

THE GLADSTONE DELTA.

Volume XXVI.

CHAS. E. MASON, PUBLISHER.

Gladstone, Mich., December 2, 1911

\$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

Number 36

After the

Big Eat

Mixed Nuts per lb.	18c	Walnuts per lb.	20c
Peanuts per lb.	18c	Filberts per lb.	17c
Brazils per lb.	18c	Almonds per lb.	20c
Hickory Nuts per lb.	10c	Chestnuts per lb.	20c
Oranges from per dozen	20 to 50c		
Northern Spy Apples per peck	40c		
White House Coffee 2 lb cans	75c		
Golden Link Flour 49 lb sack	\$1.50		
Granulated Sugar 50 lb	\$3.25		

ELOF HANSON
GROCER

PHONE 48

Lut Fisk

All ready for cooking, price

10c

a pound, three pounds for a quarter

Mackerel

A fresh supply of nice young Mackerel, ten cents each, three for a quarter.

And everything else in Salt, Smoked and Canned Fish.

OLSON & ANDERSON

THE LEADING BUTCHERS.
Phone 9
745 Delta Avenue.

LODGE OFFICERS

Gladstone Lodge, F. & A. M., last night selected the following officers, re-electing most of the present holders of the chairs for another year.

James Sayers.....Worshipful Master
Jackson Stephenson.....Senior Warden
H. E. Rawson.....Junior Warden
W. A. Foss.....Treasurer
C. E. Hawkins.....Secretary
J. J. Farrell.....Senior Deacon
Charles France.....Junior Deacon
C. A. Clark.....Marshal
James W. Grills, James T. Jones,.....Stewards
Fred Filkins.....Tyler

Gladstone Tent, No. 3 K. O. T. M. M., was visited by Deputy Great Commander James Patterson who assisted in making transfers. The following officers were elected.

Commander.....Jesse De Nyo
L. C.....John C. Young
R. K. and F. K.....George Pease
Chaplain.....John A. Cook
Master at Arms.....August Larson
Sergeant.....Joseph Gagner
1 M. of G.....Edward Reagan
2 M. of G.....George Young
Sentinel.....P. L. Burt
Picket.....Charles Miller

The Modern Brotherhood of America last night elected the following officers, to be installed January 5.

Albert E. Fitzpatrick.....President
John Feeney.....Vice President
N. K. Nielson.....Secretary
Frank Ringheisen.....Conductor
Carrie Ringheisen.....Chaplain
William Gamble.....Watchman
Fred Olive.....Sentry
William Gamble.....Trustee 3 years

FOR SALE OR TO RENT

Seventeen room house on 10th street, suitable for boarding house. Apply to Dr. David N. Kee. 31-1f

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

Last Friday morning, Mr. Willman gave the High School students a very interesting and instructive account of the Michigan Teachers' Association Institute held at Detroit, which he attended November 2 and 3.

The following Thanksgiving program was given in the High School Assembly room Wednesday afternoon:—

Orchestra.....
Reading.....Josephine Rosenblum
Vocal Solo.....Doris Wolfe
Proclamation.....Wesley Ward
Instrumental.....Eileen Bolley
Orchestra.....
Reading.....Mr. Geise
Piano Duet.....

Anna Olson and Esther Nelson
Vocal Solo.....Viola Fitch
Address.....Mr. Willman
Vocal Solo.....Clarence Walz
Instrumental.....Mildred Wilson
Vocal Solo.....Mr. Reilly
Piano Duet.....Clair and Jennie McKerie
Junior Jollier.....Ruth Hammond and
Blanche Fraser

A literary society is now being formed with Clifford Murker as president pro tem. A committee, consisting of the presidents of the four classes and Mr. Geise, was appointed to draw up the constitution. Programs will be given twice a month, the first of which will be held Friday afternoon, December 15. Such a society has long been needed in the High School and it is hoped that it will prove a source of pleasure and benefit to the students.

COMMITTEE REPORT.

The inclemency of the weather prevented the holding of the mass meeting Tuesday evening, only a few braving the storm to the city hall. The committee on permanent organization presented the following fruit of its labors:

To the citizens of the city of Gladstone, in mass meeting assembled.

Gentlemen:—Your committee to whom was referred the matter of a permanent organization, and to recommend officers for the organization which is to have charge of the tournament of the Upper Peninsula Volunteer Fireman's Association would respectfully report that they have had the matter under careful consideration and would recommend the election of the following officers: President, Soren Johnson; Vice President, Wm. E. Gauffin; Secretary, Richard W. Nebel; Treasurer, Roy J. Hammel. We would further recommend that the matter be in charge of a committee of one hundred citizens of Gladstone to be appointed by the President, such committee to have complete charge of the matter of entertainment and holding of the tournament. Such a committee to be known as "Committee on Tournament of Upper Peninsula Volunteer Fireman's Association."

Respectfully submitted,

Wm. E. GAUFFIN,
H. W. BLACKWELL,
G. R. EMPSON.

Give and Take

The whole question as to the tariff may fairly be said at this time to turn on this single issue. Stripped of all verbiage, and discounting a large part of the campaign denunciation of the tariff and the protected industries of the United States, the issue squarely before the American people is whether they shall longer maintain the standard of living and wages and methods of production which have contributed so greatly toward the industrial development and prosperity of the American people during the past sixty years, or whether the tariff policy under which this prosperity has been made possible shall be so modified as to place all our industrial operations, the wages of our labor, and the standard of living of our people upon the same basis as that which obtains among the principal industrial and commercial countries of Europe, which constitute the chief competitors of the United States in producing commodities which satisfy human wants.—American Economist.

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

A resident of this city, to whom mince pie has long been anathema, has recently experienced a change of heart. His better half, though appreciating the merits of the king of pastry, had accordingly refrained from attempting its achievement. Recently, however, a pie from a neighbor's oven found its way into the pantry. The head of the house saw, sniffed the fragrance, and temptation conquered the fear of indigestion. He fell, he tasted of the forbidden fruit, and now he is a victim of the relentless mince pie habit. Let all enemies of pie pause and tremble, then fly from the irresistible foe, rather than endeavor to resist its ravages upon the human constitution.

Pie, a creation of such heauteous frame That all must love it, who but see the same. If Mince Pie cast its fragrance o'er the dessert hour We first inhale, then taste, and then devour.

What the deuce is the use of making extensive plans for the replanting of this section of the country with trees and then allow a lot of outsiders to come in and rob our forests of the choicest specimens of spruce and balsam? This is a question which forces itself uppermost in the minds of everyone who sees carload after carload of Christmas trees going from here to the big cities. It makes the children happy, no doubt, and it puts some money in the pockets of those engaged in the trade, but it is a poor policy nevertheless.—Negaunee Herald.

A complete showing of Christmas goods, suitable gifts for all members of the family, at

O'CONNELL'S

Baker, he who was speaker, tells an interviewer that he has not decided whether to be a candidate for re-election for the legislature or enter the contest for auditor general. Baker says he would like to remain in the house indefinitely. Our advice is to follow the inclination—provided his constituents are willing. Mr. Fuller seems too firmly settled in the office of auditor general for Baker to make headway in that direction.—Iron Mountain Press.

What's the matter with Escanaba's indoor baseball team? Answer omitted for lack of space.

After enumerating many ingenious advertising "catches," the Norway Current tells the latest. It is one with the enticing caption: "Do You Want a \$5000 Job?" Several people in Norway have swallowed the bait and lost sleep, wondering at what would follow. The answer comes after a few days in the form of an amusing leaflet advising the reader to vote the Socialist ticket.

The roller rink is open for skaters this afternoon for the first time this season. W. H. Needham has set up the new electric orchestra, which plays roll music.

The bulletin just issued by the state dairy and food department, No. 191-192, gives full instruction for the construction of sanitary stalls for dairy cows. The commissioner of the department will send the particulars to any dairyman who is interested in having clean cows and clean milk.

One thing that helps keep postage up to 2 cents is the fact that people who never get a letter in their lives take up two-thirds of the postmaster's time.—Exchange.

The Houghton Mining Gazette says that Houghton county will have three candidates for congress, Senator James, Dr. Abrams and Sheriff Jas. J. Byers, the latter a democrat. The Gazette further states that Judge Haire will not be a candidate under any circumstance. Brother Guck generally knows what he is talking about.—Diamond Drill.

The efforts of the business men's association have succeeded in attracting a new industry, which will be located here if the citizens of Gladstone will properly finance it. It is desired to sell \$1,000,000 of gold bonds; and as an incentive to purchasers, with every \$100 bond \$500 of preferred stock and \$2500 of common stock, fully paid and non-assessable, will be given free. The business is expected to pay ten per cent dividends on this capitalization with ease, as the product is also 96.78 per cent water. For particulars apply to the promoters, John B. Mathey and P. W. Peterson, at their palatial suite of offices, No. 735-731 Delta Avenue.

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 O. W. Davis, Phone 7.

The row between Governor Osborn and Auditor-General Fuller so industriously touted last week seems to lack a substantial basis of authority. The indications are now that it is a rumor sent out by someone who is a friend to neither party. It is hardly conceivable that either the governor or the auditor-general would set a fire in his rear by way of preparation for the campaign.

At the election of officers next Friday evening, Gladstone Aerie F. O. E. will make the occasion worth the attendance of any Eagle by one of its delightful little dance and suppers.

The upper peninsula press association will meet Monday and Tuesday in Chicago, and sit at the feet of the Ben Franklin club for a while. The program is probably the most interesting, and edifying, that the association has ever enjoyed. Later, Secretary O'Brien announces "nothing doing" for lack of a turnout.

It is estimated that the seventeen sugar companies of Michigan will pay to the farmers this year over eight million dollars, breaking all records.

Gladstone indoor baseball team trimmed up Escanaba 15 to 1 last Friday; gained much glory but little wealth. As the deficit is about forty dollars, it is not likely another game will be played here. Escanaba has strengthened the lineup and invited the Gladstone boys to come over next Tuesday and administer another trimming.

The Hutchinson, which left here last week, made a special late trip to Fort William for grain.

The Negaunee Herald remarks: "A. H. Kimmond and D. W. Kell, of Gladstone, spent Monday night in Negaunee, while on their way home from a 'hunting trip.' Can it be that some of our prominent professional men have been masquerading under an alias in the iron country?"

Christmas gifts and tree decorations in abundance at

O'CONNELL'S

Seney, which has fallen on better days since the development business started, now desires a county of its own. It is comparatively isolated from Manistique, the present county seat, and it is planned to take a corner out of Schoolcraft and Alger counties.

The auction sale at Swenson's hall Thursday night was a success. The ladies realized about seventy dollars for the articles, all of which were sold. The total profit was nearly ninety dollars for the church.

When congress meets, it should take steps to permit an amendment of that useless clause in the constitution, that the president and vice-president shall be from separate states. Why not Chase Osborn for president and Frank Knox for vice-president?

Buy the boy an Ingersoll watch. Ask to see them, at all prices from \$1.00 up to \$15.00, at

STEWART'S PHARMACY.

The traction company has hung Christmas trees on the barb wire fence of the dock property until the east end of Delta looks like the "bowery." The purpose is to form a snow fence and keep the track clear.

The Thanksgiving dance given by Gladstone tent, K. O. T. M. M. was quite a success, a hundred or so couples attending, many from Escanaba, Rapid River, Nahma and other points. A nice little sum was cleared.

A Menominee firm shipped a carload of celery Friday to Oklahama for Thanksgiving. The upper peninsula development bureau had no thought of exaggeration when they pictured that big cornucopia of farm produce pouring out its abundance to the gulf of Mexico.

See the big Doll in Stewart's window to be given away Christmas night.

A grand masquerade ball will be given at Wasa Hall, Friday evening, December 29. Music by Olson's orchestra. Eight prizes have been given by the district manager of the Yeomen. The public is invited.

M. E. Sibole, who was in the city yesterday on his regular trip from Brampton, made inquiry as to the future of the Marquette road, for which about two thousand dollars was appropriated by the board of supervisors in October. There is now a good road from Brampton to the county line of Marquette county; which will next year be extended through by the Marquette road commission. Two miles and a half of high priced road are now under construction between Gladstone and Brampton, but are up in the air, so to speak. To make this fourteen thousand dollar expenditure of value, it will be necessary to build four miles of road from Chaison to Brampton, as well as half a mile to the top of the hill in the city of Gladstone, and to improve the grade up the hill. This is now the most important piece of new construction in the county, and will be the most used when completed, next to the Bark River and bay shore roads.

Gladstone Lodge, 267, I. O. O. F. will give a grand New Year's ball at the Gladstone Theatre on Monday evening, January 1. It is some years since the lodge has sponsored such an event, and the Oddfellows desire to make it the finest of the season. Final arrangements will be decided on at next Tuesday's meeting.

Outside of purely political reasons there isn't any good excuse for a special session. The report of the tax commission has brought out so much discussion and opposition that it is quite apparent it needs to be considered at greater length if we are to have laws grow out of it that will meet all conditions in the best manner. The workmen's compensation commission has't been so prominent as the tax fellows, but that also is an important matter and the interests of all concerned will be heightened by leaving it in soak a time. The coming political campaign will have such an influence upon the legislators that the state will not get the same results as it would if the matter should be left until a time when designing politicians could not appeal so directly to the galleries as they can on the eve of a political campaign.—Diamond Drill.

You must see that airship, 24 feet long, loaded with a dandy new line of toys, games, drums, new books, new building blocks. Nearly \$800 worth of the best toys ever shown in Delta county. Come and get our price before you buy.

STEWART'S PHARMACY.

The William C. Rhodes left port at five o'clock Thanksgiving afternoon and closed the season of navigation from this port. The merchandise receipts this year have been smaller than usual, but the flour shipments of the year are quite heavy. The warehouses are well filled with assorted merchandise, and a large quantity of flour will be stored here soon. Altogether, the year has been a good one.

HOLIDAY SALE

at Wasa Hall, Wednesday, December 6, afternoon and evening. The ladies will have a nice line of plain and fancy aprons, fancy work, home-made candy, and all kinds of fancy bags. Chicken pie supper 25 cents, served from 5 to 8.

ODD JOBS

For odd jobs, wood splitting, etc., drop a post card to

37 EMIL NELSON, City

AUCTION

There will be an Auction held in Swedish Mission church next Thursday evening, December 7 when many pretty articles of various kinds will be sold, suitable for holiday gifts or any other purpose.

FREE

A big, fully-dressed Doll, now on exhibition, will be given away on Christmas night to the young lady exhibiting the largest value of pink register slips. These will be issued with every cash purchase from the first until the twenty-fifth of December, at 10 p. m.

J. A. STEWART.

FOR SALE CHEAP

13 room modern house, hot water heat, bath and all modern improvements, if taken before Feb. 1. Call and see the property, Cor. Eighth and Michigan.

37 J. P. BARRETT.

FOR RENT

Small, convenient store in the Theatre block. See

P. L. BURT.

To Remove Rust Stains. Boil the article with the rust stain for about an hour in three gallons of water. To each gallon add one tablespoonful of cream tartar. The stain will disappear, no matter how old.

December
A MONTH SURROUNDED
By Turkeys
Between Thanksgiving and Christmas you will do some plain living. We furnish the choicest of steaks, chops, roasts, etc., and will be pleased to deliver the goods.
M. P. FOY
Sanitary Meat Market
Phone 158

ROUMAN BROS.
CANDY KITCHEN
Ask for our Special
Caramels and
Turkish Nougat,
Ice Cream and
Hot Drinks.
ROUMAN BROS.
Phone 68J at the brick block.

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PRICE 25 CENTS
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I Thank You
My Thanksgiving Business was better than any previous year. We appreciate the fact and thank you for your patronage.
See our Christmas China before purchasing.
Andrew Marshall
Phone 164

DO YOU READ
THE GLADSTONE DELTA?
Cakes and Sausages
You know what a delicious combination they make on a frosty morning. You will appreciate them even more highly if you buy a ten pound sack of our fresh
BUCKWHEAT FLOUR
45c
a package. It will make the kind of cakes that Grandmother used to serve, smoking from the grid. Yum, Yum.

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

I. W. HARPER
KENTUCKY WHISKEY
for Gentlemen who cherish Quality
FOR SALE BY
EMIL VANDWEGHE

GLADSTONE DELTA

C. E. MASON, Publisher

GLADSTONE MICHIGAN

What a lot the infant emperor of China knows for his age!

Six comets are visiting the sun. Stumping the solar system?

An election in Switzerland seems to attract about as much attention as its navy.

Few headline writers can tell of a fall of snow without allusions to "The Beautiful."

A Texas town of 4,000 has not seen a wedding in three years, but has had two lynchings parties.

It cost a Missouri man \$35 to shoot a wedding and it could not have been such great sport, either.

About all that can be said in favor of a double chin is that it has some prestige in an argument.

Capt. Elmer Baldwin will try to locate the north pole in 1915. It may be a common jaunt by then.

Grapefruit is beginning to crowd out the cantaloupe, and the latter no doubt sees what its fate is to be.

The megaphone would be a valuable thing on the farm, where it could be used to call the hired man at 4 a. m.

The financial success of some of our popular actors is indicated by the amount of alimony they are able to pay.

We base our prediction of a long cold winter on the fact that this year's chestnut worms are fatter than usual.

Taxes have gone so high in Japan that the little nation may not feel like whipping anybody for several years to come.

On the Isthmus of Panama there are 4,786 bachelors and only 187 spinsters. Go south, young woman—go south!

College women do not indulge in divorce, says one of them. To the prospective marrier this should be warning enough.

Reports from Los Angeles indicate that a drunken Japanese with a loaded gun is as dangerous as a drunken Caucasian.

A masseur has been fined for practicing medicine. It will soon be unsafe to put a wet towel on a sick friend's brow.

The difference between a banquet and a dinner is that the former consists of a great deal of talk without much to eat.

They teach logic in colleges and yet the football scores when compared occasionally lead to some most illogical results.

The preachers who decry baseball should raise their own batting average if they want to increase interest in their own work.

In Tucson eggs have been selling for 20 cents apiece. Burbank should hasten to develop a species of cactus that will lay eggs.

The men who plastered their auto number with mud and hurried away after a casualty have done the same to their consciences.

Cleveland has unveiled a statue of Wagner. At this distance it cannot be seen whether it is a statue to Honus or to Wilhelm Richard.

Mrs. Majorie Gould Drexel's little daughter is set down as a \$30,000,000 baby, but there are others that can not be bought at even that price.

There is a good deal of talk now about "paper-bag cooking," but without having tried it we shouldn't think a paper bag would taste good, no matter how it may be cooked.

A Kansas judge scoffs at the idea of love at first sight. Probably he is one of those phlegmatic fellows who keep the girls guessing for seven years and then marry in doubt.

It ought to be easy for a good many wives to get new sealskin coats this winter. An eastern court has granted a divorce to a woman because her husband concealed his real character from her when they were married.

