

THE GLADSTONE DELTA.

Volume XXVI.

CHAS. E. MASON, PUBLISHER.

Gladstone, Mich., October 14, 1911

\$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

Number 29

COMING IN

The new can goods is arriving little every day, we would be pleased to sell you your winter supply, and we assume you that there will be money saved

Good standard Tomatoes per doz	\$1.00
Juneau brand Tomatoes per doz	\$1.35
Juneau brand Peas per doz	\$1.35
Unions Red Oak brand Peas per doz	\$1.15
Gold Medal milk family size per doz	90c
Gold Medal milk baby size per dozen	45c
Clock brand pitted sour cherries per can	30c

Every can of these goods is guaranteed

ELOF HANSON
GROCER
PHONE 48

After a month's labor of artisans and artists we have

Made Good

at our Buffet. Now we spare no effort to

Make Good

behind the bar. Our cellar is full of good things to drink. Keep a coming and you will be pleased and you will please

JOHNSON & FISHER

901 DELTA AVENUE

BLOOD

Sausage and Liver Sausage we make every week. In ordering any kind of Sausage here, you are sure of receiving only fresh stock, made of good, wholesome materials, and tasting just right

OLSON & ANDERSON

THE LEADING BUTCHERS.

Phone 9

745 Delta Avenue.

THE CANDY KITCHEN

Boys are now making the winter candy.

- Special Caramels
- Fruit Caramels
- Cream Caramels
- Peanut Candy
- Love Candy
- Nougat

The coming of cold weather makes the Candy Kitchen Boys Hustle. Come in and see

ROUMAN BROS.

Phone 68 at the brick block.

DO YOU READ THE GLADSTONE DELTA?

Our Own

For particular users of Tea we offer a choice of uncolored fragrant and satisfying, imported for us, and put up under the label "Grand Brand." We invite you to try a half pound package.

25c

Andrew Marshall

Phone 164

The Scrap Book

Playing Off a Tie. The last scene in the fashionable life of the Count D'Orsay as told in Mr. Teignmouth Shore's biography of him: Just before the dinner hour a pastry cook's boy presented himself at Gore



House with a dish, sent in, so he said, by the confectioner. Having left this in the kitchen, he deliberately walked upstairs to the count's dressing room. "Well, who's that?" asked D'Orsay. "It was a sheriff's officer." "Really?" exclaimed D'Orsay and demanded that he should be permitted to complete the tying of his tie. Saloon or prison, his tie must be perfect. "But, count!" "Bah, bah! All in good time." The officer was quite interested in the tying of that tie. Few men had been so honored as to be allowed to see how D'Orsay tied his tie, and, lo, by the time the tie was tied the sun had sunk to rest and D'Orsay was free till sunrise! "John," said D'Orsay, calmly walking off to the drawing room. "Kick this chap out of the door." "The which was executed, and the writ was not.

Example.
We scatter seeds with careless hand
And dream we ne'er shall see them more.
But for a thousand years
Their fruit appears
In weeds that mar the land
Or healthful store.
The deeds we do, the words we say,
Into still air they seem to fleet.
We count them ever past,
But they shall last—
In the dread judgment they
And we shall meet.
I charge thee by the years gone by,
For the love's sake of brethren dear,
Keep thou the one true way,
In work and play,
Lest in that world their cry
Of woe thou hear.
—John Keble.

Easily Improved.
There was no getting away from the fact—Flossie's face was ugly. Even her best friends told her so and seldom visited her without offering her advice or suggesting some kind of remedy. But neither paint nor powder nor paste nor patent preparation was of the slightest use. Flossie's face continued to be ugly, and her friends continued to tell her so.
At last she consulted a specialist. "I am willing," she said, "to pay you anything if you will only make me beautiful. I should like you to start on my nose. Can you improve it?"
The specialist looked at it thoughtfully. Flossie's nose was her weakest point. Leaning back in his chair and half closing his eyes, in his best professional manner, he said:
"Well, madam, I can't guarantee to make it really beautiful, but I couldn't help improving it if I hit it with a mallet."

Sounded Like a Joke.
Miss Christie Macdonald has been taking boxing lessons, so the other night she was fully prepared when, upon leaving the theater, she was insulted by one of the loiterers.
Rejoicing in her newly acquired knowledge, Miss Macdonald landed a right hand blow which sent the offender sprawling.
Towering above him, she indignantly said, "How dare you insult a defenseless woman!" and wrathfully passed on.
The brute then looked up and simply murmured, "Defenseless!" — Young's Magazine.

BREAK, BREAK, BREAK.
BREAK, break, break.
On thy cold gray stones, O sea!
And I would that my tongue could utter
The thoughts that arise in me.
Oh, well for the fisherman's boy
That he shouts with his sister at play!
Oh, well for the sailor lad
That he sings in his boat on the bay!
And the stately ships go on
To their haven under the hill;
But oh, for the touch of a vanished hand
And the sound of a voice that is still!
BREAK, break, break
At the foot of thy crags, O sea!
But the tender grace of a day that is dead
Will never come back to me.

Smoothing Irons Long in Use.
Smoothing Irons were first used in France in the sixteenth century.

Give and Take

Among the consequences predicted as a result of the general increase in valuations throughout the state this fall, is a decrease in the amount paid by the railroads of Michigan. Their tax is levied on the valuation of their property in the state, at the average percentage of taxation prevailing throughout Michigan, and is entirely devoted to school purposes. As the percentage decreases throughout the state, a result of increased valuations and equal levies, the primary school fund will suffer proportionately. It is not probable that allowance has been made for this by many school boards.

After fighting his case through three courts to avoid paying a dog tax of a nominal sum Edward Hymen, of Clio, Mich., lost his last fight in the supreme court at Lansing. In Clio there is a village ordinance which requires that all dogs allowed to run at large be tagged. Mr. Hymen refused to pay a tax on his dog and was arraigned in justice court. The justice ordered him to pay. He took his case to the circuit court and the lower court was sustained. Before he could be sentenced for violating an ordinance he took his case to the supreme court, where the court said the circuit court "shall proceed to judgment."

Sixteen inch Dry Body Wood single cord \$2.10, full cord \$6.00; 15 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 Northern Forest Protective Association (which has not been bothered much by forest fires this season) sends out a card with a synopsis of the present game laws, as a vehicle for warning sportsmen against carelessness with campfires, matches, pipes, etc. Secretary T. B. Wyman, of Munising, who issues them, says these cards will be distributed to the sportsmen both as an accommodation to them and in an effort to enlist their aid in the prevention of fires.

There is on exhibition in the News office at Newberry a tomato plant grown in the garden of J. A. Shuttuck at that Luce county village which is remarkable for its size and the amount of tomatoes it bears. The vine stretched out its full length is nearly six feet long, and is heavily loaded with both ripe and green tomatoes. The yield from this single plant is over a bushel of tomatoes.

A few days ago William Cardinal of Assinins, Baraga county, shot what he supposed was a hawk which had caused disturbance among his chickens. On picking up the victim of his unerring aim Mr. Cardinal was surprised to find that he had shot a parrot. How the bird came to be flying around in the wilderness is a conundrum. The parrot has been sent away to be mounted.

R. E. McLean of Wells, one of the veterans on the board of supervisors, was elected chairman Monday morning by a vote of 16 to 9 for Wesley Gray of Garden. Immediately following the informal ballot, Supervisor Gray moved its ratification. Monday afternoon, after four ballots, the board chose Drs. Lemire, Fenelon and Kitchen as county physicians for the ensuing year.

A large Gladstone dog strolled up to Masonville Tuesday behind a fisherman's wagon, and then made a raid on a poultry yard. The owner of the hens appeared with his rifle and put four shots into the dog, who made his escape and reached home. His master put him out of misery next day.

The Gladstone high school football teams will play its old rivals, St. Joseph's, of Escanaba, Saturday morning on the Gladstone field. The usual admittance will be charged. The Gladstone team is a good one this year and well deserving of any support which may be given it.

The county taxes this year will amount to \$90,079.89. Sixty thousand is for general purposes, one thousand dollars was voted to the upper peninsula development bureau, a tenth of one mill tax for the county agricultural society, and the balance for county roads.

Two lads, who had been drinking heavily, and were quarrelsome, endeavored to pick a fight with Maurice Connors Tuesday night, and were landed in the lock up. Justice Scott lectured them severely next morning, and imposed fines of \$5 and costs.

While Fred Bendure was working on his Rambler in Marble's shop Tuesday night, it caught fire. The machine was hastily shoved out and the department summoned, but the fire only lasted a minute. Mr. Bendure estimates the damage at ten dollars.

Like the city and the state, the county is presently short of money and a loan of \$18,000 until tax time will be negotiated by the finance committee of the county board.

The Houghton Gazette remarks that in Kenton township the split log drag is doing a great work, very satisfactorily and very reasonably as to price. The Gazette remarks on the necessity of keeping up roads as well as building them; and the general neglect by local authorities of this important fact, and thus criticizes the town officials. "Yet the majority of these highway officials will do work that obtains no permanent results, at costs that would never be permitted in any but public work. That few of the commissioners know much about building good roads or even keeping fairly good roads in decent repair needs no demonstration. A journey over the average township highway in the county will carry conviction." The laws of Iowa provide for the dragging of all roads in wet weather, including those which are comprised within city boundaries. The drag crows the dirt while it is soft, so that the water drains off, and the road, poor though its materials may be, becomes hard and smooth when dry. Thus the road lasts many years with but few repairs, and is always in good condition.

According to the state crop report; the crop of barley to the acre is 22.7 larger per cent in the upper peninsula than in the state at large. The yield of oats is 26 per cent higher north of the straits, of corn 9.4 per cent, of sugar beets 20 per cent, of buckwheat 43 per cent, of beans 41.7 per cent. Of potatoes, the estimated average yield per acre, in bushels, in the state is 81, in the southern counties 71, in the central counties 74, in the northern counties 92 and in the Upper Peninsula 144. Oh yes, we can raise something besides stumps up here.

Not long ago, a Menominee man wanted to send some money to his wife, who was at Powers. Accordingly, he pinned a \$5 bill on a postal card, addressed it properly and put it in the mail box. The remarkable part of it is that the wife got the money all right. Postmaster Mangum cited another instance of similar nature, that of a Marquette man who put a \$10 bill in an envelope and mailed it unsealed and unaddressed.—Mining Journal.

The game of indoor baseball is now coming into prominence, and endeavors are being made to organize a city league of say four teams. A Buckeye team has been drilling for several nights, under the coaching of Geo. C. Ogden, on the theatre floor. MacLaurin & Needham purpose to get up a "city" team, and the baseball boys and the Soo Line are expected to furnish two more nines. There will be something doing around the theatre during the long evenings this winter.

Brooks' comet is now visible in the northwest until seven o'clock, a faint blue star with a tail about twelve degrees in length, pointing toward the Dipper. The comet is rapidly approaching the sun and will be visible only a few evenings longer. It is much larger than Halley's. John Novack, the Escanaba astronomer, states that the comet's course has been mysteriously deflected, and that it may not be expected again to return to our sight.

A young man of this city has discovered some of the properties of sulphuric acid. He is in and about a laboratory considerably; and having finished his work and come down town, he reached into his pocket for his pipe. Alas, he had no pocket. A space eight inches in diameter on the side of his coat was only blackened shreds; and he is convinced that the only suitable garb for his work is a leaden apron.

The first carload of fat sheep ever shipped out of Ontonagon county was forwarded last week by the Greenwood Lumber company. The animals went to the Chicago market. There were 114 of them. The sheep were brought to Ontonagon early in the spring as an experiment to determine whether it would pay to raise sheep in this part of the country. The experiment is pronounced wholly successful.

I offer for sale the very desirable property, Block 1 and 4, South Gladstone This has the creek, and is suitable for a home, dairy or garden. There is also all kinds of fruit. ALBERT LATIMER 26-1f

Rev. Fr. Pinten, of Marquette, was in the city Wednesday on business, concerning the proposition to use the Inn building as an orphan asylum for the Catholic diocese of Marquette and Sault Ste. Marie.

Why not write that friend now? Do not put it off any longer; get a box of that 15, 20 and 25 cent stationery, in boxes of 25 envelopes and 25 double sheets of paper, all for only ten cents. See the windows at

STEWART'S PHARMACY.
A new fireproof blacksmith shop and tempering room, 20x40, has been built at the axe factory. The walls are concrete and the roof of steel, and it is believed that even the noted firebug Paul Cornell will be unable to burn it down.

Mayor Hammel on Thursday afternoon received a letter from Mayor McGillivray, of Black River Falls, asking assistance for the people of the people of the wrecked city. He has accordingly issued a proclamation, calling on the citizens of Gladstone for such contributions as they can offer. The need is urgent, and what is done should be done quickly. A summary of the situation will be found on page six of this issue.

Cure that graveyard cough with the only home Guaranteed Remedy, Stewart's Cold and Cough Cure. Put up in 25 and 50 cent sizes, with cold tablets enclosed in each bottle, to be taken before the medicine. This combination fetches the desired result in a short time Sold only at

STEWART'S PHARMACY.
The deer, rabbit, partridge, etc., season begins at 12 p. m. Saturday night and lasts until December. As the deer license is good for only twenty-five days from the date of issue, it leaves much to the judgement of the hunter. He must decide what portion of the next six weeks is best for his purpose and buy his ticket accordingly. If it snows an inch of the beautiful day after his license expires of age and hunger, he has no one but himself to blame. If he waits until the last weeks of the season, and then finds that his fellow nimrods have killed all the deer or chased them out of the state, he must have recourse to that philosophy which is a panacea for everything but toothache. Prize guessing contest conducted by the state of Michigan. Put in a dollar and a half and see what you draw.

At the water board meeting last Thursday evening, a contract was given George Nebel to install 336 feet of two inch main in block 92, and 112 feet in block 23. A communication from Mayor Hammel, regarding the superintendent's salary, was not acted upon. Commissioners Eaton and Goranowski voting to table it indefinitely, and Commissioners Gormsen and Stephenson opposing the motion. A petition from the barbers of the city was received asking that their water rate be charged on their bowls, and not on the chairs as well.

The school board met Tuesday and opened bids on the new schoolhouse job. The lowest for the building was that of John S. Lindsay of Escanaba, \$9700, and for the plumbing and heating, H. J. Krueger's at \$2500. The total, however, far exceeds the estimate made by the board, \$8000, and is a couple of thousand dollars over the sum they have at command. The matter is under advisement by the building committee.

At the firemen's meeting Tuesday night it was resolved to give a ball next month, the proceeds to be applied to the tournament fund. The department is getting ready to buckle into the biggest job that was ever put before it, and it will need the assistance of all the people of Gladstone.

Gladstone Homestead, B. A. Y., which is the most rapidly growing lodge in Michigan, will initiate a class of between sixty and seventy members at its regular meeting in Wassah Hall next Thursday evening. The work will be followed by refreshments and a social dance.

Menominee county has outlined a plan for building \$108,000 worth of county roads, from Menominee to Bark River, and from Spalling to the Dickinson county line. The electors will be asked to bond the county for \$50,000, at next spring's election.

An exhibition of fancy gun and pistol work, given at the bay shore Tuesday afternoon, is highly praised by the few spectators who attended. The marksman was C. L. Flammigan, representing the Peters cartridge company.

At the sale of the Hawarden Inn Thursday, it was bid in by C. R. Dempster, one of the parties in interest, for \$5000. Mr. Dempster returned Thursday to Chicago.

A demonstration of Mexoja coffee will be held at O'Connell's dry goods store Friday Saturday and Monday, in charge of Miss Sandberg.

Nebel has about finished the city's new vault, back of the city clerk's office.

Good Advice to Teachers.
"Deal in broad generalities, be philosophical, but hide your philosophy so skillfully that you appear as artless as the minds you address. Let your language be simple, noble, magnanimous. Never pride yourself on teaching a great number of things. Rest content to rouse curiosity. Be satisfied with opening your scholars' minds, and do not overload them. Without any interference of yours they will catch fire at the point where they are inflammable."—Anatole France.

Message Travels Fast.
It takes about 20 seconds for a short message to go from one end of the Atlantic cable to the other. This is about 100 miles a second.

—THE—
PERFORMANCE
is all over but I have still large quantities of good ale, wine, beer, whiskey, gin and rum, to
SAY NOTHING
of a great variety fancy drinks which I would like to have you sample at my
SAMPLE ROOM
FRED ANDERSON
819 Delta avenue

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EMIL VANDWEGHE

GLADSTONE DELTA

C. E. MASON, Publisher

GLADSTONE MICHIGAN

The joy ride too often ends in gloom.
Many a summer girl will soon become an autumn bride.

Automobile racing continues to annihilate space and spectators.
The aeroplane gun, it appears, is surer than the aeroplane itself.

An aeroplane motor is like a mule; generally balky when you want it to go.

Our ancestors got rid of bears and catamounts instead of fleas and mosquitoes.

Seattle is going to have a skyscraper 42 stories high, but only Seattle knows what for.

New York state's hobo farm is showing good results. It is driving the hoboes out of the state.

A man in Pittsburgh has discovered a cure for hay fever. Moreover, he declares it is not to be sneezed at.

An aviator is called a birdman, but there is many a gay old bird who never has flown in an aeroplane.

The wife of the prize model husband has committed suicide. It is a warning to wives who expect too much.

California reports that a single ranch there produced \$5,000 sacks of beans. Business of rejoicing in Boston.

The French lady who has challenged an editor to a duel will probably insist on fighting with a fatal hatpin.

The statue of Liberty needs a new gown, but we hope they will not go so far as to dress the lady in a hobble skirt.

A new comet is coming. As if this poor old world has not already trouble enough without this herald of more to come!

Our notion of the height of incongruity is the national laundrymen's association holding their convention in Pittsburg.

Feed your husband if he drinks; don't nag him," says a woman lecturer. But what if he persists in coming home full?

Los Angeles is to have a squad of policemen on roller skates. They ought to be funny, if they are not very effective.

In spite of the fact that an aeroplane gun has been invented our sportsmen are not clamoring for an open season for aeroplanes.

