

THE GLADSTONE DELTA.

Volume XXVI.

CHAS. E. MASON, PUBLISHER.

Gladstone, Mich., December 30, 1911

\$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

Number 40

See Here!

We have on hand about 100 barrels of Apples, this is more apples than we would like to have this time in the year, we offer for one week only any variety

per barrel	\$3.75
Golden Link Flour per 95 lb sack	\$3.00
Creamery Butter per lb	37c
Buckwheat Flour 10 lb sack	45c
Graham Flour 10 lb sack	40c
Whole wheat Flour 5 lb sack	20c
Corn Meal 10 lb sacks	30c
Juneau Brand Coffee the best coffee in town for the money	27c
Old Time Coffee per lb	30c
Light House Coffee per lb	35c
White House Coffee per lb	40c

ELOF HANSON
GROCER
PHONE 48

A Good Year

Since I opened my uptown stand, my business has grown well. I have endeavored to give my patrons good meats and quick service from a clean shop, and at a fair price. I think you are satisfied with my endeavors and hope your patronage will continue. A Happy New Year to you.

All Kinds of New Year's Poultry

M. P. FOY
Sanitary Meat Market
Phone 158

ROUMAN'S HOME-MADE CANDY

For New Year's
20c, 25c and 30c candies, Mixed, Three pounds for..... **60c**
15c and 20c Candies, **25c**
Two pounds for.....
All Home-made and Fresh Mixed Nuts, this fall's crop. Three pounds for..... **60c**

Come and examine Prices and Qualities
Candies in Fancy Boxes 25c up to \$5.00

ROUMAN BROS.
Phone 68J at the brick block.

Use the **TRAVELERS RAILWAYGUIDE**
PRICE 25 CENTS
431 S. DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO

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MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 225 F St., Washington, D. C.

WE ARE HAPPY

over the excellent trade we have received during the past year in our location, and

HOPE YOU ARE

well satisfied with care and attention we have given to supplying your Meat wants, and the prices we have given you the advantage of. Happy New Year to All.

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

TO OUR PATRONS

The trade we have received from you, particularly in the holiday lines, has exceeded our expectations. We desire to thank you for all past favors, and express our trust that you will continue to patronize our business during the coming year. We wish that it may be for you a Prosperous and a Happy one.

Andrew Marshall
Phone 164

DO YOU READ
THE GLADSTONE DELTA?

New Year's Greeting

To all my customers. During the few months that we have been in business, we have enjoyed a good trade, and we trust that it will continue to increase during the coming twelvemonth. Wishing you one and all a Happy New Year, we are, your obedient servants

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

I. W. HARPER KENTUCKY WHISKEY

for Gentlemen who cherish Quality.

FOR SALE BY
EMIL VANDWEGHE

RING OUT THE OLD, RING IN THE NEW!

RING out the old year, ring in the new!" In every country of the world where civilization has taught mankind the importance of celebrating his holidays brazen throated bells will obey this injunction at the midnight moment which marks the passing of 1911 into 1912.

Every bell, every chime, every peal, come it from brass or steel or glass, sounding in mellifluous beauty in the silence of night, marks the observance of a custom that goes back not less than fifteen centuries.

Ring out the old year, ring in the new, is not an impulse to celebrate with mere noise another swing of Father Time's scythe. The custom has a significance, a beauty of meaning identified with some of the earliest observances of the church.

From remotest antiquity bells played a part in religious worship. In Egypt the feast of Osiris was announced by the ringing of bells. Aaron and other Jewish high priests wore bells attached to their vestments. In Athens the priests of Cybele used bells in their rites; the Greeks employed them in camps and garrisons, and the most solemn moment in the ritual of the Catholic church is preceded by the ringing of silver chimed bells.

Paulinus, bishop of Nola, introduced the bell into the Christian worship in the year 400 A. D.

The first bells were made in Campania, hence the term campanile or bell tower.

The adoption of the bell into the services of the church soon gave the chimes the comforter's office in the minds of the devout. In their simple faith the worshippers believed that consecrated bells had the power to prevent storms, to drive away evil spirits and to bring repose to the sufferer.

The direct forerunner of the New Year bell is what was known as the "passing bell." This was rung at the death of a believer. In theory devils troubled the expiring patient.

But the peals of a consecrated bell were believed to possess a potency that the most malignant of devils could not withstand; hence with every death the ringing of the holy bells exercised the evil spirits and assured the soul a happy passing into a future untroubled peace.

From this ancient custom developed easily and naturally the habit of ringing out the old year and ringing in the new.

Centuries have passed, a thousand years, and still 500 more have been numbered since the first New Year was hailed by the music of tuned brass, but man still finds the custom beautiful and comforting, and 1912 will be saluted by more peals than any of its predecessors.

The bell most favored is made of tin and copper. In the reign of Henry II, experts decreed that a bell should have two parts of copper and one of tin. When Mr. Layard made his famous investigation of the ruins of Nineveh he found beautifully toned bells where the proportion was ten parts of copper against one of tin. Later experts have decided that four to one is about the right proportion. Experiments have also been made with bells of brass, German silver, real silver and gold. Some made of steel were shown to have a beautiful tone, but deficient from the fact that it could not be sustained. Glass bells of great thickness give out an exquisite melody, but the material is too brittle to withstand the constant impact of the clapper.

So most of the bells that greet 1912 will be made according to the formula of four parts copper to one part tin.

The most famous of the bells that have greeted New Year are now prized relics for all time. One is a prized relic of the world's greatest autocracy; the other is a worshiped memento of the struggle for liberty that hunched into existence the world's mightiest republic.

The great bell of Moscow, now located in the Kremlin, was cast in 1734. It was the design of its makers that it should fill the air with a volume of melody that should make it world famous. In both height and diameter this colossus of bells is twenty-one feet. It weighs 193 tons.

But how vain is the planning of mankind is proved by the tragic career of this monster of sound. Only for three years did it toll forth the beginning of the new year. Cast in 1734, it remained in its place till 1737. Then it fell during a fire and from its great weight sank deeply into the earth. For exactly one century it was permitted to remain buried.

Then it was raised, but the excavators found in its side a gaping hole, where a great piece had been broken out. No more should the bell ring. But they raised it, placed it on a solid foundation, and it now forms the dome of a small chapel made by excavating the space beneath it. Now, though it may no longer ring in the new year, it can be the sanctuary for the New Year prayers of the faithful. Every New Year eye citizens of

Philadelphia gather around the shrine of liberty, Independence hall, to hear the new year rung in. Formerly this service was performed by the bell now known as the Liberty bell.

Before that memorable day in 1776 when the nation's fathers gave forth to the world their Declaration of Independence, whose signing was heralded by the ringing of Liberty bell, the old bell had been used to ring in the new year.

Unrest.

They lay the asphalt pavement down
And level it with care.
The purpose is to make the town
A thing of beauty rare.
As soon as it has hardened in
The wind and sun and rain
They get a pickax and begin
To dig it up again.

They lay it smoothly down once more;
Again they tear it loose
And then replace it as of yore,
Fit for the public use.
And those who travel seem to be
Like ocean fares lost.
The street is but a mighty sea,
Forever tempest tossed.
—Washington Star.

They Slept.

"So you actually went to church last Sunday?"
"I really did."
"Excuse me if I seem skeptical. What was the text?"
"Aha, I have you there! The text was, 'He giveth his beloved sleep.'"
"Good work. And who were there?"
"All the beloved, it seemed to me."
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

It Really Was.

"Why can't I get my number?" demanded a prominent citizen of Painted Post.

"Line's busy," replied the telephone girl.

"I don't believe it."
"Well, it's so, just the same. Some cowboys have borrowed it to hang a horse thief with."
—Washington Herald.

But It Doesn't Work.

Mrs. Knicker—Does your husband rage when he gets the bills?
Mrs. Bocker—Yes, though I always place them face down, just as the waiters do.—Harper's Bazaar.

Irresponsible Youth.



Lady—Why do you cry, little boy?
Little Boy—That—durned—mother o' mine—as gone—an' lost me—again!—Black and White.

Their Condition.

"Do you approve of baby shows?"
"Sir, in my experience I have found them to be mostly crying evils."
—Baltimore American.

Daniel and the Lions.

And it came to pass that Daniel was cast into the den of lions by order of King Darius.

Early the next morning King Darius went to the den, rolled away the stone and called out, "Do the lions bite?"

"Not unreasonably," replied Daniel, who was well up in the legal vernacular of the day.

"Good," ejaculated King Darius as he rolled back the stone. Thereupon he went forth and proclaimed to the multitude that the lion question had been solved.—Punch.

How to Remove a Ring.

Sometimes a ring is so tight that it is most difficult to remove. If wetting the finger well with soapy water will not result in the slipping off of the ring try this expedient: Take a darning needle and thread it double under the ring and cut off the needle. Repeat until there are four strands of thread beneath the ring. Now soap the strings as well as the finger. Place the strings about equidistant and have some one hold them taut. This being done, the chances are that you will find that the ring will slip over the knuckles along the soaped string without any trouble.

How to Launder Colored Fabrics.

Bright and delicately colored fabrics are often ruined in the process of laundering by soap being rubbed upon them or a bit accidentally adhering to them. To prevent such a mishap keep your bar of laundry soap while washing tied up in a small sack of thin material. Better suds can be made in this way, and also every bit of soap can be used, preventing all waste.

DR. BIDWELL LOCATES HERE

Dr. E. H. Bidwell, accompanied by his son Edwin, arrived in this city Thursday and has taken offices over the Star Grocery, where he will room for the present. He is a physician of twenty-five years' practice, a graduate of Yale and Dartmouth, and has recently left Colorado to locate in this city. Mrs. Bidwell and Miss Bidwell, who are at present in New Haven, Conn., will join him in this city next year. Dr. Bidwell is known to several in this city, who have met him in the west. He bears the following letter of introduction from his former home.

Dear Sir:—

Wherever Dr. Bidwell has once lived and practiced he certainly needs no introduction, but we feel as though it would be a serious injustice, not only to Dr. Bidwell but to the people throughout northern Colorado, did we not embrace the present opportunity to attest to the untiring energy and great professional skill which has so thoroughly characterized the doctor's stay in this section. In Denver Dr. Bidwell immediately won distinction and was thereby tendered the appointment of surgeon of the Denver, Larimer & North Western R. R. where his services were amply appreciated and rewarded.

This prominence brought the doctor to the attention of the fast growing north eastern Colorado, and an urgent invitation was extended to him which resulted in his coming to Weld county where for many miles around the doctor has been in constant demand.

My signature carries with it the universal regret of the people of Weld county and we heartily wish him an equally great success in Gladstone where the doctor will locate for the health of his family.

REV. G. P. GIBBS,
Pastor, M. E. Church.

AN IRREPRESSIBLE CONFLICT

Col. Henry Watterson, the veteran Free-Trade editor of Louisville, stated the facts tersely when he declared:

The democratic party is a Free-Trade party, or it is nothing. The conflict between Free-Trade and Protection is irrepensible, and must be fought to the bitter end.

That is the conflict now before the country. There is no disguising the fact. The democratic party in its national platform asserted that "Protection is a fraud." It believes that to be the case. Do American workmen want Protection swept away, so that they shall be required to compete with the 15 cents a day labor of Japan?—American Economist.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT

Seventeen room house on 10th street, suitable for boarding house. Apply to Dr. David N. Kee. 31-17

TAX NOTICE

The tax roll of the city of Gladstone is now in my collection, and payment may be made at my office. On all taxes paid before January 10, 1912, the fee is one per cent. After January 10 the collection fee of four per cent will be charged. My office hours are 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.

JAMES D. McDONALD
City Treasurer.

POSTAL REFORM.

A Movement to Abolish the Use of Postage Stamps.

Proposals have been made to postal authorities in Europe that postage stamps be done away with, wholly or in part. No one who knows what the mail traffic of a large commercial concern is will wonder at the dissatisfaction with the present system. The entire time of one clerk frequently is required and in some concerns several persons are occupied in placing the little oblongs of gummed paper on envelopes and packages.

An experiment already has been made in Bavaria of postmarking large consignments at the postoffice, the operation being carried out by machinery and no stamps being used. In this way an enormous expense for printing, cutting and pasting paper stamps has been avoided, and no affixing of stamps has been necessary. But it is suggested that this method is crude and that something yet more saving of time and labor might be devised.