A Frenchman who has become enthusiastic about baseball is going to try to make it the French National game. A boys' baseball game would be a Quaker meeting compared with two nines of excitable Frenchmen engaging in the sport.

Goats' milk comes strongly recommended as a new cure for inebriety. Try it—on some friend.

"There will be no art in masculine fashions," says an English artist, "until men discard trousers." Tush! Look at the hats some of the men are wearing this year.

The Wrights have a new safety device for aviators. If it don't work any better than the safety devices on elevators the rate of risk on aviators will not be reduced.

MULFORD IS KING

WINS VANDERBILT CUP RACE AT SAVANNAH, SMASHING ALL AUTO RECORDS.

SIX OUT OF 14 CARS FINISH

American Driver of Lozier Machine Covers 291 Miles in 236 Minutes—Ralph De Palma Is Second and Spencer Wishart Third.

Savannah, Ga.—Ralph K. Mulford, the American driver, in a Lozier car, won the seventh Vanderbilt Cup race, covering the 291 miles at an average speed of 74.63 miles an hour and lowering all previous records. His time for the race was 236 minutes.

Ralph de Palma, driving a German Mercedes, finished second in America's most noted automobile classic. He crossed the finish line two minutes and 11 seconds behind Mulford. Spencer Wishart, in another Mercedes, finished third, his time being 246:20. Harry Grant, who won the Vanderbilt Cup in 1909 and 1910, finished fourth in a Lozier, his time being 250:23:57. E. H. Parker, in a Fiat, was fifth, his elapsed time being 254:25. After Louis Dishrow, driving a Pope-Hummer, crossed the line in sixth place the remaining drivers were signaled that the end had come.

The contestants still running at the end of the race were Carl Limberg and L. A. Mitchell, both in Abbott-Detroit, and Cyrus Patschke in a Marmon.

The other five starters, Hughie Hughes, driving a Mercer; Dave Bruce Brown, Fiat; Bob Burman, Marmon; Harry Cobe, Jackson, and Joe Matson, Fiat, were forced to quit the race because of damaged machines.

Weather conditions for the race were ideal, the course being almost perfect.

Harry Grant was the first to get away. At 30-second intervals the other cars chugged off. Mulford was the eighth to start but before the fifth lap had been completed he had wrested the lead from De Palma and he held it until the finish. De Palma held on, however, and it was a terrific struggle between the first four cars until the last two laps, when Mulford cut loose on his wild dash and finished with a comfortable lead.

The Savannah challenge cup race was run off just before the start of the Vanderbilt race. It was won by Hughie Hughes in a four cylinder Mercer car, which covered 222.82 miles in 3 hours 15 minutes and 35 seconds.

Frank Witt, driving an E. M. F. 30, won the race for the Tieteman trophy, covering 171.40 miles in 2 hours 56 minutes and 19-100 seconds.

WITNESS TELLS DENVER JURY HUSBAND KNOCKED WIFE DOWN BEFORE SHE SHOT HIM.

Denver, Colo.—The defense in the trial of Mrs. Gertrude Patterson has rested its case.

The most important witness was F. J. Easton of Tacoma, Wash., who swore he saw Patterson knock his wife down and that she was lying on the ground when she shot him. The witness said he then got on a car and came down-town, not telling anyone of what he saw, and a day or two later went to Laramie, Wyo., to work.

To substantiate Easton's story the defense called in rebuttal Witness Shugart, the prosecution's eye witness to the tragedy. Shugart admitted he saw Witness Easton in the vicinity about the time of the shooting. Another witness, who was employed to make a map of the scene of the shooting, testified that one bullet had entered the wall surrounding a house on a straight line about eighteen inches from the ground. This, defense contends, shows that Mrs. Patterson was on the ground when she fired it.

JURY HOLDS MRS. VERMILYA

Woman Charged With Poisoning Chicago Policeman Bound Over to Grand Jury Without Bail.

Chicago.—Mrs. Louise Vermilya, known to the police as the "arch poisoner" of the century, was held to the grand jury without bonds by the coroner's jury which investigated the death of Policeman Arthur Bissonette.

Illness prevented the presence of Mrs. Vermilya at the inquest, but she was represented by her attorney, Joseph R. Burres. Her physicians at the county jail hospital, who operated on her for an abscess, stated that she would not be able to leave the jail for several weeks.

Witnesses gave evidence to show that the woman's closest friends had been poisoned. Her own attempt to die also was described.

Long Trip for Holidays. Minneapolis, Minn.—Three hundred and fifty Scandinavians of the north-west have left here on a special train for New York, where they will embark for their homes in the old country to spend Christmas.

Kaiser Recalls His Ships. Berlin, Germany.—The German cruiser Berlin and the gunboat Eber have been recalled from Agadir, Morocco, where they had been stationed since the departure of the gunboat Panther last July.

Noted Yacht Designer Ill. Bayonne, N. J.—A. Carey Smith, the noted yacht designer, is critically ill of liver trouble at his home here, and it is feared he cannot live more than a few days.

NANKING IS SHELLED

BOMBARDMENT OF CHINESE CITY BEGUN BY REBELS.

Hundreds of Imperialists Slain in Battle in Which Revolutionists Advance Irresistibly.

Nanking.—The bombardment of Nanking, the ancient capital of China, by the revolutionary forces who have surrounded the city for several days, has begun with an apparent determination that the last stronghold of the Manchus south of the Yangtse must eventually fall.

From the Tiger Hill fort for several hours big guns spoke repeatedly, while further up along the northeastern range, from the top of Purple mountain, overlooking the Ming tombs for a fifteen mile semi-circle westward to the Yangtse, smaller forts scattered shells into every section of the city.

General Wong, second in command of the defenders, is among those killed and it is believed General Chang, chief in command, has quit the city, convinced that its defense is doomed to failure.

In the engagement the rebels exhibited superb disregard for the perils of battle and fought with irresistible fury, crowding onward over the bodies of dead and dying comrades.

The imperialists are known to have lost 1,000 men and it is reasonably certain additional hundreds of the government troops fell.

Losses on the rebel side were enormous, but these did not deter the furious advance of the attackers. The imperialists, never for a moment given opportunity to launch a crushing retaliatory movement, finally fled into the city for shelter.

BEATTIE ADMITS HIS GUILT

Young Virginian, Who Killed Wife, Leaves Station With Ministers.

Richmond, Va.—The state of Virginia took the life of Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., in payment for the wife's life he took last July—and the state made no mistake. The boy himself made that plain before he went to the electric chair.

The confession was as follows: "I, Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., desirous of standing right before God and man, do, on this, the twenty-third day of November, confess my guilt of the crime charged against me. Much that was published concerning the details was not true, but the awful fact, without the harrowing circumstances, remains. For this action I am truly sorry and, believing that I am at peace with God and am soon to pass into his presence, this statement is made.

(Signed) "HENRY CLAY BEATTIE, JR." To the confession was appended a note from the clergymen: "This statement was signed in the presence of the two attending ministers and is the only statement that can and will be made public by them."

SLAYS HIS WIFE AND COUSIN

Wronged Husband Decapitates Woman and Man With Hatchet—Hides in Church—Tells Priest.

Kenosha, Wis.—Tortured by the mental picture of his headless wife and her paramour, whom he slew at his home in Kenosha, Pasquale Marchesi, twenty-seven years old, a merchant, went to a priest and confessed the double crime, which had theretofore not been discovered. The young avenger of his honor was turned over to the Kenosha police, who are closely guarding him for fear of possible mob violence.

According to Marchesi, he went home earlier at night than usual, and found his wife, Rosaria, and his cousin and namesake occupying Mrs. Marchesi's bedchamber. The younger Marchesi, who was not of age, had been a favorite of the husband, and the scene drove him mad, he said. Without allowing his presence to become known Marchesi went to a wood shed, procured a hand ax, crept to the bedroom and chopped off the heads of the two lovers.

TWO FAMOUS HORSES BURNED

Governor Gray and County Tax Burn to Death With Several Others at Midway, Ky.

Midway, Ky.—Governor Gray, the great son of Garry Herrmann—Salama; County Tax, a full brother of the winner of the Latonia Derby and other big events, owned by Capt. Jim Williams, the noted Kentucky breeder, who has owned and raced some of the best thoroughbreds in the west, were burned to death at the Williams home, Stockwood farm.

Governor Gray, a 3-year-old, was the heaviest winner of the year on the turf, having won over \$20,000. He was valued at \$25,000.

Bay State's Tallest Man Dead. Lynn, Mass.—Benjamin Ames, aged sixty-five, the tallest man in Massachusetts, is dead at the city hospital of heart failure, as the result of a fall from a horse. He was nearly seven feet in height and weighed 360 pounds.

Harvester Fine Is Split. Jefferson City, Mo.—The supreme court of Missouri has reduced the fine assessed against the International Harvester company from \$50,000 to \$25,000. Justices Graves and Woodson dissented.

Body of Beattie Buried. Richmond, Va.—Beside the grave of the wife whom he murdered July 18 last, the body of Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., was buried soon after sunrise. There was a brief service at the residence.

THE BLOT ON THE ESCUTCHEON



GIVE 17 RED HATS

POPE PIUS CREATES NEW CARDINALS AT PUBLIC CONSISTORY IN VATICAN.

CEREMONY IN SALA REGIA

Archbishops O'Connell, Farley and Falconio Are Among Those Who Are Honored by Being Made Princes of the Catholic Church.

Rome.—With all the pomp and ceremony prescribed by tradition 17 eminent ecclesiastics were made princes of the Roman Catholic church. Among them were three Americans—Archbishop John Farley of New York, Archbishop William O'Connell of Boston and Archbishop Dionede Falconio, the apostolic delegate in the United States and a naturalized citizen of that country.

The public consistory at which the scarlet hats were placed on the new cardinals was held in the Sala Regia, one of the most magnificent apartments in the Vatican.

At the appointed hour the pontiff made his entry into the Sala Regia seated in the gestatorial chair, which was borne on the shoulders of four attendants.

The 17 new princes of the church now entered from an adjoining apartment, each walking between two cardinals of older creation. They were clad in scarlet mantels with hoods and long trains that were borne by "caudatarii." Each one, as he approached the throne, bowed three times, ascended the three steps, knelt and kissed the cross embroidered on the slipper of the pope's extended foot, and after that kissed his hand.

A prelate who stood beside the pope then raised the hood of the new cardinal's mantle and drew it over his head, and the pontiff, repeating the Latin formula of consecration, placed on the hood the cardinal's scarlet hat. The same hat, which had a low, loose crown and two bows at the brim, served for all the 17. As it was removed the new cardinal was embraced by the pope, and then by each member of the Sacred college.

The holy father then bestowed his benediction upon the assembly, seated himself again in the gestatorial chair and was borne from the hall. The ceremony was witnessed not only by the ecclesiastical and lay dignitaries of the papal court, but also by a number of invited guests, some of them relatives of the new cardinals and others members of royal families. These were in a stand erected at the right of the throne.

THIRTY KILLED IN PLUNGE

Entire Passenger Train Falls With Bridge in France Into Flood Swollen Stream.

Paris.—Thirty passengers lost their lives by the breaking down of a bridge over which a train was passing on the State railway near Saumur.

The train, which was bound from Angers to Poitiers, carried about 100 passengers. While crossing the bridge over the Thouet river the structure, which had been weakened by recent floods, gave way, sending the entire train into the swollen stream.

Mantell in Breakdown. New Orleans, La.—Robert B. Mantell, the actor, has suffered a nervous breakdown, caused by grief over the death of his wife, who was Marie Booth Russell. Mrs. Mantell died at Atlantic Highlands, N. J., several weeks ago of tuberculosis.

Col. Thomas B. Davis Dead. Keyser, W. Va.—Col. Thomas B. Davis, a former member of congress from Virginia and brother of Henry Gassaway Davis, former United States senator, died at his home here.

OFFICIAL INVITATION TO AMERICANS

HOW ROBERT ROGERS, MINISTER OF THE INTERIOR, IN WINNIPEG ADDRESS, ISSUES WELCOME OF AMERICANS TO WESTERN CANADA.

During the course of a reply to an address presented to Hon. Robert Rogers, the newly appointed Minister of the Interior of Canada at a banquet given at Winnipeg in his honor that gentleman spoke on immigration. The tone of his remarks was that he intended to pursue an aggressive and forward policy in the matter of immigration. In part, he said:

"The most important branch perhaps of that department (Interior) is that of immigration.

"If there is anything more than another we want here it is a greater population, and it shall be my duty to present to the people in all parts of the world where desirable emigrants are to be found the advantages and the great possibilities of this country. We have received in the past a reasonably large immigration from south of the international boundary, and in this connection let me say just a word for our American cousins who have found happy homes amongst us, and those whom we hope to welcome in greater numbers in the years to come. There are hundreds of thousands of them in our prairie provinces, happy in the enjoyment of a freedom as great as they ever knew, and all contributing in a material way towards the development of Canada. We are not blind to their value as settlers. They come better equipped with scientific farming knowledge than most of our emigrants, and constitute without doubt the wealthiest class of emigrants any new country has ever known. As head of the immigration department it will be my privilege to offer them a welcome hearty and sincere, and to so contribute to their welfare that under the protecting folds of the Union Jack they will enjoy as great a degree of liberty and happiness as under the Stars and Stripes. The Borden government cherishes nothing but the kindest feelings for the people of the great republic to the south, and will do all in its power to increase the bonds of kinship and neighborly good feeling that has so long existed. (Hear, hear.)

"While we adopt a vigorous emigration policy in that country, we will also adopt the same vigorous policy in other parts of the world. We will go to England, Ireland and Scotland, and every other country irrespective of race, creed or nationality, where we can find suitable and desirable emigrants for this great country. I think much good work can be done in those countries, and especially perhaps at the present time in England, Ireland and Scotland. Now, then, it will be my duty to stir up that policy in the most vigorous manner possible."

TAR MEN TO JAIL

FOUR WHO ACKNOWLEDGED GUILT ARE GIVEN ONE YEAR.

Two Guilty, One Acquitted in Trial of Three Charged With Attack on Kansas Teacher.

Lincoln Center, Kan.—The three men who confessed to the tarring of Miss Mary Chamberlain, the school teacher, were sentenced to a year each in jail by Judge Grover. They are E. G. Clark, Jay Fitzwater and Watson Scratton.

"Ed." Record, who decoyed the girl to the place of the attack and who already has been 70 days in jail, also was given a year.

The three were told they would be given ample time to arrange their business affairs before being committed. None of the men seemed surprised at the action of the court. They think paroles will be exercised after they have served a short time, it is said.

The jury in the cases of Sherrill Clark, John Schmidt and A. N. Simms, who admitted knowledge of the attack but denied participation in it, reported Clark and Schmidt found guilty of assault and battery, under the indictment, but acquitted Simms.

Sentence upon Clark and Schmidt was reserved until the hearing of a motion by the defense for a new trial, which will be heard December 18.

The jury proceeded in a methodical manner taking 42 ballots in all. It was decided that, although not present at the actual tarring, Clark had furnished the tar used in tarring Miss Mary Chamberlain the night of August 7 and that Schmidt had been one of the conspirators.

TRADE EXCURSION TO EAST

Eight Governors Leave St. Paul to Establish Closer Commercial Relations With East.

St. Paul, Minn.—An 11-car train, known as the Western Governors' Special, left St. Paul for a 20-day trip to 21 cities of the east and middle west. Never before in the history of this country has such an enterprise as this been inaugurated.

Eight western governors are going east for the purpose of bringing east and west in closer contact. The people of the east, through their representative business organizations, have made "get acquainted" excursions to the western states and now the people of the west are sending their governors and the most prominent businessmen to return the compliment.

Elaborate arrangements have been made in all the cities to be visited by the western governors' special to entertain the distinguished men.

DOES YOUR BACK ACHE?

Backache is usually kidney ache. There is only one way to remove the pain. You must reach the cause—the kidneys. No better kidney remedy exists than Doan's Kidney Pills. Mrs. John A. Link, 122 E. Terry St., Bucyrus, O., says: "I was so terribly afflicted with kidney complaint, I could not leave my bed. I was attended by several doctors but they all failed to help me. Doan's Kidney Pills gave me relief after I had given up all hope and soon cured me. I have had no kidney trouble in three years."

"When Your Back Is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S." 50c, all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Age of an Egg. In a glass of water the fresh egg will assume a horizontal position. The egg of three to five days makes with the horizon an angle of 30 degrees. The angle increases to 45 degrees for an egg eight days old, to 75 for one of three weeks, and at 30 days the egg rests on its point.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take.

If it is safe to trust God in anything it is safe to trust him in everything.

Some girls would lose out, even if every year was a leap year.



Tessie—I suppose you won't marry unless you find one girl in a million. Tom—No; with a million.

NEW NEWS of YESTERDAY

By E. J. EDWARDS

Crucial Event in His Career

Gen. Grenville M. Dodge When a Youth Proved He Could Handle and Subdue Gang of Rowdy Railroad Laborers.

Gen. Grenville M. Dodge, with the exception of Maj. Gen. Daniel E. Sickles, is the only survivor of all the generals who served as corps commanders in the Union army from the outbreak of the Civil war to its close. In the history of the material development of the country he occupies a prominent place as the chief engineer of the Union Pacific who supervised the construction of that first railroad across the plains, and no romance of fiction can be compared with the story of General Dodge's career while he was constructing the railroad. That period of his life was crowded with fights with Indians, rattlesnakes, buffalo, mountain lions, grizzly bears and other big game.

"General Dodge and I have been on terms of friendship for nearly thirty years," said George F. Parker, the biographer of Grover Cleveland, recently, "and I believe there are only three men living who know the true story of General Dodge's advent in the west as a railway engineer. Of course, the general himself is one of the three, and another is Peter A. Dey, the first man to survey a railroad in the state of Iowa, and the first chief engineer of the Union Pacific railroad. Both Mr. Dey and General Dodge are spending their closing years in Iowa, and they maintain the closest friendly relations, which began sixty years ago, at the very beginning of General Dodge's career in the west.

"In the early fifties what is now the Illinois Central railroad was constructing a small branch line in the western part of middle Illinois. The engineer in charge was Peter A. Dey, who had been conspicuously associated with those who a little earlier had built the main line of the Illinois Central. For some reason—I know not what—Mr. Dey had great difficulty in maintaining any kind of order or system among the men who had been employed as laborers or in subordinate capacity to build this branch line. They were unruly and defiant; they worked when they pleased and got drunk as often as they chose. Mr. Dey's duties frequently called him to the main line of the Illinois Central and he was in despair of securing anyone who could handle the rowdies.

One Sentence Not Answered

Thurlow Weed's Explanation of His Reason for Not Printing Daniel Webster's Speech Favoring the United States Bank.

