight."

To dance by the light of the moo-oon."

So sang the fiddles of midnight, as he reached Indian Spring, the stage terminus, stiff, tired, and sore. The opening of the pack, the expenditure of a portion of the hard-earned dust, and the participation in a dance where "ladies" were distinguished by bandana handkerchiefs tied 'round muscular male left arms, came as a matter of course, and an exhilarating dissipation after all those weary days of toll and weary nights of effort in the hills.

"Sandy must hev somethin' mighty precious in that bundle of hisson,"

CUPID AND JEWELRY TRADE

Very Close Connection Between the Two is Shown by a Little Reflection.

Have you ever stopped to think what would become of the jewelry business if it wasn't for its friend Cupid? It might also be well to stop and think what would become of Cupid if it wasn't for its friend the jeweler. There is a closer business relationship between these two than many may imagine.

A young man falls in love, proposes and is accepted, thanks to Cupid. Then there is an engagement ring to buy and Cupid gets more thanks, this time from the jeweler. The friends of the engaged couple hear of the approaching wedding and off they go to the jeweler to buy suitable wedding presents. Then there are silver and golden wedding presents to buy also suitable gifts to provide for christenings and birthdays.

Under the circumstances it is easy to understand why jewelers and their assistants aid Cupid somewhat by never neglecting any possible opportunity to introduce eligible young men of their acquaintance to suitable young women. The rest is simple. Introductions are often followed by engagements. The jeweler, to whom the young couple feel indebted for their new found happiness, is patronized when the engagement and wedding rings are bought. And as weddings mean wedding presents they are all very good for the jewelry business.

PASSING ON THE "REMEDY"

Afflicted One, "Cured," Was Willing Others Should Have Benefit of His Experience.

Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, at a luncheon at the Mohonk Peace Congress, said with a laugh: "There is a type of man who declares that it will never be possible for mankind to get along without war. This type of man, whom nothing can convince, reminds me in his blind, stupid obstinacy of a chap who once consulted a famous Philadelphia physician about his dyspepsia.

"The patient was very deaf. The dialogue between the physician and him ran like this:

"What do you usually breakfast on?" "Oh, no! At least two miles in the morning, and a motor ride after lunch."

"How many hours do you sleep?" "Well, doctor, I was 59 my last birthday."

"Are you married?" "Thirst."

"With a gesture of impatience the physician turned and wrote out a simple remedy for dyspepsia. The patient, as he departed, shouted in the loud, harsh tones of the very deaf:

"Doctor, can cure deafness?" "The other shook his head in the negative.

"Well," said the patient, "you've been very kind, and therefore I'm going to make you a present of this prescription." He took a folded paper from his pocket. "It cured me."

UNREST IN EUROPE

DELAY IN SETTLEMENT OF MOROCCO QUESTION BRINGS WAR SCARE.

MANY WILD RUMORS AFLOAT

French Troops Are Massed on German Border—Belligerent Stories Induce People in Germany to Withdraw Savings From Banks.

Paris.—The delay in the settlement of the Moroccan question, which is now being negotiated in Berlin between high officials of France and Germany, has brought an uneasy feeling akin to a war scare throughout this country, Germany and Belgium.

This feeling was augmented in Paris by the action of La Patrie in publishing a long story to the effect that France is concentrating a large army on the German border. It was alleged to some extent by the statement of the ministry of war, which said the movement was solely for the purpose of annual maneuvers.

The same spirit of unrest seems to be gaining the upper hand in Germany. According to dispatches received here, the people of many provincial cities in Germany are taking their savings deposits from the banks, fearing a war.

At the same time Belgium is known to be strengthening its force on the border to preserve neutrality if the Franco-German clash comes.

The Paris bourse was affected to only a slight degree by the Moroccan situation. Some French money in the process of withdrawal from Berlin, either directly or through Swiss banks, was explained by the unusual demands of the approaching January payments.

BEATTIE TELLS HIS STORY

Virginian Accused of Wife Murder Goes on Witness Stand in Fight to Save His Life.

Chesterfield Courthouse, Va.—Standing stanchly by his original story that a bearded highwayman shot his wife, pitilessly sacrificing the reputation of Beulah Binford and discrediting utterly the story of his cousin Paul, Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., took the stand and played his part in the fight to save him from the electric chair.

Tightly clenching a handkerchief with which he nervously rubbed his face, the prisoner rested his head on one hand and half reclining in the armchair, faced the jury. His answers were quick and decisive and he showed a good memory in relating the details of the manner in which the alleged highwayman approached his machine and, intending to shoot at the accused man, murdered his wife, who sat beside him.

It was the same story, identical even in its phraseology with that which the accused told to the coroner's jury.

ARCTIC VOLCANO IS RAGING

Explorers Find the Pavlov Shooting Fire Thousands of Feet Into Air.

Seattle, Wash.—Mount Pavlov, the volcanic peak in the Aleutian islands, was active during the summer, according to advices brought by the bark Gug C. Goss.

Owing to the vigor of Bogoslof, Shashaldin and Pavlov, all famous Aleutian volcanoes, during 1909, several expeditions were sent out to photograph them, but the weather in 1911 was so foggy it was dangerous to approach the volcanic islands.

On the way north the Goss observed Pavlov sending a column of smoke thousands of feet into the air. This column spread out into branches like the limbs of a huge tree.

BATTLE WITH SAFEBLOWERS

Five Criminals and Two Detectives Wounded in Exchange of Revolver Shots.

Berlin, Germany.—Eight detectives surrounded five safeblowers while they were at work on several safes in the building of a contractor here and a battle ensued. Several hundred revolver shots were fired before the officers overpowered the criminals, all of whom were wounded. Two of the detectives also received bullet wounds.

SHIP WRECKED, 81 DROWNED

Chilean Steamer Tucapel, Trading on West Coast of South America, Total Loss.

Lima, Peru.—The Chilean steamer Tucapel has been wrecked and is a total loss. Eighty-one persons were drowned.

The Tucapel was engaged in trading on the west coast of South America. She was of 1,912 tons net and was commanded by Captain Marrow.

Attacks Family, Slays Self.

Williston, N. D.—Alex Peters, aged forty years, blew off his own head after attacking his wife and six children with a hatchet. Every member of the family sustained injuries from the hatchet in the hands of the insane father.

Sets a World's Auto Record.

Riddeford, Me.—Louis Disbrow, driving a Pope-Hartford, made a new world's automobile record at Old Orchard Beach, going 25 miles in 15:25.

UNION TURNED DOWN

IS REFUSED RECOGNITION BY SOUTHERN PACIFIC.

Stand of Harriman Lines Official Makes Strike on System Imminent.

San Francisco.—The Southern Pacific Railroad company, through Julius Kruttschnitt, vice-president and director of maintenance of the Harriman lines, absolutely rejected a demand for recognition of the Federation of Shop Employees, comprising five shop craft unions and 25,000 men.