A meter resembling a gas or water meter could be attached to each large commercial house, and the mailing matter could be passed through it. The registry of the amount would be automatic, and the postal authorities could read the meter once a month and collect the amount due them. Different meters could be had for first, second and third class matter.

Certainly some method as this seems far more consistent with the spirit of the age than our present laborious and time honored way of doing. We have, of course, provisions for avoiding the stamp nuisance for some matter, but probably they could be extended and bettered.—Chicago Tribune.



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GLADSTONE DELTA

C. E. MASON, Publisher

GLADSTONE MICHIGAN

A queue or not a queue; that is the question in China.

The family cat is by no means safe in this season of rabbit stews.

Girl arrested in Chicago claims she is an aviator. The police say she is mighty.

The air on the top floor of New York's new 30-story hotel ought to be tolerably good.

Any ill wind carries orders to the manufacturer of storm doors at this season of the year.

"Seedless lemons are developed by grafting." So are the kind sometimes handed to officeholders.

Chicago Philanthropists are about to start a magazine for poets. It will be read chiefly by poets.

Fifty-seven varieties of weather in 24 hours keep the average man guessing and the doctors on the run.

It should never be forgotten that American names look as funny to the Chinese as their names look to us.

People love the spectacular. Without a long fall a comet would attract no more attention than the moon.

Gum-chewing has been abolished in the navy. Now can the ghosts of Paul Jones, Decatur and Farragut rest in peace.

A doctor operating for appendicitis cut a man open on the wrong side. He no doubt thought he was left-handed.

It may have been noticed that no aviators have been seen skylarking around since the hunting season opened.

As it costs 5 cents to send a letter to China the revolution will not receive as much advice as it might otherwise.

The Harvard professor who claims that he is able to catch fish with noise probably did his experimenting with suckers.

They talk of the eye kiss, the soul kiss and other modern inventions, but what's the matter with the old-fashioned smack?

A New York cook has been arrested for stealing a steak. Still his sentence oughtn't to be as severe as though he had stolen an egg.

The New York man who is looking for a wife that doesn't wear rats, puffs or hobble skirts might not want her if he found her.

Mice are being used by a Chicago woman scientist in the study of cancer. Does she stand on the table to do her studying?

St. Louis doctor's wife wants a divorce because her husband never kisses her except by mail. Evidently he is afraid of microbes.

So long as they are comfortable, women probably do not care how they look in the sublimated bathrobes they now wear on the street.

The prevailing manner of dressing women's hair no longer has an excuse. The hairdressers and wigmakers declare it antiquated.

Some of the beaver furs make a nature lover feel sad when he thinks of the poor muskrats that had to be slaughtered to make them.

A bachelor who lived sixty-eight years in one New Jersey hotel leaves this message to young men: "Marry!"

Some boys leave the farm with the expectation of studying law and going to congress, and others hope to become phenomenal ball players.

A London paper says the war in China may last for years. It will certainly take a long time to exhaust the available supply of victims.

The higher education is not a failure after all, for the manager of a Kansas employment bureau says college students make the best farm hands.

Aerial propellers are said to be used to move canal boats in France. We presume the propellers are trained to duck when any one yells "Low bridge!"

Some people are natural born pessimists. A Kansan is said to be deeply grieved over the news that one of his relatives has left him a fortune.

The United States is about to deprive England of the glory of having the heaviest battleship; but we may expect England immediately to lay down the keel of a battleship that will be heavier than the heaviest one in the United States.

A London doctor makes the announcement that patients who eat with their fingers get well quicker than others. We are waiting for some country doctor to find that patients who drink their coffee from saucers get along better than others.

TO HOLD POULTRY SHOW NEXT MONTH

Central Michigan Association to Open Exhibit January 1.

PREMIUM LIST IS SENT OUT

On Thursday Night the Annual Meeting Will Be Held Followed by a Social Session—Special Prizes of Cut Glass.

Lansing.—The premium list for the fifteenth annual exhibition of the Central Michigan Poultry and Pet Stock association to be held in Battery A Armory, January 1 to 6, has been sent out by Secretary J. A. Turner.

The Crystal show, as it will be called this year, promises to be anything ever before attempted in its line in Lansing, say the officers of the association.

Believing that the comparison system of judging has advantages not possessed by the score card, the association has decided to adopt that system, having secured James A. Tucker and William W. Wise as judges, and George Mason as superintendent.

This year the Michigan Agricultural college exhibit will include models and charts of modern poultry houses which will be explained, also poultry men's supplies and charts representing breeding types and representative stock from the college flocks, will be shown.

Universal steel wire coops, free to the exhibitor, will be used again this year. Turkeys, ducks and geese will require special coops. Cooping will also be provided for a limited number of pigeons.

Thursday night, January 4, the annual meeting of the association will be held, followed by a "feed" and social session. It is expected that at that time many visiting fanciers and breeders will be the guests of the association. Many exhibitors from near and far points are expected as exhibitors at the show.

Several special prizes have been secured to be awarded for the best displays, points to count and two or more exhibitors to compete in each variety. These prizes include cut glass vases, a wine decanter, a roll celery tray, water jug, cigar jar, sugar and cream set, goblets, etc.

Mershon on the Tax Commission. Governor Osborn announced in Saginaw that W. B. Mershon had been selected by him to succeed James B. Thompson on the state tax commission. The governor in announcing the selection said:

"I intend that the tax commission shall be a bi-partisan, non-partisan non-political board," said Governor Osborn, "and I am extremely gratified that I have induced Mr. Mershon to accept the work that will fall to him. The tax conditions of the state require able men, men of courage, force and patriotism to give their powers unselfishly to this solution. Mr. Mershon is all that. I am determined that favoritism as well as politics shall be absolutely eliminated from the commission."

Of all the appointments Governor Osborn has made no one of them will attract more attention than his selection in this instance. The state is about to embark on a scheme of bringing corporations on to the tax rolls at full cash value for assessment purposes. All over the state the business men have been declaiming their fear that the plan was being formulated for an attack on business, adding their criticism that their interests were not represented.

Urges Higher Business Tax. Increase the powers of the present state tax commission; require the members to devote their entire time to the duties of the office; and laws requiring a full cash valuation of all properties, especially corporations, are among the recommendations made in a final report to Gov. Osborn by the state commission of tax inquiry appointed by the last legislature. In recommending that corporations be required to file a prescribed, uniform method of accounting with the tax commission, the board points out the fact that against a rate of \$5.21 per \$1,000 paid by corporations the entire property of the state pays \$12.05 per \$1,000.

It is also recommended that the experts of the commission be given the power to examine the books of all corporations. The commission would fix the value of the corporations, the value to be reported to local assessing officers for assessment and the state board to have authority to deputize some one to hold reviews for the board in order that all assessing districts may be covered and all property brought under assessment at cash value.

State Corporations. The following companies have filed articles of incorporation with the secretary of state: Portland Telephone company, Portland, increase from \$5,000 to \$15,000; George A. Vevier & Sons' company, Detroit, \$10,000; principal stockholder, George A. Vevier; the Ewing & Pennell company, Lansing, \$30,000; Hasting Motor Shaft company, Hastings, increased from \$50,000 to \$75,000; Detroit Racing Railway company, Detroit, \$100,000, principal stockholders Josephine Gaukler and F. O. Kaukler.

State Twine Plant Losing Money.

At the meeting of the Jackson prison board in the executive office, attended by Clyde I. Webster of Detroit, Edward Frensdorf of Hudson, O. H. L. Wernicke of Grand Rapids and Governor Osborn, Warden Simpson of Jackson prison stated that he had found on deducting depreciation on the binder twine plant, inmate labor used, interest on the investment at four per cent, and expenses for power and light, that the plant has not been self-sustaining, but lacks \$2,300 of being such. He also pointed out that during the past year, figuring on the same basis as former administrations have done, the profit would have been \$27,000, which would have made a better showing in two years than during the four years, as previously figured.

Governor Osborn and the other members of the board were pleased to have gained this knowledge, despite the fact that it showed the plant up in a far different light than it has formerly been pictured.

"We can at least get down to business now and know where we are at," remarked the governor.

During the meeting the question of making a contract for next year's supply of coal came up, and Governor Osborn asked the warden from whom he is purchasing coal.

"Well, I have just signed a contract with a West Virginia company," replied the warden.

"Have you advertised through the newspapers for bids?" the governor asked. The warden said that he had not.

"Wait just a minute until I get a copy of the law passed by the last session of the legislature, in which boards of control of state institutions are required to advertise for bids on all coal used, and in which they are required to purchase Michigan coal, prices and quality being equal," said the governor. Forthwith he produced the law with the result that the board passed a resolution empowering the warden to advertise in newspapers for bids on coal to be used at the Jackson prison. More than that, Governor Osborn directed his secretary to write to all state institutions asking them if they were following out the provisions of this law. It is not thought that any of them are and the governor wants to be sure.

It was decided that at a special meeting of the board, the proposition of Warden Simpson to install a canning factory, enlarge the woodwork shop and make other improvements at the prison would be acted upon. The meeting proved the board and the governor are standing squarely back of the warden in his efforts to clean up the prison, and they will do all in their power to assist in accomplishing this end. Governor Osborn expressed himself as being highly pleased with many actions taken by the warden, but did not hesitate in the least in expressing his disapproval of things that he thought were not right.

More Money for the School Fund.

The plethoric primary school fund will acquire a few more dollars, if a demand made by L. L. Wright, superintendent of public instruction, made upon Auditor General Fuller, is complied with by that official. Mr. Wright lays claim to \$142,000 which has been placed in the general fund of the state. In a letter Mr. Wright sent to the auditor, the former states that there has been that amount collected since 1907 in interest and penalties from railroads and similar corporations have been placed in the primary school fund rather than in the general fund. The matter will probably be referred to the attorney general for settlement, but Auditor General Fuller says: "I see no way of getting away from making the transfer in accordance with the demand by Superintendent Wright. It rightfully belongs to that fund, as I understand the law. The money represents penalties enforced against the corporations for failure to pay their taxes as well as interest on delayed payments. Of course, there is not at present enough money in the general fund to reimburse the primary school fund, but that will be up to the state treasurer. The custom of retaining that money has been in vogue since 1907."

Superintendent Wright suspects there are other monies which have been diverted from the school fund.

Issue \$1,313,000 Bonds.

The state railroad commission granted the Michigan United Railways company permission to issue bonds approximating \$1,313,000. This money, the commissioner said, cannot be used for extension of existing lines or electrification of the Fruit belt line from Kalamazoo to South Haven, recently leased by the Michigan United Railways. The proceeds from the new bonds must on the contrary be applied to improvements already made. It is understood that this money will be used to clear up all contracts and furnish clear title which will make possible the sale or lease of the Michigan United Railway system recently announced.

Dairy Products of State Stand High.

"Michigan dairy products stand high in the markets," declared State Dairy and Food Commissioner Dame at Lansing. "They command as high prices as those of any other state in the Union." As the state commissioner made this declaration he pointed to an article in the American Food Journal, which stated that Michigan stands second to New York in dairy products. "That means in quality as well as in quantity," said Mr. Dame.

MICHIGAN BREVITIES

Kalamazoo.—Because one of her ears was cut off, her skull fractured and she was made lame and otherwise crippled for life, eighteen-year-old Flossie Wilnot will be paid \$10,250 by the Michigan Central Railroad company and the Michigan United Railways company. The girl was one of the injured in the East avenue wreck a year ago when seven were killed and 24 injured. Recently she started suit against the two corporations for \$25,000. The settlement was made secretly and every effort was made to keep it quiet. It is understood that the Michigan Central will pay \$7,250 of the amount and the M. U. R. \$3,000.

Detroit.—The practical completion of the dredging of the Livingstone channel in the Detroit river—an engineering feat which cost the government \$2,000,000 and included the removal of 1,500,000 cubic yards of limestone rock—was marked by a banquet and entertainment at Locherville, attended by the colony of channel builders formed on Stony Island about three years ago, when the work commenced. The new channel will enable boats proceeding down the Detroit river to escape the shallow line which crosses on their way to Lake Erie. The new channel enables steamers to proceed along the Detroit river into Lake Erie and remain in American waters all the way.