"Only once during all the years that I was editor of the Albany Journal while Daniel Webster was alive—and those years were twenty-two in number—did I refuse to print in full a speech of Webster's; and I did that in spite of the fact that I was a staunch personal admirer of Webster and my paper gave him unwavering support," said Thurlow Weed, the great New York state political leader. "The circumstances of that refusal were these," continued Mr. Weed. "Andrew Jackson, as you know, was the great opponent of the United States Bank. Daniel Webster was its great defender. He was relied upon by those interested in having the charter of the bank renewed to persuade by his arguments and his oratory a majority of the United States senate to vote for renewal. Indeed, Webster made one of his greatest speeches in support of the bank. Excepting his speech in reply to Hayne, I do not believe that he ever made a finer speech.

"Well, I received a copy of his United States bank speech a day or two after it was delivered. All the anti-Jackson men of my part of New York state looked to the Albany Journal, which I had started as an anti-Jackson organ, for the report of the speech. But they were disappointed. I did not print it.

"Almost at once I received a call from Ambrose Spencer, chief justice of the state's highest court, and one of the state's great intellects; he was the father of John C. Spencer, who was secretary of the navy in Tyler's cabinet. Judge Spencer's manner was very stern as he told me that he had called to inquire why I had not printed Daniel Webster's great speech on the United States bank.

"Well, Judge, I said, 'after reading the speech I decided that I could not print it.'

"He turned upon me with some anger and asked if I thought that I was a greater man than Daniel Webster.

"I said that I certainly did not, but that after reading Webster's speech I had turned to Andrew Jackson's communication to congress in which he opposed the granting of a new charter to the United States bank and there I had found one sentence which Webster, great as he was, had not answered and could not answer.

there called upon Mr. Dey a young man seeking employment. He was tall, straight as a pine tree and dark-eyed, and his manner was inherently that of one who knew how to exert authority.

"Mr. Dey asked him what he could do, and in reply the stranger said that he was a civil engineer and had been graduated at Norwich university, in Vermont, a year earlier.

"What is your name?" Mr. Dey asked.

"Grenville Mellen Dodge," "Well," said Mr. Dey, "if you have a diploma from Norwich university you are competent to take charge of the surveying of my branch line. But what I want to know is, can you handle men?" "Try me and see," was Mr. Dodge's succinct reply.

"You are pretty young," said Mr. Dey, looking him over critically, "but I'll try you."

"So he employed Grenville M. Dodge, and watched him closely. Within a week the young man had the rowdies under his control. Those that he could not manage because of their excessive drunkenness he sent away. In a month he had as orderly and efficient a gang of workmen as was to be found anywhere in the west; and he also had gained what was of lifelong advantage to him—the confidence and esteem of Peter A. Dey. So, when Mr. Dey was employed to survey for the extension of the Rock Island railroad across Iowa—the first of the state's railroads—he

Courtship Like Jenny Lind's

Patrick Sarsfield Gilmore's Story of How Euphrosyne Parepa Wooed and Won Carl Rosa, the Famous but Bashful Violinist.

"Very likely you have heard of the romantic courtship which preceded the betrothal and the marriage, in 1852, of Jenny Lind, 'the Swedish nightingale,' and Otto Goldschmidt. Well, I can tell you the story of a courtship carried on between another great prima donna and a very modest yet noted musician which, I think, will match the story of Jenny Lind's courting of the modest piano playing Goldschmidt. Goldschmidt, you may recall, though he loved Jenny Lind, felt that he was too far below her to tell her so, and so,

Palmer Sends Out Bulletins

Use of Inflammable Material Near Gas Jets Prohibited.

WOULD LESSEN FIRE LOSS

Insurance Commissioner Warns Officials in All Cities and Towns in State of the Danger in Decorating Christmas Trees.

Lansing.—Insurance Commissioner Palmer, as state marshal, is sending out a "holiday fire bulletin" to all the towns and cities of the state in which he warns officials of the dangers of great loss of life and property through carelessness and recklessness handling of electric wiring and inflammable material during the holiday season in decorating Christmas trees in homes and store windows.

As a measure of protection the marshal prohibits the use of tissue paper, cotton and other especially inflammable materials near open gas jets and in wrapping electric light bulbs. Attention is called to the danger of invalidating fire insurance policies by the use of known fire hazards.

The bulletin addressed to fire chiefs, presidents of villages, township clerks and deputy fire marshals, reads in part as follows:

"With the approach of the Christmas holiday season, we are reminded of the great loss of life and property annually occasioned at this time through the careless decoration of store windows, Christmas trees in homes and churches, and the reckless handling of electric wiring, inflammable materials, etc.

"In order to reduce the disasters resulting from the above, it is the desire of the department that you make an especial effort to carry into effect the following regulations:

"The use of tissue paper, excelsior, straw, cotton and all other light and especially inflammable materials in the decoration of store windows where there is an open gas jet, and in the wrapping of electric light bulbs is strictly prohibited. The decoration of Christmas trees in public places with any of the above materials is considered a crime by this department.

"The department requests all fire chiefs to exert their best efforts to the reduction of this great fire hazard. A policy of fire insurance is invalidated if the terms thereof are varied in the slightest degree by the assured, and the careless handling of electric wiring or the use of known fire hazards has resulted in many a policyholder losing his entire indemnity."

Helme Will Test New Giles Law. James W. Helme, deputy state food commissioner, editor of the Michigan Patron and attorney at law of Adrian, started some martial music when he filed a complaint against the Lenawee Telephone company for exacting double toll for the inter-connection of its lines. He also included a plea for the regulation of rates, which he claims are exorbitant.

The point involved in the case is an interesting one. About a year ago, before the passage of the law permitting the merging of telephone companies, the Independent and Bell interests were brought together as the Lenawee Telephone company. Immediately after the combine was effected quo warranto proceedings were instituted in the circuit court to prevent the completion of the merger, but with the passing of the new law, the case was dropped in court.

The company claims to be going ahead with the plans for combining the lines as fast as possible, but up to the present time has operated them as before, charging separate tolls for the two 'phones, at the same rates as before the merger.

Mr. Helme has offices in this city and some time ago he issued a public statement expounding the new statute and decrying a populace who were such "suckers" as to put up with the existing conditions. He went forward with the issue single-handed and put it officially up to the state authorities.

Moose Seen Near Straits. State Game Warden W. R. Oates has received reports from his deputies operating in the upper peninsula near the straits that four moose have been seen in that section by hunters and settlers and he is planning, with the co-operation of his field men, hunters and settlers, to protect the herd if possible in the hope that ultimately a fair-sized herd may be induced to locate in that section. Deputies watching the hunters returning from the deer country at the straits report that 2,000 carcasses have been shipped across, as well as a number of bear.

Pays State \$310 and Resumes. Insurance Commissioner Palmer announced that President H. G. Austin, of the Old Colony Commercial Life Insurance company, of Chicago, came to Lansing and paid the penalty assessed against the company of \$310, for failure to take out agents' licenses, and the company has been reinstated in Michigan. "The financial condition of the company was not involved in any way," said the commissioner, "and the company is able to take care of all its contracts."

Opinions Differ on Tax Plan. The members of the Michigan Manufacturers' association, five hundred strong, found it difficult work to keep up their job of "lending moral support" with consistency in the hearing before the special tax investigation commission in view of the difference of opinion their advocates displayed as to just what is the solution of the tax problem of Michigan.

There was one thing that the speakers agreed on. They were all dead against the proposed corporate excess tax, which the commission has put forward tentatively as its idea of the way to go about separation of state and local taxation. The manufacturers in the audience whooped it up every time the plan was termed "inequitable," "unjust," "a threat against the commonwealth," and other like characterizations, tending to indicate that it is altogether bad. Then, too, they cheered madly when their advocates voiced the opinion that the manufacturers are "willing to pay their fair share of tax."

But that was about as far as the audience could go in the way of consistent applauding. They cheered for Hal Smith, the opening speaker when he practically laid down the constructive policy of "let well enough alone," for the association. He said that if the present officials would do their duty, there wouldn't be any need for a change and he didn't believe there was sentiment in favor of separation of state and local taxation. All of these things the audience cheered loudly. It was plain until after Mr. Smith had concluded that the manufacturers were all of one mind; they simply thought any change whatever was unnecessary.

Then came George Clapperton, of Grand Rapids. Mr. Clapperton got along pretty well on the start when he just talked against the corporation excess tax—that is, he drew universal applause for this portion of his speech. There was a change when Mr. Clapperton got down to discussing remedies. When he said he believed in the separation of state and local taxation, it percolated through the minds of several of the men who had applauded Mr. Smith's remarks, exactly opposite to Mr. Clapperton's in this respect that it would be inconsistent to cheer in the second instance. Mr. Clapperton was representing the manufacturers, however, and it was plainly the proper thing for them to cheer him and there was only a little less applause when he said he believed in the separation of state and local taxation than there had been for Mr. Smith when he said no such change was necessary.

Will Ask State to Aid N. E. Fair. Formal application for the state aid given fair organizations, embracing above a specified number of counties, will be asked shortly on behalf of the Northeastern Michigan Fair association, recently organized by Bay and seven other counties. About six other counties will join the organization, according to present plans, and steps have already been taken by the Merchants' association of Bay City to provide a big merchants' display building on the local fair grounds, where the northeastern fair will be held annually.

The council will be asked to close the blind end of a street and the fair grounds will be enlarged by about eight acres. While considerable building will be done, there is already much new equipment that can be used without alteration or addition. This fall a horse building, 250 feet long, was built of concrete, and a duplicate will be erected. The grand stand will probably be rebuilt, but bleachers accommodating 5,000 people were completed this fall.

December 5 a meeting of members of agricultural societies, chairmen of boards of supervisors and mayors of towns and villages in the eight counties comprising the association, will be held in this city to discuss further plans.

Kink in Law Robs a Woman. Because the United States land office failed to make a report to the state land office of Michigan, Mrs. Sarah Pelton of Bentley, Bay county, stands a chance to lose nearly \$2,000, representing the earnings of a life time. Pressure is being brought to bear with the federal officials and she may yet win out.

There has never before occurred in the history of the state a similar occurrence. It appears that in 1833 some one, whose name is not known at Lansing, obtained of the federal government a homestead claim to an 80-acre tract in Gladwin county. The following year the claim was given up, and the individual making the purchase was notified that the claim and all its obligations had been cancelled. From 1833 to 1909 state taxes had been charged up against the description, and August 16, 1909, the auditor general deeded the 80 acres to the state land department. June 25, 1910, it was sold to Mrs. Pelton. A deed was issued to the woman, and she commenced to make improvements, building a new barn, house and outbuildings valued at approximately \$2,000.

Typhoid in South Haven. Dr. R. L. Dixon of the state board of health arrived here to make a thorough investigation of the local sources of water supply and the causes of many cases of typhoid fever here. The state sanitary engineer is also here. There are 50 cases of typhoid here, including two in the family of Mayor Charles Funk, and the city is generally aroused over the situation. Dr. Dixon defers his opinion as to the best solution of the problem until the sanitary engineer makes a report.

WOLVERINE NEWS BREVITIES

Escanaba.—Louis Lamphere of Little Lake was instantly killed while at work in the mill of B. J. Goodman & Co. His clothing was caught while he was engaged in adjusting a belt and he was hurled against a post, breaking his neck. He was dead when reached. He is survived by a widow and three children.

Coldwater.—James N. Nye, a Kinderhook township farmer, eighty-one years old, was married at the county clerk's office to Miss Julia Smith, aged seventy years. The bride came here from Ossian, N. Y. Their wedding trip was a drive of ten miles to Mr. Nye's home.

Battle Creek.—Battle Creek's police department is again involved in scandal. Patrolman Sidney Godsmark, for eight years an officer, has been suspended until the commission can investigate his case. Just what connection Godsmark had with the debauching of two young girls in the Michigan United Salloway club-rooms for employes will be determined before the commission.

Morrice.—Shaftsburg has a small-pox scare. Three cases have developed outside the village. They are of a very mild form. Doctor Nottingham of the state board of health pronounced it "American smallpox," advised that the schools and churches be closed, suspected persons quarantined and the houses of the patients fumigated, all of which has been done.

Lansing.—Henry N. Wilder, grand secretary of the I. O. O. F. of Michigan, died at his home in this city following a continued illness due to valvular heart disease. Mr. Wilder was born in Tekonsha, August 23, 1853. He worked his way up in the grand lodge of Odd Fellows from the outer door, where he served as grand herald. In 1895 he was made grand master of the Michigan I. O. O. F., serving one term.

Cadillac.—Aaron B. Buffman of Temple, who was shot and killed in a battle with Sheriff Hogan of Iowa and Deputy Green of Clare in their attempt to arrest him, was wanted in Anamosa, Ia., for an alleged land swindle. Buffman jumped his bail of \$600, furnished by a daughter who lives in Grand Rapids. He was regarded as an undesirable citizen by Temple people, having made a murderous assault on two men with a club about two years ago, for which he served time. Temple people do not blame the officers and Mrs. Buffman, it is said, is not greatly grieved over the affair, her life with Buffman having been a hard one.

Kalamazoo.—Has the prediction made by nine-year-old Kenneth Ruse, who said he would never see his father again when he started deer hunting three weeks ago, come true? The boy's father was due to reach home a week ago, having written a letter stating that he would be home soon. Since that time not a word has been heard from him, and whether he perished in the woods or was drowned in crossing from the upper peninsula, no one knows. When Ruse started for the north his little boy said, "Papa, I wish you wouldn't go. I know if you do I'll never see you again." The mother of the boy fears his prediction has come true and is nearly prostrated with grief.

Escanaba.—The entire end of Little Bay de Noc, north from Gladstone, is now covered with ice and tugs were sent to release schooners loaded at the head of the bay.

Calumet.—Ira D. Struble, Shepherd, commission merchant, who was lost in a swamp at King Lake, near Nestoria on the Duluth branch of the South Shore railway for four days, was found by a searching party headed by a brother. Struble was nearly dead from starvation and exposure. He was believed dead till found.

Daton Rapids.—The three boys who escaped from the Lansing reform school and were captured by officers here, were taken back to Lansing. They were Roy Voakes of Detroit, Clifford Beebe of Ludington and Harold Sidman of Palmer. They led the Eaton Rapids officers a lively chase before they were captured in a swamp west of the city.

Lansing.—Edward Reinas, an employe of the Standard Casting company, was caught in the elevator and sustained injuries which may prove fatal. Reinas was discovered hanging by his head between the platform of the elevator and the second floor of the building. His face was badly smashed. He is unmarried.

Pentac.—Herman Messing, of the firm of Levene & Messing, proprietors of a clothing store, was arraigned in the municipal court on a charge of allowing Verna Brady, a clerk, to work more than ten hours in one day, contrary to the provision of the law regulating the hours of women employes. Messing pleading ignorance and his examination was set for Thursday. Complaint was entered by Luella M. Burton, special factory inspector. She is now making inspections of factories and business places about the city.

sent for Grenville M. Dodge and associated Mr. Dodge with him in that great work.

"Then the Civil war intervened and the young surveyor became a major general of volunteers when only thirty-three years of age. His fighting career over, Peter Dey employed General Dodge to help him survey the Union Pacific. As long as Mr. Dey remained chief engineer of that road, General Dodge was a trusted assistant, and when Mr. Dey resigned his post General Dodge understood so well the engineering problems of the road that he was made chief engineer. And to this day Mr. Dey is of the opinion that if Grenville M. Dodge had not shown himself equal to the first opportunity that came to him to prove his ability to handle men—desperate men—he would never have ultimately gained permanent laurels by his work in surveying the Union Pacific and supervising its construction."

"Try me and see," was Mr. Dodge's succinct reply.

"You are pretty young," said Mr. Dey, looking him over critically, "but I'll try you."

"So he employed Grenville M. Dodge, and watched him closely. Within a week the young man had the rowdies under his control. Those that he could not manage because of their excessive drunkenness he sent away. In a month he had as orderly and efficient a gang of workmen as was to be found anywhere in the west; and he also had gained what was of lifelong advantage to him—the confidence and esteem of Peter A. Dey. So, when Mr. Dey was employed to survey for the extension of the Rock Island railroad across Iowa—the first of the state's railroads—he

Some Few Changes.

"Well, well!" said the man who had wandered back to the old village. "So the Eagle House is still the Eagle House. No change after twenty years."

"There have been a few changes," responded the oldest inhabitant. "Since you've been gone the hotel has been respectively the Grant Central, the Grand Union, the Grand Junction, the Great Northern, the Great Southern, the Imperial, the Regal, the Empire, the Regent and the Mansion House. She's just starting around the circuit for the second time."

Jenny Lind being in love with her pianist, and realizing why he hesitated to tell her of his love for her, was practically forced to do the courting.

"It was in 1867," continued the greatest bandmaster of his time, the late Patrick Sarsfield Gilmore, "that Euphrosyne Parepa, who had quite as fine a reputation between 1860 and 1874 as any grand opera singer, and Carl Rosa, who was regarded as one of the great violin players of Europe, made a tour of the United States, where Parepa had come two years before. I saw them in concert in Boston, and it did not take me long to become aware of the fact that Parepa was casting decidedly kindly glances toward the young violinist who shared the applause of the audience with her. He was indeed, a master of the violin.

"Before he went on the stage, Parepa, who had the blackest, merriest eyes I ever saw, would approach Rosa, whose hair was fair, whose complexion was pink, and whose eyes were the bluest I ever saw, and ask him in German how the weather affected his violin. She would do it charmingly, her eyes dancing, her olive tinted cheeks suffused with a delicate blush. Then, after Rosa had finished playing and had sought the wings she would approach him and say fascinatingly what in English amounted to this: 'Ah, my little violinist, you brought the music of the heavens out of your instrument!' The boy—he was then only in his twenties, while Parepa was in the thirties—would blush like a school girl, at the compliment, and look with sly, furtive glance at Parepa while he stammered his thanks for the compliment.

"When Parepa's turn came to appear upon the stage she would flash the merriest of glances at the timid violinist and say to him that she wanted him to listen to her singing because, if she knew 'that he was listening, then she would be sure to sing her best. And again the violinist would blush furiously and look furtively at the great singer, and his long, drooping blonde mustache would tremble in his agitation.

"As soon as she had finished her song Parepa would seek out Rosa in the wings and say softly, 'Well?' and then wait for the compliment which she had invited. And the embarrassed boy, blushing red, would say stammeringly to her: 'You will see how you inspired me when I play my next selection.'

"Oh, it was a beautiful case of visible courtship and Parepa made love not coquetishly, but charmingly. And she had to. The fact was that Carl Rosa was so modest and so complete a devotee of Parepa and admirer of her artistic work that he was afraid to assert himself as her lover. Like Jenny Lind with Otto Goldschmidt, she had to do all the courting; she knew that Carl Rosa's timidity was all that stood in the way of his becoming a most devoted and impassioned lover. At last she hinted to him that her hand and heart were his for the asking, and the next day, I have been told, Carl Rosa played superbly and Parepa sang as never before.

"They were married shortly after in New York. Then they reorganized the Parepa-Rosa English opera company out of which, after the death of Parepa in 1874, grew the Carl Rosa English opera company, the most successful and the longest lived of all the companies organized to give opera in English."