Whether or not a strike shall be called of all shopmen on the Harriman system rests with the national officers now in this city.

F. W. Albern of the Southern Pacific bureau of economy, spokesman for Kruttschnitt, made this statement just after the labor officials had left the meeting room in the Flood building: "The railway officials refused to recognize the railway federation while agreeing to discuss their demands with the representatives of their individual crafts."

"As a basis for this refusal they contended that the company cannot conscientiously perform its proper duties to the public, as a quasi-public corporation, and place in the hands of any federation the power that would necessarily be placed in any such organization as was proposed."

CONGRESSMAN DRUBS FOUR

Charles D. Carter Resents Alleged Insult to His Daughter by Clerk in Washington Store.

Washington.—Representative C. D. Carter of Oklahoma created a deal of excitement in fashionable F street and incidentally gave a severe drubbing to four clerks in a department store whom he accused of insulting his eighteen-year-old daughter, Miss Italy Carter.

The Oklahoma congressman, who is seven-sixteenths Indian, put one of the clerks out of commission with his fists and later put the other three, who had come to the rescue of their associate, to route with his cane.

He quickly departed from the store and, placing his daughter in a passing automobile, hurried to the nearest station house, where he introduced himself, and gave himself up. He explained to Captain Hollinberger the causes leading up to the trouble. He was not detained.

Unless the four clerks demand satisfaction, the incident will be closed, Representative Carter said.

One of the clerks, Joseph Josephson, who is said to have insulted Miss Carter, shows many signs of the encounter. His companions escaped with minor bruises, as the rattan cane carried by the sturdy Oklahoma man was not of a dangerous type.

CHOLERA'S TOLL IS 30,000

Italians Die of Dread Plague—Oppose Health Plan, Blaming Authorities for Scourge.

Chiasso, Switzerland.—Since the beginning of the present year the total number of deaths from cholera in Italy has passed the 30,000 mark. Terror and superstition are causing outbreaks of violence among the inhabitants, who consider the authorities responsible for the scourge.

Health measures are opposed by the people, who think that the measures have been put into effect for the purpose of spreading the infection, firmly believing that it is the desire of the authorities to kill, through poison, a large number of the people and in that way get rid of the poor. The most energetic measures have been adopted by the Italian government to maintain order.

KEROSENE ON FIRE; TWO DIE

Explosion Causes Death of Children and Two Others Are Injured.

Pasadena, Cal.—Two children are dead, one other is expected to die, and a fourth is seriously burned here as the result of an attempt by the oldest to light a fire with kerosene. The attempt was made in the home of Frank Vasquez, whose wife, the mother of three of the victims, was absent nursing a sick relative, whose daughter had been left in charge of the smaller children. While she was preparing to cook lunch the explosion occurred.

THREE KILLED BY TROLLEY

Hungarians Stand on Track and Fall to See Approaching Car.

Detroit, Mich.—Three unidentified Hungarians were killed and another was seriously injured by an interurban trolley car near Ecorse, a suburb of Detroit. The men were standing on the track and apparently failed to notice the car.

Preacher Killed in Guiana.

Georgetown, British Guiana.—Rev. O. E. Davis, superintendent of the British Guiana mission of the Seventh Day Adventist denomination, the headquarters of which is at Washington, has been murdered in the interior while proselyting among the natives.

Aviator Coffyn Falls 200 Feet.

St. Paul, Minn.—Frank Coffyn, an aviator, fell with his aeroplane a distance of 200 feet at the state fair grounds, but was not injured. The aeroplane was damaged.

"LISTEN!"



GOTCH DOWNS HACK

RUSSIAN "LION" BEATEN IN STRUGGLE FOR WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP WRESTLING TITLE.

ONLY PLAY FOR AMERICAN

Iowan Wins Bout in Two Straight Falls in 19 Minutes and 52 1/2 Seconds Before 35,000 Spectators—Defeated Man Had No Chance.

Chicago.—In less than twenty minutes George Hackenschmidt, the Russian "Lion," went down to defeat before Frank Gotch, the world's champion wrestler, in the presence of 35,000 spectators, the largest throng that ever witnessed a wrestling match. The showing made by Hackenschmidt proved that his powers had been largely overestimated.

Gotch won the first fall in 14 minutes and 18 seconds with an inside leg hold and chancery, which is the new hold Gotch developed for the match. The Iowan won the second fall in 5 minutes and 32 1/2 seconds with a toe hold switched into a crotch and half nelson.

Gotch proved his superiority in the most marked manner. He was the aggressor throughout and the Russian never had a chance. There was little rough work, that which was done being by Hack himself.

The bout simply demonstrated that Hack lacked the heart to stand up to Gotch's punishment.

The instant that Referee Smith tapped Gotch on the back to signalize victory Farmer Burns grabbed the American flag from Gotch's corner and pinned it to Gotch's neck.

Gotch said after the bout: "Honest, I didn't think it would be so easy. I expected to win, but not with the ease with which the feat actually was accomplished. I had not been in the ring three minutes when I knew that Hack was even less to be feared than he was three years ago."

Hack ran for his dressing room clad in his dressing gown on the instant that his shoulders touched the mat and he could regain his feet. He was jeered by the crowd as he ran. The Russian had nothing to say following his defeat.

HAS FOUR FEET OF HAIL

Storm in Horse Creek Section of Wyoming Destroys Crops and Kills Stock.

Cheyenne, Wyo.—Horse Creek reports a storm which has left half four feet deep over a wide area of country. At the foot of Round Top mountain it is reported to be twenty-five feet deep. Crops are destroyed for a radius of twenty miles and stock killed by the score, while the damage from wind is enormous among the farm homes of that section of Wyoming.

MAKES NEW RULE ON RATES

N. Y. C. Authorized by Commission to Make Lower Rates on Long Than Short Hauls.

Washington.—Over a new route from Hoboken and Jersey City and New York and Brooklyn to Chicago, Milwaukee and points west of these cities, the New York Central & Hudson River railroad has been authorized by the interstate commerce commission to establish rates on all freight lower for the longer than shorter hauls.

Thousands of Chinese Drowned.

Hankow, China.—The American mission at Wuhu has received a report that 100,000 persons have been drowned by the floods caused by the waters flowing over the banks of the Yang-tse-Kiang river.

James R. Keene Operated On.

London.—James R. Keene, the noted financier, was operated on at a private hospital here for intestinal disorders. He withstood the operation and his condition was reported to be "satisfactory."

DENEEN BREAKS LEG

DOCTORS SAY THE INJURY IS A SEVERE ONE.

ILLINOIS EXECUTIVE JUMPS FROM AUTO

In Attempt to Prevent Collision With a Team.

Springfield, Ill.—Governor Charles S. Deneen suffered a broken left leg by jumping from his automobile in an effort to prevent a collision with a team of horses which were in the path of the machine as it rolled backwards down a steep hill after the brakes had refused to work.