Petoskey.—As he leaped from a G. R. & I. south-bound train Bert Hammond slipped on the ice and fell under the wheels which ground his left foot to pieces, necessitating amputating in Lockwood hospital. He was found lying beside the track and replied, when asked as to his condition, that he was unhurt. His foot had been rendered numb and he did not know it was hurt. Having remained on the train to talk with friends, Hammond was three blocks from the station when he jumped. He was preparing to move his wife and family from Kalkaska to Petoskey.

Port Huron.—Twenty-four hours after having been burned, Jack Walsh, aged five years, died at Robert H. Reed's residence in this city. The boy arose and dressed. Going into an adjoining room he lighted some matches and in some way set his clothing on fire. His outcries brought his mother and J. F. Guy, a roomer at the Reed home, to his aid. They extinguished the flames and in so doing the mother sustained painful burns. The child was burned from head to foot. His suffering was relieved as much as possible, but it soon became apparent that he could not survive.

Pontiac.—When John McGuire was brought into the municipal court for further examination on a charge of attempting to aid prisoners to escape from the county jail by carrying in saws and wrenches, he carried a flask which was nearly emptied of the whisky it contained. McGuire said this bottle had been brought in by a prisoner sentenced on Holly, that it was full of whisky and that the whisky was drunk by prisoners.

Royal Oak.—John, familiarly known as "Yanky" Robinson, well known character of this village and vicinity, was struck and killed by a Flint Interurban car three miles north of the village. It is said Robinson was lying upon the track. He was seventy-five years old and for many years had followed the profession of a veterinary surgeon. A widow, two daughters and one son, George H. Robinson, a Clawson storekeeper, survive.

Cadillac.—Earl Bliss was bound over to the circuit court charged with manslaughter for the killing of Mrs. Annabelle Cosier in her home in this city. Sheriff Evans swore to the warrant charging him with the crime. Neither the sheriff nor the prosecutor will divulge a bit of the evidence against him. They were not satisfied with the story that he shot Mrs. Cosier accidentally.

Lapeer.—A wreck on the Grand Trunk railroad here delayed traffic for about two hours. Passenger train No. 9, west-bound, stood in front of the depot. A freight train backed down and owing to the dense fog the trainmen were unable to see the passenger train and backed into it. One freight car and the caboose were smashed into kindling wood. No one was hurt.

Three Rivers.—William Underwood, alias A. G. Stevens, wanted for passing bogus checks at Mendon, Burr Oak and various other places, was captured near Durand by Sheriff Watkins of St. Joseph county and brought to Centerville. Underwood posed as a representative of the Chicago Haddock company.

Marquette.—To Miss Leua Bobko, a comely young woman of seventeen years, residing in this city, is believed to belong the distinction of being the only possessor of a tame raccoon, a raccoon that takes the place of a dog or a cat as a family pet. When it is taken into consideration that the "coon" is not a native of the north country, although they abound in the southern Michigan in large numbers, the success of the Marquette girl in making a pet of the little animal is all the more cause for wonder.

POULTRY

WINTER CARE OF CHICKENS

Breeders and Promising Pullets Separated from Utility Stock—Warm Meal Fed at Noon.

November 1 finds me busy looking to my houses, the window sashes, etc., spreading dry earth in the pens, so that my pets may be comfortable during the winter. By this time I have culled and arranged my stock for the winter so that I have birds of about the same age, together with my breeders and promising pullets, separated from my utility stock, the cockerels, of course, by themselves, says a writer in the Orange Judd Farmer. The morning meal, thrown in the litter, for the utility pullets is made up of wheat one ounce, oats and barley one-fourth ounce each. Three noons of each week they are fed one ounce of green cut bone each, and the remaining noon a mash of one-half chopped feed, oats and corn, and one-half bran at the rate of one ounce each, dry weight. The evening meal consists of one-half ounce each of wheat, cracked corn and barley, except in extreme cold weather, when nothing but cracked corn is fed.

Male birds and breeding pen females get for breakfast one-half ounce each of wheat, corn and oats; at noon, raw vegetables; at night, one-half ounce each of corn and oats, again substituting corn in very cold weather. These fowls get one ounce of green cut bone once a week, and all stock get raw cabbage and mangels every day. The ration for the utility stock I consider a forcing ration; in the two winters I have used it I have obtained a little more than a dozen eggs each during December, January and February. March is usually a banner month for eggs. The mash is not a good one, but is the best I can use at noons with the short time at my disposal. Noon is the time I wish my birds to have a warm meal.

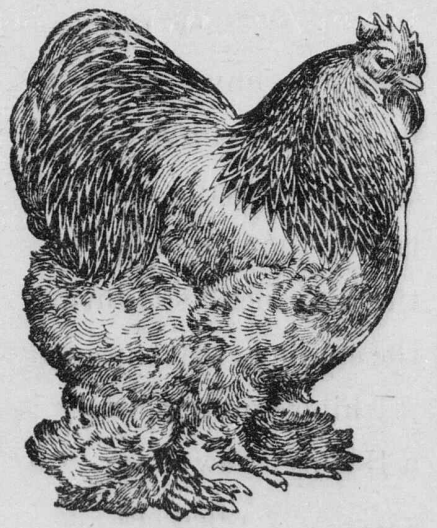
I keep down vermin by whitewashing twice a year, giving the birds road dust for a bath, and putting tobacco stems in the nests. The male birds I dust frequently with a good louse powder. My plan of feeding I realize is not ideal, it is criticised by local poultrymen, but I give it, as it may be of use to someone else.

MERITS OF COCHIN VARIETY

Excellent Producers of Eggs in Winter and Young Chickens Are Fairly Good on the Table.

Cochins have certainly the merit of laying well in winter, due probably to their profuse feathering, which prevents undue evaporation of heat. Young chickens are fairly good on the table, but when older they cannot be regarded as even passable in that respect. The flesh is at all times very yellow, and more largely developed on the thighs than the breast. This is due to the fact that Cochins are not fivers; they have only small wings, whilst very large ones would be needed to support such a heavy frame. The weight which Cochins attain is very good indeed. Adult cocks range from twelve to fifteen pounds, hens eight to eleven pounds, and cockerels and pullets two to three pounds less. They are very hardy, and can stand almost any place and soil, but they do best on short, level grass, for the foot feather is broken and spoiled when on long grass or rough ground.

The partridge Cochin possesses a great variety and brilliancy of color,



Partridge Cochin.

The admixture in parts of glossy metallic black, rich dark red, bay and orange giving a very striking effect. The breast, coverts, wing butts, underparts, tail and leg feathers are black, and the saddle and hackle golden red or orange. This refers to cocks, and the hens are equally effective, as the light brown plumage is distinctly pencilled with a darker shade.

Feeding for Result.

In feeding the hen we must use our best judgment to a certain extent. If we are to feed for the egg production, we must give those foods necessary to make those elements which go to make up the egg as well as those that will keep up the hen in the best condition for that purpose.

Introducing New Breeds. In introducing a new breed, the originators quite frequently advertise the "juiciness" of the flesh, as though it was peculiar to that breed. The truth is that this juiciness, or the lack of it, lies chiefly with the work of the cook. The flesh of fowls is judged by the flavor and tenderness, and these are largely in the hands of the cook.

NO HARD PROBLEM TO SOLVE

Bellboy's Suggestion Would Seem to Be Natural Way to Get Around Situation.

The Englishman who has been wearing a top hat and a frock coat impressed all who saw him with his distinguished appearance as he strolled about with an expansive air in one of the more expensive hotels. On Wednesday morning he came up to a clerk.

"I would like to have a shirt laundered," he said. "I must have it back by five o'clock."

The clerk told him that the time was unusually short, but he would do what he could, and the shirt was delivered on time.

He came down Thursday morning and said he wanted another shirt laundered, but that this one must be back by two o'clock in the afternoon. The clerk said that would be too short a time. The Briton grew angry and demanded to see the proprietor. He got as far as the bell boy captain, to whom he protested that he would not stand for such treatment. The bell boy suggested the purchase of a third shirt.—New York Sun.

BURNING ITCH WAS CURED

"I deem it my duty to tell about a cure that the Cuticura Soap and Ointment have made on myself. My trouble began in spotsches breaking out right in the edge of my hair on the forehead, and spread over the front part of the top of my head from ear to ear, and over my ears which caused a most fearful burning itch, or eczema.

"For three years I had this terrible breaking out on my forehead and scalp. I tried our family doctor and he failed to cure it. Then I tried the Cuticura Soap and Ointment and used them for two months with the result of a complete cure. Cuticura Soap and Ointment should have the credit due, and I have advised a lot of people to use them." (Signed) C. D. Tharrington, Creek, N. C., Jan. 26, 1911.

Itching Scalp—Hair Fell Out.

"I will say that I have been suffering with an itching on my scalp for the past few years. My hair fell out in spots all over my head. My scalp started to trouble me with sores, then the sores healed up, and crusts formed on the top. The hair fell out and left me three bald spots the shape of a half dollar. I went to more than one doctor, but could not get any relief, so I started to use the Cuticura Remedies. I tried one bar of Cuticura Soap and some Cuticura Ointment, and felt relieved right away. Now the bald spots have disappeared, and my hair has grown, thanks to the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I highly recommend the Cuticura Remedies to all that are suffering with scalp trouble." (Signed) Samuel Stern, 236 Floyd St., Brooklyn, N. Y., Feb. 7, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 9, K, Boston.

Turkish Medicines.

Old-fashioned physicians have plenty of reliable remedies for cholera. An agate in the pocket and a hyacinth on the neck are much esteemed, but the bone of a dead child carried in the pocket is nearly as efficacious. Cholera, we learn, is caused by the moon. Therefore drink decoctions of laurel while Mars or Mercury is in the ascendant, since these planets are unfriendly to the moon. We are glad to know this, as we have always had our doubts about the moon.

The Chicago Fire could have been prevented with one pail of water, but the water was not handy. Keep a bottle of Hamlin's Wizard Oil handy and prevent the fiery pains of inflammation.

India's Garrison.

India is garrisoned by 319,000 men, whose duty is to protect a territory of 1,773,000 square miles.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not gripe.

The miserabest day we live there's many a better thing to do than dying.—Darley.

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

Most women like the villain better than the hero.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

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

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver. Eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowels. Cure Constipation, Bilelessness, Sick Headache and indigestion, as millions know. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

W. Wood

FISH Cut butchers bills in two. Order early. Fish better than ever. Prompt shipment. 100 lb. sack Fat Frozen Split Rock Herring \$2.35. SCANDIA FISH COMPANY, Duluth, Minn.

FITS CURED. Bottle FREE. We pay express. HALL CHEMICAL COMPANY, HAWKSTON, N. Y.

PISO'S will immediately relieve COUGHS & COLDS

Nell's New Year's Eve

By Temple Bailey

Was there any place where she could be really quiet?



The Snow Began to Fall.

Nell went to the door and looked out. As far as her eyes could see there was wintry whiteness and through the purple shadows of the coming night she saw a few lights, like stars. Each light represented a farmhouse, and each house, like the one in which Nell was staying, was full of happy, noisy people.

And Nell was not happy, she wanted quiet. Like a hunted animal she looked this way and that for some place where she might be alone. On the crest of a hill, far up the road, stood the schoolhouse where she taught. It was closed now and dark.

"I will go there," Nell said to herself, and just then a voice behind her called: "Supper is ready."

"I don't want any," Nell said wearily. "I'm going out for a little while, Mrs. McGregor. I'll be back by ten."

The snow began to fall softly as she left the house, and by the time she reached the school it was beginning to drift against the fences. There was no fire within, but Nell lighted one, and when the warmth began to steal into the room, she drew the one big chair close to the hearth and in the peaceful loneliness gave herself up to her thoughts.

But she was not to remain in peace long. There was a sound of sleighbells without, heavy steps on the threshold, and she looked up to see the burly form of a young farmer in the doorway.

"Well, well," he said, "I saw the light and came in. Who would have dreamed that you would be here alone?"

Nell smiled wearily. "I came to be quiet."

"Then you don't want me."

"Oh, sit down," she said, somewhat ungraciously.

But he stood by the fireplace and looked down at her.