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Judge Spencer with great dignity asked me to point out that sentence. I took Jackson's message and marked a single sentence. It was this:

"To recharter the United States bank will be to make the rich richer and the poor poorer."

"That sentence," said I to Judge Spencer, "will appeal to every American citizen except the few who possess great riches, and until some one so speaks as to show that to recharter the bank will not make the rich richer and the poor poorer, I shall certainly not attempt in my paper, even by indirection, to take issue with Andrew Jackson."

"Judge Spencer looked at me with a queer expression for a moment, and then, taking his hat, went from my office without saying another word." (Copyright, 1911, by E. J. Edwards. All Rights Reserved.)

Stevenson Dreamed a Plot. Stevenson used to assert that the inspiration for his finest work was given to him in dreams. It was the "Brownies" or "Little People" who made his unconscious brain the vehicle for their activities. He tells the story of how he came to write "Doctor Jekyll and Mr. Hyde." "I had long been trying to write a story on this subject, to find a body, a vehicle, for that strong sense of man's double being which must at times come in and overwhelm the mind of every thinking creature. For two days I went about racking my brain for a plot of any sort; and on the second night I dreamed the scene at the window, and a scene, afterwards split in two, in which Hyde, pursued for some time, took the powder and underwent the change in the presence of his pursuers. All the rest was made awake, and consciously, although I think I can trace in it much of the manner of my Brownies."

Slayer Notified Police. The Cupar (Scotland) police were horrified the other evening to receive the message "I have shot my father. Come and arrest me," over the telephone, from William Houston, living on an estate near Cupar-Fife. On investigating they found that the crime really had been committed. The young man and his father went out shooting, but shortly afterwards the son returned alone and told the estate overseer of the murder, adding: "I'm going to telephone the police." The old man was found dead, his face covered with blood, and a gun and revolver beside him. The youth is thought to be insane.

Palmer Sends Out Bulletins

Use of Inflammable Material Near Gas Jets Prohibited.

WOULD LESSEN FIRE LOSS

Insurance Commissioner Warns Officials in All Cities and Towns in State of the Danger in Decorating Christmas Trees.

Lansing.—Insurance Commissioner Palmer, as state marshal, is sending out a "holiday fire bulletin" to all the towns and cities of the state in which he warns officials of the dangers of great loss of life and property through carelessness and recklessness handling of electric wiring and inflammable material during the holiday season in decorating Christmas trees in homes and store windows.

As a measure of protection the marshal prohibits the use of tissue paper, cotton and other especially inflammable materials near open gas jets and in wrapping electric light bulbs. Attention is called to the danger of invalidating fire insurance policies by the use of known fire hazards.

The bulletin addressed to fire chiefs, presidents of villages, township clerks and deputy fire marshals, reads in part as follows:

"With the approach of the Christmas holiday season, we are reminded of the great loss of life and property annually occasioned at this time through the careless decoration of store windows, Christmas trees in homes and churches, and the reckless handling of electric wiring, inflammable materials, etc.

"In order to reduce the disasters resulting from the above, it is the desire of the department that you make an especial effort to carry into effect the following regulations:

"The use of tissue paper, excelsior, straw, cotton and all other light and especially inflammable materials in the decoration of store windows where there is an open gas jet, and in the wrapping of electric light bulbs is strictly prohibited. The decoration of Christmas trees in public places with any of the above materials is considered a crime by this department.

"The department requests all fire chiefs to exert their best efforts to the reduction of this great fire hazard. A policy of fire insurance is invalidated if the terms thereof are varied in the slightest degree by the assured, and the careless handling of electric wiring or the use of known fire hazards has resulted in many a policyholder losing his entire indemnity."

Helme Will Test New Giles Law. James W. Helme, deputy state food commissioner, editor of the Michigan Patron and attorney at law of Adrian, started some martial music when he filed a complaint against the Lenawee Telephone company for exacting double toll for the inter-connection of its lines. He also included a plea for the regulation of rates, which he claims are exorbitant.

The point involved in the case is an interesting one. About a year ago, before the passage of the law permitting the merging of telephone companies, the Independent and Bell interests were brought together as the Lenawee Telephone company. Immediately after the combine was effected quo warranto proceedings were instituted in the circuit court to prevent the completion of the merger, but with the passing of the new law, the case was dropped in court.

The company claims to be going ahead with the plans for combining the lines as fast as possible, but up to the present time has operated them as before, charging separate tolls for the two 'phones, at the same rates as before the merger.

Mr. Helme has offices in this city and some time ago he issued a public statement expounding the new statute and decrying a populace who were such "suckers" as to put up with the existing conditions. He went forward with the issue single-handed and put it officially up to the state authorities.

Moose Seen Near Straits. State Game Warden W. R. Oates has received reports from his deputies operating in the upper peninsula near the straits that four moose have been seen in that section by hunters and settlers and he is planning, with the co-operation of his field men, hunters and settlers, to protect the herd if possible in the hope that ultimately a fair-sized herd may be induced to locate in that section. Deputies watching the hunters returning from the deer country at the straits report that 2,000 carcasses have been shipped across, as well as a number of bear.

Pays State \$310 and Resumes. Insurance Commissioner Palmer announced that President H. G. Austin, of the Old Colony Commercial Life Insurance company, of Chicago, came to Lansing and paid the penalty assessed against the company of \$310, for failure to take out agents' licenses, and the company has been reinstated in Michigan. "The financial condition of the company was not involved in any way," said the commissioner, "and the company is able to take care of all its contracts."

Opinions Differ on Tax Plan. The members of the Michigan Manufacturers' association, five hundred strong, found it difficult work to keep up their job of "lending moral support" with consistency in the hearing before the special tax investigation commission in view of the difference of opinion their advocates displayed as to just what is the solution of the tax problem of Michigan.

There was one thing that the speakers agreed on. They were all dead against the proposed corporate excess tax, which the commission has put forward tentatively as its idea of the way to go about separation of state and local taxation. The manufacturers in the audience whooped it up every time the plan was termed "inequitable," "unjust," "a threat against the commonwealth," and other like characterizations, tending to indicate that it is altogether bad. Then, too, they cheered madly when their advocates voiced the opinion that the manufacturers are "willing to pay their fair share of tax."

But that was about as far as the audience could go in the way of consistent applauding. They cheered for Hal Smith, the opening speaker when he practically laid down the constructive policy of "let well enough alone," for the association. He said that if the present officials would do their duty, there wouldn't be any need for a change and he didn't believe there was sentiment in favor of separation of state and local taxation. All of these things the audience cheered loudly. It was plain until after Mr. Smith had concluded that the manufacturers were all of one mind; they simply thought any change whatever was unnecessary.

Then came George Clapperton, of Grand Rapids. Mr. Clapperton got along pretty well on the start when he just talked against the corporation excess tax—that is, he drew universal applause for this portion of his speech. There was a change when Mr. Clapperton got down to discussing remedies. When he said he believed in the separation of state and local taxation, it percolated through the minds of several of the men who had applauded Mr. Smith's remarks, exactly opposite to Mr. Clapperton's in this respect that it would be inconsistent to cheer in the second instance. Mr. Clapperton was representing the manufacturers, however, and it was plainly the proper thing for them to cheer him and there was only a little less applause when he said he believed in the separation of state and local taxation than there had been for Mr. Smith when he said no such change was necessary.

Will Ask State to Aid N. E. Fair. Formal application for the state aid given fair organizations, embracing above a specified number of counties, will be asked shortly on behalf of the Northeastern Michigan Fair association, recently organized by Bay and seven other counties. About six other counties will join the organization, according to present plans, and steps have already been taken by the Merchants' association of Bay City to provide a big merchants' display building on the local fair grounds, where the northeastern fair will be held annually.

The council will be asked to close the blind end of a street and the fair grounds will be enlarged by about eight acres. While considerable building will be done, there is already much new equipment that can be used without alteration or addition. This fall a horse building, 250 feet long, was built of concrete, and a duplicate will be erected. The grand stand will probably be rebuilt, but bleachers accommodating 5,000 people were completed this fall.

December 5 a meeting of members of agricultural societies, chairmen of boards of supervisors and mayors of towns and villages in the eight counties comprising the association, will be held in this city to discuss further plans.

Kink in Law Robs a Woman. Because the United States land office failed to make a report to the state land office of Michigan, Mrs. Sarah Pelton of Bentley, Bay county, stands a chance to lose nearly \$2,000, representing the earnings of a life time. Pressure is being brought to bear with the federal officials and she may yet win out.

There has never before occurred in the history of the state a similar occurrence. It appears that in 1833 some one, whose name is not known at Lansing, obtained of the federal government a homestead claim to an 80-acre tract in Gladwin county. The following year the claim was given up, and the individual making the purchase was notified that the claim and all its obligations had been cancelled. From 1833 to 1909 state taxes had been charged up against the description, and August 16, 1909, the auditor general deeded the 80 acres to the state land department. June 25, 1910, it was sold to Mrs. Pelton. A deed was issued to the woman, and she commenced to make improvements, building a new barn, house and outbuildings valued at approximately \$2,000.

Typhoid in South Haven. Dr. R. L. Dixon of the state board of health arrived here to make a thorough investigation of the local sources of water supply and the causes of many cases of typhoid fever here. The state sanitary engineer is also here. There are 50 cases of typhoid here, including two in the family of Mayor Charles Funk, and the city is generally aroused over the situation. Dr. Dixon defers his opinion as to the best solution of the problem until the sanitary engineer makes a report.

Personals

John A. Cook was severely injured Thursday afternoon, during the closing hours of the season of navigation. While oiling the big gasoline engine which drives the flour conveyors, he dropped the can. It fell on the fly wheel and was hurled back with such force as to drive the long spout through Mr. Cook's thigh. A few inches higher the injury would probably have been fatal.

Miss Slining was the hostess of the Coterie at its regular meeting Tuesday afternoon. The program covered the period of the Adams administration, with special Thanksgiving numbers.

John Hampel, who left for Detroit a few weeks ago, has now settled in his new home. He says he is doing well and enjoying life in the city of the straits.

P. M. Peterson, of Escanaba, was in the city on business Monday.

P. R. Legg and R. W. Nebel spent a couple of hours in Escanaba Monday.

Attorney and Mrs. H. J. Rushton came up from the county seat Monday to spend the afternoon.

An excellent garment may be picked up by the lady who is keen for a bargain, during the next few days, from the suit sale at

O'CONNELL'S

Lewis C. Wolfe, Elmer Hedberg and Gene Jessup, engineer, foreman and filer, respectively, of the Masonville flooring mill, visited the city Monday, took in the fireproof flooring plant at the Buckeye, and returned home, with a turkey, ammunition, and a few other supplies.

Glen Ohman is assisting in C. Erickson's jewelry store during the holidays.

Miss Edith Legg, who was threatened with typhoid fever, is recovering.

Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Adams, of Sault Ste. Marie, spent Thanksgiving week with their daughter, Mrs. A. H. Miller. They return Monday.

J. T. Whybrew entertained his employees and their families on Thanksgiving day. Twenty-eight persons sat down to turkey and fixings. After the feast, the afternoon was spent with games, and the big sample room was cleared for a dance. The party broke up regretfully after a long and enjoyable day.

Andrew Marshall and family spent Thanksgiving at Brampton.

"Pete" a veteran of many battles, died Wednesday morning after a brief and mysterious illness. There is gloom in the Nebel family at this loss of a companion of many years.

B. C. Primeau left for Marquette Thursday to spend Thanksgiving at home.

A. P. Burrows spent Thanksgiving at home, leaving again Thursday evening for the Chicago division to dispose of some additional Fertile Valley stock, of which he has placed a great deal this fall with employees of the Soo road.

George Prokos, of Marquette, visited his cousins, the Rouman brothers, Wednesday.

J. H. McDonald spent Thanksgiving in the city.

Until the holidays, ladies' tailored coats, cloaks, suits and sweaters will be offered at a remarkable reduction in price at

O'CONNELL'S

George Nebel has finished his contract of moving the office building and boarding house of the extract works back from the car line.

Miss Virginia Cardinal spent Thanksgiving at her home in Iron Mountain.

D. F. Poyer, of Menominee, and C. S. Slining, of Gladstone, both interested in the Overland and Stoddard-Dayton motor cars, were business callers in Ne-gaunee on Tuesday.—Iron Herald.

Supervisor J. W. Call is somewhat improved in condition this week.

Frank Langenbach, of Emery, Wis., was in the city on business today.

William Sobesky, principal of the Cornell school, passed through Gladstone Wednesday on his way home to Rapid River.

Rev. O. J. Bennett and S. Goranowski made a trip to Escanaba Wednesday and completed the formalities of the sale of the Hawarden Inn building to All Saints' parish. The money was paid over and the deeds delivered, in presence of the attorneys for both parties.

Miss Spalding, art instructor of the Marquette normal, was the guest of Mrs. L. N. Bushong, during her vacation.

Thomas Lenhardt has accepted a position as meat cutter in Anton Anderson's new cash market.

Charles Anderson, of Ishpeming, visited friends in Gladstone this week.

Fred Bendure and L. F. Rawson returned Sunday from the hunt, after tunneling their way out of close confinement.

Mrs. Clair W. La Faver and children of Rhinelander, Wis., are visiting at the home of Mrs. J. T. Fitzpatrick.

For Christmas gifts do not fail to look over O'Connell's splendid showing. An opportunity to save the cost of your presents by purchasing at the reduced prices prevalent on cloaks, coats, suits or sweaters.

Andrew Stephenson, of Menominee, oil inspector for this district, was in Gladstone today on official business.

Among the hunters who filled their licenses this year was William Vieux. He and S. J. Smith spent their vacation at Watson. Mr. Smith, it is said, had the wrong license and was only able to use half of it.

Henry Hoffman, an old fisherman, slipped and fell on the icy walk near Sixth street, Sunday evening, dislocating his hip. He was taken to the county hospital. As his age is seventy-three, the injuries are serious.

G. W. Falstrom, after a year's residence in Gladstone, left Tuesday morning to seek a more hospitable community.

A. B. Eldredge, of Marquette, has been elected president of the South Shore railway, to succeed William F. Fitch, who has been at its head for many years.

Counselor Empson was called to Ishpeming on legal business Friday afternoon.

The Misses Hazel Bush and Irene Stolpe are spending their vacation in Marquette.

Mrs. J. B. Mathey has recovered from a serious illness.

Mrs. W. L. Marble, Jr., returns next week from spending the month with her parents at Rockford.

Mrs. George E. Webb, accompanied by her mother, left last week for Marquette to commence housekeeping in her new home. Mrs. Slining returned Wednesday.

Charles E. Nebel is now installing a new foundation under the Rhinelander paper mill, a job that will keep him in that city for a couple of months.

Fred J. Mingay came in from Superior Monday to spend Thanksgiving in Gladstone.

Henry Cardin, who is teaching at Fayette, spent the week at home. He returned today.

C. W. Davis and party left Wilmette Sunday evening for their winter home at St. Petersburg, Florida. They were delayed for several days by the illness of Mrs. Davis, whose health it is hoped, will quickly be bettered by the Southern climate.

There are a few more of those large undressed dolls yet unsold. See them before they are all sold, and have one put away for you at

STEWART'S PHARMACY.

John Latimer, Sr., arrived in the city Tuesday morning.

Makes Some Difference. A nourishing supper, a good night's sleep and a fine morning have often made a hero of the same man who, by indigestion, a restless night and a rainy morning, would have proved a coward.—Chesterfield.

A Physician's Answer. A patient once asked her physician why his mustache was black and his hair was gray. "Why," he replied, "my mustache is twenty years younger than the hair on my head."

The Interesting Phase. When a famous tenor quits singing for awhile the public is tempted to forget the loss to art in figuring on the deficit in the singer's personal bank account.

The Hardest Part. A man wisely has said that teaching a child to be good is a serious problem, and he might have added that most of us find furnishing the example even harder.

Point of Wisdom. Don't spend your money first and count the cost afterward. You may experience unpleasant surprises.

Consistency. The trouble with the still small voice is that it generally permits itself to be still until there arises the danger of discovery.

run out of dying. If this is true he's apt to take all the aeroplane which, he says, cannot fall. A Kansas City man has invented a Spot-Sport.

HOW TO CARE FOR PLANTS.

Water is Essential, but It Should Be Used Carefully.

Water is both food and drink to plant life and should be given intelligently—that is, when the plant needs it. There can be no hard and fast rule laid down as to how often or how much water to give a plant, for conditions vary. Evaporation may be much greater at one time than at another. The best rule to follow for nearly all plants, except ferns, is to give a thorough drenching and then allow the surface soil to become dry before watering thoroughly again. Ferns require more water than most plants, and the earth should never be allowed to become entirely dry.

Never water with very cold water. Temper the water before pouring it on to the plants so as not to chill them. In growing plants in the house one must try to carry out as far as possible the conditions of a greenhouse—warm, moist air—and for this reason a kettle of water should remain at all times on the radiator, register or stove to keep the air moist. And it is not amiss to say that this is a good sanitary precaution even if there are no plants in the room, for most of our steam and furnace heated city houses and apartments are kept far too hot and dry for health.

Dust is an enemy to plant life. Plants breathe through their leaves. Therefore it is necessary to keep them free from dust. At least once a week and oftener if the room is very warm or dusty the plants should be put in the bathtub on their side and gently sprinkled with a bath spray.

Remember that rain never falls upon plant life at the temperature and force it comes from a city hydrant. Therefore give them a gentle shower, but see that all parts of the leaves are thoroughly washed. It is also a good idea to spray the plants daily with a hand atomizer. If this is not accessible a whiskbroom dipped in water and shaken over the plants answers the same purpose and may even take the place of the bath spray if used vigorously and thoroughly.

Never water a plant with the sun shining upon it or put it in the sun while the leaves are wet. The best time for watering is early in the morning or about sundown.

Some plants need watering twice a day, but most plants require wetting but once a day and under certain conditions not more than once in two or three days. It is best to judge by the conditions of the soil. A little household ammonia, well diluted, a teaspoonful of ammonia to a half pint of water, poured on the earth about once a month is beneficial, but remember it is only to be put on the soil and not on the leaves.

HOW TO COOK RICE.

Plenty of Water Should Be Used to Get Best Results.

In order that rice when cooked should be snowy white, with every grain separate, it must first be thoroughly washed after picking it clear from every foreign substance, washing through three or four cold, clear waters and rubbing the grains well between the hands to remove all the dust and discoloration.

When well cleaned it must be put over the fire in a quart of boiling water to each cup of rice, adding a teaspoonful of salt to the water. The water must be boiling when the rice is put into it, as the boiling of the water will toss the grains of rice, separating them and preventing their clinging together.

Shake the vessel occasionally until the grains begin to soften, but after this do not touch the rice, but continue the boiling until it swells and appears to thicken. Then take off the cover, pour off any water there is and set the vessel in the oven in order that the dry heat may swell the grains, leaving it for about ten minutes, but by no means until the grains brown.

Then take out of the oven, let stand a few minutes and turn out into a dish. Every grain should stand apart, beautifully white, soft and perfectly dry.