Some people look on hay fever as a joke, but the Texas man who sneezed himself to death probably fails to see the point.

And some of the American heiresses want to know what they have done that King George should reconsider his intention to create a bunch of new English peers.

Few women ever do learn anything about the proper use of weapons. A girl in New York laid down a copy of the Congressional Record to hit a burglar with a rolling pin.

A Chicago man has discovered that cows like to hear music while they are being milked. This opens a field of useful and harmless occupations for some of the singers on the vaudeville stage.

A health expert in Chicago says that nature and providence never intended children to live in flats. Neither, it may be added, do landlords.

A citizen of Boston, seventy years old, announces that his health is due to a diet of oatmeal and crackers. He does not even mention the sacred bean.

Ducks in a Massachusetts post office saved the place from burglary, but they never will get as much advertising out of it as the geese that saved Rome.

Flats may be bad things, but houses in which the maidless housekeeper toils upstairs with a baby on one arm and a bucket of coal on the other are worse.

A San Francisco millionaire's wife wants a divorce because he allows her only \$20 a month. Come to think of it, being a millionaire's wife on \$20 a month is not what might be called a pleasant pastime.

Fall styles in men's hats indicate that even the bald can have a little wool on the top of the head in the place where the hair ought to grow.

Why reproach the katydid for its failure as a prophet of frost? Our high-priced weather department also has been known to make mistakes.

The czar has approved of the addition of a big slice of Finland to Russia, which shows that as far as that unfortunate people are concerned, he is beginning at the Finnish.

ANNUAL GATHERING OF PRESBYTERIANS

About 40,000 Representatives Meet in Detroit.

SESSION OPENS WITH SERMON

Governor Osborn, Rev. James F. Record and Rev. Arthur J. Brown Make Addresses—Celebration of Holy Communion.

Lansing.—Representatives of about 40,000 Presbyterians and 568 churches in Michigan gathered in Detroit for the opening session of the seventy-seventh annual meeting of the state synod.

The session began with a sermon by Rev. W. H. Simmons, moderator of the synod. This was followed by an address from W. R. Farrand on the "Men and Religion Forward Movement." Before adjournment there was a short business session for the election of a moderator and other officers, and for the report of the committee of arrangements.

The second day's session opened with a celebration of the holy communion. Among the speakers of the day were Governor Osborn, Rev. James F. Record, educational secretary of Sabbath school work, and Rev. Arthur J. Brown, secretary of the board of foreign missions. The evening session was preceded by an organ recital.

The matter of church federation was brought up by Rev. David Howell, state missionary, and there was a popular meeting in the interest of this movement with addresses by Rev. J. Percival Hugot of First Congregational church; Dean S. S. Marquis of St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal cathedral, and Rev. F. T. Galpin of First Baptist church.

Wants Text Books Same State Over.

Uniform text books for the entire state of Michigan is one of the ideas which School Inspector Elden Small of the Third ward desires to bring about. To secure this he is advocating a state school book commission.

Mr. Small points to the fact that with the multiplicity of books in use in Michigan schools, parents are put to much unnecessary expense when they move into the city from outside centers. Incidentally, Mr. Small suggests that any legislation to secure this end that is presented at Lansing should carry a section giving school boards authority to sell books to pupils at cost.

This latter suggestion he makes following the injunction proceedings taken against the Detroit school board. Assistant Corporation Counsel Edmund Atkinson stated that the text book injunction case probably will not be heard by the supreme court before the January term.

Decrease Shown in Deaths.

There were 689 less deaths in the state during the month of August this year than for the same month last year, or 3.9 per cent. decrease. The number of deaths from all causes during August, 1910, was 3,587, compared to 2,898 the same month this year.

One of the greatest decreases is noted in the number of deaths of infants under one year of age. During August, 1910, there occurred 837 deaths of infants under one year of age, and this August the number totaled but 648. Other decreases were: Deaths of children aged one to four years, 1910, 374; 1911, 213; deaths for same month of persons aged sixty-five years and over, 1910, 943; 1911, 789.

One hundred and seventy-eight persons died from tuberculosis of the lungs during August, 1910, and but 143 during the same month this year. There were but 50 deaths during August this year from typhoid fever, as compared to 60 last year.

The number of deaths in the cities was larger than deaths in the country during August of the present year by 204, there having been 1,347 deaths in the country and 1,551 in the cities.

Tuberculosis seemed to have been almost as prevalent in the country as in the cities, for there were 68 deaths from that disease in the country, as compared to 75 in the cities.

Of the cities in the state over 50,000 population Detroit easily leads in the number of births, having to her credit 1,092, as compared to 219 for Grand Rapids and 60 for Saginaw. Detroit was also credited with 584 deaths during the same month, as compared to 125 for Grand Rapids and 48 for Saginaw. Detroit had 215 deaths during the month under one year of age, as compared to 33 for Grand Rapids and five for Saginaw.

In births in cities from 25,000 to 50,000 population Lansing is credited with but 45, while Bay City leads with 82.

To Broaden State Work.

The Michigan Audubon society is about to broaden its work throughout the state of Michigan. Jefferson Butler has been selected to act as legal advisor and financial director. It is planned to do much more state work than heretofore, and Henry Ford, the manufacturer, has offered to contribute to the expense which is to be added.

The directors plan to put out traveling libraries and to distribute literature to the state school children.

No Paroles for Convicts.

Two convicts, released on parole, have been ordered returned to prison by Governor Osborn for violating the terms of their parole, and in this connection the governor announces that it is emphatically his policy to act summarily against men who are guilty of breaking faith with the state in giving them an opportunity to begin life over again. In addition, there has been a refusal by the governor of about fifty applications for parole of men, once released on condition, who failed to live up to the terms under which they were given freedom. None of these, however, will be granted, the governor taking the position that one trial is all any man is entitled to during the term for which he was sentenced.

Somewhat different than the course of his predecessors has been the course of Governor Osborn relative to the applications of prisoners for executive clemency. The board of pardons and paroles has not been a big factor in the matter. In all cases the executive has required the recommendation of the judge passing sentence, of prosecuting attorneys and the police officers, before granting paroles and releases in any other way.

"I am handling these cases in the spirit of the new penology," said the governor, in discussing an application for clemency then before him. "If a convict shows a desire to become a good citizen and his prison record indicates he is to be trusted, I believe he should have his chance. That is the proper spirit for them to show and they are entitled to an opportunity, and it relieves the state of their maintenance, which, however, is a minor matter, as the state is responsible for them. I believe in giving these men their freedom under restrictions, however, which will aid them in keeping straight, and once they have violated their parole, then I do not think they are entitled to a second parole."

Sees World-Wide Religion Coming.

Unitarianism is rapidly growing in Michigan, according to reports made at the state conference at Kalamazoo. Every church in the state is also in a flourishing condition and financial affairs are excellent, according to the treasurer, Mrs. B. A. Finney, of Ann Arbor.

Rev. B. A. Hills, of Mt. Pleasant, in an address, declared that the world is assuming an attitude of tolerance, progress and deep sincerity in search for truth. World-wide movements of all kinds are under way.

"Ultimately we will have a world-wide religion, the elements of which are now in existence in the seven great living religions," he declared.

"The keynote of Brahmanism is spirituality. The keynote of Judaism is civic righteousness; of Zoroastrianism, purity in life; of Buddhism, enlightenment; of Confucianism, natural virtue; of Christian religion, brotherly love; of Mohammedanism, sovereignty of a divine being. All of these make up the symphony of the coming world-wide religion."

Mrs. Eugene R. Shippen of Detroit told how alliance works for the direct benefit of the church. She urged stronger church societies.

57 Per Cent. Increase Put on Alpena.

The Michigan tax commission, following the session at Alpena, has raised the total valuation of Alpena from a trifle over \$6,000,000 to nearly \$9,500,000, or an average increase of 57 per cent. The principal increases are: Fletcher Paper company, \$200,000 to \$500,000; Huron Portland Cement company, \$250,000 to \$780,000; Michigan Alkali company, \$200,000 to \$450,000.

New State Corporations.

The following companies have filed articles of incorporation with the secretary of state: Northwestern Realty company, Alpena, \$10,000; K. & H. Lamp company, Detroit, \$12,000; principal stockholders, Paul Krastin, John H. Hart; Royal Sheet Metal & Heating company, Royal Oak, \$4,000; Lakeland Motor Works, Lakeland, \$10,000; Simpson Ladder company, Buchanan, \$6,000.

Death in "Simple" Diseases.

"The importance of preventing widespread epidemics of whooping cough and measles does not appear to have been sufficiently impressed on the minds of the public," says Doctor Dixon of the health board. "There are a number of diseases which receive much more attention from the public in proportion to their importance from the standpoint of mortality record, than do these.

"In the last five years in Michigan, there have been 1,590 deaths charged to whooping cough, and 1,022 charged to measles. These figures do not properly indicate the high rate of mortality from the two diseases because a great number of cases have been reported to have died of pneumonia, which on investigation are found to have had measles and whooping cough preceding the pneumonia. Such deaths should be charged to whooping cough or measles.

\$66,000,000 More in Iron Mines.

After a week's hearings in Marquette, Gogebic, Dickinson and Iron counties, the state tax commission has announced the valuation of all the iron mines on the Michigan ranges as \$85,937,700.

The tax commission's valuations by counties, compared with the local assessor's valuations, are as follows:

County	Local Assessor's Report	Tax Commission's Valuation
Marquette	\$34,800,000	\$8,512,000
Gogebic	28,342,100	4,842,150
Iron	15,045,500	1,995,500
Dickinson	7,747,700	3,728,200
Totals	\$85,937,700	\$19,078,000

MICHIGAN BREVITIES

Mount Clemens.—With face badly discolored from the effects of carbolic acid, the lifeless body of David Meldrum, forty-five years old, was found lying in the roadway, six miles east of this city. Charles Benham and another man from Detroit, driving an auto, found the body and notified the authorities at Mount Clemens. Coroner H. L. Scott brought the body to Undertaker McSweeney's morgue. Meldrum was a bachelor and lived alone in Lake township near where his body was found. Coroner Scott is convinced that Meldrum ended his life through despondency caused by excessive drinking. A peculiar coincidence in the death of Meldrum is noted in the fact that for many years he and John Fox, who a few months ago killed himself by swallowing acid while in the Methodist church sheds in this city, were bosom friends.

Muskegon.—An old age pension plan which will give railway men who are members of the order a quarterly pension after they reach the age of sixty-five years, was adopted by the Railway Men's Relief Association of North America at the closing session of the annual meeting here. A determined effort was made by the Grand Rapids delegates to remove the supreme offices of the order from Muskegon to Grand Rapids. They were defeated by the plea of Supreme President George Murray that he did not wish to change his residence from this city. Officers' reports showed that over \$25,000 was paid out in benefits to the Pere Marquette railway men of Michigan alone during the past year.

Ann Arbor.—The Tappan Presbyterian association took formal possession of its new quarters, when the three houses, Sackett hall, McMillan hall and the Westminster house, were thrown open for inspection. The reception was also the occasion for the Presbyterian congregation to meet the new pastor, Rev. L. A. Barrett, who came here after the close of the summer session of the university. McMillan and Sackett hall have been remodeled, refurnished and refurnished during the summer, and added many features which make for its comfort and attractiveness.

Houghton.—The "hazing season" of the Michigan College of Mines closed with the annual rush on the college campus, in which the freshmen and sophomores engaged in a "tying" competition, a general scrimmage in which the members of each class tie as many opponents as possible, hand and foot, with strips of canvas. It had many of the aspects of a football game and, if anything, was more exciting. The rush was viewed by hundreds of townspeople.

Petoskey.—Mrs. Rilla Whaley, aged sixty-nine, was found dead in her home at Harbor Springs when a neighbor, Mrs. Charles Losinger, called her. She was in a kneeling position before a lounge in the sitting room, and had evidently made her way thither when she arose in the night on account of an attack of heart disease. She lived alone in the house, but had relatives in various parts of Michigan.

Decatur.—Although he was given up for dead, T. C. Mehne, who fell from a building at the Chicago stock yards three months ago and broke his neck, has returned to his home here and is able to be about the village. For a day Mehne was mourned as dead by his Decatur friends. Physicians who attended him declared that he could not possibly survive, but the fracture has grown together.

Hastings.—Prof. D. D. Hall of Detroit and John Doe, a Frenchman, who refused to give his name, paid heavy fines for running fake games at the fair. Mike Jacobs and Cornelius Robinson of Grand Rapids also paid heavy fines for running "sure thing" games. E. C. Esty of Grand Rapids, who sold to small boys rings that could not be thrown over canes, was another victim.

Ann Arbor.—Frank E. Shaw died here, the result of a stroke of apoplexy he suffered early in the evening. Mr. Shaw formerly lived in Dunkirk, N. Y., and had been in poor health for several months. His death was entirely unexpected, and a great shock to his family.

Grand Rapids.—Journeying across the continent that she might wed, Miss Anna Butler, a society belle of San Diego, Cal., arrived in this city and was married to David Wilson in Grace Episcopal church. The ceremony was performed by Rev. F. R. Godolphin, the rector.

Lansing.—P. H. Kelley of the commission which is investigating the question of Michigan adopting a new system for providing state revenues, states that beginning October 24 the commission will hold public hearings in this city. The sessions will be held in the senate chamber and will continue for two weeks. The preliminary report has been completed and is in the hands of the printers. Following these hearings the commission will complete a final report for Governor Osborn and the legislature.

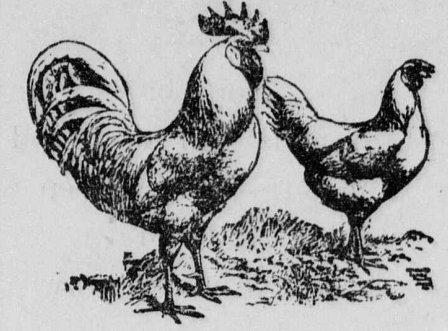
POULTRY



FOWLS FOR EGG PRODUCTION

Good, Strong, Vigorous Birds Are Required and Should Not Lay Many Eggs in Pullet Year.

Good, strong, vigorous birds are essential for egg production. The simple fact that a hen has laid 200 or more eggs in her pullet year is not sufficient to warrant her being used as a breeder. I have seen a number of 200-egg hens, with long, narrow



Single Comb White Leghorn.

heads and sunken eyes, which indicate low vitality, and, moreover, have tested a number of them as breeders, and have yet to see one that was worth while breeding from, judging from the performance and living powers of her offspring, says a writer in an exchange.

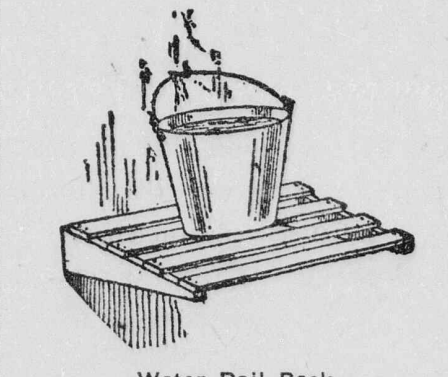
A hen used for breeding, especially for the producer of males to head the breeding pens the next season, should not only be expected to lay a large number of eggs per year, but these eggs should be high in hatching power and the chicks should live, and, furthermore, they should develop into good-sized birds quickly and the pullets should lay well. Perhaps it might be well to give here the method that is used by us in breeding from selected layers.

The hen is required to be a good winter layer and to lay at least 150 eggs in her pullet year. The next requirement is that her eggs hatch well—that is, it is expected that over 80 per cent. of the eggs will be fertile and 90 per cent. of the fertile eggs will hatch. It is then required that 90 per cent. of the chicks will live to five months of age and that the cockrels at this age be well developed and weigh—at least six pounds each, and, finally, that the pullets be good layers. If the pullets lay well during the fall, then I consider holding their brothers as breeders. We try as far as possible to test the males along similar lines, as to producers of plenty of strong pullets and lay well. There is probably as much difference between males as there is between females.

HANDY RACK FOR WATER PAIL

One Shown in Illustration Will Be Found of Great Convenience in the Poultry Yard.

As seen in the illustration herewith, a handy rack for a water pail may be made out of a few odd pieces of lumber and nailed with a brace be



Water Pail Rack.

neath to the wall. It will be found very convenient in the poultry yard or elsewhere. A hook in the wall to hold the handle may be needed where the fowls are likely to upset the pail.

BUY STOCK FOR SPRING NOW

Some of the Advantages of Buying June Bred Poultry at Present Time—Breeder is Thinning Out.

If you are contemplating starting in the fancy poultry business next spring don't wait till that time to buy your stock. So many wait till the last moment before buying their stock that it is an annoyance to themselves as well as the breeder to be told that he has no stock for sale. Here are some of the advantages of buying June bred poultry at the present time:

1. The breeder has a larger stock on hand than he will have in the spring.
2. He has more birds than he can properly accommodate now, and will "thin out" at a sacrifice.
3. As business is dull with the poultry fancier at this time of the year, he is more anxious to sell and will do better by you.
4. If he is compelled to keep his stock over till spring, he will add the extra expense to the birds, and if eggs for hatching are in demand, he will not sell at any price.
5. In the spring the pens are mated up, and the careful breeder will not break up his matings.
6. Hens and pullets, of any breed, are seldom to be had in the spring.

MUNYON PREACHES HOPE PHILOSOPHY

New Association Gaining Many Members.

FAITH'S CURATIVE POWER

NOTED HEALTH EXPERT GIVES REASON FOR BIG SUCCESS IN MEDICINE

Tremendous success has attended the organization of the new Munyon "Hope Cult." Professor Munyon claims that he has secured more converts than he even anticipated, and says that his "Hope Cult" is growing in leaps and bounds. It is said that the total membership of the association throughout the United States is now well over the half million mark.

In a statement for publication Prof. Munyon said: "I want to talk to every sick, ailing and despondent person in this city. I want to preach my new creed to the best. I want to tell them about my new philosophy of health, which is the fruit of a lifetime of study and experience in dealing with sick folk.