The accident occurred near Farmingdale, 15 miles from Springfield. Governor Deneen was brought to the executive mansion here and received medical attention.

The injured member was badly swollen when Dr. L. C. Taylor, the governor's physician, applied a temporary cast. Governor Deneen suffered excruciating pain and it was necessary to administer an anesthetic.

Doctor Taylor says the injury is a severe one. Both bones in the left leg being broken an inch and a half above the ankle. The accident will necessarily confine the executive to his bed for many days.

With Governor Deneen in the car at the time of the accident were Mrs. Deneen, their daughter, Miss Frances; Bina, their infant child and her nurse, and Otto Swansen, the chauffeur. By remaining in the car all escaped injury although the buggy which the automobile struck in its backward race down the hill was demolished. The occupants of the surrey escaped with minor bruises.

MEXICO REBEL CHIEF TAKEN

Juan Salgado Is Captured After Battle in Which Ninety-Nine Men Were Killed.

Mexico City.—Juan Salgado, the head of the new revolt in the state of Guerrero, was captured after a two hours' battle near the town of Aguajal by Federico Morales, commanding the federals. Ninety-nine men are reported to have been killed on both sides during the engagement.

Emilo Acosta, head of the revolution in the state of Vera Cruz, was captured by the state police at Panuco, in the state of Tamaulipas. These two captures appear to have put a damper on the revolts in that part of Mexico.

BOY SLAYER IS SENTENCED

Paul Geldel, Who Killed Broker Jackson in New York, Ordered to Sing Sing.

New York.—Pale, apparently from lack of sleep, but calm and indifferent, Paul Geldel, the seventeen-year-old bell boy who killed Broker William H. Jackson in the Hotel Iroquois, was sentenced to not less than twenty years and not more than life at hard labor in Sing Sing prison.

Under the new law the sentence imposed on Geldel was mandatory.

BAILEY OUT OF SENATE RACE

Texas Will Not Be a Candidate for Re-election to Upper House of Congress.

Houston, Tex.—In a signed statement issued here, Senator Joseph W. Bailey announced that he would not be a candidate for re-election to the United States senate.

Woman, 84, Asks Divorce.

Findlay, O.—Mrs. Deillah Cook, eighty-four, brought suit for divorce from a man who has been her husband for sixty years, Stephen Cook, a farmer living near here. She claims that Cook no longer will provide for her.

Files Mile-a-Minute Gait.

Long Beach, Cal.—Frank Champion, an aviator of this city, flew from Oceanside to Long Beach in a monoplane in 55 minutes, covering an estimated distance of 55 miles.

ALLEN IS INDICTED

KENOSHA MILLIONAIRE ACCUSED BY GRAND JURY OF DODGING CUSTOM OFFICIALS.

TENNESSEAN IS INVOLVED

Men Are Charged With Smuggling \$300,000 Worth of Jewels Found in Possession of Mrs. Helen Jenkins.

New York.—Two millionaires have been secretly indicted by the federal grand jury here on charges of smuggling and conspiring to smuggle diamonds, pearls and other jewels worth more than \$300,000, afterwards found in the possession of Mrs. Helen Dwellie Jenkins.

The indictments, which have been kept under seal for two weeks by the United States district attorney and now only made public, are against the following:

Nathan Allen, millionaire leather manufacturer of Kenosha, Wis., who has for years had friendly relations with Mrs. Jenkins and who is said to have purchased most of the jewelry in Europe and brought it over for her.

John R. Collins, wealthy coal operator of Tennessee, who is also said to have purchased jewels in Europe intended for Mrs. Jenkins.

Three counts are included in each of the indictments returned against Allen and Collins. They charge smuggling and conspiracy to smuggle.

Mrs. Jenkins lived in Sheridan road, Chicago, for a year or more, and it was during this time that the alleged smuggling is declared to have taken place.

These jewels, valued at \$170,000, were given to Mrs. Jenkins in 1900, and for two years the revenue officers have been collecting evidence that they were brought from Europe without the payment of duty. Mrs. Jenkins, Collector of the Port Loeb and Deputy Surveyor Parr were witnesses before the grand jury that investigated the case a month ago.

William W. Smith appeared before United States District Attorney Wise shortly after the indictments, which were found August 23, were made public and said that the two defendants would positively appear this week.

SLEEPING CHILD IS STOLEN

Family Too Poor to Pay Ransom—Police Can Discover No Motive for Kidnaping.

Madison, Wis.—Anna Lemberger, seven years old, daughter of Martin Lemberger, a laborer living at 2 South Frances street, was kidnaped while asleep. Wide search has so far revealed no trace of her or the person who took her.

Her parents fear she was taken by some degenerate or insane person, and probably murdered and the body sunk in one of the lakes surrounding the city. The police have no theory.

The Lemberger family lives in the center of a district inhabited by Italians and Russian Jews, but the police do not suspect any of them, as the parents are too poor to pay a ransom, and so far as known have not incurred the enmity of their neighbors.

REFUSES TO MARRY ASTOR

Newport Methodist Minister Turns Down Offer of \$1,000 to Perform Marriage Rites.

Newport, R. I.—Clergymen of the Baptist church and the Methodist church declined to perform a ceremony marrying Col. John Jacob Astor and Miss Madeline Force.

Col. William P. Sheffield, Newport attorney for Colonel Astor, offered \$1,000 to Rev. Dr. Edward A. Johnson, pastor of the First Baptist church of Newport, to perform the ceremony. Doctor Johnson is ill and in sore financial straits. Bad eyes are forcing his retirement, at least temporarily, from the ministry, and he is in need of money, but despite this fact he would have nothing to do with the marriage.

This is the first intimation that Colonel Astor and Miss Force contemplated marrying so soon.

SWIMS THE ENGLISH CHANNEL

William Burgess, Yorkshire Man, Equals Feat of Captain Webb After Several Attempts.

London.—William Burgess, a Yorkshire man, swam the English channel. He landed at Cape Griznez almost exactly twenty-four hours after leaving Dover.

Burgess has been trying for years to emulate the feat of Captain Matthew Webb in 1875, and several times he got within a mile of the goal, only to be swept away by the receding tide.

Burgess' success followed nine plucky but unsuccessful attempts to negotiate the channel between the French and English coasts.

Authoress Is Found Dead.

London.—Mrs. Katherine Cecil Thurston, the Irish authoress, was found dead at a hotel in Cork. Mrs. Thurston was a native of Cork and married in 1901 Ernest Charles Thurston, with whom she was the joint author of several popular novels.

Fight Arbitrator Is Dead.

San Francisco.—Eddie Smith, the well-known referee of boxing contests, died at a hospital in Oakland after an operation for brain fever. He was thirty-four years old.

WHY BE WEAK?

Why suffer backache, headache, dizziness, weariness, urinary irregularities and other troubles that arise from disordered kidneys when relief is so near at hand? Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands.