"What's the matter?" he asked abruptly.

"Nothing," faintly.

"Don't tell me that; I know better."

"If I tell you," she asked, "you mustn't give me any advice. I have had so much advice I hate it."

He sat down beside her. "Tell ahead," he said, "and I'll promise to listen like the Sphinx."

"You see, it is this way," she said: "my uncle in town is rich. He is a miserly old man, and he made me miserable when I lived with him. I'm not going to tell you about my childhood, how little love there was in it, and how I was starved spiritually and mentally, as well as physically. When I grew old enough to understand that he could give me things, and had not because he wanted to save and save, I left him and came here to teach; and now he has written to me to come back, and I don't want to go, yet he is sick and old and alone. I told Mrs. McGregor and she tells me to stay here. Then all the family talked about it and everybody advised. They meant well—but I couldn't stand it, I—I don't want to go, but I must."

He started to say something, then checked himself.

"I'd like to break that promise," he said.

"No, you mustn't," she said firmly. "You've all been so good to me here, and if you," she caught her breath, "join the others in asking me to stay, it will make it so hard for me to go."

"He doesn't deserve much at your hands," the man stated.

"I know," she said wearily, "but to-morrow I begin a new year, and I

don't want to begin it wrong, yet I don't know the right."

"I don't believe much in saying things," the young farmer remarked; "my policy is to do them. And now, are you going to stay here in this lonely place much longer? It is snowing and it is late."

"I suppose I ought to go," she said doubtfully, "but it is so lovely here in the silence."

"Look here," he said suddenly, "don't you keep your tea things in that little cupboard? I have got to go to town, and when I come back I'll bring something for a little supper, and we can watch the old year out. Then I'll take you home in the sleigh."

"How good of you." She held out her hand to him. "You haven't bothered me with advice, and you are doing something to make me comfortable. That is just like you, Jack Norton."

He blushed a little, this big kindly man, who looked upon the little woman from the city as a being from another sphere; she was so dainty, so different from the girls in his own village.

Nell knew what she was doing when she told him not to ask her to stay; she had known for a long time of the question that trembled on his lips. She knew he wanted to marry her, as a woman knows who is wise in the ways of men.

She thought of the life she might lead if she married him, a life in the big farmhouse, sunshiny in summer and secure in winter. Then she thought of her life with her uncle in a dark apartment in the streets of the city. She knew that, in a way, it was a false idea of duty that would take her back. Yet she had to go, some force that was in her seemed impelling her.

The wind blew in great blasts against the little house, the snow had drifted up to the window sills, and white lines of it pointed across the window pane like ghostly fingers. Dragging footsteps came up the path. Nell listened. It was not Jack Norton; these were the steps of an old man. From the door a voice quavered: "Are you there, Nell?"

"Uncle," she said, fearfully, "how did you come here?"

"I met a young man down the road," he said. "I wanted him to guide me to the McGregors. He told me you were here."

"You didn't answer my letter," the old man went on, when she had made him sit down.

"Are you going back with me?"

Now that she was face to face with his meanness, it seemed to Nell that she could never go with him.

"I don't know," she faltered.

"Here's a grateful girl," the old man stormed, and just then the sleighbells jingled and, in another moment Jack Norton was in the room, his arms full of bundles, his eyes beaming.

"So this is your uncle," he said. "I thought so when I directed him here. You'll stay and have supper with us, won't you, sir? We are going to see the old year out and the new year in."

"Who are you?" the old man growled.

"I?" Jack's eyes flashed from Nell's cowering figure to the grimness of the uncle. Then suddenly he took things in his own hands.

"I'm the man your niece is going to marry," he said.

"What!" the old man shouted.

"I'm the man your niece is going to marry," he said securely. He had seen the joy in Nell's face.

"But she is going home with me."

Jack shook his head. "No, she is going home with me. You can come whenever you wish, sir. The old house is big enough for twenty uncles, or if you like it better, there is a cottage at the edge of the farm where you could stay if you wished."

The old man flashed a crafty glance at him.

"Would it cost me anything?" he asked.

"Nothing," said Jack.

"Then marry her," said the old uncle, "and I'll come and live in the cottage alone."

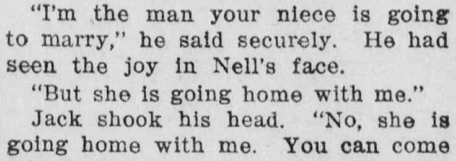
Nell's face was in her hands, and, as Jack bent over her, she whispered, "Oh, I can't let you do it!"

"It is the only way that you can make my New Year happy," he told her, and as she looked up into his face she knew that what he said was true. (Copyright.)

The Chinese New Year.

"Gar-ne-fo-Toy"—Happy good luck to you, may you be prosperous, may your honorable family be prosperous and may the spirits of your ancestors rest content—is the gist of the Chinese New Year's greeting. The New Year festival begins the last of January and continues two weeks.

"What's the Matter?" He Asked.



"I'm the Man She is Going to Marry."

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"What's the Matter?" He Asked.

"I'm the Man She is Going to Marry."



The Ingathering

By Wilbur D. Nesbit

"And the feast of ingathering at the year's end."
—Exodus xxxiv, 22.

So the year dies, and so
Into the afterglow
All the year's days go.

We count them, one by one,
Days filled with shade or sun,
Days of great tasks begun,
Days of achievement;
Days when we, weak and frail,
Felt all our courage fail,
When we, benumbed and pale,
Met our bereavement.

And far and far away
We find the year's first day—
But was it sad or gay,
Can we remember?
Slowly they die, the days,
As does some ruddy blaze—
End in a smoking haze
Or crumbling ember.

Joys—there were joys to spare,
Griefs—there were griefs to bear,
Ah, and the joys all fair
Spent on the morrows!
Joys were the clinking gold
Dropping from out our hold—
We, like to misers old,
Clung to our sorrows.

And this is stranger still,
Sorrows that worked us ill
Nor grow as sorrows will,
To things we cherish,
And out of all the year
We find that sigh and tear
As blessings now appear
And cannot perish.

So do we count the days
Down all of time's long ways
And with dim peace we gaze
On bond and fetter,
And know at last that all
Of the blind blows that fall
And the cups brimmed with gall
But make us better.

So dies the year, and so
Gently we come to know
How fair the afterglow.



New Year's Prayer for Women

By TEMPLE BAILEY

Grant that we may look forward and not back. Give to us memories only good of the past year and let the evil die.

In days of darkness and despair may we not cry out, but face the world bravely.

Link to our ideals of womanly sweetness and truth the strength which shall make them real.

Show us how we may be kind to other women; to those who have failed and fallen grant us the special grace of sympathy.

May we judge men not by trivial standards, but by the broader vision which shall give just due to their untiring efforts, their courage, their silent acceptance of the hard facts of life.

Help us to mother all little, lonely children.

If any we love have hurt us, let us love them still.

Give to us some work to which we may go gladly in the morning, and from which we may rest when the shadows of the evening fall.

And then, O Lord of All the World, and of All New Years, when Thou hast given to us these things which shall put us right with ourselves and with our fellowmen, grant to each of us, we beseech Thee, our moment of vivid ecstasy, our little share of human happiness, and, in the end, a quiet heart. Amen.

Where New Year Begins

The New Year begins earliest on the 180th meridian, that is at the part of the world which lies exactly opposite Greenwich, on the magic line where sailors have to jump a day either forwards or backwards, according as they are sailing with or against the sun.

The earth rotates on its axis once every twenty-four hours, so that in the same period of time the sun apparently circles the earth. Supposing we travel around the earth in the same direction as the sun, and at a speed great enough to keep it in sight, then we get back to our starting point without once seeing a sunset, so that as far as we are concerned it is still the same day. As a matter of fact, it is exactly one day later. Even if you do not keep the sun over you on your voyage, it is apparent that you will reach your starting point with your calculations one day out, unless you have provided for this by striking out an extra day on the calendar. If you travel against the sun you will have to add a day to the calendar.

The convention that has been established with regard to this matter is to consider the day as beginning at the 180th meridian, so that the 181st meridian is always a day ahead of the 179th. As the day begins first at the 180th meridian, the New Year comes first at that point, too, being there twelve hours sooner than it comes at Greenwich.

It was New Year's night. An aged man was standing by the window. He mournfully raised his eyes toward the deep blue sky, where the stars were floating like white lilies on the surface of a clear, calm lake. Then he cast them on the earth, where few more helpless beings than himself were moving toward their inevitable goal—the tomb. Already he had passed sixty of the stages which lead to it, and he had brought from his journey nothing but errors and remorse. His health was destroyed, his mind unfurnished, his heart sorrowful, and his old age devoid of comfort.

The days of his youth rose up in a vision before him, and he recalled the solemn moment when his father had placed him at the entrance of two roads, one leading into a peaceful, sunny land, covered with a fertile harvest, and resounding with soft, sweet songs; while the other conducted the wanderer into a deep, dark cave, whence there was no issue, where poison flowed instead of water, and where serpents hissed and crawled.

He looked toward the sky, and cried out in his anguish: "Oh, youth, return! O my father, place me once more at the crossway of life, that I may choose the better road!" But the days of his youth had passed away, and his parents were with the departed. He saw wandering lights float over dark marshes, and then disappear. "Such," he said, "were the days of my wasted life!" He saw a star shoot from heaven, and vanish in darkness athwart the churchyard.

"Behold an emblem of myself!" he exclaimed; and the sharp arrows of an unavailing remorse struck him to the heart. Then he remembered his early companions, who had entered life with him, but who having trod the paths of virtue and industry, were now happy and honored on this New Year's night. The clock in the high church tower struck, and the sound, falling on his ear, recalled the many tokens of the love of his parents for him; the prayers they had offered up in his behalf. Overwhelmed with shame and grief, he dared no longer look toward that heaven where they dwelt. His darkened eyes dropped tears, and with one despairing effort he cried aloud, "Come back, my early days! Come back!"

And his youth did return; for all this had been but a dream, visiting his slumbers on New Year's night. He was still young, his errors only were no dream. He thanked God fervently that time was still his own; that he had not yet entered the deep, dark cavern, but he was free to tread the road leading to the peaceful land where sunny harvests wave.

Ye who still linger on the threshold of life, doubting which path to choose, remember that when years shall be passed, and your feet shall stumble on the dark mountain, you will cry bitterly, but cry in vain, "O youth, return! Oh, give me back my early days!"—Jean Paul Richter.

If New Year's comes as late again
This year as it did last,
I don't believe I'll get to see
The end, when it goes past,
And when the new one starts to go
Across the calendar,
Last time I watched until I dreamed
I was a New Year's star.

Pa says there isn't anything
That folks can see or hear
When midnight comes and Father Time
Brings in another year.
But maybe he is fooling me.
Why do the people sing
And call it watch-night meeting, and
Why do the church bells ring?

Pa says they got the number of
The year by adding one
Each New Year's to the year before,
And when that year was done,
By adding on another, till

They piled it up to here.
It must have taken awful long
To count just once a year.

They tell me when I go to bed
The last December night,
I'll have to go without a meal
Until the next year's light.
Some people think they're awful smart,
But I know what they mean;
The next year has to be next day—
There's nothing in between.

A New Year's day's a happy time
For almost every one
It seems a sort of start of things,
With nothing quite begun,
And everybody's feeling young
And spry, just like a boy,
I hope your happy New Year will
Be spilling-full of joy.

TOMMY.

Resolved That

Optimism turns up the corners of my mouth, and incidentally the other fellow's. But I won't carry it to a Nirvana state of inactivity. The world must move, I know.

A smile will carry me more successfully through the coming year than a frown. Besides, it's more becoming.

My husband is not a hero to the other woman. She thinks her partner is just as good. I will give her a chance to sound his praises.

I will not shake the other girl's false hair in the man's face. If it is a good match, he will not believe me; and if it is an obvious substitution, he will think that I am catty. In either case I lose.

"Truth is a moon reflected in many waters," says an eastern proverb. I will remember that when questioning my erring child.

"Union and liberty, one and inseparable, now and forever," is a pretty good motto for married ones. The trouble is that liberty drifts into insignificance, and union ends at the divorce courts. I will be wise.

Despite the fact that love makes the world go round, he cannot pay the gas bill or the rent. I will look out for the bread and cheese and love will provide the kisses.