"I want to expound the Great Truth that I have learned that there is more curative power in an ounce of Hope than in pounds of Dope. That sick people should not take medicine except as a medium through which the great curative power of Hope may be made effective. Medicines are necessary in the present state of the world's progress because they give a patient physical support and strength and renewed vigor with which to brace up the will power. One knows, from the action of the proper medicines, that he or she is feeling better by this inspired hope and faith, which complete the cure.

"I think that probably a million persons at least in the United States have declared themselves cured by my medicines, and I know that these people have had the best remedies medical science had to offer. I have always contended that if there is any virtue in medicine my followers should have the best. But I verily believe that more than one-half of those who have been lifted to health from the bondage of chronic illness, through taking my medicines, have been really cured by the knowledge that they had the utmost in medical lore at their command, and the Hope this inspired.

"I am not in any sense a practicing physician. I employ at my laboratories in Philadelphia a large staff of expert physicians and chemists, and I have many other physicians in various cities of the United States detailed to give free advice to the sick and afflicted. My headquarters are at Munyon's Laboratories, 532 and Jefferson Sts., Phila., Pa., and I have there a staff of duly registered physicians and consulting experts, and to all who desire it I offer the best of medical advice absolutely free of charge.

"Write today, addressing Prof. J. M. Munyon personally and your letter will have a special care.

Laughing Down a Whiner. The bluff, cheery optimism of Senator Frye," said a Lewiston divine, "could not brook a whiner. Once at a dinner here in Lewiston a whiner seated opposite Senator Frye said dolefully:

"I have only one friend on earth—my dog."
"Why don't you get another dog?" said Senator Frye.

A Paraphrase. "You take close notice of the places to which people are invited."
"Yes," replied Mrs. Cumrox; "in our circle invitations are the sincerest flattery."

Well arranged time is the surest mark of a well-arranged mind.—Pitman.

Every man's hat shelters a hobby.

DOCTORS FAILED TO HELP HER

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Pound, Wis.—"I am glad to announce that I have been cured of dyspepsia and female troubles by your medicine. I had been troubled with both for fourteen years and consulted different doctors, but failed to get any relief. After using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier I can say I am a well woman. I can't find words to express my thanks for the good your medicine has done me. You may publish this if you wish."

—Mrs. HERMAN SIETH, Pound, Wis.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills, and suffering women owe it to themselves to at least give this medicine a trial. Proof is abundant that it has cured thousands of others, and why should it not cure you?

If you want special advice write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. It is free and always helpful.

If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water

BASEBALL players who desire to become professionalists, Register now for try-out next season. Don't delay now in the United States Baseball Registration Bureau, Indianapolis, Ind., Dep. 718

NEW NEWS of YESTERDAY

By E. J. EDWARDS

Big Loan Without Security

How John J. Astor Let Gerrit Smith Have \$300,000 on the Latter's Word That He Would Execute Mortgage Bond.

"I have often thought that the finest exhibition of business confidence of which I have ever had knowledge was the lending of some three hundred thousand dollars to Gerrit Smith by John Jacob Astor simply upon Mr. Smith's promise that he would, as soon as practicable, execute a mortgage bond as security for the loan." So said to me a few years before his death, in 1902, Judge Noah Davis, who presided over the Tweed trial, was chief justice of New York state from 1874 until 1887, when he resigned, and in 1867 was beaten by Roscoe Conkling for the United States senate by only two votes in the Republican caucus.

"I knew Gerrit Smith well, not only by reputation as one of the great abolitionists, but personally," continued Judge Davis. "He was a man of very great ability and very large wealth, and he had some very peculiar ideas about the ownership of wealth which were almost those of a socialist. He lived up to his ideas, too, for he gave away much the greater part of his income and many thousand acres of land which he inherited from his father. I suppose that the land which came to Gerrit Smith would, if it were in the possession of the family at this time (about 1895) probably be worth from fifteen to twenty million dollars. It was situated in central New York state, and before he began to give away Smith was one of the country's largest land owners. And for all he was a radical on the slavery question, he was one of the three men—all New Yorkers, Horace Greeley and Commodore Vanderbilt being the other two—who signed the ball bond by means of which Jefferson Davis was released from Fortress Monroe pending a trial for treason.

"Well, Mr. Smith was very suddenly brought into grave financial peril at the time of the first great national panic, that of 1837; he was then forty years of age. He had assets enough, for he was the owner of many thousands of acres of land, but he, like many other men of wealth, was in desperate need of ready money. In his extremity he thought of John Jacob Astor, with whom his father had been associated in the fur trade and with whom Gerrit Smith had had some business dealings. Therefore he went to New York and saw Mr. Astor, saying that he needed a large amount of money, ready cash, in order to prevent bankruptcy.

"Mr. Astor, who was a very careful man in all his business engagements and always looked with especial scrutiny at security which was offered to him for a loan, asked Mr. Smith how much money he needed, and was told that about three hundred thousand dollars, which was a large sum for that time, would be required. Mr. Astor then asked what security could be given for so large a loan as that, and Mr. Smith replied that he would give the security of bonds and mortgage

upon several thousand acres of land which he owned in the vicinity of Peterboro, N. Y., his home.

"Now, usually Mr. Astor would have required a search of title to be made so that it could be known whether or not the borrower had good title to the real estate which he offered as security. In addition, Mr. Astor would have insisted on a good many other legal formalities; it was unprecedented for him to make a loan and deliver over the money until he had the security in hand. But he simply said to Mr. Smith that he would lend him the money and that Mr. Smith upon his return to Peterboro could have mortgage bonds made out and executed, recorded and sent to Mr. Astor. A little while later Gerrit Smith started home with the three hundred thousand dollars and Mr. Astor had no other security for it than Gerrit Smith's word. But he knew Gerrit Smith and realized that his word was as good as his bond.

"As soon as possible after Smith returned to his home he had the mortgages made out and executed and instructed a clerk to send them to Mr. Astor. But through some accident the mortgages were not sent to Mr. Astor. They were overlooked and then forgotten. Nor did Mr. Astor ever remind Mr. Smith by letter that he had not fulfilled his promise to execute and deliver mortgage bonds securities for the loans.

"Nearly a year passed and Mr. Smith was again in New York when, meeting Mr. Astor, he spoke of the loan, saying that he hoped to repay it

in the course of a year or two. Then Mr. Astor said to him that he had not as yet received the mortgage bonds. As soon as Mr. Smith heard that he returned to Peterboro, made search, discovered the mislaid mortgages, and then instantly went back to New York with the mortgages in his pocket and delivered them personally to John Jacob Astor.

"I don't believe," concluded Judge Davis, "that John Jacob Astor at any other time in his career made a business loan to any one without having first received the securities, either in the form of mortgages, collateral or well endorsed notes." (Copyright, 1911, by E. J. Edwards. All Rights Reserved.)

Killed Lion With Pocket Knife.

With a pocket knife a Texas man, Juan Morales, killed a mountain lion a few days ago after the beast had torn his right arm until it hung helpless. Morales had just left his home and hearing the screams of his children returned to find the lion in the middle of the floor over the dead body of the three-year-old boy. The other two children were unhurt. The lion sprang at him, and Morales, maddened with rage at the death of his child, managed to get out his pocket knife, the large blade of which opened with a spring, and with his left hand began stabbing the lion and finally pierced his heart.

Big Sisters and Brothers.

The Big Sisters Society is the name of an organization in New York on the same lines as the Big Brothers, a society of Jewish young men. Most of the applicants for the Big Sisters Society are working women, willing to sacrifice their time of leisure to help less fortunate sisters.

Test of the Mind's Ability

W. A. Camp, Long Manager of New York Clearing House, Demonstrated the Limitations of the Best of Mathematicians.

For nearly a quarter of a century, or from 1870 until 1894, William A. Camp was the manager of the New York Clearing House association. He was a little man with bright, dark eyes, bushy eyebrows, thick hair which in the later years of his life became iron-gray, and a grizzled beard. Mr. Camp was a conspicuous personality in the financial world of New York, not only because he was the manager of the largest clearing house association of the world, but also on account of a delightful quaintness of personality and the whimsical and odd way he had of looking at life, and especially the life of the clearing house.

"Although this institution is called the New York Clearing House association," he said to me one day, "yet it is, in fact, the great clearing house of the United States. I should say that at least one-half of the commerce of the United States passes through this institution in the form of drafts, checks and other negotiable instruments. You would suppose, therefore, that somewhere in the United States I could find a young man who would be able to count without assistance of pencil and paper, in excess of 1,000.

But I have never been able to find a young man of that capacity.

"I learned a year or two after I became an officer of the Clearing House association that I could not count in excess of 500 or 600 without having pencil and paper before me. And when I learned that fact in reference to myself, it occurred to me that this institution afforded a good opportunity of testing the capacity of the human mind to count consecutively. There are, of course, some phenomenal, almost abnormal, intellects which are able to count without the assistance of pencil and paper far up in the thousands. Zenas Colburn, the mathematical prodigy, could do that, although he never knew how he did it.

"One day there came to see me a young man from somewhere in the west who had been recommended to me highly because he was of exceptional capacity as a mathematician.

"He asked me to test him with columns of figures. I made two parallel columns, each one containing, I should say, 15 separate sets of figures, some of them in hundreds—as, for instance, 895. Then I put the example before him, he looked at it a minute, and, with a sort of whiff of his breath, set down the correct answer, having added the figures almost in the twinkling of an eye.

"I tested him the same way with complicated examples in subtraction, multiplication and division and he gave me the correct answers almost in an instant.

"Well, I said to him that those were remarkable qualifications, but what I was looking for was a young man who could count without assistance above 1,000.

"He seemed disposed to laugh at my suggestion, intimating that it was easy enough to do that.

"I told him to go ahead, sit there in my presence, begin with one and count up. He got along all right until he reached 600. Then he began to stagger mentally. I saw him eye a pencil and pad of paper, but I would not let him have these aids. You see, having got up to 600, he wanted to start all over again. He broke down completely before he reached 700, although I think he went farther in his mental count than any young man whom I ever tested.

"I presume that a young man of mathematical ability can train himself to count much higher than 1,000, but my experience as manager of the clearing house has satisfied me that the average intelligent young man, even though he be possessed of fair mathematical ability, cannot count consecutively without aid much above 600 or 700.

"Of course, from one point of view, this is of no consequence in the management of this association. But I have heard so much said about the capacity of the human mind to grasp figures that I have always tested that capacity when opportunity afforded. I think I have demonstrated that it is practically impossible for the human mind to count consecutively and without aid much above 1,000. And I have never found anyone—banker or employe—whose mind has been able to grasp the magnitude of the figures which represent the transactions of this association, for they reach far up into the trillions." (Copyright, 1911, by E. J. Edwards. All Rights Reserved.)

FASHIONS of the MOMENT

NEW YORK.—The exaggerated mule ear ornaments of velvet that adorn so many of the season's smart hats are no less novel than are the various big fan-shaped decorations that flare across the back of the steeple crowns. But millinery of the present time is eccentric in the extreme, and the girl who receives the greatest number of compliments regarding her taste in the matter of dress is the person who runs to oddities, and to this end there seems to be no limitation. The cachet chapeaux with huge bows are in the prime of their vogue. It would seem that the effort on the part of the milliner is to have the bow so large that the shape is almost lost. Such stunning bows are made of everything that the designer finds at his hand—striped ribbons and velvet ribbons in bold effects are among the favored materials.

One of the smart furnishings that is new this fall is the tritoned scarf which so attractively trims the simple felt hats. A severe but vastly becoming model seen the other day had the back of the brim turned skyward, and extending from either side of the crown were wing effects made of lace. The lace aligrette, as the milliners term the trimming, is one of the very popular ornaments; it is employed on all kinds of hats and with equally good results. On the standard next to this hat was a fascinating shape in grass green satin beaver trimmed with huge wings in white, tipped with green, and put on across the front of the mercury-shaped model. The soft French felts in two colors and trimmed with smart bow arrangements are too adorable for words. Usually the bow takes on the coloring of the facing.

In All Shades of Violet.

A stunning model being shown by an importer of fine millinery is in violet trimmed with withered flowers and foliage in all the violet shades. The arrangement of the flowers looked as if they had been tossed onto the shape promiscuously. The distinctive feature of the hat was the band of brilliant blue velvet ribbon that crossed the front of the crown and finished in a novel chou at the left side. Such color blendings as we have just described go hand in hand with other unusual effects, including purple and magenta, green and orange, gray and vermilion and pink and cerise. Designers this season have shown absolutely no regard for color combinations, and many of the smart hats are severely trying for this particular reason.

Among a group of fashionable hats in a window up Fifth avenue are half a dozen models covered with a sort of loose mesh canvas which is pulled very plain and tight over the frame. A pretty shape of this type is trimmed with a multitude of miniature ostrich feathers arranged around the high crown in hedge effect, running quite high at the back. Another striking model similar in shape was fetchingly trimmed with marabout, with here and there little sprigs of slender grasses to give the desired height.

After all is said and done the shapes and sizes of the smart hats are very diverse. Great models in picturesque outlines and close bonnet shapes hobnob, and a woman may please herself and her features without infringing upon the edict of Madame la Mode in the least. Small hats have been growing larger and big ones have been modifying ever since the first models for fall were put out. A good many of the late models turn back from the face, leaving the forehead unprotected. High crowned shapes are coming in higher than ever, and many of the new peaked shapes are positively grotesque, reminding one of masquerade shapes. Some of the models of bizarre style are combinations of velvet, tagal and corded silk. One such hat was of white tagal trimmed with felt ears and white fox fur.

Some Odd Effects.

The extensive vogue for oddities brings into play many unusual effects. Wonderful plumes of delicate lace are among the ornaments that are different. Valenciennes lace frills, chous and pompons are so much in evidence that they occupy a realm all their own. Very heavy lace is effectively put over the crowns and brims of black hats. With such treatment the white feather ornament of one kind or another is the smart embellishment. On the other hand many prefer a white foundation with black all-over lace or galleon and black feather garnishments. The ostrich feather a la mode is so stripped that it is a mere shadow of its original shape; however, there are still in use many handsome French tips that are as rich in wealth of fullness as the feathers worn in the days of extravagant Marie Antoinette, whose fine plumes cost a small fortune.

To describe the black hat that is considered modish, one would have to name the various shapes that turn off the face. At a glance over the great

number that were seen at a famous hotel tearoom near Fifth avenue and the park entrance, one was obliged to acknowledge the prevalence of this style. The big Gainsborough shapes exploited a year ago are no more. The present models are picturesque to a certain degree, but cannot compare with the lovely ones that have been placed on canvases for years and from these very paintings, nearly all the exclusive shapes have been idealized. A striking feature with fall millinery is the extensive use of colored facings for black hats. Yellow is a prime favorite, but it is a discouraging color for any but a perfect blond, or a ravishing brunette.

Tyrolean Hats.

The coquettish little Tyrolean hats so popular in vivid velours are also being offered in soft felts, and among the different models are many slight variations upon the original theme. The height and size of the crown, the width and roll of the brim vary, but the general character of the Tyrolean shape is the same. All such hats are posed low on the head, almost hiding the hair and completely eclipsing the ears and eyebrows. The smartest trimmings are the simplest, consisting, as they do, of a narrow band through which is thrust a long quill of fancy feather or perhaps a stiff cockade made of silk of feathers and arranged at the back or left side of the crown. In such cases where the crown is lower and wider than in regulation Tyrolean shapes the trimming is often more pretentious.

Chamois and champagne tones give promise of a strenuous vogue a little later on. Many of the elaborate importations are in these colors. Frequently the shades are shown in combination with white, but up to the present time the whim has not created any decided impression. Perhaps the most attractive hats in these colors have been made in the small, high-crowned shapes covered with taffeta, satin or velvet, and with narrow drooping or close rolling brims faced with contrasting material. A model which was chic in an unusual degree had a high, soft white felt crown and a narrow untrimmed brim rolling up close to



the crown. An odd treatment in the way of trimming was given in the form of a stitched band of emerald green suede secured at the front with a steel studded harness buckle.

Mob Caps Much in Favor.

Mob caps are having a great success at the present moment. They are enchanting when worn by young and pretty women, but they must be studiously avoided by anyone who has said farewell to her youth. The mob cap is just one of those novelties which must be dealt with carefully. It appears, on the surface, to be intended for the woman of uncertain age, but when the latter appears in one the "uncertain" becomes certain, and she is made to realize, by her friends, that the vagaries of fashion are for youth—only.

A tailored suit of linen and velvet is a curious, and rather exotic, affair; the two materials seem incongruous and yet they can be combined with the best results, when dealt with by master hands. A heavy make of gupure, half cotton and half silk, is freely used on these suits and fringes of all lengths are introduced. The best results are obtained from a combination of black velvet and pure white linen, with a judicious introduction of ivory tinted gupure. Such a costume, when made by an artist, possesses an undoubted cachet of its own and it can be worn with almost any kind of hat.

Evening Frock.

The illustration shows a frock of hyacinth blue satin, with short tunic and bodice of flesh pink ninnon trimming, powdered with blue crystals and fringe of same. The underskirt is of ninnon with two killed ninnon frills at the edge. The roses on the skirt and bodice are of shaded pink ninnon. Blue ribbon and pink roses are worn in the hair.

SPLENDID CANADIAN CROPS

Wheat, Oats and Barley Universally Good Throughout Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

The reports that come to hand from the wheat fields of the western Canadian provinces show remarkably good yields in all parts. Yields are recorded of wheat going 35 and 40 bushels in many places, and oats from 60 to 100 bushels per acre. Barley and flax are splendid. The thousands of Americans throughout the United States who have friends in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta will be pleased to learn of the great success that has followed their efforts. Many of these have not confined themselves to the growing of grain, but have also gone into the cattle industry. On the luxurious grasses that are so abundant there, in almost all districts, make this industry safe and profitable. The land sales reported by the railway companies and by the different land companies show the great increase that will likely take place during the next year in farming operations. What has been said time and time again may now be well repeated, that there is no place on the American continent where the same opportunities are afforded the man looking for a home, for the young man starting out in life, the man with a growing up family, who desires wider scope for his ambition. The Canadian government agents located at different points in the states will be glad to advise the reader of the conditions, and relate to him instances of the great success that has followed farming in Western Canada.