Mrs. George Earl, Madison, Neb., says: "For over a year I was afflicted with terrible kidney trouble. I was subject to hot flashes, became dizzy and felt tired and exhausted. Puffy spots appeared beneath my eyes and my feet were so swollen I could scarcely wear my shoes. I noticed improvement after I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and was soon cured. The swelling and bloating disappeared, I can rest like a child and have gained ten pounds in weight."

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

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8,000 ACRES

of famous sugar land at Sugarland, Texas. Has proven to be a world beater on crops. There are 8,000 acres in corn, cotton and cane. The state has had this land under cultivation for years. This season truck was grown on part of this land, and it has drawn the attention of all who have seen it, as the truck was a world beater. This large tract of land is now being cut up in tracts to suit, for truck and farming, and the terms is the drawing card—only one-tenth down, balance in five yearly notes. Buildings are springing up like mushrooms. Next spring truck will leave here by the solid railroad. This soil is very deep and as rich as the river Nile. Never need fertilizer. Call on S. A. SHEA, SUGARLAND, TEX.

THREE

good southern farms for sale, 486 acres in East Mississippi, 260 in high state of cultivation, 60 in pasture, balance in good timber; 8-room residence, large barn, deep well, good school, 100 acres in the best part of Mississippi Delta, very highly improved nice 8-room new residence, complete system water works, artesian well, R. R. station on place, express, ticket and P. O. office, 150 acres at McKinney, Texas, in the heart of the best black land portion of Texas, interurban R. R. runs through this tract 1 mile, McKinney suitable for subdivision. These places are for sale by owner who wishes to retire from farming. J. C. Allen, Blaine, Miss.

CAREY ACT

land and water rights. Open to entry on Big Wood River Project in Southern Idaho. \$6.50 an acre in 13 annual installments. Also water rights, 4000 acres, 10400 IRRIGATION CO., Reno, Idaho.

TROPICAL FRUIT HOME

5 acres, on well-irrigated, only \$100 monthly. Free town lots and nursery stock. Write MEXICAN LAND CO., Geny, Okla.

MICHIGAN FARMS

in Barry and Eaton Counties; grain, stock and fruit farms; good water, roads and schools. Write for free list and booklet. Mackay & Co., Hastings, Mich.

New News of Yesterday

By E. J. EDWARDS

Earned Fortune With His Pen

Prof. Elias Loomis of Yale Made More Than \$300,000 by Writing Textbooks Which Had Great Sale.

One of the largest, if not actually the largest, bequest made to any American university by an officer of the university was the estate which by his will Prof. Elias Loomis, who died in 1889, bequeathed to Yale University.

Professor Loomis was an eccentric and yet very greatly respected member of the Yale faculty for more than a generation. There is no alumnus of Yale whose degree was received between the early sixties and the late eighties who does not recall affectionately and yet with a slight smile of humorous recollection this quaint and eccentric professor vastly learned in natural philosophy, mathematics and especially astronomy. Among men of science the world over Professor Loomis ranked with Dan, the great geologist; Hadley, the Greek scholar and father of Arthur Hadley, president at this time of Yale; and Silliman, one of the world's great authorities upon chemistry. The United States government recognized Professor Loomis as the foremost meteorologist of the United States, and when the government established its first weather bureau this was not done until after consultation with Professor Loomis.

Professor Loomis was a man of singular tacturnity. If he could express his thought in a single word, he would do that. Moreover, he led almost a hermit's life. The world of Yale University saw nothing of him except at chapel, at Sunday services, and in the lecture room. After lectures were ended or the recitations brought to a close, Professor Loomis would depart quietly, always unaccompanied, from the lecture room, crossing New Haven green to his lodging room, which faced the green. He always wore a conspicuous black and white checked necktie, gathered into a bow knot of mathematical accuracy, his linen was immaculate.

Within the time specified by statute after the death of Professor Loomis his will was offered for probate. It contained only two bequests, and one of these was a partial one. He bequeathed his entire estate to

Yale College, one-half of the estate to pass immediately into the possession of the college; in the other half his sons were to have a life interest, the income from it being divided between them, and after that interest lapsed, the entire estate was to go to Yale for the purpose of establishing as great and fully equipped an astronomical observatory as the amount of the estate would permit.

Every one around Yale gasped when he learned the provisions of the will. Had this quiet professor, who had led a lonely life, been able to save out of his salary a sum as great as twenty-five thousand dollars? That was the estimate of the value of the estate commonly made from the nature of the bequest. But when the estate was inventoried and the administrators made their reports to the probate court, a most amazing state of affairs was disclosed. The quiet professor had amassed not \$25,000, but a fortune a little in excess of \$300,000; his investments had been made with wisdom, most of them were what are called quick assets. And one after another of his old faculty associates went about asking how had it been possible for Professor

Loomis to accumulate so large an estate as that. It was known that he had inherited nothing and that, however the estate was gained by him, it was the result of his own savings or work.

Not until some time after the probating of the estate did the true explanation of the manner in which his fortune had been accumulated begin to be made in a sort of confidential way to the inner circle at Yale college. Then it was said: "Professor Loomis was one of the most successful of the writers of American text books, not only from the scholarly point of view, but from that of business. His text books upon mathematics and astronomy, his text books upon meteorology and allied sciences, had a sale wherever the English language was spoken, a sale the magnitude of which was known only to Professor Loomis and his publishers." And in clearing up the estate evidence was also obtained among some of Professor Loomis' papers tending to show that at the time when he began to write text books he had no other purpose in view than the making of Yale University the beneficiary of all of his earnings from the books, subject to a life interest in a part of the estate which his sons were to have.

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Only One Postmaster Then

Until Grant's Second Term the Persons in Charge of Offices Were but Deputies of the Postmaster General.

"Do you know that until the latter part of Grant's second administration there was only one postmaster in the United States?"

The questioner was James Henry Marr, who had entered the postoffice department as a clerk under Amos Kendall, Jackson's last postmaster general, risen to first assistant postmaster general under President Grant, and at the time he put this question was chief clerk to the first assistant postmaster general in Cleveland's first administration.

"Yes," continued Mr. Marr, from the foundation of the federal government until the latter part of Grant's second administration—nearly 100 years—the country had but one official postmaster,

though during that period there were many individuals who were that postmaster. The postmaster of the United States during all that time was always none other than the postmaster general.

"But at one time during that period, if it had not been for John C. Calhoun, the law which designated the postmaster general as the postmaster of the United States would have been regarded as a dead letter and treated accordingly.

"A short time after Mr. Calhoun had resigned the vice-presidency of the United States and been elected senator from South Carolina—that was in 1832—he one day entered the office of the postmaster general, Amos Kendall. Mr. Calhoun's long, dark hair was brushed straight back from his forehead; his eyes looked like two burning coals of fire. I was with Mr. Kendall; Mr. Calhoun spoke most courteously to me—he was courteous to everybody—and then turned to the postmaster general.