AN ALMANAC OF YE OLDEN TIME

FORTUNATELY for our forefathers, the almanacs had some claims to literary merits in their day. Reading matter was scarce outside of the larger towns of the colonies. Magazines were practically unknown. Filled with prognostications as to the weather, with snatches of wisdom and humor, verse and essay, the annual almanac became a compendium of useful knowledge that was most eagerly awaited and was hailed as an important event in many a home. One might say that it was treated as a household god, for, hung upon a hook in some corner, it always was ready for instant reference. The wise saws and quaint sayings which ran through its pages were read over time and again by every member of the family.

There were numerous almanacs published during colonial days in this country. The popularity of Poor Richard's Almanac, edited by Benjamin Franklin, went hand in hand with that of its illustrious maker. The first Ames Almanac, issued in 1726, was conventional in form and closely followed other almanacs of the period. Its maker was a physician. It contained a table of the movements of the planets and sundry prophecies concerning the weather. That the doctor was afraid of severe criticism of this first effort is indicated by the following stanza, which also illustrates the style of his poetry: Read, then, and learn, but don't all faults object, Since they can only judge that can correct. To whom my works appeal, and if I find The sons of art to favor them incline, With their propitious smiles I shall suffice To counterpoise the frowns of enemies.

An examination of the files of the Ames Almanac shows that nearly every conceivable subject was discussed by the doctor in its nearly forty years of publication. Sometimes he indulged in flights of imagery, as in November, 1730: Old winter's coming, void of all delight, With trembling steps, his head is bald and white. His hair with robes of icicles is hung, His chattering teeth confound his useless tongue. He makes the rich to spend and poor to buy For want of that which would their wants supply.

In the opening lines of the almanac for 1738 Dr. Ames takes a fling at lawyers, priests and doctors and blames old, overburdened Adam for their existence. Thus: Had Adam stood in innocence till now And his best sons had deigned to hold the plow No labor had fatig'd nor time had spoiled His youth, but spring had ever blooming smiled, No lust for pelf nor heart distressing pain Had seized the miser nor the rural swain, Nor vice, as now, with virtue ne'er had vied, And heaven's omnipotence itself defy'd, Nor lawyers, priests nor doctors ne'er had been, If man had stood against th' assaults of sin. But, oh, he fell! And so accur'd we be, The world is now obliged to use all three. Probably the most interesting portions of these almanacs are the bits of wisdom and humor which went



ALWAYS READY FOR INSTANT REFERENCE. With each calendar month. A few illustrations will suffice to show the sort of thing that amused our ancestors: FEBRUARY, 1738. Pretty cold, freezing nights, followed with a short storm. Let travelers be upon their guard to defend their noses. FEBRUARY, 1742. The farmer now's resolv'd he will not freeze While he has pipes, tobacco, fire, with good bread and cheese. OCTOBER, 1756. Those that are husbands good Should now get in their cider, grain and wood. An honest friend is good company, but a good conscience is the best guest. SEPTEMBER, 1752. Virtue is praised more than followed. To some men their country is their shame, and some are the shame of their country.

Love and Time.
"Charm, New Year, of your good grace, These sad wrinkles from love's face."
"Wan and weary now he seems, Bring him back the dreams, the dreams!"
"Arch above him April sides, Kiss the light into his eyes."
"Lead him back to moments fled—Lure Love's roses from the dead!"
"Nay," the New Year saith: "his day Hath o'erpass'd the daisied way."
"Though he weareth now the thorn, 'Neath the rose leaves it was born."
"Now the stem, of rose bereft, Love must keep the thorn that's left."
"Merry is the wintry morn, Love is dead, and Love is born!"
—Baltimore Herald.

KING OF THE ASPES.

This Reptile, the Most Venomous of Snakes, is Death Itself. The most venomous of snakes is said to be the Echis carinata of India. It is about eighteen inches long and of a gray color. The creature is death itself and carries in its head the secret of destroying life with the concentrated agony of all the poisons.

The Echis carinata is tolerably common in India, being found in nearly every part of the peninsula. Fortunately, however, for man, it is not, like the cobra, a house frequenting snake, for its aggressive habits would make it infinitely more fatal to life than its dreaded relative. This king of the asps does not turn to escape from man, as the cobra will, or flash into concealment, like the kobra, but keeps the path against its human assailant and, pitting its own eighteen inches of length against its enemy's bulk, challenges and provokes conflict.

A stroke with a whip will cut it in two or a clod of earth disable it. But such is its malignity that it will invite attack by every device at its command, staking its own life on the mere chance of its adversary coming within the little circle of its power. At most the radius of this circle is twelve inches. Within it at any point lies certain death, and on the bare hope of hand or foot trespassing within its reach the Echis carinata throws its body into a figure of eight coil. Then it attracts attention by rubbing its loops together, which, from the roughness of the scales, make a rustling, hissing sound, erects its head in the center and awaits attack. It is said that no one, having once encountered this terrible reptile, can ever forget its horrifying aspect when thus aroused, its eagerly aggressive air, its restless coils, which, in constant motion one over the other and rustling ominously all the while, stealthily but surely bring it nearer and nearer to the object of its fury.—Harper's.

TWO NEW HATS.

The Scheme That Won Them and the Way It Was Worked.

A man who used to be in politics and was a constant borrower found himself in need of a new hat, but he couldn't find anybody who would lend him a cent. Finally he went to an acquaintance and said: "I want to borrow \$50 for five minutes." "You can have it if you will put up a couple of fingers for security." "Nix. Now, I've got a scheme. You lend me the fifty and you needn't let me get out of your sight. If you do it I'll stake you to a new hat." Mystified, but curious, the acquaintance agreed to this, and the two repaired to a prominent hat store. "Wait a minute," said the adventurer and left his backer doing sentry duty on the sidewalk. Picking out the most important looking personage in the store, the politician went up to him and said: "I am so-and-so of the — district. I have come to pay for two hats for which I have given orders on you to two of my constituents." With that he flashed a fifty dollar bill.

There was a scurrying around, a search of books and a reply that no such orders had been presented. "Just look out for them, will you?" said the district leader, waving the big bill, which was hypnotic in its way, for the clerk bowed low and said, "Yes." Half an hour later two orders were presented and two hats left the store.—Chicago Post.

The History of "Stepmother."
"Stepmother" is a word with a commonly unsuspected history. Probably most people if called upon to explain it would say that it meant a woman who had stepped into the place of the true mother. Dr. Johnson, at any rate, believed that this was the suggestion of the word to most minds. Really, "step" is the Anglo-Saxon "steop," the original meaning of which appears to have been "orphaned." Stepchild, stepbairn, stepson and stepdaughter came first, and then by gradual fading of the etymological meaning of "step" stepfather and stepmother came into being.—London Chronicle.

Japanese Landowners.
A landowner in Japan owns the surface and products of the land only. All minerals under the surface appertain not to him, but to the Japanese government. Moreover, should the government or its nominee wish to extract the minerals lying under a landowner's property the latter, though he would, of course, receive compensation for loss, cannot object on legal ground to the development of these minerals.—British Consular Report.

His Motion.
"De meetin' had to disband very sudden."
"Did you make the motion to adjourn?"
"I did."
"How did you do it?"
"I made a motion like I was reachin' for a razor."—Pittsburgh Press.

Properly Placed.
"John," exclaimed the inebriated printer's wife, "when you come home in that condition at this unseemly hour I hardly know what to call you!"
"At's awright, m'dear," cajoled the printer. "Jus' put me in the 'too late to classify' department."—Judge's Library.

UPPER PENINSULA

There was started just recently a movement, among the students at the Michigan Agricultural College at East Lansing, the object of which is to have the official name of the institution changed to Michigan State College. J. Allen Miller, of this city, states that it is because at the present time there are 1289 students enrolled at the institution and out of that number, 584 are studying agriculture as against 741 who are taking the other four courses offered: engineering, forestry, veterinary science and home economics. It appears that the agricultural courses no longer preponderate, and the proposed action is to obtain a change in name which will be fair to all and which will convey to an outsider some idea of the fact that five distinct divisions are maintained at this school; not at least lead him to believe that it is an agricultural school alone.

The Houghton Gazette runs a column article "What Life at Gladstone was during the Bronze Age." Presumably about the time that every resident of this city had a cent or two.

Compared with the commerce of the season of 1910, the traffic to and from the Lake Superior region this year shows a decrease of 14 per cent. There was carried through the St. Mary's ship canal this year freight to the amount of 53,477,216 tons of 2,000 pounds each; in 1910, the movement aggregated 62,363,218 tons. The decrease is due wholly to the falling off in ore shipments. In fact, had as much ore been forwarded from the Lake Superior country as was sent out the preceding season the inter-lake traffic would have been a record-breaker, exceeding that of 1910—the banner year in the history of the canals—by two million tons.

The number of exchanges which have come in Christmas dress, stuffed with holiday write-ups and advertising, bulky and bright with red and green ink, has been large this year, and indicates that the holiday season was not a bad one in the peninsula.

And the next day it snowed. Excuse us for springing this chestnut during the holiday season.

Public Health, the monthly magazine of the state department of health, has a cover design, showing two heaps of money: \$14,900,000, total capital of Michigan's national banks; and \$20,000,000, annual loss to the state by the ravages of tuberculosis.

It would be no worse for the financial and industrial conditions of the nation for the country to go Democratic than for the country to go Republican, if the Republican party continues to go Democratic. Business is no respecter of parties.—Leslie M. Shaw.

The city of St. Louis has 26,083 ordinances. The kingdom of heaven has only 10.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The deputy game wardens are warning hunters that the use of snares to catch rabbits this season is a violation of the game laws. The law is a new one and many are not aware of it.—Shoot 'em and save trouble, as the Winchester people say.

It is announced that Escanaba is to have a \$100,000 modern hotel in its uptown district. It planned to erect the finest building in Delta county.

Marquette has suddenly discovered that it has been operating a gas company for seventeen years without a franchise and now talks municipal ownership. The gas company is so heavily capitalized that a high rate for gas is necessary to pay its interest charges. Problem: if the company had held on a little longer would it not have acquired prescriptive right by occupation of the field?

Tuesday the Italians who murdered Sheriff Radcliffe, of Vilas county, Wis., were found guilty in the first degree and sentenced for life. After their crime, last July, they fled toward the Michigan line, but were captured by a posse.

It has been generally true that improved real estate used for dwelling purposes has been assessed at a much higher rate than any other class of property. There is no reason for regretting the manner in which Expert Finlay and the tax commission descended on the mines of the upper peninsula. Their work may have been faulty here and there; some legitimate criticisms may be aimed at it, but, when everything is said and done, it has led to a general discussion and inquiry into conditions of taxation in the upper peninsula that is making for the most equitable distribution of the burden of supporting the various governments that has ever been had in this part of the state.—Mining Journal.

What a Little Boy Says.
Dear Santy, you needn't trouble this year To bring me any more toys that are queer And dolls with eyes that open and shut Or a patent swing that goes up and up Till you most touch the sky; but, Santy, I did.
"How did you do it?"
"I made a motion like I was reachin' for a razor."—Pittsburgh Press.

The W. C. O. F. on Thursday night elected: Mrs. William McDonnell, chief ranger; Miss Amelia Johnston, vice-chief; Mrs. Ed Reagan, recording secretary; Mrs. P. H. Snyder, financial secretary; Mrs. J. D. McDonald, treasurer.

Several new cases of diphtheria developed Sunday and Monday, mostly among adults. William Jacobson, Mrs. M. N. Green, Mrs. Alfred Riddant, and Mildred Montgomery, daughter of James Montgomery, were those taken ill.

John Malloy suffered from a burning chimney and frozen water pipes Thursday night. Mr. Malloy wishes that the vicissitudes of temperature were not so unevenly distributed.

The little range, a perfect model, exhibited in Blackwell's window, was the gift of her sister to Miss Mabel Whybrew, who was a delighted young lady Christmas morning.

Tony Sose was taken up Tuesday night by the nightwatch for wandering around and trying to enter houses. He pleaded intoxication next day and was fined \$5 and costs.

To all my friends and patrons, I desire to express my appreciation of your favors of the past year, and to wish you all for 1912 a prosperous and Happy New Year.