How to Make Squash Pudding.

A delicious way of using summer squash is in the form of a pudding or pie to be made as follows: Press some boiled summer squash through a potato ricer, and to one cupful and three-quarters add an egg yolk, half a cupful of sugar, a liberal half teaspoonful of mace, a liberal half teaspoonful of ginger, grated nutmeg for flavor and a tiny pinch of salt. Beat to a smooth mass and fill a small baking dish just big enough for two. When cold serve with cream. A little butter spread over the top makes the thin crust which forms a nicer brown. This pudding may, if preferred, be baked in custard cups or used as a pie filling, making something that is very similar to a pumpkin pie.

How to Keep Butter Sweet.

If you buy butter enough for a week or two, put it in a stone jar, press it down with a potato masher, take a handful of salt and sprinkle over the top of the butter, then pour in a cup or two of water. It will keep sweet, no matter how warm the weather is, so long as it is covered with this salt water. It will not make the butter salty. When needed take up enough for the table at a time.

How to Clean Wall Paper.

To remove grease stains on wall paper put a piece of blotting paper over the stain and iron with a hot flatiron. The grease will be absorbed into the blotting paper, leaving the wall clean.

AN INNOVATION

The only absolutely new line of Quality Printed and Die stamped Christmas cards and letters. Every design, die and sentiment new this year in design, stock and execution. The best selling line in this country. "Quality" all through. Best way to remember friends and relatives with one of these new, distinctive Christmas letters. See them at our store.

ERICKSON & VON TELL

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GLADSTONE LODGE NO 163.



Meets every Tuesday night in Castle hall, Minnawasca Block.

All Visiting Knights are Welcomed.

GLENN W. JACKSON

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PHONE 21 OVER POST OFFICE

DR. F. W. STELLWAGEN, Dentist.

Office hours from 9 to 12 a. m., from 1 to 5 p. m. and from 7 to 8 p. m. Delta avenue and Ninth street, over Minnawasca Furniture Co's store. 18xv1.

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Office over Lindblad's Grocery, McWilliams' Block.

SWENSON BROS.

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

We are The Cheese!

If you don't believe it,

come and see me when

you are in need of a

Touch or a Go of

anything warm

or cold in the

line of pure

Drinks

AUG. LILLQUIST

917 DELTA AVENUE

Paddy

Is Willin'

When the frost takes effect on that piping that you forgot to have protected last fall against its freezing, you will get up and say what you think of yourself, then call 265-J on the phone and tell Burt to bring his thawer up right away and fix things. He is

"Always Ready."

P. L. BURT

Phone 265 J.

ELECTRIC SWEEPING

The modern housekeeper lets electricity be her drudge. We have added to the list of mechanical servants the

BARNES ELECTRIC CLEANER

This sweeps any floor dustlessly, is light and easy to handle, and uses half a cent's worth of current an hour.

MACLAURIN & NEEDHAM

Electrical Supplies

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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

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is the time to place your order for

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with the office that does printing right.

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From now until after

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I will entertain you with the best of good food and any or all kinds of

Plain and Fancy

drinks. Everything kept in stock by

ANDREW STEVENSON

Opposite the Christmas Trees

WILL YOU JOIN

us? We are maintaining the usual standard for promptness and correctness at our Buffet and spare no pains to induce you to come again.

Our facilities are find for handling the most various lines of trade and we will make a specialty of yours, if you say so. You cannot do better.

JOHNSON & FISHER

901 DELTA AVENUE

Winter Work

We do not crawl into a hole when the first cold snap comes. The bear doesn't need a plumber, in his hollow log, but you do often.

For repair work or new construction, I am always in readiness. My guarantee is

Good Work and the Best Material

H. J. KRUEGER

PHONE 260-J

TRIPOLI

is in a serious fix, but you will always find peace and plenty in my place of business. I have a large, roomy, well-appointed shop and a full supply of the best in every line of hard and soft drinks. They run from H H H H to B B B B and will sure meet your views.

Yours for Peace

P. W. Peterson

725 DELTA

Fred Anderson

Presents his compliments to all and requests the pleasure of their company at any time that suits each one, at his Sample Room on Delta Avenue, number 819. All kinds of liquid

REFRESHMENTS SERVED

to the taste of the party ordering. We study to please.

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

CALL UP 45 AND GET OUR PRICES BEFORE BUYING

WOOD

THE NORTHWESTERN COOPERAGE & LUMBER COMPANY

THE WHIRL OF DEATH

AN ADVENTURE OF PETER CREWE—"THE MAN WITH THE CAMERA EYES"

By HAROLD CARTER

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Although the authorities on both sides of the water hushed up the affair to the best of their ability, a few persons are cognizant of the facts relating to Benedict Shay, the celebrated inventor. He was brought to trial in England under the name he had assumed—which is immaterial here—and, being found insane by the jury, was sentenced to Broadmoor "pending his majesty's pleasure," which means that he will spend the remainder of his life in that excellent asylum which England maintains for her insane criminals. That the prisoner was Shay was known to less than a dozen persons, of whom Crewe and myself were two, the judge and the public prosecutor two more, and the administrators of Shay's estate in America the remainder.

When Shay disappeared from Baltimore, after betraying signs of a complete mental break-down, my services were requisitioned by his friends, who were desirous of having him brought back and placed under the care of the best physicians. It was known that Shay had sailed for England, but there all trace of him had been lost. Shay's career had been a romantic one. Beginning as a newsboy, he had made discovery after discovery in engineering and the kindred sciences, whose patents had brought him fame and wealth. It was after his improvement of the turbine, a task at which he labored incessantly for months, that the mental collapse occurred. He went crazy over perpetual motion, produced the most bizarre—and, of course, entirely worthless—machines, declared that his failure to have these taken up was due to a plot, developed homicidal tendencies and, the day before his intended apprehension, sailed for London upon a British ship, thus removing himself from American jurisdiction. Although his whereabouts were unknown, it was obvious that he would be found in close touch with engineering men across the Atlantic, and I had little doubt that I should readily locate him, after which the real task of inducing him to sail for America would begin.

In spite of the facility of my task, I thought it wise to consult Peter Crewe as soon as I reached England. Crewe had assisted me in solving many strange problems such as befell me in my capacity of a hard-worked lawyer. He had the remarkable optical power of permanently remembering every person or thing that he had once seen, so that he was able at a moment's notice to call it to memory exact to the last detail. He claimed to know half the population of New York and London by sight. A stranger seen for a moment on a passing omnibus, the passengers on a ship, those on the platform of a railroad station—he could remember all with exactitude. He had been in London for several weeks when I arrived, and my first task was to call on him and ask his assistance in locating the object of my search.

"Shay?" queried Crewe thoughtfully. "I must have seen his photograph. Oldish man, clean shaven, clear eyes, iron-gray hair?"

"No," I replied, laughing. "You're thinking of Edison. Shay is a short, stout man, about five-and-forty, with a straight nose, eyes wrinkled at the corners, a trick of screwing up his forehead when he speaks to you—"

"I have seen him twice during the last week," Crewe answered. "I noticed him particularly, because I recognized him as a man whom I once saw entering the engineering exhibition at Madison Square Garden in New York, and wearing his hat awry. I have seen him twice and, curiously enough, each time in the same place and at the same time. It was in the Earl's Court road at eight in the morning, and he was walking briskly in the direction of Kensington. I have been in the habit of passing through that region at an early hour on my way to my brother's office, and the coincidence of this double meeting impressed me greatly."

"Then how can we find him?"

"Why, let us be in the same spot tomorrow at the same hour, and I should say that we should run an excellent chance," Crewe answered with his brusque common sense.

We followed Crewe's suggestion, but, though we perambulated the Earl's Court road for several mornings in succession, we did not encounter Shay.

"Have you been to the engineering papers and the big firms?" Crewe asked.

"No. I want to avoid doing so if possible," I said. "I do not want the facts of my mission to become known."

"Unless we meet the man face to face I hardly think we are likely to find him," Crewe replied. "There are seven million people in the metropolitan district of London, Langton."

It did, indeed, seem to be a case in which Crewe's optical powers would prove unavailable. We walked slowly back past the entrance to Earl's Court exhibition, discussing the matter. All at once a placard caught my eye. It stated that on the following night the great industrial exhibition would be opened, in which engines and engine

tools would have a prominent display. I caught Crewe by the arm.

"We have him!" I exclaimed, exultantly. "He will be there for certain."

Crewe agreed with me and, highly elated, we retraced our steps homeward.

On the next evening we joined the crowds at the exhibition entrance and were shortly admitted. We passed through the spacious grounds, where scenic railways, "loop-the-loop" and "shoot the chutes" arrangements vied with the booths of fortune tellers and those sideshows dear to the exhibition crowds, and entered the machinery hall. The first person who caught my eye was Shay. He was standing, gazing intently at the numerous mechanical inventions, but he seemed to sense my presence and, turning round, came toward me with outstretched hand.

"Glad to see you in London, Langton," he said, cordially. I introduced him to Crewe, and we passed the usual platitudes concerning the weather and England's value as a holiday resort. His conversation certainly seemed rational enough. It was not until we spoke of machinery that Shay's aberration became manifest.

"What brings you to London, Langton?" he asked. "Holiday-making?"

"A little matter of business," I answered evasively. "And you?"

Shay's manner changed. His face became contorted, his excitement was intense.

"To gain the recognition that I am denied by jealous competitors in America," he cried. "Langton, I have made the greatest discovery of the century—perpetual motion. I have invented a machine that will harness the sun's heat and provide the earth with a substitute for coal, that will supply unlimited power and abolish half the electrical mechanism of the day. And why will no one listen to me, either here or in my own country? Because the interests are allied in a dastardly plot to crush me," he shouted. "Because they prefer their present wealth to benefiting the human race. Half the world companies would go bankrupt, Langton, for I can draw rain from the clouds, I can bring fire out of the earth—I can work miracles with my machine."

"How is it made?" asked Crewe.

Shay's face became instantly composed. He looked at him in a cunning manner.

"It's not so easy as that," he said with a jeer. "But I will tell you the principle of the secret. It is a combination of centrifugal and centripetal power. I am perfecting a few investigations," he went on, smiling inscrutably, "which will bring the mechanism to its highest point of utility. And then, if the world scorns me, I will give some practical demonstrations that will never be forgotten."

"Shay," I interposed, "I have a message for you from your brother which he asked me to deliver if I should come across you. You sent him no address. He wants you to try and get back next month to take a contract for equipping his factory. He says that your presence would be necessary—"

Shay squared his shoulders, threw back his head and burst into a roar of malignant laughter.

"So they sent you after me, Langton," he guffawed. "You must think me easy. You want to get me back," he continued, catching me by the coat lapel, "to put me in a lunatic asylum. That is the last move of the interests, and my brother, my poor brother, whom they have corrupted with their filthy gold. Langton, you cannot extradite a man for lunacy. If I were as raving as you couldn't touch me when the British flag protects me. Get out!" he concluded, with singular violence. "I'll have no more to say to you."

"My dear Mr. Shay—" I protested, feeling uncommonly foolish.

"Get out!" he roared. "You and your friend. If I set eyes on either of you again I'll fix you. I'll smash you small, I'll break every bone in your bodies and I'll deposit them in the middle of the Earl's Court road of the consistency of a plum pudding."

"Well, Langton, the next move is up to you," said Crewe, laughing, as we strolled away. "He's an uncommonly intelligent madman, and the prospect is that he'll land in some British asylum instead of running into the net you so patently exposed for him."

The chances of fulfilling my mission did look small to me. I went to bed very dejected and awoke still more so. Opening my morning paper I saw a three-column headline in black letters. In England that means more than in America.

The story gave the details of a murder. The body of an elderly man had been found, every bone broken to pieces. Even a fall from a roof top could not have effected that terrific destruction, said the account, for the head was driven right into the ground. The only possible explanation was that the victim had fallen several thousand feet from a balloon.

But what horrified me was this:

The body had been found five hundred yards from Earl's Court Exhibition, and in the middle of the Earl's Court Road. The thought of Shay rushed into my mind. I hurried round to Crewe.

"I think the balloon explanation the only possible one," he said, when I had unfolded my fears. "You are overwrought, Langton. Put Shay out of your mind; his words were the ravings of a madman."

But the next day another similar death was chronicled. The body of a man had been found wedged into the wall of an empty house in Bromley street, about the same distance from Earl's Court grounds, but in an opposite direction. It had been flung with such terrific violence that it had passed through six inches of bricks and mortar and lodged in the front of the house. The human form was barely recognizable.

This time Crewe smiled no longer.

"One can but fall vertically from a balloon," he mused. "This man must have been shot from a twelve-inch gun. Langton, I think I'll look for your friend Shay again. But this time we'll avoid his recognition."

That night, accordingly, we went into the Earl's Court grounds. We loitered in the vicinity of the machinery exhibition, but there was no trace of Shay. After a while we strolled through the gardens, listened to the bands and inspected a number of side-

His glance fell upon my bookshelf and he rose to his feet.

"I see you have an enlarged map of London—an ordnance survey, I believe," he said. "I saw it yesterday as we were passing out of the door. Yes, here it is. Let us investigate."

He spread the great sheets on the table, turning them until he reached that of the Earl's Court region. Every house and street was accurately depicted upon this monumental record of patient industry.

"The first body was found here," he said, piercing the paper with a pin. "And the second in the Bromley Road—here. The third on the roof of 55 Quantock street—here. Now we have three-fourths of a circle if we join these pin-holes by a faint line. Upon the fourth side—"

He ceased, for through the open window we heard a newsboy shouting in the street.

"Another body found," he cried. "Orrible discovery in Preston Road. All the details."

We raced downstairs and bought a copy. Another corpse had been located in a branch of a tree in Preston Road. Crewe hurried back to the map and pricked the spot.

"I have it," he shouted. "Four points on a circumference. Find the center, Langton, I am going to spoil your map!"

He connected the points and, using his thumb and finger as a pair of

compasses, completed the circle with his finger nail, tracing the nail marks on the paper with a pencil afterward. Then he pointed the center and I sprang to my feet, choking.

The center of the circle was the bandstand in the Earl's Court grounds. And the bandstand was not twenty yards from the "Aerial Ride."

"What does it mean?" I cried.

"Take your hat, take your hat, Langton," said Crewe impatiently. "We'll find out before morning. You know the entrance to the Exhibition which leads past the chutes to the bandstand?"

"No. I thought there was none."

"I mean the low wall that one can vault over," said Crewe impatiently. "The gap left by the workmen who are repairing the wall. O, Langton, why the devil can't you use your eyes? We passed it yesterday on that omnibus. Never mind. Listen! The Exhibition closes at eleven. We vault that wall at 11:30, when all the people have left. We hide in that cluster of trees—you didn't see them, those Japanese laurel shrubs?—well, take my word for it, they are there and we hide in them till midnight, when everybody has gone home. Why not wait till midnight before vaulting the wall? My good Langton, at midnight the people leave the restaurant opposite, since the law forbids them to purchase drinks after that hour. No, I can understand you didn't notice the restaurant."

I glanced at the clock as I put on my hat. It was half past ten. There was just time to reach our objective comfortably, but none to spare. We descended the stairs, went into the street and took a motor omnibus for Earl's Court, where we got down.

To cross the wall was simple and

we were soon ensconced in the clump of laurel shrubs. Earl's Court was empty of its throngs, and the proprietors of the booths and amusement shows were wending their tired way homeward. After ten minutes more we remained practically the sole inmates of the gardens.

"Langton," said Crewe, "we've got to find what is going to occur at that Aerial Ride tonight. I want you to wait here for me while I go forward and investigate whether or not our masquerading engineer has closed up his property and left. If I need you I shall blow my police whistle. Wait half an hour; then come cautiously in search of me."

I had no watch and the minutes passed like hours. Once or twice, shivering there alone in the darkness, I fancied I heard faint calls from the direction of the bandstand. But the whistle did not blow. At last, wearied of my delay, and with cramped limbs that demanded stretching, I set off toward our objective. I passed the chutes and the bandstand. The place seemed wholly deserted; not even a watchman was to be seen anywhere. As I drew toward the Aerial Ride I noticed a faint glow from the basement in which the mechanism was located. Over my head the boats hung idly and empty against the sky. Then—

An arm was round my throat, compressing it so that I could utter no sound. My head was forced back till the vertebrae felt on the point of breaking; and I was staring into the malignant eyes of Shay.

He was quite mad, furiously and incoherently mad, and as he held me in his powerful grip, he babbled out his triumph.

"I've got your friend," he cried. "But you'll come first and he'll wait in the engine house. I'll smash you, you sneaking lawyer. I'll smash you, I'll smash you into a plum pudding and lay you down in Earl's Court Road. I've proved it," he went on, gesticulating wildly with one hand but never releasing his strange hold. "One more, two more bodies found tomorrow and all London will go crazy over my instrument. You don't want to die, Langton? Why, you will be a martyr to science, you will prove the truth of what I told the world, you will assist me to overcome the interests who have fought down my invention for the benefit of the human race. Come along, come along, come joyfully, Langton. I am going to explain it to you before you go through the air."

I was as helpless as an infant in his clasp. Still throttling me, he dragged me up the flight of wooden steps that led to the Aerial Ride and deposited me in one of the motionless boats that swung round a wooden platform. Then, gibbering like a madman and uttering meaningless cries, he gagged me and began binding my arms and legs with a coil of new cord.

"You know the principle of this flight," he said in calmer tones. "You know how the centrifugal force keeps the boats out from the center of the pole and keeps you in that boat. O, what a ride you'll have! We never send our patrons at a speed greater than twenty miles an hour, but my perfected engine will work up to one hundred and twenty. Langton, you'll go whizzing round and round at the speed of an express train, and you'll be horizontal with the ground and the boat will go sailing upon her side—and yet you won't fall out because of the centrifugal power."

He gave one last twist to the cords that bound me and glared into my eyes.

"But suppose I suddenly shut off the engine? What then?" he asked. A smile flickered across his face. "I'll tell you, Langton," he said. "What happens when you whirl the pail of water round and round your head and suddenly stop? What happens to the water? Does it stay in the pail? Or does it go through the air? Langton, you're going through the air. The sudden cessation of the centrifugal force, converted into energy, will throw you just about as hard as a cannon ball."

"You may land in the Earl's Court Road or you may land in the Preston Road or in Bromley street. I can't promise for certain, but my aim is improving, and I can assure you of four hundred yards' clean traveling over the rooftops." He ceased and broke into revivings. He struck me several times, kicked me with his heels, and, in his uncontrollable rage seemed on the point of murdering me. Then, tearing himself away with a shout of final defiance, he left me.