"Mr. Postmaster General," he said, "I have just noticed a disposition to make out improperly commissions to those appointed to take charge of post-offices throughout the country. Mr. Postmaster General, you are the only postmaster in the United States; your successor will be the only postmaster; all men appointed to take immediate charge of the various postoffices throughout the country are, under the law, deputy postmasters, and nothing more. The man in charge of the postoffice at New York is a deputy postmaster; so is the man in charge of the postoffice at Philadelphia. Let us say that, probably by inadvertence, a commission has just been made out appointing a man postmaster. I desire to have that corrected. No man under the law can qualify or take charge of a postoffice under the designation of 'postmaster.' Until now, so far as I know, no commission has been made out since I have been in public life by which any one has qualified to take charge of any postoffice in the country except under the title of 'deputy postmaster.' And if it is possible for me to prevent it, no commission shall be made out in any other way.

"Mr. Kendall thanked the great Calhoun for calling the matter to his attention, and assured him that all commissions to appointees to take charge of postoffices should be made out in strict accordance with the law; and that way they were made in every case, to my personal knowledge, as long as Calhoun lived.

"Furthermore, I had occasion not long ago to look over the records relating to the appointment of men to take charge of postoffices. I found that as late as Gen. Grant's second administration the postmaster general was the sole postmaster of the United States, all the so-called postmasters throughout the country being set down in the records as deputy postmasters. But in Grant's second administration the law was changed so it became legal to drop the word 'deputy,' and the unique distinction that the postmaster general had enjoyed for nearly a century of legally being the country's only postmaster was lost to him."

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Would Kill Her. Sympathetic Visitor—Mrs. A. what do you suppose makes you suffer so? Mrs. A.—I don't know. I'm sure, and I believe nothing but a post mortem will ever show.

S. V.—You poor thing! You are so weak you could never stand that.

Good Enough for the Doctor. Mr. Ghout—All my money cannot give me health, doctor? Dr. Bolus—No, perhaps not; but it is of inestimable value, nevertheless. It gives us physicians great confidence.—Stray Stories.

WAS NOT THE WHOLE THING

Sweet Girl in Error When She Imagined Herself Sole Empress of "His" Heart.

She imagined his room with her photograph smiling down at him from over the mantel, while another of her photos looked demurely at him from a leather case on the dressing table. She could see him often standing in front of her mirrored likeness and making vows of constancy and fidelity. She knew he would rather part with anything he had than those likenesses. But they had quarreled and she felt she must ask him to return her photographs, and she wrote him accordingly.

When she received his reply she nearly fainted. Here is what the wretch wrote:

"Dear Mabel: I would like awfully much to return your photos, but, honestly, you girls all dress and pose so much alike for the camera that I can't tell any two of you apart. If you like, I will send you over 300 or 400 photos that I have of miscellaneous girls and you can pick yours out. Hoping this will be satisfactory, I am, sincerely, etc., etc."—Royal Magazine.

THE USUAL WAY.



She—We distrust those who flatter us.
He—And dislike those who do not.

HANDS WOULD CRACK OPEN

"About two months ago my hands started to crack open and bleed, the skin would scale off, and the good flesh would burn and itch dreadfully. When my hands first started to get sore, there were small blisters like water blisters which formed. They itched dreadfully, it just seemed as though I could tear the skin all off. I would scratch them and the skin would peel off, and the flesh would be all red and crack open and bleed. It worried me very much, as I had never had anything the matter with my skin. I was so afraid I would have to give up my employment.

"My doctor said he didn't think it would amount to anything. But it kept getting worse. One day I saw a piece in one of the papers about a lady who had the same trouble with her hands. She had used Cuticura Soap and Ointment and was cured. I decided to try them, and my hands were all healed before I had used one cake of Cuticura Ointment. I am truly thankful for the good results from the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, for thanks to them I was cured, and did not have to lose a day from work. I have had no return of the skin trouble." (Signed) Mrs. Mary E. Breig, 2522 Brown Street, Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 12, 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. 6 K, Boston.

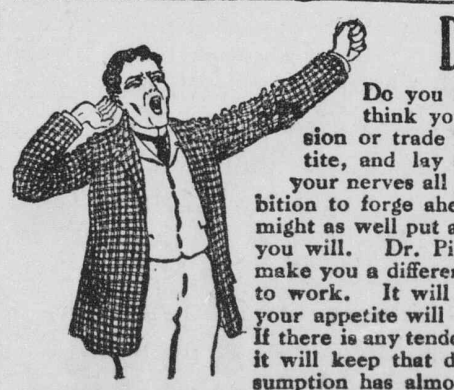
Considering the Details. Alfonso—Gwendolyn, why are you so cruel as to keep me waiting for my answer? It is now ten minutes since I asked you to be my wife. Gwendolyn—O, pardon me, I forgot! I was simply choosing my bridesmaids!—Stray Stories.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* in Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

I have lived long enough to wait for misfortunes till they come without anticipating them.—Sydney Smith.

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

We live by admiration, hope, and love.—Wordsworth



lingering cough, bronchitis, or bleeding at the lungs, it will bring about a cure in 98 per cent. of all cases. It is a remedy prepared by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., whose advice is given free to all who wish to write him. His great success has come from his wide experience and varied practice. Don't be wheedled by a penny-grabbing dealer into taking inferior substitutes for Dr. Pierce's medicines, recommended to be "just as good." Dr. Pierce's medicines are of known composition, their every ingredient printed on their wrappers. Made from root-forming drugs. World's Dispensary M.

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

Horse Sense. "He has plenty of horse sense." "Why so?" "He never bets on one."

ASK FOR ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE. The Antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes. Relieves Corns, Bunions, Ingrowing Nails, Swollen and Sweating Feet, Blisters and Callous spots. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Always strive to practice what you preach, but do not stop practicing if you sometimes fail.—S. Eldon.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Sore Throat will not live under the same roof with Hamlin's Wizard Oil, the world's best liniment for the relief of all pain.

Take care of the tomorrow; yesterdays will take care of themselves. W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 36-1911.



UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME
NOTRE DAME, INDIANA
Is the Greatest Boarding College in the World
Write for Catalogue.
DEFIANCE STARCH easiest to work with and starches clothes nicely.
W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 36-1911.

Woman's Danger Periods Made Safe

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The Change of Life is the most critical period of a woman's existence, and neglect of health at this time invites disease.

Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs. Here is proof:

Natick, Mass.—"I cannot express what I went through during the Change of Life before I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was in such a nervous condition I could not keep still. My limbs were cold. I had creepy sensations and could not sleep nights. I was finally told by two physicians that I had a tumor.

"I read one day of the wonderful cures made by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and decided to try it, and it has made me a well woman. My neighbors and friends declare it has worked a miracle for me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth its weight in gold for women during this period of life. If it will help others you may publish this letter."—Mrs. Nathan B. Groaton, 51 No. Main St., Natick, Mass.

ANOTHER SIMILAR CASE.