XAVIER LEROUX.
Constructor Glenfield has a crew of fourteen men at work on the Soo docks making repairs. The work authorized will busy them for several months.

The Y. M. G. party Thursday was attended by about forty couples, many of the invited guests being from Escanaba and Rapid River.

The Modern Woodmen on Thursday night initiated a class of candidates, and another is predicted in the near future.

The fire department paid a brief visit to the chimney of K. J. Olson Sunday night, though not in the role of Santa Claus.

Watch night services will be held at the Sw. Mission church, Sunday evening, continuing until midnight.

THEY ONLY LOOKED ON.

Johnny is Disgusted at Cowardice of Schoolmates.

Johnny, who lives on the south side, hasn't been to school long, but he already holds some peculiar views regarding the administration of his particular room.

The other day he came home with a singularly morose look on his usually smiling face.

"Why, Johnny," said his mother, "what's the matter?"

Johnny snorted.

"I ain't going to that old school no more," he fiercely announced.

"Why, Johnny," said his mother reproachfully, "you mustn't talk like that. What's wrong with the school?"

"I ain't goin' there no more," Johnny replied, "an' it's because of the boys in my room is blamed old cowards!"

"Why, Johnny, Johnny!"

"Yes, they are. There was a boy whisperin' this mornin', an' teacher saw him an' bumped his head on the desk ever an' ever so many times. An' those big cowards sat there an' didn't say quit nor nothin'." They let that old teacher bang th' head of th' poor little boy, an' they just sat there an' seen her do it!"

"And what did you do, Johnny?"

"I didn't do nothin'; I was th' boy!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Human Nature.

"Why are you putting a danger sign here before the ice forms? You surely can't tell now where the ice will be thick or thin."

"Yes, I can," answered the park functionary. "The ice is always so thick and strong at this point that if I didn't put the sign in before freezing weather I'd never be able to get it in at all."

"Then why place the sign here?"

"Cause it's around the danger sign that everybody wants to skate," he explained contemptuously.—Buffalo Express.

Not What She Expected.

The four Gerton girls were all good looking—indeed, the three younger ones were beautiful; while Annie, the eldest, easily made up in capability and horse sense what she lacked in looks.

A young chap, very eligible, called on the girls frequently, but seemed unable to decide which to marry. So Annie put on her thinking cap, and one evening, when the young chap called, she appeared with her pretty arms bare to the elbow and her hands white with flour.

"Oh, you must excuse my appearance," she said. "I have been working in the kitchen all day. I baked bread and pies and cake this mornin' and afterward, as the cook was ill, I prepared dinner."

"Miss Annie, is that so?" said the young man. He looked at her, deeply impressed. Then, after a moment's thought, he said:

"Miss Annie, there is a question I wish to ask you, and on your answer will depend much of my life's happiness."

"Yes," she said, with a blush, and she drew a little nearer—"yes, I what is it?"

"Miss Annie," said the young man in deep, earnest tones; "I am thinking of proposing to your sister Kate. Will you make your home with us?"—Washington Star.

THE COMING YEAR

We hope to make our best one. Our business has grown from year to year, as a result of our policy of the best goods, and your money's worth on every purchase, no matter how large or small. The Hub's progress has been solid and continuous, and it continually adds to its list of faithful patrons—on which we hope the reader is to be found. We wish to express our appreciation of the excellent holiday trade, and wish you A Happy New Year.



Lewin and Jacobs, Proprietors

DIRECTORY.

GLADSTONE LODGE NO 163.



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

GLENN W. JACKSON

LAWYER

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 Minnwasca Furniture Co's store. 18xvi.

DR. DAVID N. KEE

Physician and Surgeon, Office and Residence 811 Delta Ave. Telephone No. 44. 49.

DR. A. H. KINMOND,

Dentist. 41 Office over Lindblad's Grocery, McWilliams' Block.

SWENSON BROS.

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

Fresh and Juicy

are all the good and sound beverages I offer you for your solace during the coming

HAPPY DAYS

you cannot realize how well I am fixed to make you comfortable unless you come and see.

Electric Beer.

FRED ANDERSON

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.

SAFETY WIRING

At the present time, we are in position to make you a very close figure on light or power wiring for your house, store or shop. But remember, every job we do is according to your insurance policy, the underwriter's terms. We guarantee it fireproof wiring. Why not be safe?

MACLAURIN & NEEDHAM

Electrical Contractors

Phone 85

THAT ODD JOB

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

THAT HOUSE PLAN

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

William Jacobson

Phone 125-3 rings.

COAL

PLENTY ON HAND. CLEAN AND BRIGHT, AND DELIVERED PROMPTLY.

GENUINE POCAHONTAS.

CALL ME UP WHEN YOU WANT GOOD COAL.

Phone 7.

C. W. DAVIS

NOW

is the time to place your order for

Printing

with the office that does printing right.

The Delta.

From now until after

New Year's

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

THE GLADSTONE DAIRY

Will open for business on Jan. 2nd, 1912, and will make regular daily deliveries to any part of the city. I will handle the purest of milk, cream, butter and strictly fresh eggs.

Every customer purchasing 21 quart tickets will receive free 1/2 pint of whipping cream.

Will sell milk for 9 cents, delivered, or 8c at the dairy. A trial order solicited.

ELMER BEAUDRY

CHAMPION BLDG., 10TH ST. PHONE 156-J

IT WON'T DO

you any good to look for a more attractive, convenient, snug and cosy place to pass a few leisure moments than is that which we place at the service of our patrons.

TRY ANY ONE

of our Liquids—They are all good. Even the water we draw is different. Special drinks throughout December.

•••

JOHNSON & FISHER

901 DELTA AVENUE

"There's Death In the Cup"

That's what the doctors say of the public drinking cup. It spreads consumption and many other terrible diseases. Its use is forbidden by the state board of health.

BUBBLING FOUNTAINS

are absolutely safe. They can be attached to any water pipe, and should be in every place of public resort. For the present I can make you a very low price, on a fixture. Call me up.

Good Work and the Best Material

H. J. KRUEGER

PHONE 260-J

Don't Fail

To see my holiday display. I have made full preparation to satisfy all demands during the

Holiday Season

and I will be very glad to welcome you to my hospitable board. During the last days of the year we will have an extra smile for those who wish to smile with us.

P. W. Peterson

725 DELTA

A VICIOUS COLONY

England's Penal Settlement In the Andaman Islands.

LIFE CONVICTS FROM INDIA.

Often the Most Desperate Prisoners Kill One Another, While Others Fall Victims to the Native Head Hunters, to Whom Murder is Sport.

Frederick Taylor, F. R. G. S., writing in the Century Magazine about life in the Andaman Islands, says:

"The sailing of the Maharaja from Calcutta for the Andaman Islands was not accompanied by the usual goodbyes and handkerchief waving, for my fellow passengers there were seventy to whom no one wished bon voyage or a safe return. These were convicts, all murderers under life sentences, who for some reason had escaped the death penalty, and included six women, for the Maharaja is the ship used by the colonial Indian government to transport convicts to the penal settlements near Port Blair, South Andaman Island, a distance of 650 miles from Calcutta.

"The prisoners were all manacled and shackled about the ankles, with chains fastened to bands at the wrist. They were a despicable lot. At night a continual moaning and cursing and hopeless sobbing came up from the hatches and made sleep out of the question for me, though the European officer in the steamer's cabin apparently slept undisturbed. Early the first morning I went on deck and learned that two of the male prisoners were ill and had been brought up to the deck for air. They were closely guarded, and raw recruits were stationed at the railing to prevent them from committing suicide by jumping overboard into the Hugel river.

"The Andamans are literally the homes of murderers. The inhabitants are the most vicious members of an older civilization and the uncivilized head hunters, among whom murder is a sport and a pastime. In the settlement are about 1,700 prisoners, including 800 women. On arriving at Port Blair the prisoners first spend six months in solitary confinement in the cellular jail of Viper Island. They are then transferred to one of the associated jails and the comparative blessing of hard labor in company with others, though still occupying separate cells at night. After a year and a half of this they become slaves, working in and about the settlement during the day and sleeping in barracks at night, always closely guarded. At the expiration of five years a convict becomes eligible to join the colony of 'self supporters' and live in the village, where he earns his living in his chosen way, lives in his own house and can send for his wife and children or marry a convict woman. In a limited sense he becomes a paterfamilias, but is always carefully watched and cannot leave the settlement without permission.

"Despite the rigid discipline and the vigilance of the authorities the communal life is far from harmonious, and the more vicious often rebel. The murderers kill one another and are in turn murdered by the treacherous Andamanese, who regard the hapless convicts and their guards as their natural prey. Occasional attempts at escape are made by the prisoners, but the efforts inevitably prove disastrous. The fugitive, finding his conditional freedom worse than servitude, either dies at the hands of the Jarawa warriors, falls a victim to fever or other disease or starves. There is also a system in vogue by which the more friendly tribes of savages co-operate with the authorities in capturing escaped convicts and receive rewards for the return of the unhappy deserters. More often, however, the head hunters kill the fugitive and return only the head, receiving the reward just the same, the killing adding zest to the chase and the return of the head being the easiest and quickest way of earning the reward.

"Under these conditions there are few attempts at escape, though many remarkably hazardous dashes for liberty have been made from time to time, which, though futile, were most daring. Some time ago the steamer Fulata picked up a poor, emaciated wretch who was sighted on a small bamboo raft off the Arakan coast. He was later found to be an escaped convict. When picked up he had been on the raft for twenty-nine days during one of the southwest monsoons and had secured water by catching the rain and sucking it from his turban and loin cloth. He lived upon flying fish that flew aboard the raft, eating them raw. He was swept off the raft many times by the waves, but had managed to cling to it. After a month in a hospital at Rangoon he was returned to prison and solitary confinement.

"Another daring attempt at escape was made by a party of six convicts who were sent with two native policemen to a small island off the middle Andaman to work. They managed to escape from the guards and, hoisting the sail of the small boat, started out in a gale. After seven days of heavy weather they were dashed upon the rocks of the Tenasserim coast, and the boat was wrecked. All escaped with their lives and eventually reached the Siamese border, where they were apprehended by the local authorities and returned to the prison.

The value of a thing is the peace of mind it gives you.

HOW TO STAY YOUNG.

Try to Keep a Clean Slate So Far as Infectious Diseases Go.

There is no way of preventing old age itself, writes Woods Hutchinson in Hampton's, save by the rather heroic remedy of dying early, which is scarcely worth while for this purpose alone.

It is perfectly possible, however, to prevent most of the limitations and crippling, which alone make old age to be dreaded, by the exercise of our intelligence and our determination.

Many if not most of the changes we associate with age, which we have in mind when we think of growing old, which in our pompous technical terminology we allude to as "senile degenerations," are the result of infectious diseases and bad hygienic habits.

For instance, remote at first sight as the connection may seem, many of the disabilities of old age are the results of those lightly regarded and almost despised infections called "children's diseases" and "common colds." It seems ludicrous to think of a grandfather who has not fully recovered from the measles or of a grand mother who is still suffering from the effects of whooping cough, but such long delayed Nemesis as these are of painfully frequent occurrence.

A healthy first childhood is the best assurance of a happy second one. If you are only sufficiently unfortunate in your environment in early childhood and youth you may have a full group of senile symptoms and die of old age at forty-five. A large percentage of the mass of humanity, both men and women, do so before their time.

If you want your child to reach a healthy, happy, uncrippled old age guard his cradle and his nursery with jealous care against the demons of the little fevers of infancy and childhood. Even the so called dulling of the old man's senses is due nine times out of ten to ailments of childhood.

The failure of his hearing is due to successive attacks of uncurbed or untreated colds, which spread from his throat up to his eustachian tube to the drum and the bones of his middle ear. The dimming of his eyesight is due to that decay of the vitality of the center of the crystalline lens which we call cataract, a decay caused by the infection shocks and overwork and underfeeding strains of life.

Three-quarters of the cripples of the old men or women which chain them to their chairs or make their old bones a torture to them half the night long are not due to any normal or necessary process connected with advancing years, but to some form of rheumatism which is almost invariably an infection or the result of some form of infectious disease. Every infectious disease that you can cross off your vital slate means five more chances on the scale of a hundred for a happy and comfortable old age. On the other hand, all the so called senile changes may be produced at a pitifully premature period and in actual life are so produced with painful frequency by either underfeeding or overwork at an early age or by confinement in foul air without proper exercise.