I heard the mechanism begin whirling in the engine house and felt the boat begin to move. It glided gently at first, but soon its motion was accelerated. Now I was flying high in the air over the grounds; faster and faster I flew, till the trees, the buildings and the night shadows were nothing but a blur under me. The speed was inconceivable! It was as though I were lashed to the engine of some train which spun on its circular course at about twice the speed of the Chicago flyer. My brain reeled, my senses were deserting me; terror, even, fled from my benumbed consciousness and I waited calmly for that supreme moment when the power suddenly arrested, I should be sent flying out of the boat and through the air, over the revolving housetops. Each moment seemed an eternity. Would that culmination never arrive? And even as I wondered I felt a shock that jarred each nerve in me; a blinding light, an awful sound in my ears and I lost consciousness.

When I opened my eyes I was still in the boat. But my bonds were unfastened and Crewe was bending over me, rubbing my chafed and tingling limbs. My head swam dizzily.

"It's all right, Langton," he said cheerily. "The watchmen have him under guard in the engine house."

I stared at Crewe, hardly yet conscious of my surroundings, memory slowly filtering back through her accustomed courses.

"What happened to you?" I muttered, striving to recall the occurrences of that period after Crewe's departure.

Crewe sat by me in the boat and rubbed by legs and arms briskly.

"Why, Langton, I must confess that the maniac outwitted me. He came on me from behind as silently as a cat, and choked me into insensibility. When I opened my eyes I found myself bound in the engine house. I knew exactly what sort of devilry he was up to, and I surmised that you would be trapped as easily as I. Presently he came back; he was so intent on your destruction that he did not seem to notice me, but from his incoherent mumbling I learned that he had you fastened in one of the boats. He threw on the lever which starts the mechanism and, as the machinery began to work and the speed accelerated, he stood there, rubbing his hands and chuckling, with me bound hand and foot not ten paces away, immediately behind a dynamo."

"From where I lay I saw the speed indicator creep up from nothing toward the century mark. I understood that, when it reach 120, the maximum, the fiend would throw the lever back and send you flying into perdition. I strove to free myself. I got one arm loose, but that was all. I could not stir. But I saw an iron bolt lying not five feet from me and somehow—I can't imagine how—I managed to reach it. Just then the end came. I saw the indicator needle reach the end of the dial. Shay flung back the lever with a shriek of joy, and then, maddened by the thought that your life had been sacrificed, I managed to catch his ankle as he leaped back and brought him to the ground, when I stunned him with the bolt. I found a penknife in his pocket, cut my bonds, and summoned the night watchmen by my cries. But I dared not hope to find you still in the boat."

"But why am I in the boat?" I cried. "Why did I not go flying through the air when he stopped the machinery?"

"Why," said Crewe, smiling faintly, "you owe your life to a most providential oversight on the part of our maniac. In his half-witted fury, instead of merely strapping your arms to your sides, he passed the cords several times around the iron stay what holds the boat in position."

Has Rockefeller Bested.

They were discussing Mr. Sharp, the "Needle King." "Well, at any rate," said the first man, after a heated debate, "he's a financial genius. Heard about his latest scoop?" "No." "He split a cup of coffee over another man's coat, and—" "Got out of paying for a new coat, I suppose," interrupted the listener in a bored, know-it-all tone. "No, my boy; he did better. He talked the other man into paying for the cup of coffee!"



A smile flickered across his face

shows from the outside. Suddenly I felt Crewe pinch my arm.

We were passing the "Aerial Ride." Everybody, probably, has ridden in this contrivance at some time or other. One gets into a boat, suspended, with a number of other boats, from a central pole by long stays of steel. A mechanism underground sets the boats revolving through the air. As they swing further and further out a dizzy pace almost upon his side. If the machine were not operating one would fall to the ground below, but the force of centrifugal motion keeps one in the boat as water stays in a bucket whirled round the head. We were passing this contrivance, I say, when, looking up in response to Crewe's pinch, I saw that the operator

I knew him, though he wore a mechanic's cloth cap and a workman's clothes. More than that, he knew me. I saw an expression of unconquerable hate pass over his features and, fairly frightened, hurried away.

I hurried away with Crewe and, at a newspaper kiosk, saw the familiar black headlines on an evening paper. I purchased one. It was the usual story. A third body had been found, three hundred yards from the exhibition grounds, upon a roof top. It had knocked down three chimneys and torn off a cornice and had doubtless been thrown there during the preceding night.

Crewe was very thoughtful when we sat together in my rooms that night.

"It can't be due to Shay," he cried. "That story of his about an irresistible power is absurd. And yet, Langton—what does it mean? I cannot fathom it."

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With the World's Workers

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

Must Earn Success

Running of Small Store by No Means the Easy Thing It May Seem.

HOURS LONG AND WORK HARD

Constant Care and Watchfulness Necessary to Build Up Business That is to Be Made Safe From Possible Competition.

Shopkeeping seems so easy that there is an impression one needs but to have a sum sufficient to buy the first stock of merchandise to be on the road to a fortune. Leisure time in the shop seems a boon to the hard working man or woman who has spent his or her days at work at "regular hours."

To serve the customer, keep the house clean and the stock in order appears a thing so simple that anybody can do it.

This is viewing the shop from the outside. The inside workings are quite different. In fact, to keep shop is to be "on watch" all the time. There is no such thing as being "off duty" night or day. The hours are from early morning until late at night. The close confinement is far from being conducive to health, and last, but not least, is the constant, unremitting attention that every item in the shop demands to make the business a success. If not carefully watched all the time the stock grows old and must then be sold at a loss if sold at all.

Then there are the ever present dust and dirt, that cause so much work and loss to the shopkeeper. Dust down the shelves in the morning. At night they require dusting again. The floors must be scrubbed, the cases and windows must be polished. When all this elbow work is done—interrupted innumerable times by the customers—comes the additional worry of the general management.

The door is kept swinging in and out all the day long by the ubiquitous drummer, who must be treated with courtesy. The exacting hypercritical customer, who demands the prices and services of shops ten times the size of this one, comes next. The customer who has an account has found what she thinks to be a mistake in her bill and is furious at the thought that she is being "cheated."

These are all nerve racking features which are new to the beginner in the shopkeeping world.

The constant worry over bills and how to raise the money to meet all obligations promptly grows to be a nightmare to the conscientious shopkeeper.

Credit must be maintained at any cost and the skimming, the saving of pennies, is a strain unknown to the person who has been in the habit of drawing a weekly sum with which to meet current expenses.

The rent, always a menace to the success of a small shop, for it is adjusted to the volume of business to a nicety, fixed charges, such as light, heat, tax and insurance—all go steadily on and must be figured. These, with the help account, advertising and other minor expenses, keep the shopkeeper on the run.

The compensation is to be found in the possibilities of the future. To be your own "boss" is either a stepping stone to success or the runway to failure.

As no rule for success can be laid down, so no absolute rule against failure can be outlined. In the battle—the big battle we must fight—each individual must find the points of least resistance and take advantage of opportunity.

The craven wished for a magic blade with which to fight; the prince found the broken sword of a common soldier and with it carved out the victory.

The Road to Tomorrow.

Did you ever stop to think how much you travel on the Road to Yesterday? Whether the road is dusty, rough with hidden rocks, bordered with brambles, or whether it is bright and smooth and sweet with the fragrance of glad memories—you travel it, lingering over the pain of the bramble scratches and breathing deep of the perfume of remembrance.

And yet it is a pretty poor sort of a traveler who covers the same ground again and again. The man who gets the most from his journey is the one always seeking the unknown, the unseen, whose passport into any country is the hope of finding there something new, something more wonderful than marks the progress of his past.

No improvements are possible on the Road to Yesterday. Its mistakes and its barriers must stand always.

But the Road to Tomorrow! Ah, that is quite another road! Out into the rose haze of the future it goes, into the land of dreams and possibilities. It is a constantly changing course, with sharp curves and long, sweeping stretches of clean, untrammeled going where the going is sure to

be good. Why spend valuable time retracing the old course leading backward, when the Road to Tomorrow, alluring, bright with prospect, fascinatingly uncertain, is a pilable course which, under loving and ambitious hands, is sure to lead to the land of Heart's Desire.

Reeds Used to Protect Hot Beds.

Cook county, Illinois, lowlands are rich in a product now being extensively used not only locally but in adjoining counties where truck farmers produce their own plants in hotbeds.

The swamps furnish a thick growth of weeds or cat tails, out of which the farmers build high fences surrounding two sides of a set of hotbeds. The reeds are woven upright, often one whole length above another, between the strands of fence wire. The reeds of course are pressed close together, and extending around the north and west sides of the hotbeds, shut off the severe winds and protect the beds from the coldest blasts.

The same material is being extensively used to make thick, closely woven mats to cover the glass of a hotbed. For this purpose the reeds are woven with the aid of stout cord so that a mat may be rolled back when not in use as a covering.

When a plant raiser desires to have the sun shed its rays on the glass he simply rolls back the reed mat, and at night or on cold days the contrivance is rolled flat again.

Great quantities of this material are gathered from the wide Calumet flats and from other low places along the streams of the county.

Choosing a Vocation.

It is very certain that no man is fit for everything, but it is almost as certain, too, that there is scarce any one man who is not fit for something, which something nature plainly points out to him by giving him a tendency and propensity to it. I look upon common sense to be to the mind what conscience is to the heart—the faithful and constant monitor of what is right or wrong. And I am convinced that no man commits either a crime or a folly but against the manifest and sensible representations of the one or the other. Every man finds in himself, either from nature or education—for they are hard to distinguish—a peculiar bent and disposition to some particular character; and his struggling against it is the fruitless and endless labor of Sisyphus. Let him follow and cultivate that vocation; he will succeed in it, and be considerable in one way at least; whereas, if he departs from it, he will, at best, be inconsiderable, probably ridiculous.—Lord Chesterfield.

Work Must Be Done

ESSENTIAL POINT FOR EMPLOYEE TO CONSIDER.

Interests of the Firm Can Never Be Otherwise Than Identical With Your Own.

Conversations with fellow employees should not be held in an office during business hours, unless the topics under discussion are of a nature relative to the firm's interests. Make the firm's interests your own. Remember the habit of foolish gossip must be guarded against.

The girl who takes a position in an office must be regular, punctual, and self-reliant. She must make up her mind that there is work commanding her attention. Because she has been to a party the night before is no excuse for her to prolong the festive occasion another day.

Have your evenings of pleasure, but let them stop there, and be ready for your desk in the morning. If you find that you need a little more sleep, your employer will grant you an extra hour or so if you ask him for it, but don't take his time of your own accord. Remember during business hours your time is his, and not your own.

If you are expected to be at your desk at a certain time, don't come straggling in at any hour you see fit. An occasional tardiness will be excused, but continual lateness never. When you are late, you hold up the work of the office, for your employer must needs wait until you come to give you your work for the day.

Try always to finish the day's work and not leave over until the next day the things that could be finished if you spend an extra half hour. Not to finish each day's work is the way to become snowed under entirely. What if you do have to stay a little later? Your employer will appreciate the fact that you are always ready to do your work.

Keeping your work well in hand is the only prevention of a nervous breakdown. It is also the only way to do work well. To know that you are the master, and not to let your work

INDICTMENT IS SHARP

AMERICAN YOUTH DISINCLINED TO WORK WITH HANDS.

Influential Body Makes the Accusation, and Seeks to Support It With Facts.

At an informal discussion before the Advertisers' club of Louisville, Ky., recently a question was raised which opened the eyes of those present and greatly interested them in the subject.

The point was made that modern American boys are so averse to labor that soils the hands and clothes, so unwilling to become skilled artisans, and so unhappy in an artistic craft that brings about these results, that it is a matter of much difficulty to get recruits for the printing trade from their ranks. When the older workmen die there will be no new ones to take their places.

This complaint was emphasized by this instance: It appears that there is a scholarship offered in one of the technical schools of another city for good printing work, and for five years it has been found impossible to find a qualified young man to apply for it.

There seems to be a general belief that were it not for our foreign born citizens there would soon be an end to high class printing in America.

This would seem to indicate a deplorable and fatal defect in our system of education. If our boys are so determined to be well dressed mannikins only, then young America is in a bad state, indeed. If there are no aspirants for a craft that is almost a fine art there must be practically no young Americans preparing themselves for the less attractive vocations.

They do these things better in Germany. There is more respect for the crafts, and less interest in purely personal appearance. This is helped out by elaborate technical and vocational schools that lift students above the commercial and merely mechanical standards.

Old-fashioned methods, including apprenticeship, made for individualism. Men loved the work of their hands because it was good, and bettered it and improved it as a matter of pride whenever this was possible.

But that time is past. Perhaps if, in some happy way, it could be brought back America would have more well-to-do artist craftsmen and skilled laborers and fewer half-starved but outwardly smart clerks.—Chicago Tribune.

Work Must Be Good.

It is no good at the present day attempting to get one's living with indifferently work.

master you is the foundation of self-confidence. Confidence in your own powers is a valuable asset. Learn to know your own ability, and then set to work with an alert mind, ready and willing for any task.

With the combined qualities of confidence, the feeling, "I will try and will do my best," and with a neat appearance and a reserved, dignified manner, you cannot fail.

Rule That Brings Success. "Whatever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might." This rule followed will bring success to all who seek it. The real foundation of success lies in doing the little things well. Many of us get discouraged and lose interest in our work because we think the positions we are filling are too humble and that we are not given an opportunity to display our talent and worth to the world at large.

There is no profit in repining. Just be faithful to the work at hand, no matter how ignoble it is classed; the smallest and least lovely task can acquire a dignity by the fine and enthusiastic performance of it. If we are not willing to do our duty cheerfully and faithfully in that which is least, there is no certainty that we could accomplish more on a larger scale if promoted to a more prominent position.

Electricity as a Wool Grower. Prof. Silas Wentworth claims that on his experimental farm at Roseville, Cal., electricity has proved capable of doubling the production of lambs and greatly increasing the yield of wool. A flock of sheep was divided, one-half being placed in a field under the power wires of an electric company, while the other portion was removed from electric influences. The fleeces of the sheep in the electrically influenced field were 20 per cent heavier and the lambs more than twice as numerous. This astonishing foreign office report suggests a new opportunity for investigation in our own country, where the effect of electricity on vegetation has been for some time receiving attention. The time may yet come when there will be a ready market for cheap current in the service of agriculture.



VALUE OF TAILOR SUIT

SERVICEABLE COSTUME FOR FALL AND WINTER.

Hard-Finished Men's Suits is Best Choice in Fabrics for Woman Who Wants Inexpensive Tailored Suit.

If a woman wants an inexpensive tailored suit that will wear well, her best choice as to fabrics is some of the hard-finished men's suitings. And those with a little self-colored stripe or pattern of some kind are better than the plain styles. If a suit is made from a self-patterned, crisp-finished suiting, few can tell, judging from the fabric alone, whether the suit costs \$15 or \$30. Even the inexpensive grades of these suitings have a high-class look.

Black and blue are perhaps best colors, though the art of dyeing is so good nowadays that almost any color will prove satisfactory, except, perhaps, some of the peculiar shades of gray.

In the inexpensive suit, the semi-fitting coat is best choice. It is not only conservative, and good, season in and out, but with inexpensive tailoring it is liable to fit better. When the tailoring cannot be of the most skilled kind, it is better to go in for simple effects.

In buying an inexpensive suit, be careful to note the fit of the collar. It should lie snugly at the back. It must not stand out even a trifle.

Skirts at present are little pleated, but if there is any pleating on the skirt, it is better to have it stitched all the way to the bottom. In the less expensive tailoring, where pleats are stitched part way, they are liable to get out of shape quickly.

Good guaranteed satin is the safest choice for the coat lining. A soft messaline may wear, but there is less risk with a good satin. And a new lining means considerable expense to the one who is counting cost closely.

If a woman wears her skirts out faster than her coats it is a stroke of economy to get two skirts with a suit. Many stores will make for very

little extra cost two skirts for a suit. And this is more economical than throwing the coat away before it is worn out. And by getting the extra skirt at the time the suit is purchased you are sure of securing the same material.

HINT FOR RENOVATOR.



The renovation and beautifying of a blue charmeuse gown with fringed scarf of grey Japanese crepe.

USEFUL EVERY-DAY DRESS FOR GIRL'S BIG BROTHER

Navy Blue Alpaca Makes Up the Best in Style Suitable for the House.

Navy blue alpaca made up in this style will be found a really useful everyday dress. The skirt has the favorite panel front and back, the material being eased in across the hips.

The bodice, which is cut Magyar style, has the front open to show a vest of finely tucked nixon, the short

Latest Fad is Embroidery or Monograms for Lounging or Out-of-Door Jackets.

Every girl's big brother must have his monogram embroidered on the pocket of his lounging or out-of-door jackets. At least that is what one would think were one to see the young girls at one of the smart watering places, all busy embellishing white, blue and black jackets in this matter.

The pockets, be it understood, are of the variety known among masculines as "patch," which is to say they are stitched flat on the outside of the coat. On that adorning the breast the monogram is emblazoned in a style measuring about two inches in depth, and rarely is anything but white used in the work, no matter what color the cloth may be.

Some latitude of choice is allowed in the selection of letters, but the cipher arrangement is preferred to initials simply joining. They are placed in the very center of the pocket, heavy white silk being employed in execution of the work.

It requires no little skill to do the embroidery well, for the cloth is too heavy to admit of going into a wheel, to prevent drawing, yet it is possible of being pulled entirely out of shape. One girl who has done several has hit upon the plan of basting very heavy brown wrapping paper on the underside of the pocket and putting her stitches through it. When the work is completed the paper can be pulled out, but while it is in it makes a firmer foundation on which to work. Girls, if they like, may further work for their brothers by embroidering the monogram on the left upper sleeve of negligee shirts. The letters should come just halfway between the elbow and shoulders. Mercerized cotton, rather than silk, is used, for the former does not turn yellow as quickly from repeated washings.

The work should not be undertaken unless it can be well done, for indifferently embroidered it is worse than none.

Desirable Millinery Furs.

Touques of fur are the rule on the winter models. Ermine is a strong favorite in high class millinery and beaver is a high novelty, being used to edge and face brims, and in bands and bows encircling the crown. Small, close-fitting bonnets and turbans are shown in the short-haired furs with long or short empire scarfs and frequently a muff to match. Mole is in prominent use, also sealskin and its substitutes, as well as ermine and beaver. Skunk is used in large quantities for trimming purposes.—Dry Goods Economist.



under-sleeves being of the same. The collar and deep turn-up cuffs are of embroidered muslin.

Materials required, 4 1/2 yards 44 inches wide, 3/4 yard nixon 40 inches wide.

Fetching Feature.

The French idea of cutting up the skirt on one side, exposing the angle, is adapted to American uses, says an exchange, by putting under it a petticoat of lace or chiffon, and this has come to be one of the most fetching features of gowns, both French and American, this season.

It's Texas this Winter



Come to the summerland where all the pleasures of all other "wintering" places are combined with joys that you didn't find elsewhere. You'll be delighted with the brilliant social life, the luxurious hotels, the unlimited recreations of land and seaside; and with the climate that makes your simplest diversion a delight. Your vacation in Texas will be a new treat to you.