Cornwallville, N. Y.—"I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for some time for Change of Life, nervousness, and a fibroid growth.

"Two doctors advised me to go to the hospital, but one day while I was away visiting, I met a woman who told me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and I know it helped me wonderfully. I am very thankful that I was told to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. Wm. Boughton, Cornwallville, N. Y., Greene Co.

The makers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound have thousands of such letters as those above—they tell the truth, else they could not have been obtained for love or money. This medicine is no stranger—it has stood the test for years.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

For DISTEMPER Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever
Sore throats and post-venteritis, no matter how homes at any stage are infected or exposed. Liquid given on the tongue, acts on the Blood and Glands, expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Cattle. Largest-selling live stock remedy. Cures the Grippe among human beings and is a sure Kidney remedy. 50c and \$1.00 a bottle. 50c and \$1.00 a dozen. Cut this out. Send it. Show to your druggist who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper Causes and Cures." Special Agents wanted.
SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Dispensaries, GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50 & \$4.00 SHOES
WOMEN wear W.L. Douglas stylish, perfect fitting, easy walking shoes, 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, \$2.50 or \$3.00 SHOES will positively outwear TWO PAIRS of ordinary boys' shoes

Do You Feel This Way?

Do you feel all tired out? Do you sometimes think you just can't work away at your profession or trade any longer? Do you have a poor appetite, and lay awake at nights unable to sleep? Are your nerves all gone, and your stomach too? Has ambition to forge ahead in the world left you? If so, you might as well put a stop to your misery. You can do it if you will. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will make you a different individual. It will set your lazy liver to work. It will set things right in your stomach, and your appetite will come back. It will purify your blood. If there is any tendency in your family toward consumption, it will keep that dread destroyer away. Even after consumption has almost gained a foothold in the form of a lingering cough, bronchitis, or bleeding at the lungs, it will bring about a cure in 98 per cent. of all cases. It is a remedy prepared by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., whose advice is given free to all who wish to write him. His great success has come from his wide experience and varied practice. Don't be wheedled by a penny-grabbing dealer into taking inferior substitutes for Dr. Pierce's medicines, recommended to be "just as good." Dr. Pierce's medicines are of known composition, their every ingredient printed on their wrappers. Made from root-forming drugs. World's Dispensary M.

Where to Attend School

Send for Catalogue of VALPARAISO UNIVERSITY
Valparaiso, Indiana
One of the Largest Universities and Training Schools in the United States.
25 Departments Excellent Equipments
191 Instructors School the Entire Year
EXPENSES LESS THAN AT ANY OTHER SCHOOL
Catalogue mailed free. Address H. B. BROWN, President, or O. P. KINSEY, Vice-President.
CALENDAR—Thirty-ninth year will open September 19, 1911; Second Term, December 12, 1911; Third Term March 6, 1912; Fourth Term, May 28, 1912. Mid-Spring Term April 2, 1912; Mid-Summer Term, June 25, 1912.
BIG JOKE You can get \$1.00 in 30 minutes after receiving it. Full instructions for a dime. Quitt free. Nothing difficult. Great sports or odd. R. STARR, Albuquerque, N. Mex.

Came to McKinley's Aid

Friends Relieved His Financial Distress, but It Was Messages of Confidence That Kept Him in Public Life.

One of the well-known incidents in the career of William McKinley was his financial failure during his first term as governor of Ohio. Out of the difficulties of that disaster he was helped by his friends; and how his friends flocked to his assistance, and what was the thing that really kept McKinley in public life at this time, when he was seriously thinking of retiring under the burden of his personal misfortune, are made plain on the authority of E. Prentiss Bailey, the veteran newspaper proprietor and editor of Utica, N. Y., who now holds the record for the longest consecutive service in the office of any one daily newspaper in the United States. For years Mr. Bailey has enjoyed the confidence of leading men of both great political parties.

"One day in 1893, when I was dining at my hotel in New York city," said Mr. Bailey, "there walked into the room and sat down at my table my old friend, H. W. Kohlsaat of Chicago, then part owner of the Inter-Ocean of that city. We were in the midst of breakfast and the morning newspapers when, suddenly, Mr. Kohlsaat threw down the paper over which he had been glancing, exclaiming as he did so: 'This is dreadful news—dreadful!'

"Then, though he was so excited that he could hardly speak, Mr. Kohlsaat told me that he had just read a dispatch from Columbus, Ohio, which reported that Governor William McKinley was bankrupt—that his own fortune was lost and that of his wife had been greatly impaired—and that the governor had decided to give up public life and to turn everything that he possessed over to his creditors.

"No man who knows William McKinley as I do can have the slightest doubt that if financial ruin has come upon him he has not been himself responsible for it," declared Mr. Kohlsaat, adding, "His friends must now come to his support."

"With that, Mr. Kohlsaat rose from the table and left the room. After a while he returned and explained that he had just telegraphed his sympathy to McKinley and told him that 'one-half of all I have in the world is yours, yours in whatever way may best serve you in this great emergency.' Mr. Kohlsaat was still greatly agitated, and without resuming his breakfast, shortly excused himself and went away.

"The next time I saw him—a few years later—he told me of McKinley's experience immediately following the

publication of the news that he had lost his fortune. Telegrams by the hundred poured in upon the governor. Many came from Democrats who were his bitter political enemies; many others were sent by persons with whose names McKinley was not familiar, and all offered financial assistance, almost every one urged him not to give up public life, and every one of the dispatches—and the letters that soon began to flow in—assured him that he stood high in the estimation of the American people, and that his misfortune would speedily make that fact apparent to him.

"Several men of financial ability, as is well known, undertook the management of McKinley's affairs and financed him out of his embarrassment. Undoubtedly, many persons believe that it was the action of these men that persuaded McKinley to remain in public life. But it was not, and I have Mr. Kohlsaat's word for it. It was, rather, the many messages of confidence that came from all parts of the country that persuaded McKinley that it was his duty to remain in public life as long as the people wished him to continue there. After these messages had poured in upon him, and he had had time to realize what they meant, he felt that he could not justly resist those touching evidences of widespread confidence in his personal integrity."

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Thackeray's Mistakes. Thackeray probably wrote the prettiest and most legible hand of any distinguished author; a commentator on the MSS, shown at the Thackeray exhibition describes it as being "as free from reproach as his English." But the master of the easiest and most flexible style in English fiction occasionally made careless and irritating slips. He wrote "different to," which is a common and quite unaccountable mistake, and "compared to," which is as bad. No one would think of saying or writing "compare this to that," yet you find "compared to" in print every day in the week. And he also fell into the common error of making the surname plural instead of the prefix—the "Miss Potters," for instance, in "The Newcomes," instead of the "Misses Potter." Would anybody write the "Mr. Potters?" Why should the ladies be so mishandled.

The Retort. "I don't see how you can enjoy grand opera when you can't understand the words." "Didn't you ever enjoy a dish of hash without knowing what was in it?"