Not in Circulation There.

An error of a new clerk in the mailing department of an eastern publisher was responsible, the other day, for the mailing of a prospectus to a world-famous statesman, who had been dead for some years. The letter was returned a few days later with the following indorsement: "In Heaven, 1911. Gentlemen: As your publications are not permitted to circulate here, I believe it would be useless for me to subscribe for them. Yours respectfully," and here followed the name of the famous statesman.

All of 'Em Fanned.

A man little acquainted with the stage and its people went to see the "Frars' Frolic" and was surprised to find that the Cohans were Irish. He was talking to Tom Cavanaugh about it.

"Why," said he, "I understand that when in town they are regular attendants at the church in your parish, Tom."

"Sure," said Tom. "They're fans."—Chicago Post.

A Superior Person.

F. H. Elliott, the secretary of the American Automobile association, was talking about a somewhat supercilious and conceited millionaire.

"He's a very superior person," Mr. Elliott said, smiling. "He's the sort of person who would be sure to go to a horse show in a motor car and to an automobile show in a monoplane."

Not Knocking Slattery.

Mrs. Coogan—An' the little thing is the devil's own image of his father.

Mrs. Slattery—Yis, but I don't mind that so long as he kapes hiltly.—Puck.

His Blasted Life.

"You refused me ten years ago."

"I remember," said the heiress. "You said it would wreck your life."

"It did I have had to work for a living ever since."

You can't tell how much money a man is making from the clothes he wears. You must get a look at his wife's.

A man who needs the money has no time to meddle in other people's affairs.

Saves Worry Time and Trouble Post Toasties

Can be served instantly with cream or milk.

It makes a breakfast or lunch so superior to the ordinary, that it has become a welcome pantry necessity in thousands of homes, and adds to the comfort and pleasure of life.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

Rescued a Great Classic

James T. Fields' Story of the Way in Which He Came to Get "The Scarlet Letter" From Nathaniel Hawthorne.

One of the great American publishers of yesterday was James T. Fields (1817-81) of Boston. As one account of his life has it: "His charming personal qualities, his sympathy, his liberality to all with whom he dealt, and his unquestioned literary judgment drew to him most of the best known American authors of the time, and he became the publisher of Longfellow, Hawthorne, Emerson, Holmes, Whittier and Lowell, besides introducing Tennyson and Browning to American readers even before their true worth was recognized in England." Mr. Fields edited the Atlantic Monthly for eight years, beginning in 1862, and the last ten years of his life he spent in authorship and lecturing.

In the course of a conversation I had with this distinguished publisher on the day of his return from Europe in 1879—his last trip across the Atlantic—I asked him if it were true, as I had heard, that he had rescued the manuscript of Hawthorne's "Scarlet Letter" from what seemed to be a permanent burial place.

"Yes," he said, "and I have alluded to that incident in one of my lectures. I had been to see Hawthorne at Salem; he was then an officer in the custom house there, and although he had done nothing in a literary way to make him famous, I was in hopes that he might have by him a manuscript or that I might persuade him to write something which would be available for publication. He told me that he had nothing, but just as I was about to leave he opened a drawer and took from it some manuscript, saying to me that he was doubtful

whether it was worth publishing or not. He also said that he had been occupied with it in his leisure moments while serving as surveyor of the port of Salem.

"I tucked the manuscript in my pocket and took it away with me. It was the manuscript of the 'Scarlet Letter.' All the world knows the rest of the story. I have always felt proud that I should have been the discoverer of that immortal classic."

"But," said I, "I have heard, Mr. Fields, that you were so doubtful about getting your money back from the publication of the romance that you actually ordered the work to be stopped and the types distributed."

"There was just enough color of truth in that report to account for its circulation, and yet it was very wide of the mark," said Mr. Fields. "In those days (1850) we often printed directly from type, not taking the trouble to stereotype a book. After a few thousand copies of 'The Scarlet Letter' had been printed we were so doubtful about the work becoming popular, although we were sure that it would have a good sale among cultivated people, that we did order the printer to distribute the types. But the instant the book appeared we knew that it was to be a popular success; any publisher can tell by the feel of the market whether a book is a dead failure or not. So we ordered the printers to reset the copy as rapidly as possible and the printing of additional copies was begun in the course of a few days. You can judge how accurate our forecast was when I tell you that the book sold nearly six thousand copies in a little over three weeks. And the fortune and the fame of Nathaniel Hawthorne were by that publication secured."

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Personals

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn W. Jackson arrived Sunday from Ohio, and are residing on Central Avenue. Mr. Jackson will occupy his law office above the postoffice, as soon as it can be fitted up. He is a graduate of Michigan University, having received the degree of doctor of law after a six years' course of study; and has been practicing law in Chicago since then, being connected with one of that city's most prominent firms. He is personally well known to most of the residents of Gladstone, this city having been for many years his home.

A letter received Thursday by Albert Latimer from his brother Reuben says that the latter escaped luckily from the recent accident at Overy, N. D. His engine went through a switch which some person unknown had opened, and toppled over. Fireman Gregor was caught beneath the cab and severely injured; another occupant was badly shaken up. Reuben Latimer jumped, injuring his head and foot, but he is back again at work now.

Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Fox and son Charles spent Friday at Escanaba. Mr. Fox was very favorably impressed with the exhibits at the Northern State fair and spoke enthusiastically over the exhibits of O. L. Mertz of Gladstone, which easily carried off the individual honors. Among Mr. Mertz's exhibits were ground almonds and peanuts.—Manistique Courier-Record.

H. C. Henke is well qualified to be a bulwark of the United States against lawbreakers and offenders, great and small. At least, the officials of the United States district court think so, for he has been drawn on the federal jury for several years in succession. Mr. Henke is now summoned to appear at Marquette November 7, to serve as a grand juror.

Commissioner Legg made a trip up the branch, and missing his train, decided to walk back, visiting the schools by the way. Several plump partridges sat in the road and made faces at the commissioner, who with difficulty conquered an inclination to do them violence.

Mr. and Mrs. D. McCarthy and Mr. and Mrs. James D. McDonald drove to Escanaba Thursday evening to attend the Columbus day program and address by Father Barth. A large body of Knights planned to go, but difficulties prevented.

H. W. Blackwell leaves next Tuesday evening for Menominee, where he will be wedded Wednesday afternoon to Miss Ruby White of that city. They will leave on a brief trip to Chicago; and be at home in this city November 1.

J. B. Miller returned Tuesday to his home in the Soo, after spending a couple of days here with his son, Dr. Miller. Mr. Miller takes great pleasure in the result of the recent upheaval and political revolution in Canada.

Ed F. Mertz, of Milwaukee, whom Gladstone knows well, has patented a sash which dispenses with putty and fixes the glass with a strip of lead. The device looks good and ought to make money for the patentee.

Andrew Marshall leaves Sunday for Saginaw where he will represent Gladstone Lodge 367, at the grand lodge of Odd Fellows. Mrs. H. W. Smith is representative from the local Rebekahs.

Supervisor Laing, of the second ward, sat with the board this week, and was appointed by Chairman McLean to fill the vacancy on the auditing committee.

Hon. Samuel S. Cooper, of Ironwood, will exchange places with Judge Flannigan, and preside over the October session of the circuit court for Delta county.

Xavier Leroux leaves Sunday for Provident City, Texas, to reside on his farm. Mr. Leroux may return during the winter, after finishing his season's work.

William Gelzer arrived Monday from Minneapolis to visit for two or three weeks at the home of his mother. He will spend the winter in Minnesota.

Mrs. Jeannette Kellogg of Buffalo, reader and elocutionist, will give an entertainment in Alice Memorial church Friday evening, October 20.

The Misses Marie Bell and Annie Creueling, of Rapid River, walked to this city Saturday and returned, after spending a short time here.

G. R. Empton left Monday for Ontonagon, and thence to Lansing, where he appeared before the supreme court. He returned Thursday.

The Rev. Frank T. Miner, of Cincinnati, pastor of the M. E. church, will arrive here to-day. Regular services will be held on Sunday.

L. H. Barnard came in from Minneapolis Friday to spend a few days here. He returned Monday night.

Harold Fuller, the auditor general's private secretary, visited Escanaba friends this week.

Commissioners Holm and Legg attended the supervisors' meeting in Escanaba Monday.

Mrs. Sherman Sword will visit for a couple of weeks at Faithorn, Mich.

Gaufrin Brothers, Capt. Fisher, Hugo Klessig and Axel Kjellberg went fishing across the bay Sunday and caught twenty-eight black bass, averaging well over two pounds a piece, and the largest eighteen inches long. Other trips made this week have not been so well rewarded, but the big catch is on record, and a hundred pictures will be issued next week to bear witness to the resources of Bay de Noc as a fishing ground for those who like the philosophic sport.

Victor A. Stenstrom, an old resident, died Sunday night from a stroke of apoplexy, at the age of forty-three. The funeral was held Wednesday from the Lutheran church. He is survived by his widow and one son, Henry.

Mrs. George Pease was pleasantly surprised Thursday evening by a visit from about thirty-five friends. The evening was pleasantly spent with different amusements.

Dr. Bjorkman leaves Saturday night to attend a meeting of the Soo Line surgeons at the Blackstone in Chicago. He will return next Thursday.

W. L. Marble plans to leave for Round Lake with his party the last of this month, to enjoy the bird season with the earlier deer season.

B. L. Haskell leaves Friday night for Shoreham, where he will work. Mrs. Haskell and the baby and Cecil Cavill will follow in a few days.

Among the Knights of Columbus who spent Thursday evening in Escanaba were Messrs. Gleason, Foy, LaFond, McGee and Gormley.

Mrs. Claus Swenson and Miss Edith are expected to return tomorrow from their visit at the old home in Fristad, Sweden.

Hon. W. F. Hammel went down to Chicago Friday, returning Monday morning, with Mrs. Hammel.

Clarence Bushong left Wednesday for Detroit, where he will work in the Cadillac automobile factory.

Mrs. Charles France returned Wednesday from Saginaw, after spending a couple of weeks.

The S. H. & E. F. will give a dance in Wasa Hall Wednesday evening, October 25.

A daughter was born Friday, October 6, to Mr. and Mrs. Gould Hubbell.

J. A. Adamson left Thursday for Chicago, where he will work.

Mrs. James Lavelle returned last Friday from a visit in Canada.

W. L. Marble returned Saturday from his eastern business trip.

At the Jumping Off Place.

Colonel John H. Carroll, the Burlington railroad lawyer, was in Washington last winter and, needing the services of a man to travel with him in his private car, hired a good looking and well recommended young fellow from Virginia whom he happened to meet.

The man's name was Gilbert, and he never had been on a railroad train except to come up from his Virginia home to Washington. He traveled with the colonel back and forth between Washington and New York, New York and Chicago and Chicago and St. Louis and rode a good deal on the observation end of the car. All the roads the car went over were two track or four track roads.

Not long ago the colonel had his car switched off on a single track road in Ohio during the night. When Colonel Carroll awoke in the morning and went out to the observation end of the car he found Gilbert contemplating the single track with much interest.

"Colonel," he said, "this here railroad seems to run only one way. How are we goin' to git back?"—Saturday Evening Post.

A Very Pertinent Question.

An Irishman on his way home at night was in the habit of cutting through a cemetery in order to shorten the distance. A group of his friends evolved a scheme to have some fun at his expense. Accordingly they found a sunken grave across which his path lay, dug it out and covered it with boards in such a manner that he must fall into the yawning cavity.

The Irishman came along and everything happened as per schedule. While he was still squirming about in the bottom of the hole, striving to extricate himself, three or four of his friends, attired in white sheets and other ghostly accoutrements, suddenly made their appearance. Pat was frightened out of his wits and almost fainted when one of them said: "What are you doing in my grave?"

The tone was sepulchral. It made the Irishman's hair stand almost on end, but he could not forego a witty retort.

"Faith, and what are you doing out of it?" he asked.

His Monument.

A German restaurant keeper in New York spent \$50,000 in improving his place of business. He was surveying the improvements when Herb J. Meyer, the theatrical man, came in. "Vell, Herb, how is it?" the proprietor asked. "How you like de place?"

"Fine," said Meyer. "Great! If you never make a dollar it will be a monument for you."

Later another friend came in. "By George, Fred!" he said. "You ought to make a barrel of money here. You certainly have a fine place."

"Vell," the proprietor replied complacently. "It's shust like Herb Meyer said—even if I don't make a cent dis place vill always be a tombstone for me."—Saturday Evening Post.

PICKLED ELEPHANT

The stock, I regret to inform my customers is just out; but anything else they choose to call for in the line of Meats is at hand and will be delivered promptly. Drop an order in the slot and see the wheels go round.

M. P. FOY

Phone 158

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

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WM. CARDINAL

OF RAPID RIVER

has established an

EMPLOYMENT OFFICE

at his place of business and would be pleased to furnish the many different companies with men to best advantages.

Butter Eggs Lard

Strictly Fresh Eggs	25c
per doz.....	
Fancy Salt Pork	12c
per lb.....	
Best Creamery Butter	30c
Recanned Case Eggs	21c
Lard	12c
per lb.....	
Everything else in groceries	

J. R. BARRETT & CO.

Phone 55-J.

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.

Gems In Verse

TEARS.
THERE be three hundred different ways and more of speaking, but of weeping only one.

And that one way the wide world o'er and o'er Is known by all, though it is taught by none.

No man is master of this ancient lore And no man pupil. Every simpleton Can weep as well as every sage. The man Does it no better than the infant can.

The first thing all men learn is how to weep.

Yet understand they not each other's speech.

But tears are neither Latin nor yet Greek Nor prose nor verse. The language that they teach

Is universal. Cleopatra's cheek They decked with pearls no richer than from each

Of earth's innumerable mourners fall Unstudied, yet correctly classical.

Tears are the oldest and the commonest Of all things upon earth, and yet how new

The tale each time told by them! How unblissed

Were life's hard way without their heavenly dew!

Joy borrows them from Grief, Faith trembles lest

She lose them, even Hope herself smiles through.

The rainbow they make round her as they fall.

And Death, that cannot weep, sets weeping all.

—Owen Meredith.

BLIND BROTHER.
OUTSIDE the gate you beg of men The coin they give to you;

Outside the gate I ask in vain, Yet I a beggar too.

BEHOLD, your eyes are wide and blind; My eyes are quick to see;

Blind brother, if they saw my heart— What would they give to me?

BLIND brother, it is dark without; No stars burn in the sky;

And now I hear the closing doors And now the night birds' cry.

BLIND brother, will the hours be long That you and I must wait?

Oh, do they know I beg for love Outside the city's gate?

—Jeanette Marks in Success.

BY THE NORTH SEA.
Her cheek was wet with North sea spray.

We walked where tide and shingle meet.

The long waves rolled from far away

To purr in ripples at our feet, And as we walked it seemed to me

That three old friends had met that day:

The old, old sky, the old, old sea, And love, which is as old as they.

—Conan Doyle.

FOR YOU.
FOR you I could forget the gay Delirium of merriment

And let my laughter die away In endless silence of content.

I could forget, for your dear sake, The utter emptiness and ache

Of every loss I ever knew. What could I not forget for you?

I could forget the just deserts Of mine own sins and so erase

The tear that burns, the smile that hurts And all that mars and masks my face.

For your fair sake I could forget The bonds of life that chafe and fret,

Nor care if death were false or true. What could I not forget for you?

—James Whitcomb Riley.

A MYTH.
A floating, afloat, Across the sleeping sea,

All night I heard a singing bird Upon the topmost tree.

"Oh, come you from the isles of Greece, Or from the banks of Seine,

Or off some tree in forest free Which fringe the western main?"

"I CAME not off the old world, Nor yet from off the new,

But I am one of the birds of God Which sing the whole night through."

"Oh, sing and wake the dawning! Oh, whistle for the wind!

The night is long, the current strong; My boat it lags behind."

"THE current sweeps the old world; The current sweeps the new;

The wind will blow, the dawn will glow, Ere thou has said 'them through.'"

—Charles Kingsley.

BOYHOOD.
Ah, then how sweetly closed those crowded days,

The minutes parting one by one like rays

That fade upon a summer's eve. But, oh, what charm or magic

numbers Can give me back the gentle slumbers

Those weary, happy days did leave?

When by my bed I saw my mother kneel

And with her blessing took her nightly kiss;

Whatever Time destroys he cannot this—

'E'en now that nameless kiss I feel.

—Washington Allston.

NECROMANCY.
WIZARD of the wilding ways, Ruler of the changing days,

Round and round the world and under, Skies of motley, woods of wonder,

Stately mountain, moody sea, Matter fixed and forces free,

Form and color, use, intent, Yield unto thy blandishment.

Wizard of the wilding ways, Beauty ever speaking thy praise,

Flowers meads and fruitful fields Light and shade that seed time yields,

Streams that bear the harvest down, Hills that tempted cities crown,

Ever living, ever dying, To thy will are still complying.

Wizard of the wilding ways; Man, thy power deth amaze;

Little does he understand Of the cunning of thy hand

That doth mark the leaf with veins And control the plangent rains,

But he treasures up thy deeds, And they unify his creeds.

—Charles W. Stevenson.

THE HUB

All in! Not the Hub, but its new fall stock—the most

COMPLETE

line of Men's Clothing ever exhibited in the city of Gladstone. The assortments are unbroken. We have every size and style, in each brand from the lowest priced to the best ready-made garment you can purchase—the Hirsh-Wickwire.

We especially invite your attention to the new fall styles, in their predominant shades of Browns and Dark grays—neat, well shaped, conservative garments that will meet the approval of all good dressers.

Lewin and Jacobs, Proprietors

DIRECTORY.

GLADSTONE LODGE NO 163.



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

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PHONE 21 OVER POST OFFICE

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

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

TIMES

and Tribunes are what they are but I am not in the newspaper business and am still enabled to offer my friends (and enemies) anything they wish to drink at the same old before-the-war prices. Try our fancy mixed drinks; or, if you prefer, Take it straight.

PETERSON

B. B. M.

725 DELTA

LILLQUIST IS HOME.