HOW TO USE LIMEWATER.

It Is Easily Made and Serves Many Useful Purposes.

One of the most useful agents of household economy, if rightly understood, is limewater. Its mode of preparation is as follows: Put a piece of fresh unslaked lime about the size of a half peck measure into a large stone jar and pour over it slowly and carefully (so as not to slake too rapidly) four gallons of hot water and stir again two or three times in twenty-four hours. Then bottle carefully all that can be poured off in a clear state. Limewater is often sold by druggists as a remedy for children's summer complaint, a teaspoonful in a cupful of milk being a dose. When diarrhea is caused by acidity of the stomach it is an excellent remedy. When put into milk it gives no unpleasant taste, but rather improves the flavor.

When put into milk that might curdle when heated it will prevent its so doing, and the milk can then be used for puddings and pies. A little stirred into cream or milk after a hot day or night will prevent its turning when used for tea or coffee.

It is unequalled in cleansing bottles for babies, as it sweetens and purifies without leaving an unpleasant odor.

How to Make Thanksgiving Place Cards

Tiny paper pumpkins make attractive place cards, or, if one is skilled in the use of water colors, clever ones may be made from water color board decorated with fruits or flowers. Tiny canoes of birch bark to hold the boutonniere make acceptable souvenirs. If one has not the time or talent to make place card favors very clever little papier mache bonbon boxes may be bought, representing roast turkey, mince pie, pumpkins or other designs appropriate to the season. Tiny wishbones polished with sandpaper and tied to a card are very satisfactory and suggest the kindly thought of the hostess.

How to Cook Cheap Steak.

Take an ordinary piece of round steak an inch or more in thickness and with a sharp knife cut lightly both sides across the fiber a half inch apart, dredge well with flour and fry in bacon fat and butter. When browned on both sides cover with hot water. Simmer gently for a half hour in a tightly covered frying pan. Place the meat on a platter, add flour to make a thick gravy and pour over the meat.

BRASS WORKERS.

Theirs Is a Dangerous Trade, and They Usually Die Young.

The present rate of mortality of the brass foundryman is two and a half times that of the farmer. Respiratory diseases, particularly consumption, account for the difference. Comparative tables based on sickness and invalidism, if obtainable, would show even greater differences.

The age statistics in the trade are startling. Of 1,751 brass foundrymen but seventeen over fifty years of age were found and a bare 200 over forty years of age. When asked the cause of this officials invariably stated: "They got too old. They can't turn out the work they should every day." But what sort of an industry is this, in which nearly six-sevenths of its followers are too old at the age of forty? It is not thus among ironmolders, most of whom are hale and hearty even at sixty years and still able to turn out their full quota of work daily. Workmen claim they "are knocked out by the brass fumes."

These age statistics for Chicago workmen are no different from those Sir Thomas Oliver gives in his book on "Dangerous Trades." "Only ten brass workers of 1,200 casters in Birmingham, England, were found living beyond sixty years. A superannuation insurance for brass founders, to begin at fifty-five years of age, had only three applicants in a period of some ten years."

There is no cure for brass chills. But they can be prevented by striking at the cause. For such an important industry not to do so is like tolerating smallpox in a modern community. The workmen must be protected from the breathing in of brass fumes and foundry smoke. In large foundries with good ventilation, either natural or artificial, brass chills practically never occur.—Emery R. Hayhurst in Survey.

HUNTING THE WOLF.

Trained Eagles Are Used by the Tartar Tribes of Asia.

There are many ways of hunting the wolf in Russia, some very curious and exciting and others as tame as target practice. The most sportsmanlike way is by means of hounds, and all over Russia today there are well to do sportsmen who hunt the animal in this fashion. Wolves are also taken in pitfalls and shot, while still another way is to drive in a sleigh through the forest in time of hard frost, when the wolves are bold with hunger. At the back of the sleigh one or more sportsmen lie snugly under their fur rugs with their rifles ready. A young pig is carried in the sleigh, and its cries soon reach the ears of the lurking wolves, who cannot resist following the sleigh and are speedily shot.

One of the most picturesque ways of hunting the wolf, perhaps, is that which one may see in the west of Asia on the bleak Kirghiz steppes. The Tartar tribes are wonderful horsemen, and they ride after the wolf in very large parties. Not only are dogs used to overtake the quarry, but because a fleet wolf may get away from them, eagles are used, being trained to help the hunter in very much the same manner as falcons in olden times. The great bird sits on the hunter's wrist until it is let loose. Then it soars into the air, sails after the quarry and swoops down upon it. Its duty is not to kill, but to "bother" the wolf by flapping its wings in its face and driving its sharp claws into the animal's back. Such hunting makes capital sport for the riders; but, apart from this, wolf hunting is a real necessity in those parts, the brutes being far too partial to the lambs and kids of the Tartars' flocks.—Wide World Magazine.

Hard to Get Into Jail.

There was a queer old specimen of humanity brought to the Cuyahoga county jail. He had been convicted of the crime of cruelty to animals, and there was no doubt in anybody's mind that he richly deserved the penalty inflicted. It is the custom to examine prisoners, however, before they are assigned to their cells. When this old reprobate was brought up the interrogation went thus:

"What is your name?"
"Budd Dobbs."
"What is your age?"
"Sixty-eight."
"What is your religion?"
"Great snakes! Does a man hater get religion before they'll let him inter jail in this county?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Gentle Reminder.

Neighbor—Hello, Jenkins! How are you? Haven't seen you in the garden for quite a time, and you never come and see the wife and me now. Why is it? Jenkins—Well, the fact is, old chap, that it's not through ill will or bad feeling or anything like that, you know; only you and Mrs. Possmore have borrowed so many things from me that when I see your place it makes me feel quite homestick.—London Answers.

Art and Science.

"What a beautiful picture of an angel!" said the lady who was visiting the art gallery.
"Yes," replied the aviation enthusiast, "but between you and me those wings aren't practical."—Washington Star.

Never Despair.

He who despairs wants love, wants faith, for faith, hope and love are three torches which blend their light together, nor does the one shine without the other.—Metastasio.

He is a brave man who refuses to be disheartened by the fact that he was beaten yesterday.

Last Thursday Fire Chief Gauhn surprised the schools by ringing the fire gong. Immediately the rooms marched out in perfect stop and good order, emptying the building in less than two minutes. The fire chief was much pleased at the excellent discipline maintained by the teachers, and states that there is no reason for the slightest fear on any one's part as to the safety of the students in case of a fire at the schoolhouse. The preparation is too good.

A tramp of gigantic size caused the police department its troubles last week. He accosted a resident of this city and demanded money, and on being refused, knocked the man down. The marshal and several assistants endeavored to seize him, but his strength was such that a vigorous use of the club was necessary before he could be ironed. Next day he was quite tame, and meekly accepted a sentence of sixty days in Escanaba, from Justice Scott.

The Rexall remedies are the only guaranteed medicines (not patent) that are backed by the manufacturers to do all they claim. A trial will convince you. Ask for them at the Rexall store. STEWART'S PHARMACY.

Gladstone Lodge, 163, K. of P., will install officers Tuesday, January 9, at which time Deputy Grand Chancellor Sharpe, of Sault Ste. Marie, will pay an official visit to the lodge. The entertainment committee has a smoker on the program, and it is requested that any Pythians in the city, who are not members of Gladstone Lodge, will give in their names to C. P. Mason, that they may be invited by the committee.

Mrs. Louis Schramm on Sunday received a sheep (if not a goat, as is partially suspected, from its horns) from her son Frank in the Soo, as a Christmas present. That afternoon one of the children opened the door of its pen, and it escaped off to South Gladstone, the little boy after it. He was found by a searching party, later on, but the sheep (or goat) has not yet been located. A reward will be paid his return to the Schramm home opposite the depot.

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

Big preparations have been made for the Yeomen mask ball tonight. It will have a large attendance. Just previous a special meeting of the home-stead will be held at Swenson's hall at 7:30.

There were many at the Congregational exercises Tuesday evening, in spite of stormy weather. Exercises, song and recitation, were given by the little ones, and there was a tree as well.

The collections at All Saints' church on Christmas day amounted to \$109.02, for the Assinins orphanage. The sums raised in many churches of the diocese were greater than last year's.

The teachers of the city are enjoying vacation at their respective homes, with an exception or two. School will not convene again until January 8 this term.

If you have forgotten any one's gift, it is not too late. Go to STEWART'S PHARMACY.

The cold weather produced excellent skating on the upper bay. Sunday several Gladstone people skated up to Masonville to see the big fire.

The custom house business of this port is about at a close until navigation reopens, and Uncle Sam's men are finishing up their work.

Someone left his hat in the stairway of the Minneapolis block, Thursday night, who may want it again, if he does not forget his head.

A meeting of the Boy Scouts, for instruction and drill, is held this Friday night at the M. E. church.

The axe factory will resume operations Tuesday after its vacation.

New Year's Greeting

Christmas has come and gone, but we must still eat. Your New Year's dinner is just as important as the Christmas feast. It's up to you to make it as agreeable from an eating standpoint and you can do it if you will come to see us and see our goods and prices. They are as good as the best and as low as the lowest, as the following list will show.

Star Brand Sardines, same as King Oscar Sardines but twice as large 2 cans for 35c	18c	Fennell Mince Meat per lb.	18c
7 cans of Sardines for	25c	Plum Pudding per can	30c
25 bars Oak Leaf Soap for	\$1.00	Jelly 3 glasses for	25c
3 pkg Raisins for	25c	Jam regular 15 cent, now	10c
1 doz Globe Milk for	90c	Maple Syrup quart bottle	25c
1 doz Tomatoes Best	\$1.50	Baked Beans 3 cans for	25c
1 doz Tomatoes Standard	\$1.00	Spaghetti 3 cans for	25c
Peaches, good table per can	20c	Green Gage Plums 2 cans for	35c
Pie Peaches 3 cans for	25c	Cream Flakes with 1/2 doz spoons per pkg	15c
Cranberries 2 qts for	25c		

These prices commence Saturday December 30, good until Thursday January 4.

GLADSTONE GROCERY

"THE QUALITY STORE"

PHONE 15.

P. J. LINDBLAD, PROP.

RAP FOR SLAYERS

OFFICIAL STATEMENT SENT TO LABOR UNIONS DENOUNCING CRIMES OF McNAMARAS.

PUT BLAME ON EMPLOYERS

American Federation Leaders Declare Industrial Conditions Responsible for Dynamite Outrages—Court Investigation of Their Books.

Washington.—That labor unions have no desire to condone the crimes of which the McNamara brothers recently pleaded guilty at Los Angeles, is the declaration of Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor in a letter to unions of the United States. The statement is signed by the ways and means committee, which was named to raise the McNamara defense fund.

Contained in the statement is the following criticism of the McNamaras: "Organized labor of America has no desire to condone the crimes of the McNamaras. It joins in the satisfaction that the majesty of the law and justice has been maintained and the culprits punished commensurately for their crime.

"It is cruelly unjust to hold the men of the labor movement either legally or morally responsible for the crime of an individual member. No such moral code or legal responsibility is placed upon any other association of men in our country.

"In so far as we have the right to speak, in the name of organized labor, we welcome any investigation which either federal or state courts may undertake. The sessions of the conventions of the American Federation of Labor are held with open doors that all may see and hear what is being said and done. The books, accounts and correspondence of the federation are open to any competent authority who may desire to make a study of them. Will the National Manufacturers' association, the Erectors' association and the detective agencies extend the same privilege for public investigation and examination of their books and correspondence?"

Blame for conditions which produce such men as the McNamaras is thrown upon employers. The statement says in this respect: "When industrial conditions become unsettled they are due more largely to the unreasonableness of employers, who regard every effort of the workers to maintain their rights and to promote their interests, as an invasion of employers' prerogatives, which are resented with consequent struggles. If employers will be fair and tolerant they will find more than a responsive attitude on the part of organized labor, but, of one thing all may rest assured, that with existing conditions of concentrated wealth and industry, the organized toilers of our country realize that there is no hope from abject slavery outside of the protection which the organized labor movement affords."