The Katy Limited The Katy Flyer

—these are the recognized trains for winter tourist travel to the resorts of Texas; providing fast through daily service from St. Louis and Kansas City, via Katy all the way. The equipment is complete with all the latest luxuries of travel—sleepers with individual berth lights, dental laboratories, bigger toilet rooms—chair cars, extra roomy and cozy; and dining service that doubles the pleasure of the trip.

I should like to send you one splendid new book on the winter resorts of Texas; tell you cost of long-limit, low fare tickets and make up complete schedule from your city. Write today. W. S. ST. GEORGE, Gen'l Pass. Agent, 1359 Wainwright Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

W. D. Wood

Small illustration of a person.

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HITS AT ROOSEVELT

WHARTON BARTON CHARGES THAT COLONEL WAS SCARED INTO A BARGAIN.

ELECTED BY WALL STREET

Philadelphia Banker Relates Story Told Him of Agreement Made by Former President on Railroad Question.

Washington.—Wharton Barker, a retired banker of Philadelphia, sprung a sensation on the senate committee on interstate commerce when he alleged that a New York financier told him in 1904 that the financial interests would support Theodore Roosevelt for president because the latter had "made a bargain" with them "on the railroad question."

Mr. Barker's statement came in the midst of a vigorous attack on the "money trust," in which he alleged also that President Roosevelt had been given the details of the impending panic of 1907 several months before it happened, but took no action to prevent it. He asserted that the Aldrich currency plan was the hand-work, not of former Senator Aldrich, but of Mr. Warburton of the banking firm of Kuhn, Loeb & Co. of New York, and that a fund of \$1,000,000 had been started to insure its adoption.

"Three or four weeks before the election in 1904," said Mr. Barker, "I was walking down Broadway when I met one of the most distinguished money kings in New York, a man now dead. He said to me: 'We are going to elect Roosevelt.' I expressed surprise and asked if he had given up the support of Parker. He said yes; that they had frightened Roosevelt so he had made a bargain with them."

Mr. Barker said the financial giant, whom he declined to name, told him that Roosevelt had "made a bargain on the railroad question." Mr. Barker continued:

"He is to holler all he wants to," he told me, "but by and by a railroad bill will be brought in by recommendation of the president cutting off rebates and free passes, which suits us who own the railroads, permitting the railroads to make pooling arrangements and providing for maximum rates."

"I told him I didn't believe Roosevelt had made such an agreement," said Mr. Barker, "but when the annual message of 1905 went to congress he recommended most of those things. I wrote to President Roosevelt and told him what I heard, and that I had thought the man lied, but now I must believe he had not. It was the only letter of mine Mr. Roosevelt ever failed to answer."

Members of the committee asked Mr. Barker to give the name of the financial man who had told him that Roosevelt was to be elected.

"I cannot do it," said Mr. Barker, "but subsequently somebody was reported to have stolen some correspondence between Mr. Harriman and the president, telling of \$250,000 put up for election expenses in the city of New York."

New York.—Col. Theodore Roosevelt when shown the synopsis of Wharton Barker's testimony declared: "I would as soon discuss a pipe dream with an out patient of Bedlam as discuss such nonsense."

Colonel Roosevelt would not add to this statement, only repeating it later with added emphasis.

BRIBERY IN M'NAMARA CASE

Chief Investigator for State Arrests Three Persons With Money in Their Pockets.

Los Angeles, Cal.—The ugly smirch of suspected bribery was trailed across the trial of James B. McNamara for the alleged murder of Charles Haggerty, a victim of the Los Angeles Times disaster.

Samuel L. Brown, chief investigator of the state, arrested three men and stacked District Attorney Frederick's desk high with yellow bills taken from their pockets in Frederick's presence.

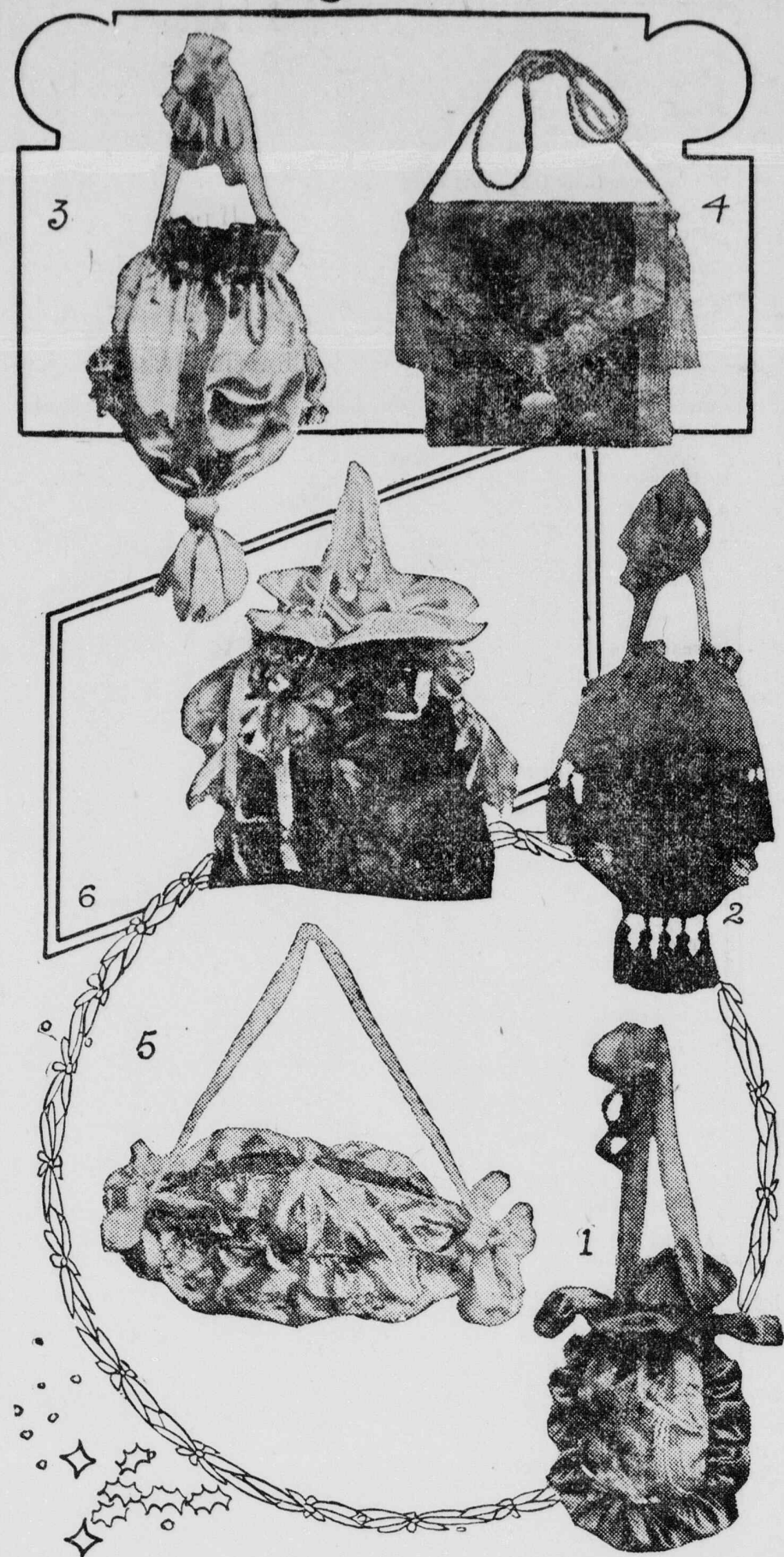
Bert H. Franklin, employed by the defense as an investigator, released on \$10,000 cash bail, is to appear in court to answer charges of bribery and attempted bribery sworn to against him by Brown, while George H. N. Lockwood, an unsummoned venieman, and C. E. ("Cap") White, an alleged stakeholder, will appear as witnesses against Franklin.

Five hundred dollars, taken from Lockwood's pockets, is declared by the prosecution to have been the first payment of a sum which he was to have received if he would prevent an adverse verdict in the McNamara case and \$3,500 found on White was said to be the amount to be paid when the jury was discharged.

Spanish Students on Strike. Madrid, Spain.—Students of the colleges and higher schools in order to express their disapproval of the government's repression of a proposed demonstration of medical students at Barcelona have proclaimed a "general strike" throughout Spain.

Big Steamship Combine. London.—A deal has been concluded whereby the Cunard Steamship company has acquired a big interest in the Anchor line. The management of the latter will not be changed.

Christmas Bags Made of Ribbons



If Athena revisits her proteges, the spinners and weavers, the divinity must rejoice at the products of their looms. Even a goddess might wonder at the beauty and splendor of ribbons. In them the colorist indulges his daintiest and most gorgeous fancies. This allows their use in dress accessories, giving to the toilette a touch of that "splendor dear to women."

Just now the vogue of the fancy hand bag (nearly all of them made of brilliant ribbons) helps solve the problem of selecting a Christmas gift. Bags are always a good choice, but never so popular as now. Six new ones are shown here, made of various kinds of ribbon. No. 1 is a vivid rose-colored confection made of brocade and plain satin ribbon. Two panels of brocade are set together with a puff of the plain ribbons. The ribbon is rounded at the top and the edges and seams finished with tiny, blue glass beads, strung on a thread wire. A casing is run in about the top and narrow satin ribbons serve to close and suspend the bag. It is finished with two little bead tassels at the sides.

No. 2 is a bag of black moire lined with deep purple faille ribbon. It is decorated with tiny roses made of ribbon in purple and old gold and foliage in dull green, sewed flat to the bag. Small black silk tassels finish the bag. It is suspended with narrow

purple satin ribbon terminating in little rosettes of loops.

No. 3 pictures a brilliant flame-colored bag made of four strips of satin ribbon and four of gold gauze ribbon. Narrow satin ribbon suspends the bag terminating in ends finished with a rosette at each side. A tassel made of the narrow ribbon finishes the bottom. The bag is drawn up by an elastic cord run in a casing about the top.

No. 4. This lovely handbag is made of brocade faille ribbon showing dark red and purple roses and dull green foliage, on a black ground. It is lined with dark red and bound with old gold braid. A loop on the flap fastens over a button covered with the gold braid. Gold thread tassels and a gold cord finish the bag.

No. 5. This new "aeroplane" handkerchief bag is made of pink Dresden ribbon, with printed flowers. It consists of six lengths shirred over supporting wires. It is tied with narrow pink satin ribbon and suspended by this with rosettes of loops finishing the ends.

No. 6. A bag of brocade satin is lined with dark natter blue faille ribbon and finished with many loops and ends at the sides, of narrow blue satin ribbon. It is drawn up at the top by a casing through which the narrow ribbon is run.

Julia Bottomley.

DISTRIBUTING THE GIFTS

Some Novel Ways That Will Please the Recipients and Add to the Occasion.

Should one wish something more original than Christmas gifts awkwardly thrust into one's hands by the giver; should the time-honored stocking pail, here are several new ways that may cause excitement in present distribution.

Some member of the family or one of the maids can enter the breakfast room, where the table is prettily decorated with greens, but no gifts are displayed. She should be heavily veiled, dressed in a long rain coat and carry two or three cotton umbrellas, furled.

Her appearance will excite surprise, particularly if the sun shines. She will insist that it is going to rain and try to get her umbrellas raised.

Some of the children will offer to assist and from the umbrella will fall the packages, gaily tied and clearly addressed. Anything that may suffer from a tumble should be tied to the ribs.

In one household the large family has decided that each person shall hunt up some novel way of gift presentation. No one will know what the other has selected, but the element of surprise will be emphasized.

A mother who wishes to avoid confusion at the breakfast table has decided that no presentation should be made then. The family will be asked to put their various presents in a certain room on Christmas eve. All are neatly tied and addressed. No one but

mother knows what is to become of them.

At close of breakfast the next morning—Christmas—the door bell rings and a maid brings in an immediate delivery letter. This is gaily decorated with the season's stamps and seals.

When opened, it is found to be a letter from Santa Claus, saying his pack was too heavy, so he has forwarded by express all his gifts. In a few minutes a huge box is delivered in the kitchen which when opened is found to contain packages addressed to each one.

Another easier way is to pass a tray covered with a number of small keys with red ribbon and a Christmas tag attached. On the tag is written the child's name and the information that somewhere in the house is concealed a bag the key will open.

Then begins a hunt into all sorts of out-of-the-way places to find great bags of turkey red muslin, draped with greens and fastened at the top with a padlock. Each bag holds the gifts for one member of the family.

Stockings For Christmas Only.

The Christmas stocking as generally known is one taken from the bureau supply for daily wear. In certain parts of the country, however, the Christmas stocking is never in use except to be "hung from the chimney with care." The New England stocking of this kind is usually long in the leg and knitted from woolen yarn. There are stockings on Cape Cod which have been used by four generations of children. Once emptied of their treasure on Christmas morning they are rolled up and marked and laid away for the next year's festivities.

Quickly Cures Lame Back, Weak Kidneys

You Can Prove It Without Expense—Get a Free Package Dr. Derby's Guaranteed Kidney Pills—Today

Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills absolutely cure kidney and bladder troubles and rheumatism.

Their action is positive, certain—quick. The very first dose takes hold. You can see and feel the difference in a single day. You can find this out without a cent of cost to you.

Just ask your druggist for a free sample package—use pills as directed—and see for yourself.

Get the pills at once if you have diabetes, dropsy, Bright's disease, urinary trouble, or rheumatism in any form.

Have you any of these symptoms? Weak lame, aching back. Sharp, piercing pains in bladder, kidneys, side or limbs. Sore, tender, twitching muscles. Bladder or canal inflamed. Inability to hold water. Too frequent urination. Urine cloudy, bloody, too light, too dark, unnatural odor, or sediment in it. Nervous, restless, irritable, despondent. Irregular heart action. Sleeplessness. Dull headaches. Dizzy spells. Puffiness about the eyes. Swollen extremities. General weakness, constant tired, worn-out, all-gone feeling.

Then get Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills without a moment's delay. They will surely drive the disease poisons out of you—hasten, strengthen, build up the weak, disordered kidneys and bladder as nothing else can. It's the modern, common-sense, rational, scientific kidney and bladder cure.

And the treatment is guaranteed; money back if it doesn't do all claimed for it.

Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills sell for 25c and 50c—the larger package containing more than twice the pills in 25c size. If you want to try them first, ask for free sample. Sold by your druggist, or sent prepaid upon receipt of price, by Derby Medicine Co., Eaton Rapids, Mich.

WELL, WELL.



Hook—They say that famous marine artist was once a plain farmer's boy. I wonder where he developed his talent.

Cook—Probably drawing water down on the farm.

BABY'S ECZEMA AND BOILS

"My son was about three weeks old when I noticed a breaking-out on his cheeks, from which a watery substance oozed. A short time after, his arms, shoulders and breast broke out also, and in a few days became a solid scab. I became alarmed, and called our family physician who at once pronounced the disease eczema. The little fellow was under treatment for about three months. By the end of that time, he seemed no better. I became discouraged. I dropped the doctor's treatment, and commenced the use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and in a few days noticed a marked change. The eruption on his cheeks was almost healed, and his shoulders, arms and breast were decidedly better. When he was about seven months old, all trace of the eczema was gone.

"During his teething period, his head and face were broken out in boils which I cured with Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Surely he must have been a great sufferer. During the time of teething and from the time I dropped the doctor's treatment, I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, nothing else, and when two years old he was the picture of health. His complexion was soft and beautiful, and his head a mass of silky curls. I had been afraid that he would never be well, and I feel that I owe a great deal to the Cuticura Remedies."

(Signed) Mrs. Mary W. Ramsey, 224 E. Jackson St., Colorado Springs, Col., Sept. 24, 1910. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 22-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 5 L, Boston.

Takes More Than That. "Truth lies at the bottom of a well."

"Yes, and unlike most wells, you can't raise it by hot air."—Baltimore American.

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

It's an ill-timed watch that causes a man to miss his train.

An Early Frohman. First Medlaeval Manager—How's your latest miracle play? Second Ditto—Fine. Thought it would be a failure, though, till we hit on something that's got the women coming in droves. F. M. M.—How so? Second Ditto—We lost the baby that we used in the Solomon-and-the-Two-Mothers' baby scene, and have been using a lap-dog ever since.—Puck.

Second Ditto—We lost the baby that we used in the Solomon-and-the-Two-Mothers' baby scene, and have been using a lap-dog ever since.—Puck.

DISTEMPER In all its forms among all ages of horses, as well as dogs, cured and others in same stable prevented from having the disease with SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE. Every bottle guaranteed. Over 500,000 bottles sold last year. \$5.00 and \$1.00. Any good druggist, or send to manufacturers, Agents Wanted. Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

Felt Safe. "I always enjoy going to the first performance of a new play." "Why the first?" "Because I'm always sure then that the man who sits behind me hasn't seen it before."

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. Watson* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

In Life's Twilight. There is an evening twilight of the heart, when its wild passion-waves are lulled to rest.—Halleck.

Diphtheria, Quinsy and Tonsillitis begin with sore throat. How much better to cure a sore throat in a day or two than to be in bed for weeks with Diphtheria. Just keep Hamlin's Wizard Oil in the house.

The man who succeeds must work hard, but not so hard as the one who fails.

Catarrh

One of the most common of blood diseases, is much aggravated by the sudden changes of weather at this time of year. Begin treatment at once with Hood's Sarsaparilla, which effects radical and permanent cures. This great medicine has received

40,366 Testimonials

In two years, which prove its wonderful efficacy in purifying and enriching the blood. Best for all blood diseases.

In usual liquid form or chocolate tablets known as Sarsatabs. 100 doses \$1.



MORE EGGS

More eggs this fall and winter if you adopt my new poultry and egg method. Two years ago I discovered and perfected the most successful and profitable poultry method known. The secret of how to make one hundred hens lay eighty eggs a day. Sent on FREE TRIAL; guaranteed to make the hens lay. Order today, MRS. L. ALLEY, Box C, New Madrid, Mo.

BIG MONEY STOVES

REPRESENTATIVES WANTED. Get in business for yourself, backed by the company making stoves, that have been best for 90 years. Excellent opportunity for aggressive, experienced business men with selling ability to secure exclusive well established local territories. Apply with full particulars as to responsibility. The Monitor Stove & Range Co., Cincinnati, O.

DRUG STORES (samples) for sale and trade in all states. F. V. KNEIST, Omaha, Neb.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 48-1911.

Aids Nature

The great success of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in curing weak stomachs, wasted bodies, weak lungs, and obstinate and lingering coughs, is based on the recognition of the fundamental truth that "Golden Medical Discovery" supplies Nature with body-building, tissue-repairing, muscle-making materials, in condensed and concentrated form. With this help Nature supplies the necessary strength to the stomach to digest food, build up the body and thereby throw off lingering obstinate coughs. The "Discovery" re-establishes the digestive and nutritive organs in sound health, purifies and enriches the blood, and nourishes the nerves—in short establishes sound vigorous health.