You can get in on this if you come early. The House is full of good stuff and you have only to wink or wiggle your finger to get three fingers, or the privilege of doing your own measuring. We aim to please or hit a mallard.

AUG. LILLQUIST

917 DELTA AVENUE

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

NOW

is the time to place your order for

Printing

with the office that does printing right.

The Delta.

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

ADVENTURES of the WORLD'S GREAT DETECTIVES

By George Barton

The Mystery of the Hanoverian Coins.

An Episode in the career of James Frazer one time Chief of Police of London.

COPYRIGHT 1911 BY W. G. CHAPMAN.

SOME time in 1881, John Gold, a retired merchant residing at Preston Park, Brighton, England, who had been traveling abroad, was mysteriously effaced from the earth. He was

on his way home and had taken a first-class carriage on the afternoon express train. But when the train reached its destination he was not in it. And no stops had been made at way stations! The railway guards said that he was last seen somewhere between the Merstham and Balcombe tunnels.

When the railway carriage arrived at Preston Park a man, who gave the name of Lamon, alighted and claimed that he had been the victim of a murderous assault. He said that there were two other persons in the carriage with him, one of whom was disguised as a countryman. They had talked together on indifferent subjects, but when the train entered the Merstham tunnel some one had fired a pistol. Lamon said that before he knew what was going on some one struck him on the head and he fell senseless on the floor. He avowed that he remained in this condition until just before the train reached Preston, when he recovered consciousness only to find himself alone in the carriage.

His appearance bore out his story. He seemed dazed. He had lost his collar and tie, and from the appearance of his clothing these articles had been torn forcibly from his person. The ticket taker at Preston Park said that Lamon was very emphatic in his denunciation of the railway company. The agent also noticed that the end of a watch chain was hanging from the boot of the injured man.

The police offered to accompany the man to his home where they might get his deposition. He said he resided at Croyden, and that it was not necessary for them to go with him. They insisted, however, and he went to a girl's boarding school at that place, managed by his relatives. He asked permission to go into the house to change his clothes. The police granted this request and while waiting for him strolled about the grounds. At the end of 15 minutes they regretted

been known to act foolishly under trying circumstances.

Chief Frazer recalled that the guilty man in the famous Briggs murder had been captured from the fact that his photograph had been published in one of the London newspapers. Indeed, this case resembled the Gold murder in many of its leading aspects. Mr. Briggs was thrown from a railway carriage and killed. A hat that was left by the murderer contained a lining on which was printed the name of a well known English hatter. This clue led to the discovery and arrest of the culprit, although it involved a pursuit across the Atlantic ocean.

The chief felt that some similar clue might be found in the present instance. Accordingly he addressed himself to the work of a minute examination of the railway carriage. The first discovery exceeded his fondest expectations. Two Hanoverian coins were picked up from the floor of the vehicle. That was a good starting point. A detective was next sent to the neighborhood where Lamon resided. Every shop-keeper in that section was subjected to a severe cross-examination. Most of them knew the man, but said that he had not made any recent purchases. A young clerk in a grocery store, however, said that he had talked with Lamon only two days before.

"What did he want?" asked the detective.

"He came here and bought a quantity of tinned goods," was the reply.

"How did he pay for them?"

"In gold."

"How do you remember this?"

"Because it is so unusual, sir. After he had finished selecting his goods, he handed me two Hanoverian coins, saying with a laugh that he didn't suppose we would object to that sort of money. We didn't. We took them for gold and he was given 13s. 6d. in change."

The tolls were now closing in around Lamon. When Mr. Gold was discovered dead it was found that his watch had disappeared, together with about \$200 in money which he had collected in London that morning as dividends on some stock he owned. Several persons were found who were willing to swear that they had seen

blinds down constantly, saying quite frankly that he wished to escape observation and also that rest and quiet were necessary for his work.

On the morning the newspaper picture of Lamon was published the Stepney landlady passed it over to her lodger and asked him if he did not think it was a remarkable case. He looked at the picture intently and also read the summarized account before he replied:

"No; I don't think there's anything wonderful about it."

"Goodness gracious, Mr. Park," she protested, with the volubility of her class. "I think it's the most romantic thing I ever heard of in all my born days."

The engraver merely smiled. "You needn't laugh," she cried; "just imagine a murderer being at large in the streets of London!"

"There are many of them," he commented dryly.

"Yes, but we may be passing this Lamon on the street for all we know."

"Quite likely."

"And you don't think it's wonderful!"

He shook his head.

"Only a clever criminal getting the best of the stupid police."

"They say murder will out," remarked the landlady sagely.

"Don't you believe it," retorted the engraver. "That's one of those copy book maxims that sounds well, but it won't bear the test."

"But this fellow—this Lamon—will be caught sooner or later?"

"Why?"

"Well, everybody will be on the lookout for him after this publication."

The lodger threw his napkin aside with a gesture of dissent.

"He'll be safer now than ever," he said; "he'll be on his guard."

"You talk as if you knew him."

"I do," he confided to her, "and from my knowledge of the man he will not let the police get him."

That afternoon the landlady met a friend who was a policeman, and repeated the conversation she had had with her lodger at the breakfast table. The policeman in turn reported it to his official superior, and before twenty-four hours had elapsed Mr. Park, engraver, was being shadowed by one of Mr. James Frazer's plain clothes men. But he stood the test well. He came and went silently but there was nothing in his daily life that did not seem to stand the severest scrutiny.

The secretive lodger had a work bench in his room, supplied with tools, and at times he could be seen at work with a green shade pulled down over his eyes. Once or twice the man who was shadowing him lost the trail, but as the shadowed one promptly reappeared no great significance was attached to these temporary lapses.

One day Chief Frazer learned that a stranger had been seen in the vicinity of Preston Park, Brighton, making inquiries concerning the Gold murder. The unknown person asked all sorts of questions and was particularly anxious to know the whereabouts of the ladies who kept the girls' boarding school near Croyden. This, it will be recalled, was the place where Lamon had gone directly after leaving the train, and whence, on the plea of changing his clothes, he had made his escape. It so happened that the school was closed for the short holiday. The pupils were at their homes and the ladies in charge were spending a few days in London.

There was great consternation the following day when it was learned that someone had entered the school. The thief had broken open a side window, and after ransacking a number of rooms had escaped by the rear door. Drawers had been pulled out of their places and the contents thrown about the floor. But the amazing feature of it all was the fact that nothing had been stolen. At least, that was the assertion of the ladies, and they were in a position to know what they were talking about. They were maiden ladies and very precise and systematic in their habits. They had a little book which contained a list of every article in the house. This included not only the furniture but also every ornament, every book and every particular article of wearing apparel. They made a careful survey of the establishment and found everything intact. Thus, but for the fright and the inconvenience of having their property disarranged, no damage had been done.

The police were at their wits' ends. The murder was bad enough, but this useless housebreaking—to their official minds—seemed worse. It was suggestive of the supernatural. It got on their nerves. But Chief Frazer, in his London office, was thinking and preparing to act. The day after the second scare at Croyden he sent for a trusted officer and gave him minute instructions.

That morning a plain clothes man called at the Stepney lodgings and asked for Mr. Park.

"I'm sorry," said the loquacious lady, "but he's gone to town."

"Then I'll wait."

The landlady was delighted—and more talkative than usual. She gave the visitor many details concerning the daily life of Mr. Park. She was



PARK THRUST HIS HANDS OUT UNTHINKINGLY AND IN A FLASH A PAIR OF HAND-CUFFS HAD BEEN SLIPPED ON HIS WRISTS.

especially impressive concerning the workshop of her lodger and even consented to let the visitor take a peep into the sanctum sanctorum.

"Oh," he murmured with a satisfaction that could not be concealed, "it's just as I thought."

This emboldened the landlady.

"Might I ask why you wanted to see Mr. Park?"

"Certainly," retorted the obliging caller, "I want him to tell me what he knows about the murder of Mr. Gold."

At this point in the conversation Mr. Park came into the house.

"My friend," said the officer, without any ceremony, "I want you to help me to arrest the murderer of John Gold."

The lodger smiled, showing a set of shining teeth.

"My dear sir," he replied, "your request is preposterous!"

"Not so much as you think," laughed the officer. "Let me see the backs of your hands." Mr. Park thrust his hands out unthinkingly, and the next moment a pair of handcuffs had been slipped on his unresisting wrists.

Mr. Lamon, alias Mr. Park, alias many other names, had come to the end of his string. Some contend that it was caused by his second foolish visit to the Croyden house whence he went to secure some of the booty he had concealed on his first call. Others—and they are in the majority—lay it to his imprudence in leaving the two Hanoverian coins on the floor of the railway carriage.

MAN AND WIFE ARE ONE

No Other Such Unity Between Two Persons—Home Impossible to Either One Alone.

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Ideally speaking, a man and his wife are one; actually, they may be no more one than they always were. Marriage was designed to make them one, is capable of doing so and will actually accomplish the stupendous task, unless, at least one of them is so abnormal as to be incapable of going into the unifying process or is unwilling to pay the price of such a desirable consummation. In that case unity is impossible and marriage itself is the most hideous of human abnormalities.

Whatever the exceptions to that law of the wedded life, whatever the serious violations of it, we all know that its profound purpose is to take two and make them one. The poets have sung of that unity; we all dream of it, in our higher aspirations; the Book of books declares it true; the Man of men affirmed it with almost tragic earnestness; the whole world considers them one, for its laws unite them in legal unity and, publicly and privately, they are embraced in the same judgment. What is perhaps equally interesting to us is the fact that every informed person knows many instances that prove the claim true.

There is no other such unity between two persons; it is the one sublime instance of the unification of life,

its ideals, its interests, its aims and its activities.

Of course no one can shut his eyes to the fact that some marriages are only a union, never a unity; and the number of them is all too large. Whether such is due to the abnormal character of one or both of the parties to the marriage or to the unwillingness of one or both to promote that unity, such marriage, to adopt the words of Talleyrand, is worse than a crime, it is a blunder.

It seems a pity that those who are foredoomed to make a wreck of marriage for either of the reasons given, cannot be restrained from the tragic step. But once the step is taken there is no release of the worthy one from any of the responsibilities of the vows voluntarily taken, and there is nothing to do but to cultivate all the virtues they both need and supply to the delinquent what is lacking. A great power will come from such a discipline and from such altruism. In time the effect of the example may be felt, as a new nucleating point is found for common interests and activities and a unifying process started at last. That is a kind of triumph no one is ambitious for, but, as the alternative of utter disintegration, it will be a heroic achievement.

We get a clearer idea of the nature of this unity from the incompleteness of either the man or woman alone—"useless each without the other." Each is a fraction vexed with the pain incompleteness till they combine to form an integer, each restless and homeless till they unite in making a home. That something which we call home is impossible to either one alone. Each knows that the other is necessary to complete the life. To be sure there are great souls who seem providentially called on to render service to mankind, which can only be done by sacrificing home and those fellowships that are to be found in the married life. In that list we place the incomparable Paul and many noble women like Florence Nightingale and Mary Lyons and Jane Addams and Clara Barton. Perhaps we may write Michaelangelo and Beethoven in that list.

And we all acknowledge love as the adequate "melting pot" in which the reconstruction can take place. Given, then, the incompleteness of men and women without each other and love as the universal solvent and unifier and the unity to which they are invited is not only a necessity but a never-falling fascination.

But there are two other facts that should give the aspirant for such life a salutary pause. One is that not every one of the fractions that seem available to him or her is capable of uniting with him or her in the formation of an integer. Both may be such large fractions that they will together foot up more than one, or so small they will only be another fraction; or one will be so small a fraction as to furnish too little to the sum total to win any notice at all; or one may be long so irremediably to the class of irregular or defective or vulgar fractions as to vitiate the whole result.

The other fact is that, when one unites with another to form that integer, that is only the beginning, and unification must be made the one great business of the two, to be studied and planned for and carried forward, with the wisdom and skill and determination required in the greatest enterprise ever undertaken by two human beings. Railroad and bookkeeping and shoemaking are sinecures beside this. Mutual assimilation is difficult enough, even though that is what nature has arranged for and assists in, but when special differences in temperament and training and tastes have to be reckoned with, the process is still more complex. Besides, there are so many things that make for disintegration it keeps two people watching all the time—so many outside interests, social and recreational and professional, that there are apt to be two struggling factions in the home instead of a growing and triumphant integer.

One and one never equal one unless they both intend to have it so. Each must take over the other's interests and liabilities, foibles and faults, strength and weakness, virtues and vices; each to appropriate and approve the virtues of the other, as if they were his own, each to bear with and overcome the faults of the other as if he were dealing with his own faults. That excludes fault finding.

Two are required to perfect that mutual life. One may put in his whole time in integrating work, but if the other is engaged in the disintegrating business, it will be a failure. Before marriage there may have been external attractions, like music or a dash of the heroic or an interest in the money involved, and the mask be laid off, afterward, revealing the demon or the skeleton. It only makes for the innocent one a greater task; but his only hope is in the awakening of the delinquent.

Nor can there be unity when either one is the "One" and the other nothing. The accord of two, even though it take time to produce it, is required rather than the complete dominance of one. There are spheres in which each one is to be completely in charge; there is a sphere in which everything is mutual. Both wills and hearts must be preserved entire. One a tyrant and the other a slave—that is not unity.

A deliberate choice of all the things they can have and think about and do in common, confidence in and confidences with each other are necessary. It will promote that unity to assume it always, whether it has yet reached its ideal stage or not; before the world, for the sake of all concerned; before the children, for the sake of all the members of the family. The radical expression of disharmony in their presence is a sign of hopeless disintegration. Love, out of which the unity first began to grow, will accumulate all strength and sweetness. At first they loved each other for what was to come; now they love for their common toils and sufferings and treasures.



GOLD'S BODY WAS FOUND NEAR THE BALCOMBE TUNNEL.

their generosity and went inside to seek their man. But he had gone. His relatives—who were very distant ones—had no knowledge of his movements. He told them he had to see a doctor at once and then had quickly, if somewhat discourteously, disappeared through a rear entrance of the school building.

The officers returned to Brighton very much chagrined. Here fresh and very startling information awaited them. It was announced that Mr. John Gold had been murdered. His body had been found on the ground near the line of the railway within the Balcombe tunnel. The physicians who examined the corpse said that death had been caused by a fracture of the skull. The theory was that he had been first shot by some one in the car, and that after a struggle had been thrown from the train, thus receiving the wound which caused his death.

James Frazer, the chief of police of London, gave the case his careful attention. He realized from experience that there were no problems more difficult to solve than these mysteries of railway carriages. But he was also aware that the merest trifle sometimes points the way to the guilty man. The finger of suspicion in this case pointed very strongly to Lamon, but up to the time Frazer was called in it was merely conjecture. His flight was against him, but innocent men have

the watch in Lamon's possession. The man was very bold, for he left a perfect trail of gold along the shops where he had spent the money. But when the police came to the grocery store, it was as though they had reached the end of a blind alley. No further trace of the fellow or his money could be obtained.

It has been said that there is no place in the world where a man can lose his identity more thoroughly than in the city of London. Lamon had disappeared as completely as though he had been swallowed up by the earth. Not only the city police, but also the detectives from Scotland Yard, were given orders to look out for Lamon. Day after day went by and they had only their labor for their pains. A photograph of Lamon was now published in one of the daily newspapers with the announcement that he was wanted by the police. With this was given a brief account of the murder of Gold.

At this time there lived in a Stepney lodging an engraver of the name of Park. He was quiet and retiring in his manner and seemed to have no desire to mix with the other lodgers. He was greatly esteemed by his landlady, not only because he was regular in his habits, but also (more important) because he was regular in payment for his lodgings. He kept his

PEACE IS IN SIGHT

"UNOFFICIALLY" ANNOUNCED
ITALIANS AND TURKS CON-
CLUDE ARMISTICE.

DERNA SHELLED BY FLEET

Many Are Killed and Wounded Dur-
ing Bombardment—Italy's Army
of Occupation Is Landed
at Tripoli.

Berlin.—The armistice between Italy and Turkey, for which German diplomacy has been striving for some time, it is believed here, has practically been concluded, although not yet announced as "official."

It is understood that the transportation of the Italian military expedition will not be interfered with, but that hostilities in all quarters will cease. This is considered in Berlin as equivalent to the ending of the war, or at least the warlike movements which will now be succeeded by negotiations looking to a settlement.

It is regarded as probable that as soon as the strong Italian army has once disembarked at Tripoli, even the Young Turk irreconcilables will begin to recognize, as apparently the Ottoman government already does, that there is no hope of withholding Tripoli from Italy. Then it will be possible for Turkey to enter into peace negotiations with the prospect of reaching a less unsatisfactory conclusion than would result from a continuation of the conflict.

Tripoli.—The fast transports bearing a portion of the Italian expeditionary forces, arrived here. They were escorted by warships and accompanied by the hospital ship Regina d'Italia. The disembarkation of the troops began immediately, the greatest enthusiasm prevailing.

The batteries of the fleet shelled the surrounding country, which was swept by the searchlights. Tripoli has nothing more to fear from Turkish attacks.

Hassard Karamanli is now mayor of Tripoli by decree of King Victor Emmanuel. He sent a message of loyalty and devotion to the Italian sovereign and the communication was also signed by other notables of Tripoli.

It expressed their satisfaction at the Italian occupation of Tripoli, which they said represented the resurrection of their beloved country, which aspired to be once more, as at the time of the Romans, a source of prosperity and pride for the metropolis.

Derna.—Derna has been bombarded. Hospitals and barracks were damaged as well as other buildings and many were killed and wounded. The bombardment followed an unsuccessful attempt by Italian bluejackets to make a landing from a warship in the harbor.

CHINESE REBELS TAKE CITY

Wu Chang, Capital of Hupeh Province,
in Hands of Revolutionists—Foreign
Residents Unmolested.

Hankow, China.—The Chinese revolutionaries, in consequence of the feeling aroused by the execution of four of their members, ended a day of rioting at Wu Chang, capital of the province of Hupeh, by capturing the commander of the troops there and forcing the viceroy to flee for his life.