FREE ADVERTISING

"Some time since," says the editor of the Wellington (Kan.) News, "we quit giving advertising to those who are able to pay. We have opportunities every day to give away space, but all of these fine chances are now declined with thanks. Several fair associations have furnished us with entertaining stories about their amusement enterprises, asking that we kindly give them several dollars' worth of space that others pay for. Also there would be inclosed two complimentary tickets."

"Now we have tried complimentary tickets fried, stewed, on toast and smothered in onions, but found them unpalatable in every style. Chopped fine they might make good breakfast food, but we have no chopper. And at the end of the week we are unable to unload them on the pay roll, the obstreperous employes seeming to prefer cash. And so much of the time in days ago the help got all the money, leaving the boss to subsist on complimentary tickets and commendatory resolutions. It's a poor diet, and we quit it some time since."

"A baseball team will pay rent for grounds to play on—hand out money at the drug store for a ball—give the hardware store the price of a bat—fork over to the clothier the cash for a suit—lay down the coin for a pair of shoes—and then ask the newspaper to donate sufficient space to get a crowd out to see the game."

LOOKS FOR A BOOM

While other papers report that the Stacks have decided not to locate at Manistique, the Pioneer-Tribune of that city has hopes for great things. It says:

While, as we are informed, the option held by the the Stack interests on the holdings of the Chicago Lumbering and the Weston Lumber Co's has been extended for thirty days, it is generally understood and believed that the deal will be consummated.

The advent of this company will certainly mark an epoch in Manistique's history. It is stated that they will operate the mills day and night, summer and winter, and that a flooring factory employing 200 men will at once be constructed. Other industries will be induced to come and Manistique would take a new lease of life and would quickly forge to the fore as one of the largest and most enterprising cities of the peninsula.

The Stack people own immense tracts of timber east of Gladstone, and along the Soo Line, and its manufacture into the finished product will indefinitely prolong the life of Manistique's saw mills. It is also understood that they will, if they acquire the holdings in question, make an effort to colonize the cut-over lands they shall acquire. Much of the land is suitable for farming and fruit raising and at the prices they will be placed on the market, will attract many settlers.

THIS IS WARM.

The Canadian "reciprocity" measure will save W. R. Hearst a half a million or so in the cost of his print paper, but it will not save a cent for those who read his papers. It will save big money for a few manufacturers, but not a cent for the consumer. It will be a fine thing for the American farmer who has moved to Canada, but it will scorch the American farmer whose farm is in the United States. The Canadian reciprocity atrocity will reduce the cost of living for the man who owns a hundred-thousand-dollar yacht and a ninety-horse-power automobile, but it will place the burden of the reduction on the shoulders of the man who rides to church behind a pair of mules.—Crowley (La.) Signal.

Nebel on Wednesday finished the celebrated Dakota avenue sewer.

THE WISE MERCHANT

like the wise virgin, keeps his lamps filled. When times are dull he increases his advertising space and shows how his customers can save money by buying at once. As Uncle John says any man can carry an umbrella when it rains, but it is not everyone who provides it when the skies are clear. So, on the same principle, the man with the smooth, long head knows that it takes more work to bring money out when business is dull and he advertises all the harder in

THE GLADSTONE DELTA

A GOOD ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

DINNER A SUCCESS

The week preceding Labor day a big dinner was announced by the ladies of All Saints' church to take place at Mr. Hammel's garage, corner Wisconsin and Tenth street. At the appointed hour an immense crowd began to gather and soon standing room could not be found. The garage appeared as a large dining hall with its daintily spread and prettily decorated tables attended by young lady waitresses while Mr. Cardin's full orchestra rendered a fine musical programme. About six hundred people were served. In all it reflects great credit upon those who worked so energetically to make the dinner a success. While the ladies feel grateful to all who may have assisted them in any way, they can feel assured their efforts have been appreciated in behalf of the Labor day celebration. The dinner netted a neat sum but the exact amount is not yet known.

FOR RENT.

Seven room house, full bath, first-class condition, corner Michigan avenue and Twelfth Street.

C. F. BROWN.

WHAT DID HE MEAN?

Strange to say, W. H. Taft was not speaking of the reciprocity bill when he said this. "Thus the bill is seen to be a compromise between avowed Free-Traders and avowed Protectionists, a bill conceived in an unnatural alliance, a bill the product of political log rolling for the purpose of securing its passage; a bill framed in ignorance of the exact effect of its operation, and a bill that presents only those methods in its adoption which had been generally condemned in the making of previous Tariff bills."

NOTICE

I have missed a great deal of lead during the past year. Anyone caught taking metal from any of my contracts will either pay for the whole amount I have lost or be prosecuted to the extent of the law.

H. J. KRUEGER

WAGES IN ENGLAND

For some strange reason the logic of the Free-Trader does not work out in actual practice in England. Instead of making for high wages for workmen the very opposite result ensues. The great railway strike now in process of settlement was occasioned by the demand of employees for "living" wages. It appears that locomotive engineers are paid seven shillings, \$1.75 per day of nine hours. In this country, despite the unholy Tariff, locomotive engineers are paid from \$4 to \$5 for the same service.—Johnstown Tribune.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Bids will be received by the Board of Education for the erection of a four room Grade School in the Buckeye addition to the city of Gladstone, according to plans and specifications on file at the office of the Secretary, on or before September 15, 1911.

A certified check for \$500 must accompany each bid, as a guarantee that the bidder will enter into contract, with good and sufficient surety, for the performance of the work according to specifications.

The Board of Education expressly reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Dated Gladstone, Mich., August 31, 1911.

ALDINE PENNOCK,
Secretary.

BOOMING ALFALFA.

Ira Carley, of Ingalls, Mich., who was here Monday on his way home from attendance at a meeting of the upper peninsula prison board, had a sample of alfalfa, the third cutting from his farm at Ingalls. It was three feet long and of splendid thickness and color. This alfalfa nets him about ten per cent on the land it occupies, the latter being valued at \$10,000 per acre.

It is pretty good proof that upper peninsula lands, properly handled, can be made productive in an abundant manner. It has not been until the few years that alfalfa has been tried in the upper peninsula. In the west and Southwest it has been a crop for many years, succeeding where ordinary grasses fail of nourishment.

For many years A. B. Miner, of Ishpeming, cashier of the Miners' National bank, has been trying to interest the local farmers in the growing of alfalfa. He has personally purchased and distributed free of charge many bushels of alfalfa seed and some returns are being secured from his efforts, although many of those who made experiments were not careful enough in getting the seed properly started. Ward Russell has succeeded in growing alfalfa in the prison farm and is certain he will make a success of it. It takes some time to get the grass well rooted after which it is permanent and a most sturdy and hardy grower.

It having been demonstrated that alfalfa can be successfully grown in this peninsula there will undoubtedly be a great gain in the acreage sown to it. It is more productive than timothy and much more nutritious—Iron Ore.