If your dealer offers something "just as good," it is probably better FOR HIM—it pays better. But you are thinking of the cure not the profit, so there's nothing "just as good" for you. Say so.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in Plain English; or, Medicine Simplified, 1008 pages, over 700 illustrations, newly revised up-to-date Edition, paper-bound, sent for 21 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of mailing only. Cloth-bound, 31 stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

Always ready for use. Safest and most reliable. The Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater is just like a portable fireplace. It gives quick, glowing heat wherever, whenever, you want it. A necessity in fall and spring, when it is not cold enough for the furnace. Invaluable as an auxiliary heater in midwinter. Drums of blue enamel or plain steel, with nickel trimmings. Ask your dealer to show you a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater, or write to any agency of

Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50 & \$4.00 SHOES

All Styles, All Leathers, All Sizes and Widths, for Men and Women

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS

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

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

CAUTION The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom Shoes Sent Everywhere—All Charges Prepaid.

How to Order by Mail.—If W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold in your town, send direct to the factory. Take measurements of foot as factory in model; state style desired; size and width usually worn; plain or cap toe; heavy, medium or light sole. I do the largest shoe mail order business in the world.

Illustrated Catalog Free. W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

ONE PAIR of my BOYS' \$2, \$2.50 or \$3.00 SHOES will positively outwear TWO PAIRS of ordinary boys' shoes. Fast Color Eyelets Used Exclusively.

Rayo Lamps and Lanterns

Scientifically constructed to give most light for the oil they burn. Easy to light, clean and rewick. In numerous finishes and styles, each the best of its kind.

Ask your dealer to show you his line of Rayo Lamps and Lanterns, or write for illustrated booklets direct to any agency of the

Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

5¢

BLENDED VIRGINIA TOBACCO

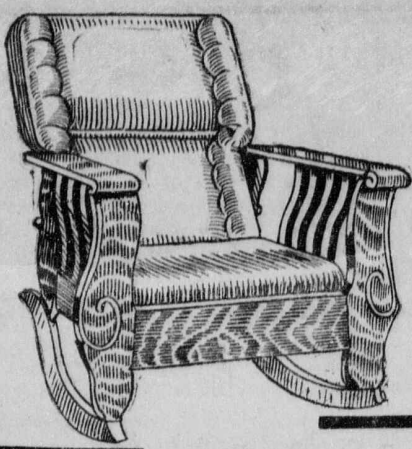
CHEW AND SMOKE

MALP OUCH

TOBACCO

COUPON IN EACH PACKAGE

"TREAT YOURSELF to the BEST"



This Large Handsome Rocker
Given With
\$12.00 Worth of Monibac Products

The Rocker is made of hard wood throughout with quartered oak finish. Heavily padded chase leather seat and back. It is one of the hundreds of valuable premiums which you can secure free by using "Monibac" Products.

Monibac Products consists of articles of daily consumption in the home, such as teas, coffees, spices, baking powder, extracts, etc., all of excellent quality and guaranteed to be satisfactory.

Ask to see our complete line of "Monibac" Products and get a free premium catalogue. You can save almost one-half on your purchases by using "Monibac" Products.

ANDERSON AND HOLM
PHONE 17.

BUZZ SAW

While Tom Jones was out hunting last week early one morning he saw seven deer in one bunch, but was too far away to get a shot at them. He made up his mind he could run them down, so he took after them around Cornell and in behind Little Lake and back to the Flat Rock River to the big round rock that is there. It is two hundred feet in diameter and so high it takes a man and a good sized boy to look at the top. When the deer got there they were fagged out, ditto Thomas. The deer ran around the rock and would not leave it, Thomas after them. He could just get a glimpse of their flags once in a while. They ran around that rock three or four times, when Thomas conceived the brilliant idea of bending his gun barrel to the same circle as the rock. He did so and shot around at them; bending the gun made it kick and it knocked him down, thereby saving his life, for hat ball went around until it killed five of them. Now he is wondering if they will have him arrested, for his license only called for two. He says he thinks he ran that day about one hundred and eighty miles, but his brother who knows the route says it was not more than one sixty five. You must not stretch things, Thomas, and you will be a nice man like me some day.

The party that came down last Saturday was well loaded (with venison); they had nine of the nicest ever were. Tarfelt claimed two; Frank Le-mire shot one and one-half, he got a piece tore off his license and he did dare not shoot more. Will Reno run out of balls one day and he used silver dollars for bullets, but at the last he saw a large buck and he did not have any more dollars, so he wadded up a five dollar bill as hard as he could and shot that and got the buck.

Detective Brittlesbank, who intended to move to Gladstone, is staying here a while longer as he caught out smuggling that is being done across the river. They are sending dry straw across here in bottles and labeling it whiskey.

Miss Elizabeth Jones, who thought she would have two thousand bushels of beans, reports about one half crop.

Judge Irons has put on his white suit and granted a divorce to Johnnie Doolittle on the grounds of incompatibility-discord of irenitusslesslourionn (in other words, don't agree.) He says the next couple that trouble are troubled that way he will send them to Russia.

W. J. Robinson says:
When your heels feel light and your head feels queer, and your thoughts rise up like foam on beer; you are drunk, by gum, you're drunk. But I say no, it is spring poetry working on your constitution; take salts, my son, take salts.

BUZZ SAW

WM. CARDINAL
OF RAPID RIVER
has established an
EMPLOYMENT OFFICE
at his place of business
and would be pleased to
furnish the many differ-
ent companies with men
to best advantages.

November 18, 1911 December 2, 1911

Final Administration Account.
STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Probate Court for the County of Delta. At a session of said court, held at the probate office in the City of Escanaba, in said county, on the eleventh day of November, A. D. 1911. Present: Hon. Judd Yelland, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of
GEORGE H. DARLING, deceased.

Charles D. Mason having filed in said court his final administration account, and his petition, praying for the allowance thereof, and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate.

It is ordered, That the eleventh day of December, A. D. 1911, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

It is further ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in The Gladstone Delta, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

JUDD YELLAND,
Judge of Probate.

A true copy.
ELLA FRECHETTE,
Register of Probate.

November 18, 1911 December 2, 1911
Probate of Will
STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Probate Court for the County of Delta. At a session of said court, held at the Probate Office in the city of Escanaba in said County on the thirteenth day of November, A. D. 1911. Present: Hon. Judd Yelland, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of
VICTOR STENSTROM, Deceased.

Mary Stenstrom having filed in said court her petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to Casper W. Elquist or to some other suitable person.

It is ordered, That the eleventh day of December, A. D. 1911, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is further ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in The Gladstone Delta, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

JUDD YELLAND,
Judge of Probate.

A true copy.
ELLA FRECHETTE,
Register of Probate.

Nov. 25, 1911 Dec. 9, 1911
STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Probate Court for the County of Delta. At a session of said court, held at the Probate Office in the city of Escanaba in said County, on the twenty-third day of November A. D. 1911. Present: Hon. Judd Yelland, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of
Idon G. Champion, deceased, John Masbaum and Annie Champion having filed in said court their final administration account, and their petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate.

It is further ordered, That the eighteenth day of November, A. D. 1911 at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said petition.

It is further ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in The Gladstone Delta, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

JUDD YELLAND,
Judge of Probate.

A true copy.
ELLA FRECHETTE,
Register of Probate.

November 4, 1911 December 9, 1911
Homestead Notice
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

U. S. LAND OFFICE at MARQUETTE, MICH. OCTOBER 28, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that JOHN B. GEROUX, of Perkins, Michigan, who, on October 22, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 12665, Serial No. 01419 for NE 1/4 of NW 1/4, Section 22, Township 42 north, Range 22 west, Michigan Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Delta County, at Escanaba, Michigan, on the Twelfth day of December, 1911.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Erick Hall, of Perkins Mich.
Joseph Mijour, of " "
Joseph Babichan, of " "
Frank Roukes, of " "

OZRO A. BOWEN
Register.

Homestead Notice.
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, at MARQUETTE, MICH. OCTOBER 26, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that EMIL NELSON of Gladstone, Michigan, who, on December 30, 1904, made Homestead Entry No. 11588, Serial No. 01140, for W 1/2 of SE 1/4, Section 29, Township 43 N., Range 29 West, Michigan Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Delta County, Michigan, at Escanaba, Michigan, on the 12th day of December, 1911.

Claimant names as witnesses:
John Eckblad, of Gladstone Mich.
Alfred Raddant, of " "
George Young, of " "
Louis Dube, of Escanaba, Mich.

OZRO A. BOWEN
Register.

Timber and Stone Notice

October 28, 1911. December 30, 1911.
U. S. LAND OFFICE, MARQUETTE, MICH. October 19, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Stromquist whose postoffice address is Rapid River, Michigan, did on the 29th day of December, 1910, file in this office his sworn statement and application No. 02295 to purchase the SE 1/4 of the SW 1/4 of Section 22, T. 40 N. of R. 21 W. Michigan Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the Act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisement, and that pursuant to such application the land and timber thereon have been estimated by applicant; the timber estimated 100 board feet at \$7.50 per M, and the land \$200, total value of land and timber \$125.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the third day of January, 1912, before the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Delta County, at Escanaba, Michigan. Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before entry, by filing corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

OZRO A. BOWEN
Register.

THE TICKET

As nearly as an innocent bystander, whose reading is confined to the Soo News, can determine, the Republican ticket next fall will look like this:

(Vignette—Soo locks)

For President—Chase Salmon Osborn, of Michigan, regular Republican.

For Vice-President—C. Salmon Osborn, of Michigan, insurgent Republican.

For Senator, six years—Chase S. Osborn, of Sault Ste. Marie, reciprocity Republican.

For Governor, four years—Chase Osborn, of the Soo, regular Republican.

For Congressman, 12 1/2th district and Lord High Everything Else—W. Frank Knox, of the Soo.

*The legislature, when its special session is giving Chippewa a congressman, should present the four year term amendment to the constitution.

THE SUGAR BEET IN EUROPE

One phase of our all too prevalent vulgar boastfulness would be cured if it was realized that Europe, without Russia ("the granary of Europe") occupying but 46 per cent of our surface area, tills double the number of acres of wheat, rye, barley, oats, and potatoes that we till, and from that double area devoted to these five crops their farmers harvest four times the number of bushels that our farmers harvest; that of these five crops Europe produces more bushels per capita for their 300,000,000 people than we do for our 90,000,000 people, and that during the past 30 years Europe has increased her acreage yield of these five crops 75 per cent, while we have increased ours but 8 per cent.

In the accompanying data I have attempted to make plain the fact, so well understood in Europe, that the economic position of that country has been brought by the introduction of the humble sugar beet, says Truman G. Palmer, secretary of the beet sugar association of America. When Napoleon Bonaparte stepped upon the stage at the beginning of the nineteenth century, the worn-out soils of Europe had reached their lowest ebb in productivity, and scientists and economists were in despair because of the insufficient food production to feed the ever-increasing population.

The genealogy of modern European scientific agriculture reaches back to the beginning of the nineteenth century only and shows that the beet-sugar industry was its father and that Napoleon Bonaparte was the father of the beet-sugar industry. In 1811 Napoleon by edict prohibited the importation of sugar into the French empire and ordered that a sufficient acreage be planted to sugar beets to supply the demand for sugar. At the same time he established beet sugar schools and gave bounties for the establishment of sugar factories.

It was the beet culture that forced European farmers back to deep plowing, compelled them to clear their fields of weeds, caused them to adopt a scientific system of crop rotation, led them to devise new and better implements, doubled their stock-carrying capacity as well as their manure, and brought them to a better realization of the value of barnyard manure, as well as of commercial fertilizers, and as a result what were formerly the "worn-out soils of Europe" now are so productive as to make our "virgin soils" seem barren in comparison.

The main reason why we produce but one-half to two-thirds as many bushels of grain per acre as does Europe is because, with rare exceptions, our American economists have failed utterly to recognize the beet sugar industry as the father of modern scientific agriculture, the very fountain head of inspiration from which the science sprang, the great "normal school" of agriculture which trains the indifferent farmer to be an expert farmer; because of the fact that sugar beets form the only important agricultural crop which, unless the price per ton be exceedingly high, refuses to return a profit or even expenses when farmed in a slipshod manner, and the superior methods which the farmer is forced to apply to beet culture gradually are applied to the production of other crops and finally are adopted by neighboring farmers, even though they raise no beets.

The average of 30 reports from American farmers in scattered states shows that at the time these farmers introduced beet culture, their yield of wheat was 92 per cent above the United States average yield for 1907, their yield of barley was 37 per cent higher, and their yield of oats was 70 per cent higher than the United States average. Notwithstanding this fact, by the introduction of beet culture as a rotating crop, they increased their acreage yield of wheat 42.5 per cent, their barley 78.6 per cent, and their oats 71.8 per cent. If, though the general introduction of beet culture, all of our farmers should increase their yields of wheat, barley, and oats a like number of bushels per acre, based on 1909 farm prices, they would be richer by a billion and a quarter dollars a year, and if they brought their yields up to those now secured by these farmers, their extra yield of these three crops, on the same acreage, would be worth \$2,000,000,000 a year.

Gems In Verse

THE FISHERMAN.
HE was a lad of high degree;
She was a farmer's daughter.
He came to fish the silver lee,
Or did he come to court her?
"Oh, angle where you will,"
quoth she.
"The little trout may swim to thee,
But never think that you'll catch me."
Yet where was that fair maiden born
But felt her heart beat higher
To see a lordling look forlorn
And beg to come anigh her?
"Stray nearer if you must," quoth she,
"Since 'tis an act of charity,
But never try to speak to me."
The woodland ways are sweet and green
Under the summer weather.
And through the dingle, through the dene,
Go boy and girl together.
"You held my hand because," quoth she,
"The stepping stones were slippery,
But now I'm over, let it be."
A heart that buris, a breast that sighs,
Red lips with promise laden;
A pleading voice and bright brown eyes—
Alas, my pretty maiden!
"Can such a king of men," quoth she,
"Look down to wed a girl like me?
Then will I trust my soul to thee."
She sits amid the yellow sheaves,
That little farmer's laughter,
Or counts the scarlet cherry leaves
Fall on the shining water.
"Red leaves and river deep," quoth she,
"Come hide my tear worn heart, for I
Hath broken and forgotten me."
—Elen Phillpotts.

WORDS.
Keep a watch on your words, my darling.
For words are wonderful things.
They are sweet like the bees' fresh honey.
Like the bees, they have terrible stings.
They can bless like the warm glad sunshine
And brighten a lonely life.
They can cut in the strife of anger,
Like a cruel two edged knife.
—Forget-Me-Not.

BLACK BUTTERFLIES.
WHEN pride of the meadow and golden-rod
Are decking the bayou's bank
And the still, brown water that glides between
Reflects their verdure rank,
THEN day after day, through the sunlit hours,
The flutter of velvet wings,
Like the trappings of fairy funerals,
A flickering shadow flings.

TINY and swift and all shrouded in black,
Like motes in the clear sunlight
Or like shades of their sister butterflies,
They cover the blossoms bright.

SO our lives are dappled with flecks of shade
That often obscure the flowers,
Yet see how the purple and gold shine through
The hovering, black winged hours.
—Clara Boise Bush.

THE BLACK VULTURE.
A LOOF upon the day's immeasured dome
He holds unshared the silence of the sky,
Far down his bleak, relentless eyes descry
The eagle's empire and the falcon's home.
Far down the galleons of sunset roam;
His hazards on the sea of morning lie;
Serenely he hears the broken tempest sigh
Where cold sierras gleam like scattered foam.
And least of all he holds the human swarm—
Unwitting now that envious men prepare
To make their dream and its fulfillment one,
When, poised above the caldrons of the storm,
Their hearts, contemptuous of death, shall dare
His roads between the thunder and the sun.
—George Sterling.

LIFE.
Like to the falling of the star,
Or as the flights of eagles are,
Or like the fresh spring's gaudy hue,
Or silver drops of morning dew,
Or like a wind that chafes the flood,
Or bubbles which on water stood—
E'en such is man, whose borrowed light
Is straight called in and paid to-night.
The wind blows out, the bubble dies,
The spring entombed in autumn lies,
The dew dries up, the star is shot,
The flight is past—and man forgot!
—Henry King.

THE WOMAN HEART.
SHE never said "I love you not," but when
She was all fearful that she loved too much,
She never took her hand from yours, but then
When most she craved its touch.

SHE never laughed at you but when she
Would be too tender; never turned away
Save when each impulse urged her once again
To listen and to stay.
A WOMAN'S heart is like a witch's prayer—
To be read backward and its craft defied.
Ah, judge us not by those poor lies we dare,
But by the truth we hide.
—Theodosia Garrison.

IT DEPENDS.
WHEN'er you see a man with trace
Of thought or sadness on his face
Rush up and take his arm
With knuck
And slap him fondly on the back,
And if he's sad and friendless, too,
He'll give his open hand to you.
But if the gentleman you caught
Was just absorbed in deepest thought
And trying hard to twist his brain
That some success he might attain
And you, then, all his thought undo
He'll slip his folded hand to you.
—John L. Hobbie.

THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT
IS MANIFEST IN EVERY SECTION OF
GLADSTONE'S NEW DRUG STORE

If peace on earth and good will toward men mean anything, it is shown in the line of Christmas gifts displayed at La Bar & Neville's. It is a revelation for the citizens of Gladstone.

Suitable Gifts for Young and Old
Plain Figures and One Price
Nuf Sed. Call and be convinced

LA BAR & NEVILLE, Prop.
Minnewasca Block Telephone No. 3

Early Shopping

Has the advantage of telling the truth—little competition. If you pick out Christmas Suits, Hats, Ties, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Shoes, Stockings, etc., early in the month, you will choose at your leisure from an unbroken assortment. We will have all kinds of time to wait on you and aid, if you desire it, in making a selection. Pick out a line of Useful Presents and let us set them away for you.

THE HUB
Lewin and Jacobs, Proprietors

Starting a Savings Account

Do you want to have something ahead and not worry about losing your job by some mischance? You cannot save much putting aside small amounts at irregular intervals in your locked drawer. There is too much temptation to spend your hoard and your good intentions will die.

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

3 Per Cent Interest Paid on Savings Deposits

WE MAKE MONEY BY LOSING MONEY!

We have a surplus stock of canned goods on hand and rather than carry the stock over till next season we propose to lose money on them.

We figure that this same money that is tied up now in canned goods will make us money if invested in something else. These goods are not old stock—all new and fully guaranteed, for example—

Tomatoes standard per case.....	\$2.00	Catsup 3 bottles.....	25c
Tomatoes best grade per case.....	\$3.00	Maple Syrup quart bottle.....	25c
Pumpkin per case.....	\$1.90	Olives per quart bottle.....	25c
Corn per case.....	\$1.95	Salmon 2 cans.....	25c
Catsup per gallon.....	70c		

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"THE QUALITY STORE"
PHONE 15 P. J. LINDBLAD, PROP

LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES

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

C. W. DAVIS.
Phone 7 GLADSTONE, MICH.

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