The battle between the loyal troops and the revolutionaries, who have as their primary grievance objection to the government's use of foreign money in financing the building of new railroads, lasted over twelve hours.

Foreign residents have not been molested, according to advices received here. The revolutionary committee at Wu Chang issued a proclamation exhorting its followers not to harm the citizens of other countries.

During the riot fires were started all over the town, the headquarters of the viceroy and of the provincial treasurer were burned, the military commander was killed by a dynamite bomb and the viceroy himself was compelled to run to the river and take refuge on a yacht which steamed away with him.

Twenty-five American missionaries in Wu Chang are known to be safe.

The fear of the Chinese officials now is that the disaffection will spread to this city and every precaution is being taken to ward off this danger.

The foreign consuls have telegraphed their governments asking that warships be sent to the scene at once. The United States cruiser Helena has been ordered here from Ku Kiang.

All loyal troops fled across the river from Wu Chang, with the revolutionaries firing upon them from the river front.

It is believed that almost the entire army in the province of Hupeh has gone over to the revolutionaries.

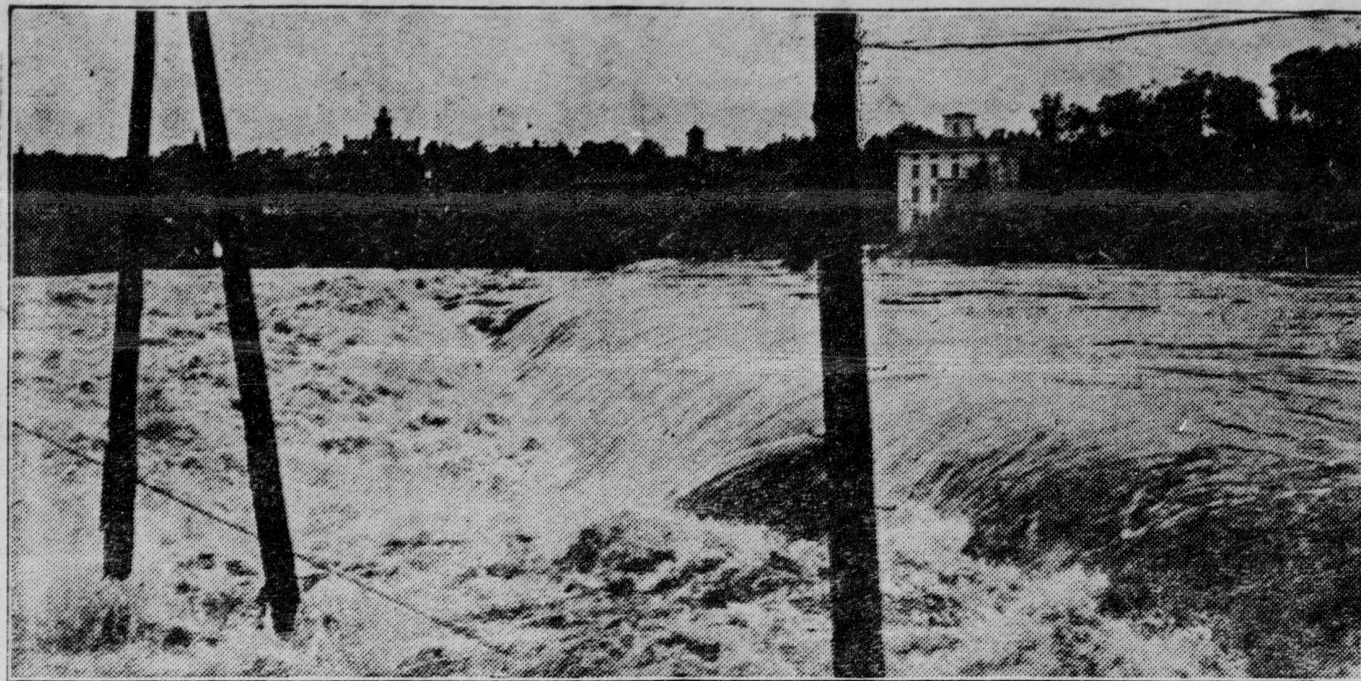
Lee Murder Trial Is Begun.

Boonville, Ind.—William Lee, the twenty-two-year-old self-confessed slayer of his mother, father and brother, was placed on trial here. According to Lee, the motive for his crime was the refusal of his parents to finance his courtship to Nina Taylor, his seventeen-year-old sweetheart.

\$15,000 for Tuberculosis.

St. Paul, Minn.—Women of St. Paul in their annual "tag day" collected more than \$15,000 to be used in the campaign against tuberculosis.

FLOOD REACHES CITY OF LA CROSSE



The flood from the Hatfield dam, after destroying the town of Black River Falls, Wis., swept through the outskirts of La Crosse. There was some damage, but the city was not endangered.

LORIMER PROBE ON

NEW TESTIMONY INVOLVES FIVE
FORMER ILLINOIS LEGISLA-
TORS IN ELECTION SCANDAL.

MENTIONED FOR FIRST TIME

Former Senator Hopkins' Private Secretary Names Men Whom He Suspected of Being Bribed in One Way or Another.

Chicago.—The committee of the United States senate which is investigating the election of William Lorimer, senator from Illinois, resumed its hearings in this city after a recess of eight weeks.

Four witnesses were heard. They were: State Senator Frank A. Landee of Moline; Jacob Groves, member Forty-sixth Illinois assembly; Thomas Campbell, member Forty-sixth Illinois assembly, and John M. Peffers, formerly private secretary to former United States Senator Albert J. Hopkins of Illinois.

The four witnesses were adherents of Hopkins, who was a candidate for reelection against Lorimer in the spring of 1909.

Heretofore the greater part of the testimony has had to do with the votes of more than fifty Democrats. Some of them have confessed that they were bribed to vote for Lorimer, and many others have been suspected of yielding to corrupt influence.

Accordingly, a sensation was created when Peffers, who was intimate with Hopkins' affairs and practically managed his campaign against Lorimer, tolled off the names of five Republicans—deserters from the Hopkins camp—whom he suspected of being bribed in one way or another to cast their votes for Lorimer.

These men are: Senator B. F. Downing, Dixon, Ill.; Senator George M. McCormick, Alton, Ill.; Representative Carl S. Burgett, Newman, Ill.; Representative Johnson Lawrence, Polo, Ill.; Representative Charles L. Fieldstack, Irving Park, Ill.

The names were obtained from Peffers on cross-examination by Attorney Elbridge Haney, counsel for Lorimer.

On direct examination Peffers said he had a conversation with McCormick about a week before the election of Lorimer.

"McCormick told me he had been offered money to change his vote from Hopkins to Lorimer," said Peffers. "He specified the amount as \$2,500. He said he had refused the money, and had then been asked to name the amount for which he would change his vote. He didn't say who made the offer."

Peffers said he had many conversations with McCormick, because he understood that somebody was working on him to change his vote.

"I think he satisfied me that he was going to stick to Hopkins," said Peffers.

Peffers also said he understood that for the last eight or ten years there has been a corruption fund at the Illinois assembly. It has been made up at the end of each session, he said, and distributed among the men who have stood together for certain legislation.

Plans Fight Upon Typhoid.

Washington.—The prevalence of typhoid fever in practically every section of the United States has inspired the public health and marine hospital service to express publicly its belief in the artificial immunity, with certain limitations, afforded by anti-typhoid vaccination, already compulsory in the American army for soldiers under forty-five years of age.

Fined \$500 for Impure Milk.

New York.—Edward Farrell, manager of the James Butler stores, which form one of the largest retail grocery corporations in this city, must pay a fine of \$500 for having in his possession a large quantity of impure condensed milk.

Twenty-one Are Injured in Wreck.

Cordele, Ga.—Twenty-one persons were hurt when a Seaboard Air Line passenger train from Helena to Columbus was partially derailed three miles east of Cordele.

BERLIN WINS RACE

GERMAN BALLOON LANDS NEAR
HOLCOMB, WIS.

Victorious Aeronauts in Flight for
Bennett Cup Descend in Forest
Almost Exhausted.

Holcombe, Wis.—Lieut. Hans Gericke and J. Otto Dunker, pilot and assistant respectively, of the German balloon Berlin II, arrived here victors in the international balloon race in an exhausted condition after a perilous battle with a gale that raged for forty hours. They had been given up for lost by the Kansas City Aero club.

Caught in the storm almost as soon as it ascended in Kansas City, the Berlin II, dashed to the northeast with the speed of an aeroplane. Many times the huge gas bag began to sink. Sand, provisions, water, everything was tossed from the basket to keep it afloat. Rain fell in torrents and the pilot and his aide were drenched to the skin. As they hastened north the weather, too, became bitterly cold. Hunger and lack of sleep added to their suffering.

Finally the Berlin II refused longer to remain in the air and sank into a forest 12 miles north of Holcombe. Here in a strange country and without a guide Lieutenant Gericke and Herr Dunker were lost, struggling without food for 24 hours before they arrived at this town.

In its flight the Berlin II covered 450 miles, carrying off the Bennett trophy.

The Buckeye, one of the American entrants, which came down at La Crosse, Wis., was second with a distance of 365 miles.

ASK WIRELESS OPERATORS

Increase of Over 100 Per Cent. in
Number of Vessels Equipped
With Apparatus.

Washington, Oct. 9.—"Wireless Operators—Steady Demand" is the market quotation hung up in the navigation bureau of the department of commerce and labor. The federal officials believe that eventually all ocean craft will be equipped with wireless telegraph apparatus and that the posts aboard ships should be tempting to operators.

About 600 vessels on the Atlantic and Pacific oceans and the Gulf of Mexico are already so equipped, an increase from about 350 a year ago. All have to get a certificate from the commissioner of navigation.

IDA VON CLAUSSEN JAILED

New York Jurist Commits Woman,
Who Sued Roosevelt, to
the Tombs.

New York.—Miss Ida von Claussen, whose million-dollar damage suits against ex-President Roosevelt and her several pugilistic encounters in various cities have heretofore brought her considerable notoriety, was committed to the Tombs by Justice Greenbaum on the charge of sending a threatening message to a judge. Justice Greenbaum took this action following receipt of a telegram from Mrs. von Claussen demanding "justice."

MAN AND WIFE MURDERED

Proprietors of Roadhouse Near De-
troit Said to Have Been Shot by
Former Employee.

Detroit, Mich.—Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Kraft, proprietors of a roadhouse seven miles from Detroit, were murdered in their saloon, and the police are searching for Charles Fuller, a former employee. A daughter of the murdered couple claims Fuller shot at her and then killed her parents. The tragedy, it is said, followed a quarrel between the girl and Fuller.

Mena Wins in Nicaragua.

Washington.—The national assembly of Nicaragua, by a vote of 29 to 2, has approved the election of General Mena for president of Nicaragua, to succeed President Diaz, according to state department advices.

Woman Killed in Auto.

East Liverpool, O.—One woman was killed and four other persons seriously injured on the Wellsville-East Liverpool road when the steering gear of an automobile broke, causing the machine to turn turtle.

BIG DITCH IN 1913

TAFT SAYS PANAMA CANAL WILL
BE TWO YEARS AHEAD
OF SCHEDULE.

AUTO NEAR CLIFF'S EDGE

Presidential Party Narrowly Escapes
Spending Night Among Glaciers
on Mt. Rainier—Machines Mired in
Mud—Rangers Come to Relief.

Bellingham, Wash.—President Taft in a speech here predicted that the Panama canal would be ready for use on July 1, 1913.

"The canal," he said, "is the greatest constructive work since the Christian era."

"If nothing untoward happens you can count on that canal on July 1, 1913. It's been promised for July 1, 1915, but I'll let you into the little secret when I tell you, you may see the first ship go through the canal on July 1, 1913."

Leaving here, President Taft struck south again on the homeward leg of his long trip. From Bellingham the president goes back to the capital by way of Oregon and California, with a run north from Salt Lake City into Montana, the middle northwest, but according to existing arrangements the westward part of the "voyage" is over.

Tacoma, Wash.—President Taft climbed up to the foot of the glaciers on Mount Rainier and narrowly escaped spending the night in the mountain fastness.

The presidential party made the ascent in automobiles, and when nearing the highest point reached by the roadway some of the machines became mired in the mud up to the hubs of the wheels.

In the meantime forest rangers had pulled several of the stalled automobiles from the mire, and they were turned back for the return trip before the president's car reached them on its downward trip.

The president's car sank deep in the muddy ruts in the road, and skidded badly at times, despite the safety chains that had been thrown over the car tires.

The president completed the journey as planned and arrived safely at his train, which had been taken to Ashford, near the mountain, and passed through here en route to Bellingham.

TENEMENT BURNS; FOUR DIE

Black Hand Is Blamed for Blowing
Up of House—Forty Lives
Are in Peril.

Wheeling, W. Va.—Death by fire, following the dynamiting of a large frame tenement in Benwood, a suburb, came to four persons, and Black Hand operators are blamed for the outrage. Forty persons lived in the house, which was conducted by Edward Kollinsky. Recently Kollinsky received a Black Hand demand for \$1,500, which he ignored. A woman and two children and a man were seen to fall back into the flames from windows.

GIBBONS RECIPIENT OF GIFT

Catholic Prelate Gets Silver Service—
Speech Refers to the Kindness of
Episcopal Bishop.

Baltimore, Md.—A handsome silver service bought for Cardinal Gibbons by a citizens' committee of this city, as a part of the civic demonstration in his honor last June, was presented to the cardinal at the city hall. Those in attendance included Governor Crothers, Mayor Preston and many representative citizens of the city and state.

Second to Drown in Flood.

La Crosse, Wis.—Henry Peterson, a farmer at Spring Slough, near here, was surrounded by the high waters and drowned before he could get back to his home. This is the second death due to the flood.

Aged Prohibitionist Dies.

New York.—Frederic G. Smith, formerly a militant prohibitionist, who ran for various offices several times, is dead of heart failure at his home in Brooklyn. He was in his eighty-fourth year.

DEFECT CAUSED FLOOD

CITY DIKE BLAMED FOR BLACK
RIVER FALLS DELUGE.

Families Homeless and Food Supply
Exhausted—High Water Receding
—Looters at Work.

La Crosse, Wis.—Fifteen families are homeless, property loss of \$1,200,000 has been wrought, and the city of Black River Falls is laboring under the handicap of the loss of its business district as the result of the flood.

This, in brief, summarizes the situation in Black River Falls disclosed at the end of an exhaustive canvass of the city.

The defective construction of the municipal power plant at Black River Falls—not the Hatfield dam—is held by engineers to be partly responsible for the disaster.

The concrete dike of the city dam, just completed, was laid diagonally to the course of the river instead of at right angles, throwing the flood waters toward the business section when the torrent was released. Had the protection dike been built across to the side bank the eddy through which the flood got its first opening into the bank where the business section was located would not have existed.

Two companies of state militia are guarding the stricken city against looters who already had begun their work.

The waters are receding, but it is likely there are many buildings which are still standing which will have to be condemned, as they overhang the water. The water below Black River Falls is still rising and between Lytles and Marshland on the Northwestern road a mile and a half of track was washed out, tying up traffic.

A serious problem is the lack of stores and loss of stock and provisions. Only one grocery remains in the city. Meats and groceries will have to be shipped in from outside points for the present to supply the population.

U. S. SUPREME COURT MEETS

Supreme Tribunal Convenes With
Docket of About 800 Suits
Before It.

Washington.—The Supreme court of the United States convened after a four months' recess. It will remain in session until the last of next May and will consider as many of the 800 cases now piled up on the docket as time will permit. A long list of important cases, second only to the Standard Oil and Tobacco cases, will demand the attention of the court during the first month of its session.

Perhaps the most important of these suits is the Minnesota rate case, in which Judge Sanborn of the United States circuit court held that the state had no right to regulate rates within its borders. This decision was based on the theory that interstate commerce might be affected by such action. During the recent conference of governors at Spring Lake, N. J., the attention of the entire country was called to the matter by the speech of Governor Aldrich of Nebraska, who attacked Judge Sanborn's decision and said that the federal courts were trespassing on the rights of the state. A committee headed by Governor Harmon of Ohio was appointed to appear in the supreme court on behalf of the state.

The decision of the interstate commerce commission will claim the attention of the court in the so-called "grain elevator cases."

WANT GOMPERS TO RESIGN

Miners' Organizations Will Ask Labor
Leader to Retire From National
Civic Federation.

Denver, Colo.—According to officials of the United Mine Workers of America and of the Western Federation of Miners here, delegates from these organizations to the national convention of the American Federation of Labor will ask Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation, to give up his membership in the National Civic Federation or resign from the labor organization of which he is the head. This action is in line with the enforced retirement from the Civic Federation of John Mitchell.

JOSEPH V. QUARLES DEAD

Judge and Former Senator From Wis-
consin Passes Away After a
Prolonged Illness.

Milwaukee.—Former United States Senator Joseph V. Quarles, who for the last six years has been judge of the United States circuit court here, died at his home after an illness of several months.

Judge Quarles was sixty-eight years old and had been confined to his bed for six weeks.

For years Judge Quarles was intimately connected with the political history of Wisconsin and had held many public offices.

Jar Explodes; Woman Hurt.

Marquette, Wis.—Mrs. Caspar Schwartz of Poterfield narrowly escaped death as the result of the explosion of a jar of preserves. While opening the jar the explosion occurred, severing the artery of the wrist.

Big Sea Fighter Launched.

Portsmouth, England.—The King George IV, England's largest Dreadnaught, was successfully launched here. The warship was christened by his majesty's aunt, Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein.

LOST 20 POUNDS.

In Bed Seven Weeks With Terrible
Kidney Trouble.

A. Dearth, Main St., Camden, O.,
says: "I was in bed seven weeks with
kidney trouble and grew worse in
spite of all the doctor could do. Kid-
ney secretions were
in terrible condition.
If left standing they
thickened like glu-
cose and had to be
removed with a
knife. My own doc-
tor gave me up. I
then called in a spe-
cialist who said I was
beyond recovery. I had lost over 20
pounds and was but a shadow of my
former self. I used one box of Doan's
Kidney Pills and soon felt better. Con-
tinuing, I was cured and have not had
the slightest trouble since."