Citizens of Gladstone are becoming firmly convinced that the recall of judges has merit. The ready acceptance of these radical ideas is due to the fact that one H. Stone, of St. Paul (M. T. Co.) blew into town Monday morning and was set up in the judge business by the friends of carpet bag rule. If we do not mistake, there is a statute passed the year of the Toledo war to prohibit residents of Ohio and other effete states from holding court in Michigan, and it should be invoked.

A benefit game will be played at the park next Thursday, Sept. 14, by the city and roundhouse teams, for Hal Reedy formerly one of the crack players of the team, who has been seriously ill for a long time.

Two thrilling games were played Sunday and Monday by Gladstone and Rapid River. Each was very lop-sided, but averaged together, they bring the teams out very nearly even.

Gormsen has been remodeling Johnson & Fisher's front this week to a more modern and convenient design. Just now its facade resembles the famous Fingal's Cave in Staffa.

BEWARE

The fellow who is selling goods hereabouts, calling himself my brother, is a fakir.

JAMES T. ROUMAN.

YOU MEAN THING!

Escanaba, like Crystal Falls last year, is spending a lot of money on her team and its looks very much as if she will end the season just where Crystal Falls, did last year, in third place.—Diamond Drill.

FLAT ROCK BUZZ SAW

Having 37 cents and a corn-cob pipe and some time to spare, we decided to visit Gladstone Labor Day, and for the benefit of the Flat Rock farmers that could not go down there, we will tell them what we saw. After getting down there and hiding the buckboard in the back lot and going to Jim McDonald's and getting an eye opener we started down for the first ward, but did not go far until we met the automobile race, they had a lot of fellows ahead of them with tin clothes and mouse colored horns tooting scaring the people out of their road. Walter Hammel came in first with Micks a close second; any time you beat those two fellows you let us know about it.

It did us a lot of good to see General Ironsides our old comrade in many a hard fought battle, with whom we stood shoulder to shoulder wending his way toward the third ward on his quadruped. Next we saw Bill Gaufrin and some Moore; then came the whole Fire Department. We ran back up town to see that our buckboard was safe and found out that there wasn't any fire, that they were just fooling. Every thing then seemed to be tied up on sixth street, so we ran over to Gus. Lillquist to get some ice cream. While we were gone Judge Fulton had gotten his front legs tangled in some of the streamers, and they had to go and get Carlson the blacksmith and the Cornish wrestlers to get him untangled. Next we meet with our old friend Phil. Sheridan on his equine runaway, who is now traveling under the name of John Masonic, (remember John there's lots of ups and downs in this world but you have conquered quite a few of them.) Next we met with a lot of men and their families walking, that is their families or somebody else's, and then some more fellows right behind them. The next thing we saw was the Buckeye Lumber yard moving westward; and then came another wagon with some guns stuck up on it. We asked

what that was and was told that it was some fellows playing Marbles, and then came Rosenblum's store taking Horace Greeley's advice to move west and grow up with the country. The next we met with was the director of the Soo Line Railroad, Eli Eaton with his float, who would have taken the first prize but one of the judges sneaked around and looked under the wagon and found that he was running the thing with a chain—which queered the whole thing, as it had been supposed that it was the exorbitant freight charges that were making those fellows' heads swim.

We noticed one fellow on the flour wagon, that we know, and we are sure if we could have enticed him away from the bunch, we could have gone to Fisher & Johnson's and speared a dish of ice cream. We also saw a lot of others we know coming up the street but we had taken so much ice cream and candy by this time, that we quit looking at them.

Your correspondent was down to Gladstone Saturday with a small load of produce, but could not sell any at the stores, as they had the same stuff that he had delivered ten days before. They claimed they could not sell on account of peddlers filling the town with produce. They ask him as a "Granger" why the "Grange" could not stop that. Now WE think it is more the fault of the "Business Men's Association" of Gladstone and Escanaba than it is of the "Grangers," as we have a certain people that claim they don't have to belong to the "Grangers," that they will "sell where they please," that they are too smart to be "Grangers"—"and we guess they are" as after they peddle all they can the business men take the balance. "The Business Men's Association" of Gladstone has been invited by the Flat Rock Grange to attend a meeting of the Grange at Flat Rock and gave us no answer; nor have they paid any attention to us. We who belong to the "Grangers" believe in letting the merchants of the city live as they can distribute the farmer's produce at the same time that they do their other groceries. "When you see a peddler you can bet he is not a "Granger." Now it's up to either the "Grangers" or the merchants of Gladstone to find an outside market for the produce they can not use at home, and at just this time of year that produce is plentiful all over the country. So it is either up to farmers to leave it grow until it matures or for the city people to sit up nights and eat it, and go without next winter. The only solution I can see is for the farmers, grangers or not, to stay at home until the merchants call for it.

THE FLAT ROCK BUZZ SAW

Peter Tebarge is plowing five acres, on which he plans to plant pineapples next spring.

Joe Miette has advertised for two hundred and fifty men to build a dike along the Escanaba River, as the river is so high this summer he is afraid the water will get in his whiskey.

The Dolly Gray has been raised and repaired, and made her first excursion trip up the river Sunday. Among the passengers was Albert Latimer, with a party of pleasure seekers from Gladstone.

Thrashing is now the order of the day. John Barron thrashed yesterday and reports crops as very favorable.

Richard Irons may be fool enough to buy mare's eggs and try to raise mules, but he is not such a fool but that he can raise corn; he showed your correspondent the other day two ears of corn twelve inches long, the nicest we have seen this year.

Detective Brittlehanks has posted a one thousand forfeit with the editor of the Buzz Saw to fight anyone his age and weight in the United States or Scotland, said fight to take place either in Reno Nevada or Duranecan's Corners, Wm. Wiseman of Escanaba or Battling Gust Nelson of Gladstone preferred.

We mentioned in this column three weeks ago of Wm. Reno putting in a pipe line to blow his hay down to Gladstone on account of the bluff being in such bad condition that a man could not run a wheelbarrow down it without upsetting. He laid the line alright and made the party and had three members of the legislature and two congressmen and one senator, but when he explained to them that he wanted them to blow his hay down town they simply refused saying that wind was their stock in trade and they used it on their job. After hearing this and knowing his line was a failure, he asked them if they could not donate something toward the expense of putting in the line; but no, they had used all their money to buy votes.

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Blue Plums per basket..... 45c	Green Corn per doz..... 10c
Green Grapes per lb..... 10c	Sweet potatoes per lb..... 6c
Malaga Grapes per lb..... 12½c	Ripe Tomatoes per bskt..... 30c
Blue Grapes per bskt..... 23c	Extra large Celery 3 stalks for..... 10c
Cantaloupes, extra large. 2 for..... 25c	Green Peppers per doz..... 20c
	Parsnip 3 bunches for..... 15c
	Carrots, Beets & bagas per pk..... 30c

Next week will be banner week for California Peaches.

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