"When Your Back Is Lame, Remem-
ber the Name—DOAN'S."

For sale by druggists and general
storekeepers everywhere. Price 50c.
Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



THEN HE GOT WORSE.

The Angry Man—I see the scoundrel
in your face.
The Calm Man—That's a personal
reflection.



RASH ALL OVER BABY'S BODY
Itched So He Could Not Sleep

"On July 27, 1909, we left Boston for
a trip to England and Ireland, taking
baby with us. After being in Ireland
a few days a nasty rash came out all
over his body. We took him to a doc-
tor who gave us medicine for him.
The trouble started in the form of a
rash and was all over baby's body,
head and face, at different times. It
irritated, and he would scratch it with
all his might. The consequence was
it developed into sores, and we were
afraid it would leave nasty scars on
his face."

"When we reached England we took
baby to another doctor, who said his
condition was due to change of food
and climate, and gave more medicine.
The rash got no better, and it used to
itch and burn at night so bad that the
child could not sleep. He was com-
pletely covered with it at different
times. It was at this time that my
mother advised us to try Cuticura
Soap and Ointment. After using Cuti-
curea Soap and Cuticura Ointment for
about nine months the places disap-
peared. There are not any scars, or
other kind of disfigurement, and baby
is completely cured by the Cuticura
Soap and Ointment." (Signed) Mrs.
Margaret Gunn, 29 Burrell St., Rox-
bury, Mass., March 12, 1911.

Although Cuticura Soap and Oint-
ment are sold everywhere, a sample
of each, with 32-page book, will be
mailed free on application to Cuti-
curea, Dept. 14 K, Boston.

Circumstantial Evidence.
A Scotchman and his wife were vis-
iting in a wild, beautiful part of the
country. While driving one day with
their host, the two men sitting to-
gether in the front seat while the lady
sat behind, they crossed a high bridge
which spanned a roaring torrent. An
unusually loud splash caught the gen-
tlemen's attention for a moment, but
nothing was said. After several miles
the gentleman turned to address a
remark to his wife, but her seat was
empty.

"Aye," he remarked to his host,
"that will be yon splash we heard."
Housekeeper.

A peck of trouble looks like a bush-
el to the man who is up against it.

Lewis' Single Binder gives the smoker a
rich, mellow-tasting 6c cigar.

If you are unable to keep your trou-
bles to yourself they will expand.

REAL ESTATE.
ORANGE and Lemon Lands, large and small
tracts, best climate in the world. Send us a
postal card for description, to Occidental Home
Builders, 224 Sixth Street, Sacramento, Cal.

1600 ACRES fertile land near county seat town,
4 mile river, well improved, small
well, good crops cotton, maize, best farming
section Texas. M. H. FRANCIS, Anson, Texas.

FOR SALE—75 acre farm, fenced, 70 improved,
good buildings, orchard, near home market,
school, churches, good roads, splendid American
neighborhood, center great fruit belt. J. Jorgensen,
Grand Haven, Michigan.

ABSTRACT business for 18 years well estab-
lished in eastern North Dakota, for sale.
Owner will consider partnership with a lawyer or
real estate man as manager. Address: Abstractor
J. B. Hill, Bismarck, North Dakota.

SOUTHERN MICHIGAN FARMS located in
Monroe, Louisiana, Washington Counties close
to Toledo, Ohio and Detroit, Michigan. Soil rich
black clay loam, level country, fine roads, market,
schools. Send for list. Harris Bros., Dundee, Mich.

LAND AND FARMS in the rich Saginaw Val-
ley, Michigan, prices, from one hundred dol-
lars per acre yearly, raising beans and sugar beets.
For particulars address A. Forsyth, Standish, Mich.

NURSE'S STORY OF ULCER CURE

Case of Six Months' Standing Entirely Healed.

After long suffering and the use of many ineffectual medicines, this case from Augusta, Me., comes to light as entirely healed. The authenticity of the case is apparent when you appreciate that the bearer of the tale is a graduate nurse. The following is the letter, as received:

"I must write and tell you the good Resinol Ointment has done. I applied it to an ulcerated leg of six months' standing. Almost everything had been tried to heal it. Resinol was applied twice a day for four weeks, and the ulcers are entirely healed. It is now six months since the treatment and no indication of a return of the trouble. I have used Resinol for eruptions on children's faces, and for everything that seemed to need an ointment, with satisfactory results in every case."

Mrs. I. E. CAMERON, Augusta, Me.
The first application of Resinol will relieve itching and irritation in skin diseases, and stop pain in burns and scalds. Frequently chafing, sunburn and poison ivy eruptions are cured overnight.
It is highly beneficial as a general skin remedy, and after one trial you will appreciate this to such an extent that you will never be without it.
You can procure Resinol Ointment, Resinol Soap and Resinol Medicated Shaving Stick from any druggist. Sample sent free if you will mention Department No. 59. Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

ON THE SAFE SIDE.

My Kidneys Are Killing Me!

Martyrs to Kidney and Bladder Trouble Try This Remarkable New Treatment, Free.

Here is a treatment for kidney and bladder diseases and rheumatism that is absolutely guaranteed, that is safe and positive, and that you can test yourself without investing one penny.
It is a new, scientific, safe, powerful cleanser of the kidneys. The new



treatment, Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills, will save your kidneys, upon which your very life depends.
If you have crucifying or dull pains in the back, Bright's disease, diabetes, rheumatism in any form, pain in the bladder, profuse or scanty urination, or discolored, foul urine, do not let the day go by without getting a package of Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills and see a tremendous difference in yourself in 24 hours. If you want to try them first, tell any druggist to give you a free sample package.
Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills—25 and 50 cents at drug stores or we will supply you if your druggist hasn't them. Address: Derby Medicine Co., Easton Rapids, Mich.

HOW NASTY.



Mr. Chumpleigh—My, but it's hot in here, doncherknow. I feel as though I were being cooked.
Miss Caustegue—Broiled lobster isn't so bad.
An Exacting Situation.
"Doctor," said the nervous man, "is there any way of teaching a person to talk in his sleep?"
"I never heard of any," replied the physician. "How could such an accomplishment be of benefit?"
"It's either that or insomnia for me. My wife is one of the best suffragette speakers before the public. She always rehearses her orations at home, and I've got to say 'hear! hear!' or 'that's the stuff!' at least once every ten minutes."—Washington Star.

A Metaphor Resented.

"Did I understand you to say, sir," said Colonel Stilwell, "that you regarded that orator's remarks as moonshine?"
"That's what I said," replied the critical person.
"Well, sir, I do not wish to seem captious, but when it comes to comparing that line of talk with a mountain product for whose vigorous qualities I have a large degree of respect, I must say your efforts to be complimentary, sir, go entirely too far."

A FINE NIGHT-CAP

The Best Thing in the World to Go to Bed and Sleep On.

"My wife and I find that 4 teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts and a cup of hot milk, or some cream, with it, makes the finest night-cap in the world," says an Alleghany, Pa., man.

"We go to sleep as soon as we strike the bed, and slumber like babies till rising time in the morning."

"It is about 3 years now since we began to use Grape-Nuts food, and we always have it for breakfast and before retiring and sometimes for lunch. I was so sick from what the doctors called acute indigestion and brain fog before I began to use Grape-Nuts that I could neither eat, sleep nor work with any comfort."

"I was afflicted at the same time with the most intense pains, accompanied by a racking headache and backache, every time I tried to eat anything. Notwithstanding an unusual pressure from my professional duties, I was compelled for a time to give up my work altogether."

"Then I put myself on a diet of Grape-Nuts and cream alone, with an occasional cup of Postum as a runner-up, and sometimes a little dry toast. I assure you that in less than a week I felt like a new man; I had gained six pounds in weight, could sleep well and think well."

"The good work went on, and I was soon ready to return to business, and have been hard at it, and enjoying it ever since."

"Command me at any time any one enquires as to the merits of Grape-Nuts. You will find me always ready to testify." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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



PURELY FEMININE

TWO HANDSOME GOWNS

WITH NEW IDEAS FAVORED BY THE SMART SET.

Black and White Grenadine Advised for One—White Linen the Most Suitable Material for the Sister Gown.

The gown at the left is of black and white grenadine. The skirt is composed of two breadths, ornamented at the side with black silk buttons. It is finished at the bottom with a deep flounce on which the stripes extend around the skirt. Over this falls another flounce, with stripes running diagonally.

The corsage has wide bretelles of the material, edged with bias bands of the same. The plastron is also of the material, the stripes running crosswise. The yoke and girdle are of green silk, the former ornamented with colored embroidery, the latter finished at the top with an edge of black satin. The elbow sleeves are finished with wide bias bands.

The other costume is of white linen. The skirt is trimmed in front with a wide band of beautiful madeira embroidery, and is finished with a deep



flounce, which is cut in scallops at the top and made with tucks and bands of the embroidery.

The corsage, which crosses in fichu fashion, is trimmed with the embroidery. The tucked chemise is of the material. The wide collar and the sleeves of the pretty jacket are trimmed with heavy raised embroidery. Two large, handsome buttons ornament the front.

Rubber Sandals.

In warm weather rubber sandals are apt to stretch if they are hung up by the strap at the back. To obviate this, keep them in a box on the floor, or hang them on a nail or hook by the strap that fits over the ankle. A good plan is to have a wall bag made and fitted with pockets in which to slip the overshoes after wearing.

TO TAKE PLACE OF FLOWERS

Feathers Bid Fair to Resume Their Old-Time Popularity as Millinery Trimmings.

Flowers are to give place to feathers. This is the latest decree of the arbiters of fashion.

Close fitting feather toques and outfits of muffs and stoles are to be popular wear when summer hats are discarded.

Peacock feather hats, muffs and stoles are largely shown in the shops and now golden pheasant muffs, stoles and toques are on sale to match.

The muffs are of medium size and adorned with a pheasant head, while the stole is similarly treated.

Cheap fowl feathers have also been dyed to imitate pheasants and other birds, and are made up into cheaper hats.

"Feather outfits are sure to be popular," said a smart milliner, "as they combine the qualities of lightness and warmth."

One feather cap was made with two points on either side, suggestive of donkeys' ears.

Feather trimmings which have been dyed and made up are shown in curious little knots with long quilly feathers shooting out from their centers.

A bunch of cock's feathers is wound round with old-fashioned knitting worsted and feathers are manufactured like flat ovals with eyes of glass and long tails, the whole ornament being nearly a yard in length.

Monster wings in all colors are also being shown in shops for millinery trimmings.

FROM OLD KID GLOVE TOPS

Many Pretty and Serviceable Articles May Be Made if One Has Time to Give to It.

Have you ever thought of utilizing the kid tops of your discarded evening gloves? With little trouble they can be made up into many useful things that, as gifts, will delight the hearts of many women.

First of all, dainty booties for the new baby are lovely when made of the soft kid cut from the top of light colored gloves. One pair of glove tops makes two pairs of booties; or one top can be used in that way and a dainty bag for buttons fashioned from the other.

Rip the tops where they are joined together. A good pattern can be bought for 15 cents, and a few yards of narrow ribbon completes the gifts at small cost. After cutting the kid, stitch the edges together on the sewing machine and bind the tops with ribbon. Make small eyelet holes an inch from the top and run them through with ribbon, so they can be tied on around the little ankles.

If you are making a bag for buttons or one to hold your sewing implements, cut a circle in the glove top as large as it will allow and pink the edge or bind it with ribbon.

With a ticket punch make small holes one and a half inches from the edge and run through with ribbon twice, so it can be drawn up when both ends are pulled.

Glove tops also make pretty covers for books or engagement calendars. Embroider or paint a monogram on the center of these.

Scented pads for handkerchief and glove cases are also among the useful ways in which odd pieces of kid can be used.

These tops also make convenient means of applying powder to the face, neck and arms in place of chamois.

If the glove top is worn so that it cannot be used in any other way, then keep it to polish your windows and mirrors with after they have been washed in the usual way.

ALL IN GAYEST OF COLORS

Such a Thing as Quiet Hosiery Seems to Be Relegated Altogether to the Past.

Hosiery has assumed paramount importance lately in the general scheme of fashionable woman's getup and most varied assortments of color are on sale. It is mostly selected to match the trimming of a dress, but a costume or suit all of one color will mostly have hose and shoes to match—an arrangement particularly adapted for grays, light browns and biscuit shades.

One sees white shoes and white hose worn with navy blue costumes when faced with white. Black is very little worn, the contrast of ruby red, violet or emerald green being preferred for black gowns. With evening and any other very smart dresses it is the same, only in their case the shoes are of the same color, whereas only white, black, gray or brown are worn out of doors.

Some new hose have appeared in shaded colors; for instance, deep amethyst on the instep shaded to mauve at the knee, blue green shaded to turquoise, or bordeaux red to pink.

EXTRA BLOUSE.



Nowadays there are several sorts of blouses to go with the autumn tailor-made suit of dark hued serge, cheviot or fine English mohair. In addition to the simple blouse of permo or linen it is a good plan to have one similar to this model in bronze brown mousseline de soie, boldly embroidered with self-toned silk floss and worn above a gumpie of tucked white net and all over Cluny lace. The chic looking little hat has a narrow rolling brim faced with white satin, edged with satin, and against the bronze brown satin crown is a fancy feather in brown and white.

A Reader Cures His Constipation—Try It Free

Simple Way for Any Family to Retain the Good Health of All Its Members.

The editors of "Health Hints" and "Questions and Answers" have one question that is put to them more often than any other, and which, strangely enough, they find the most difficult to answer. That is "How can I cure my constipation?"

Dr. Caldwell, an eminent specialist in diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels has looked the whole field over, has practiced the specialty for forty years and is convinced that the ingredients contained in what is called Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, has the best claim to attention from constipated people.

Its success in the cure of stubborn constipation has done much to displace the

use of salts, waters, strong cathartics and such things. Syrup Pepsin, by irritating the stomach and bowels, causes to again do their work naturally, and with its tonic ingredients strengthening the nerves, brings about a lasting cure. Among its strongest supporters are Mr. John Graveline of 38 Milwaukee Ave., Detroit, Mich., Mr. J. A. Vernon of Oklahoma City and thousands of others. It can be obtained of any druggist at fifty cents and one dollar a bottle, or you want to try it first a free sample bottle can be obtained by writing the doctor.

For the free sample, write Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Caldwell building, Monticello, Ill.

HIS MONEY'S WORTH.



"Ha! ha! ha! And I was just regretting that I'd spent a whole cent for that banana!"

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. Fitcher* In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Two of a Kind.
"Going abroad this summer, Mrs. Leader?"
"Why—ah—"
"Isn't that a coincidence? I'm not, either."

Why is it that so many people suffer with Lame Back? Hamline Wizard Oil will cure it and for Aches, Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Burns, etc., there is nothing better.

Distance.
Knicker—in the suburbs you live five miles from a lemon.
Bocker—And from a peach.

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

He is a wise man who laughs at the antediluvian jokes of his tailor.

The satisfying quality in Lewis' Single Binders found in no other 5c cigar.

Charity organizations uncover a multitude of sinners.

44 Bu. to the Acre

is a heavy yield, but that's what John Kennedy of Edmonton, Alberta, Western Canada, got from 40 acres of Spring Wheat in 1910. Reports from other districts in that province showed other excellent results—such as 4,000 bushels of wheat from 120 acres, or 2,000 bu. per acre, 25,30 and 40 bushels of wheat per acre, as high as 150 bushels of oats from 100 acres were threshed from Alberta fields in 1910.

The Silver Cup at the recent Spokane Fair was awarded to the Alberta government for its exhibit of grains, grasses and vegetables. Reports of excellent yields for 1910 come also from Saskatchewan and Manitoba in Western Canada.

Free homesteads of 160 acres, and adjoining pre-emption of 160 acres (at \$3 per acre) are to be had in the choicest districts. Schools convenient, climate excellent, soil the very best, railroads close at hand, building lumber cheap, fuel easy to get and reasonable in price, water easily procured, mixed farming successful.

Write as best place for settlement, settlers' low railway rates, describe your land "Last Best West" sent free on application and other information to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or the Canadian Government Agent.

C. J. Broughton, 412 Merchants Loan & Trust Bldg., Chicago, Ill.; Geo. A. Hall, 125 2d St., Milwaukee, Wis.

WILL YOU TRAP THIS SEASON?

IF SO YOU WILL WANT OUR COMPLETE PRICE LIST ON RAW FURS ITS FREE



DIRECT BUYERS OF FURS
LOTZBROS 113-115 ELM ST ST LOUIS.

NEW RUPTURE CURE DON'T WEAR A TRUSS

Brooks' Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful. No obnoxious springs or pads. Automatic Air Cushions. Binds and draws the broken parts together as you would broken limb. No salves. No lynchpin. No ties. Durable, cheap. Sent on trial. Pat. Sept. 10, '01.

CATALOGUE FREE
C. E. BROOKS, 121 Brooks Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

PATENTS
Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books No. 1142 sent free on request. Best results.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 41-1911.

Facts for Weak Women

Nine-tenths of all the sickness of women is due to some derangement or disease of the organs distinctly feminine. Such sickness can be cured—is cured every day by

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

It Makes Weak Women Strong, Sick Women Well.

It acts directly on the organs affected and is at the same time a general restorative tonic for the whole system. It cures female complaint right in the privacy of home. It makes unnecessary the disagreeable questioning, examinations and local treatment so universally insisted upon by doctors, and so abhorrent to every modest woman.

We shall not particularize here as to the symptoms of those peculiar affections incident to women, but those wanting full information as to their symptoms and means of positive cure are referred to the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser—1008 pages, newly revised and up-to-date Edition, sent free on receipt of 21 cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only; or, in cloth binding for 31 stamps.

Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

W. L. DOUGLAS

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

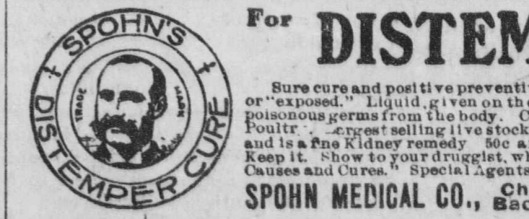
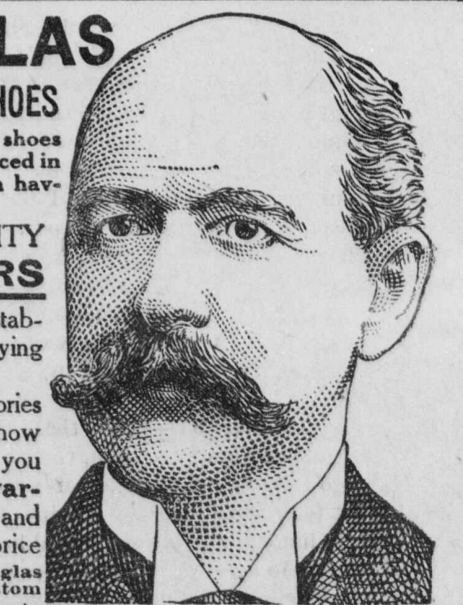
Men and Women wear W.L. Douglas shoes because they are the best shoes produced in this country for the price. Insist upon having them. Take no other make.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS

The assurance that goes with an established reputation is your assurance in buying W. L. Douglas shoes.

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 of shoe. 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 from factory to wearer, all charges prepaid. W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass. TWO PAIRS OF ordinary boys' shoes



SURE CURE AND POSITIVE PREVENTIVE, no matter how horses 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 Poultry. A new, rapid selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings and is a fine Kidney remedy. 50c and \$1 a bottle. 75c and \$1 a dozen. "Cut this out, keep it. Show it to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free booklet, "Distemper, Cause and Cure." Special Agents wanted.

For DISTEMPER Pink Eye, Epizootic and Catarrhal Fever
SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

SWEEPING CROP FAILURES THIS YEAR BUT NOT ON IRRIGATED LANDS
70,000 additional acres now open for entry under the Carey Act. 40,000 acres irrigated in 1911. Rich soil, no frost, sure crops, abundant water, delightful climate. 60 bushels wheat and 100 of oats per acre. Terms, \$40.50 per acre, \$5.50 cash at time of filing, balance in 14 yearly payments. We ask no one to file on these lands without making a careful, personal inspection. If you are interested write for further information to CLINTON, HURTT & CO., VALIER, MONTANA.

\$6.00 PER HUNDRED FOR COLLECTING NAMES and ADDRESSES; Free work stamp for particulars. Western Advertising Co., Tulsa, Tex.

Men have more temptations than women because they know where to look for them.

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

A woman's idea of a man's responsibility depends on how he is dressed.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Will purify your blood, clear your complexion, restore your appetite, relieve your tired feeling, build you up. It leads all other medicines in merit.

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsatabs.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver.

Stop after dinner distress—indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

Allen's Ulcerine Salve

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

NO MORE ASTHMA
stop it. Learn how. Send at once for health chart, booklet and FREE TRIAL. Scientific constitutional treatment. Wonderful cures. HENRI HILLAR REMEDY CO., 721 So. E. St., Tacoma, Wash.

PARKER'S HAIR BALMS
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Falls to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases, hair falling, itching, and all other ailments. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

Pettit's Eye Salve
RELIEVES SORE EYES

DR. SO'S
Best for COUGHS & COLDS

PROCLAMATION

Whereas the city of Black River Falls, Wisconsin, has been swept by the flood, with the loss of its business district and many homes, and great distress exists among the people; And, whereas the appeal of its mayor for assistance is being answered by the cities of upper Michigan freely and generously.

Therefore, I request the people of Gladstone to cooperate in this good endeavor, and to contribute as liberally as they can to this relief fund.

Any amount, however small, will be received at either of the city's banks and promptly forwarded. A public accounting will be made for all receipts.

There is no time to be lost, and the response should be immediate to the cry of suffering humanity.

W. F. HAMMEL, Mayor.

OFFICIAL PROCEEDINGS

The official proceedings of the board of supervisors at its meeting this week, will be published in The Delta, according to the resolution passed by the board Wednesday. The minutes will appear in this paper in a couple of weeks.

This is the first time, in twenty-four years that Gladstone has possessed a newspaper, that the official publication of proceedings has gone to a newspaper outside the county seat. The present board recognizes that there is a portion of the territory of Delta county to the northward of the Escanaba river.

FOUND

A pocket book, on ninth street, between Delta and Superior. Call at Mrs. PETERSON'S, Superior Ave.

FOR RENT

Nice House on Wisconsin avenue between Eleventh and Twelfth streets. In first class condition. 27 tf. FREDERICK HUBER.

SWEDISH MISSION CHURCH.

Services next Sunday at usual hours. Mr. Lindblad will be in charge. Rev. Hoyem will attend a mission meeting in Marinette, Wis.

The Ladies Aid Society will hold an auction sale next Thursday night, October 19 at 8 o'clock. Many valuable articles will be sold. Everybody is invited.

A SPECIAL SESSION

No, we don't need it. There are too many sessions of legislatures and of congress already. Enough trouble can be started in the regular meetings without giving these tin horn wind fillers more opportunities. The country is now over-loaded with LaFollettes and air rakers of that class, and to add to their opportunities for displaying storm signals would be altogether uncalled for and financially foolish. It is about time the governors of the country awoke to the fact that we are already well deluged with legislation against the active dollars, and that we stand a very fair chance of having to pry our stomachs loose from our backbones with something else than porterhouse steaks.

It would be better to have no legislative meetings for the next ten years than to call special sessions. The country has suffered enough already, and the politicians who cannot last through a regular recess without some wind stimulant that a special meeting might afford had better be left at home when again making selections of men to save the country.—Ishpening Iron Ore.

CORRECT

Luther L. Wright, state superintendent of public instruction, thinks that the summer "vacation" is a mistake. He says:

"School vacations came about for two reasons. The old-time church schools had them during the holidays and feasts of the church and the farmers had them during the summer season so the children could work in the fields. We follow the custom for no other reasons than that our fathers did that way. I can see no reason why, if they were paid for it, school teachers should not work as many days in the year as a plumber or a bookkeeper. His job is no more of a nervous strain than that of a man who watches a complex machine in a factory."

"I am coming to the idea that there ought to be no long vacation, that it is a damage to children instead of a help, that it tends to destroy a habit of industry, habits of application and habits of discipline and that school teaching would be easier and more effective if it were abolished. If society were so organized that children could be put to work at some form of manual labor out of doors during the long vacation such a training would be valuable. But in all towns and villages the long vacation is a period of licensed idleness, a time of breaking down good habits and the formation of poor ones."

Privilege of the 400.

Miss Parvnu—"I was almost sorry, ma, that you spoke so rudely to that poor little Mrs. Willis." Mamma—"Well, my dear, pray where is the satisfaction of being in the best of society if you cannot snub those who are out of it?"

BUZZ SAW

WHY WE DID NOT KILL THE DOG.

(Continued from last week)

When we came to the river and found a nice tree overhanging it, my brother climbed behind the tree and took the dog with him and tied one end of the rope around the topmost limb and the other end around the dog, at the place where they put a collar on when you pay taxes, and yelled at me on the bank to be sure and shoot her when she dropped so as to make sure of her; he let her drop and I let fly both barrels at once but shot too high and cut the rope and she dropped into the river; but there happened to be a bunch of ducks flying down the river and they got both loads of shot. I jumped in and gathered them up and got nine (I would have said ten; but my stock of truth and veracity is down to low ebb at present and I dare not spring the other one); after climbing up the bank I turned around and saw Midget coming out with a large pickerel, weighing about ten pounds, in her mouth and a snapping turtle had snapped the rope; weight twelve pounds after dressing him; and a big clam had fastened on his tail. Then I looked around and saw Jim falling into the river.

(Continued next week.)

NEWS IN BRIEF

Tom Jones Ploving Beets
Oliver Reno Pulling Beets
Owen Jones Topping Beets
Martell, Can't be Beat
John Barron Digging Beets
Calvin Howard Lugging Beets
Mulgreen Drawing Beets
John Doolittle On the Beat
Regis Beauchamp Hard to Beat
Louis Johnson Piling Beets
Begum Joe Covering Beets
Now this is dum hard to Beat.

I am going to quit and get something to eat. Mr. Editor; you will have to do with a short letter this time on account of the flood, as the river has risen away up in the town. It was up to 43rd street this morning. I am writing this on top of the table in the third story; expect the table to float away any minute. It looks funny to see Capt. Deiter sailing round the woods with the Dollie Gray, cutting the tops of trees for fuel to keep his engine going. My table has just sailed out of the window, going down stream to beat the band. I will try and throw this off somewhere, where you can get it. Guess I am bound for the bay. Good by.

Buzz Saw

YOUTHFUL FREE-TRADERS

The boy who was six years of age when McKinley was elected the first time is now 21 years of age. He has never heard a logical discussion of the Tariff. He has only heard the prejudices of the men who did the talking. We put every body down at the present time as a Free-Trader. He will remain a Free-Trader until he goes through the mill. Young men say that Free-Trade is logical and therefore must be adopted.

The average young man joins the crowd today calling for "relief." He means relief from the Tariff. He talks about it as if the Tariff were a curse that had been imposed by a lot of old standpatters.

The chances are that the young men will vote for Woodrow Wilson, if he shall be the nominee of the Democratic party next year. He appeals to them first because he is a college man; second, because he is in favor of the lowest possible Tariff.—Des Moines Capital.

Dead Ones.

"Why, three generations of my family have lived and died in this country," he boasted, "before your ancestors were able to raise the amount they needed to come over in the steerage." "Very true. But those three generations of your family are still dead ones, I believe."

Sept. 23, 1911 Nov. 4 1

STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Circuit Court for the County of Delta in Chancery.

Twenty-Fifth Judicial Circuit.

Elizabeth Therrian, Complainant, vs. Alfred Therrian, Defendant. Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Delta, in Chancery, at Escanaba, on the 14th day of September, A. D. 1911.

In this cause it appearing from the affidavit on file that the Defendant, Alfred Therrian, is not a resident of this state, but is a resident of Toledo, Ohio; on motion of H. R. Dotsch Complainant's solicitor, It is ORDERED, That the appearance of the said non-resident Defendant, Alfred Therrian, be entered herein within four (4) months from the date of this order, and in case of his appearance he cause his answer to the Bill of complaint to be filed, and a copy thereof to be served on Complainant's solicitor within fifteen (15) days after service on him of a copy of said Bill, and notice of this order, and in default, thereof said Bill will be taken as confessed by non-resident Defendant.

AND It is FURTHER ORDERED, That within twenty (20) days the Complainant cause notice of this order to be published in the Gladstone Delta, a newspaper printed, published and circulated in Delta County, and that said publication be continued therein once in each week for six weeks in succession, or that a copy of this Order be personally served on non-resident Defendant at least twenty (20) days before the time prescribed for his appearance.

C. D. MC EWEN Circuit Court Commissioner. H. R. DOTSCHE Solicitor for Complainant. Business Address: Escanaba, Mich.

THE AIRSHIP Apparently It Was a Failure By CLARISSA MACKIE Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

Celia O'Brien sat stilly in the parlor rocker, and on the other side of the room the hard sofa upheld the burly form of Dennis Flint. Between them, on a marble topped stand, rested the small working model of an airship.

Miss O'Brien broke the strained silence with a hysterical laugh. "And so you've spent all the money on that—that?" She pointed a trembling finger at the airship.

"Every blanked cent!" growled Dennis sullenly. "Even the furniture money—the money for the green parlor set—when we was to be married next month?" she insisted tearfully.

"Not a copper left—not enough to buy a shoestring," admitted Dennis, staring helplessly at his feet.

"And all for that—that thing what couldn't do a thing for anybody?" "I'm glad I didn't let go my job at the store," said Celia pointedly.

"Then you won't wait for me any longer?" asked Dennis, turning away, his kind face quite white with pain and anger.

"I don't see any use," returned his sweetheart stonily; "by the time you've saved money enough to get married on I'll be so old and gray there won't anybody look at me. If you'd only stuck to your job and been a good machinist instead of a poor forlorn inventor we could have been married next month and had a parlor with the green parlor set."

"To the devil with the green parlor set. Sure and you oughter married a furniture man," sputtered Dennis wrathfully. "Yure head's full of furniture!"

"And that's more than your own is, Dennis Flint," interpolated a grim



"WILL YOU GIVE ME \$135?" voice from the doorway. "Of all the empty headed gossens you're the limit! Celia, yure engagement to Dennis is broke, I never wished ye the bad luck to marry the likes of him, but ye would have after him and it's turned as might be expected. Don't you never see him no more! Mister Flint, I wish ye good avenging!"

Mrs. O'Brien turned her lumbering bulk aside, and her flaming red face disappeared. "Good night, Mister Flint," she repeated from the shadows. "Good night," returned Dennis savagely, and without a glance at the wailing Celia he tramped down the stairs and out into the streets.

A long dreary night spent in turning over plan after plan for the disposal of his invention left him weary and depressed the following morning. In the afternoon he went to the large furniture store, past whose glittering windows he and Celia had so often strolled on summer evenings and before which, lately, they had paused more often to discuss the merits of the furniture displayed therein.

There had been one momentous occasion when they had entered the store and looked at parlor suits and both had fallen in love with one of mahogany, upholstered in deep green plush. Dennis had gone so far as to make a deposit of \$10 on the furniture, and the balance was to be paid within a week or so.

Several weeks had passed and the young man had become engrossed in his invention; dollar after dollar had been withdrawn from the bank until the evening before he had faced a balanced bank account and gone straight to Celia and confessed without a misgiving as to her attitude.

In the visions of Dennis Flint there were huge factories, belching forth smoke from the furnaces that supplied the power that manufactured the new ships. He could see men streaming home from work with dinner pails; he could see rows of neat cottages, where contented wives and happy children worked and played; he could see Celia, his wife, living in an affluence such as she had never dreamed of in her position as saleslady in the big department store.

And all these visions vanished before the reality that a green plush parlor suit meant more to Celia and her mother than all the airship and

air castles in the world. If these things would make Celia happy then it was his place to see that she had them, provided she would reconsider her decision not to marry him.

So Dennis walked into the furniture store and sought out the black eyed man who had waited on him before and who could discourse for long hours on the beauty of green parlor suits and never once repeat his phrases or contradict himself.

"Ah!" said the man, looking at him suspiciously. "Yes," said Dennis. "I paid \$10 on account of a green plush parlor suit a few weeks back."

The man looked blankly at him, then called to another man, who rang for a boy and sent him on an errand. When the boy came back the black eyed man telephoned somebody, and at last he came back to Dennis with a scrap of paper in his hand.

"Sold to Dennis Flint one parlor set, green plush, mahogany finish. Price \$45; paid on account \$10; balance due \$35." He paused breathlessly.

"That's all true," said Dennis, awed by this display of business detail. "Now, don't make no mistake about that set. I'll come in and pay for the rest of it." He moved away.

"The lady has just been in, and she says it won't be needed." The man stared at him impudently.

Dennis paled and his lips set firmly. "You'll save it as I told you—understand? If the lady don't want it, I do!"

"Very well," said the man hastily and made a memorandum on the paper. As Dennis walked out through one of the revolving doors in front of the store Celia O'Brien hastened inward from the street. They were separated only by a few feet of space, but each one was so absorbed in his misery that they passed as strangers might.

All at once a thought came to Dennis, and he hastened back to his room in the boarding house and took the model airship under his arm. There was one expert whom he had just remembered, a man of small capital, but large brain. Dennis would as a last resort approach this person with the model ship.

He had exhausted the patience of the various experts he had approached during the past few months. There had been lacking one essential point about his invention that denied its practicability; now he had supplied that one thing and he was sure the ship would be a success. He was not a dreamer—he was a practical man. This was the one thing he had invented, and perhaps it would be the last.

Dr. Long received the young Irishman with a slight impatience which changed to keen interest as he examined the model. For several hours they worked over the little airship, and at the end of that time the older man pushed back his glasses and looked at Dennis.

"Your ship will be a success, I believe. I am going to France tomorrow. Come with me, and we will work together for your success. You will be a rich man, a famous man, Mr. Flint."

"For how long shall we be gone?" demanded Dennis grimly. "A couple of years. But it will be worth the time spent. At the end of that time you will be a rich man, and I will not be poor," smiled the doctor benignly.

Dennis stared out of the window into the busy street. He had dreamed of riches for Celia and himself, never for himself alone. What could he do with money if not spend it on her?

"How much will you give me for it as it stands?" he asked bluntly. "I can't afford to give you what it is worth, Flint," returned the doctor frankly. "I am not rich; inventors never are. Better decide to come with me and make your money out of it gradually."

"I want it now," returned Dennis grimly. He paused and mentally figured the cost of the little house furnishings that he and Celia had planned so many times, including the green parlor suit. "Will you give me \$135?" he asked anxiously.

The doctor jumped to his feet. "Man alive! Are you crazy?" he demanded anxiously.

Dennis shook his head impatiently. "I will be if I can't get that sum before tonight," he muttered.

Dr. Long went to his desk and filled out a check and a bill of sale. "I can afford \$500," he said, holding out the check. "And now I feel like a robber. Some day you may hear from me again."

When Dennis reached the top of the third flight of stairs that led to the O'Brien flat the head of Celia's mother flashed out of the door.

"Whist!" she uttered solemnly. "Celia's that broke up over yure quarrel she's had to come home from the store. I think she'd fly away with ye this mornin' if yure little ship was ready. She's terrible upset over something, and she says she never wants to see a green plush parlor suit ag'in—nor more do I, for I think red is more tasty like."

"It's too bad Celia 'd be likin' me when you don't approve, Mrs. O'Brien," began Dennis politely, when she interrupted him by a gentle push within the flat.

"Gwan," she said affably. "I liked ye best of all, an' I wasn't goin' to have Celia playin' with ye. I know how to manage her. She'll wait fer ye twenty year now that I've forbid ye to come."

"She won't have to wait twenty days," said Dennis happily as he swooped down and snatched a kiss from the kindly red face before he went to Celia.

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