NO IMMUNITY FOR PACKERS

Judge Decides to Admit Evidence on any Act Alleged Before Indictments Returned.

Chicago.—Judge Carpenter denied the ten Chicago packers, on trial in the federal court for conspiracy in restraint of trade, the benefit of the immunity baths they received in 1905. The court ruled that the government may submit evidence regarding all acts alleged to have been committed by the defendants at any time prior to the bringing of the indictments. Attorneys for the defense had objected to the introduction of any evidence regarding acts prior to 1905 because of the ruling of the federal courts in the previous cases against the packers.

It was argued by John S. Miller of packers' counsel that Francis A. Fowler, Edward Tilden and L. H. Heyman, who were not indicted in 1905, furnished information to James R. Garfield, the government's investigator, and that they were entitled to the same immunity from prosecution for acts prior to that time as the seven other indicted packers.

BONI'S MARRIAGE TO STAND

Vatican Refuses His Petition to Annul Ceremony Which United Him to Anna Gould.

Rome.—Count Boni de Castellane's application for the annulment of his marriage to Anna Gould, now the wife of Prince Helle de Sagan, has been rejected by the vatican on the ground that the ceremony having been performed in accordance with the rites of the church there was no basis for annulling the marriage.

Count Boni's anxiety to have the marriage set aside was due, it is said, to a desire to marry an heiress who insisted on a church ceremony.

Daniel H. Talbot Dead.

Sioux City, Ia.—Daniel H. Talbot, aged sixty-one, distinguished as a scientist, one of the wealthiest men of the state, and a pioneer, died here of apoplexy. His income, said to be \$100,000 yearly, has been devoted to scientific purposes.

Major General Hodges Dies.

Washington.—Maj. Gen. Charles L. Hodges, U. S. A., retired, died at his home here after an illness of several months. General Hodges was born in Rhode Island in 1847.

REYES TO FACE TRIAL

REBEL LEADER WILL BE CHARGED WITH SEDITION.

Madero Promises That He and Followers Who Surrender Will Have Impartial Military Court.

Mexico City.—General Bernardo Reyes, the aged rebel general who surrendered because he could rally only a handful of men to his standard, will be tried for sedition before a military tribunal.

The judge before whom he will appear will be chosen with a view to selecting an impartial magistrate and one that bears him no personal enmity.

The end of the week probably will see General Reyes occupying a cell in the penitentiary of the federal district in the portion set apart for political prisoners.

An order that he be brought to the national capital was transmitted by the minister of the interior to Gen. Gerónimo Trevino at Monterey. The commander of the Third military zone probably will assign an escort of rurales to General Reyes and also give him a safe conduct to Mexico City.

His followers who lay down their arms, will be treated in a like manner, while those who do not surrender unconditionally will be hunted down relentlessly.

These were the declarations made by President Madero at Chapultepec. The surrender of Reyes, said the president, was a surprise to himself and his ministers. They had expected the rebel leader would be able to find some followers, but his declaration that "not one person had been willing to espouse his cause" was even more than they had anticipated.

The Reyes surrender, it is believed here, marks the end of the most perplexing problem yet brought before the Madero government.

STORAGE MEN PLAN "KILLING"

Three Hundred Million Dozen of Eggs Are Held in New York for Higher Prices.

New York.—The extreme high price of eggs—a figure beyond anything ever known in New York at this season of the year—was partly explained by the statement that there are 300,000,000 dozen eggs in cold storage here upon which the owners hope to make a "killing." It is believed the cold storage trust will still further advance the price of eggs in the next two months, as the speculators are hurrying to make their "pile" before April 15, when the Brennen cold storage bill requires that all foodstuffs that have been in storage ten months shall be condemned.

NEGRO IS HACKED TO DEATH

Maryland Mob Lynches King Davis, Who Killed White Man—Body Badly Mutilated.

Baltimore, Md.—King Davis, a negro, who shot and killed Frederick Schwab, a white man, at Fairfield, Md., was lynched at Brooklyn, Md. The negro's body was literally hacked to pieces by the mob, who used hatchets at their work.

Nothing was known of the lynching by the authorities of Brooklyn until the chief of police was notified by a newspaper carrier of what had happened. The mutilated body of the negro was found in the rear of the town jail.

WIRE RATE WAR STARTS IN

Western Union Abolishes Excess Charges and Postal Cuts Charges to Germany.

New York.—The Western Union company announced the abolishment of all excess charges on the delivery of messages in every city in the United States. This step alone, it was admitted, means a large net reduction in income for the company. The Commercial Cable and Postal companies met this with the announcement of a 50 per cent. reduction in deferred press and plain English cablegrams between all points in Germany and New York.

ATWOOD MAKES NEW RECORD

Aviator Exceeds by Fifteen Miles Longest Previous Flight Made in Hydroaeroplane.

Providence, R. I.—Harry N. Atwood, the Boston aviator, established a new aerial record when he flew 130 miles from Point of Pines, Mass., to the waters of Narragansett bay in a hydroaeroplane. He flew over Boston harbor and Bingham to the Massachusetts south shore and skirting along the side of Cape Cod bay, passed over the new Cape Cod canal and crossed Buzzard's bay into Rhode Island.

Atwood says his flight exceeds by 15 miles the longest previous hydroaeroplane trip.

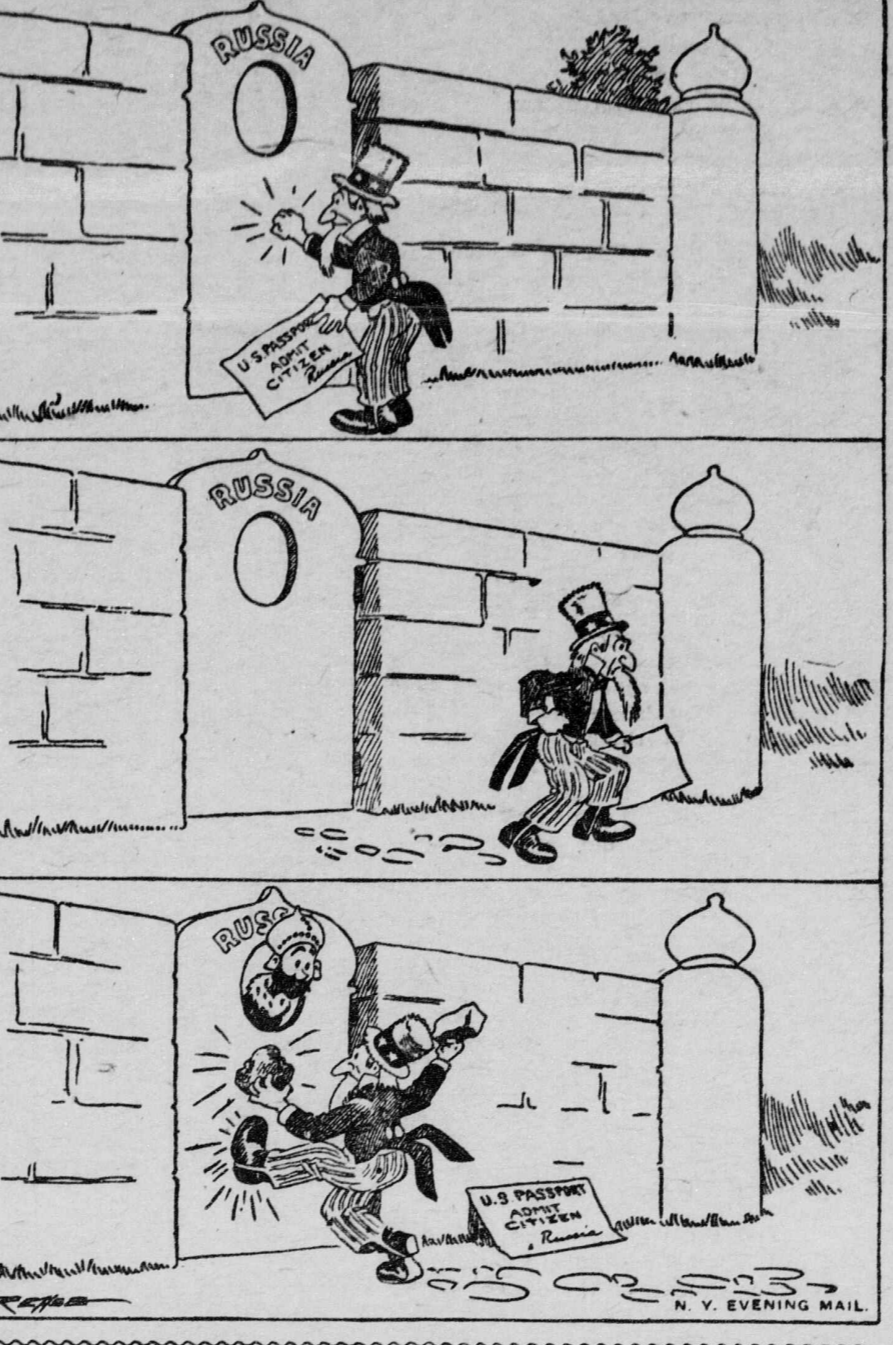
Coulton to Get Bout?

New York.—Charles Goldman, the Brooklyn bantam, was matched here to meet Jeff Gaffney at Charleston on New Year's day. If Goldman wins he will be pitted against Johnny Coulton, bantam champion.

Sisters Die in Fire.

Aberdeen, Md.—Mrs. Betsy Keithley, seventy-eight, and Mrs. Susan Mallock, eighty-one, widowed sisters, were burned to death in a fire which destroyed their home at Carson's Run, near here.

NOW HE MEANS IT!



RUSSIANS KILL 500

WOMEN AND CHILDREN ARE MASSACRED IN HOMES AT TABRIZ, PERSIA.

FEAR OUTBREAK AT TEHRAN

Parliament Buildings Are Guarded by Soldiers After Regent Dissolves Mejliss—Shuster is Strongly Supported by Public Sentiment.

Teheran, Persia.—The cabinet has notified St. Petersburg that W. Morgan Shuster, the American treasurer general has been dismissed and signified its acceptance of all the Russian demands. This followed the unlooked for dissolution of the Mejliss by the regent's firman.

Members of the dissolved Mejliss are indignant at the action of the regent and the cabinet and excitement runs high throughout the city. Fearing an outbreak soldiers have been posted around the parliament buildings, guarding all approaches.

Mr. Shuster has not yet been officially notified of the adverse action of the cabinet and continues to hold the fort. The members of the Mejliss are planning to send a deputation to beg that Shuster retain his office in defiance of the cabinet. Popular feeling is strong in support of Mr. Shuster.

Telegraph communication with Tabriz is still interrupted, but late information there indicated that the fighting continued spasmodically. The Russian reinforcements have not yet arrived and the Russians at Tabriz are hard pressed. Many are dead. The Russians, according to the reports received here, are guilty of atrocities unparalleled in recent years. This news has aroused the population of Teheran to a frenzy of rage and excitement.

The Russians have killed more than 500 women and children alone. Houses in Tabriz were entered indiscriminately and women attacked before the eyes of other members of the family, while children were not spared. The Russian artillery mowed down every living thing in the streets, once the barricades, thrown up by the Persians, had been destroyed.

The city of Resht is reported quiet. The Russian consul has been declared governor there, indicating Russia's intention to take possession forthwith of Persian territory.

C. W. MORSE IS HEARTBROKEN

Former Banker Had Counted on Being Released From Prison on Christmas Day.

Atlanta, Ga.—Charles W. Morse was heartbroken by the news that his pardon had been refused. Those familiar with the physician's report are astounded, as it is positively known that the three experts were unanimous in reporting Morse suffering from three distinct incurable diseases.

"The Marvelous Griffith" Found Dead.

Springfield, Mass.—Arthur F. Griffith of Milford, Ind., known professionally as "the marvelous Griffith," the lightning calculator, was found dead in a hotel here. The coroner gives apoplexy as the cause of the death.

Killed Accidentally.

Flint, Mich.—While Frank Metz was showing companions how an "unloaded" gun was operated, the weapon was discharged and Cymunt Puczkas was shot dead.

RUSSIA HITS BACK

DUMA TO PUT PROHIBITIVE TARIFF ON PRODUCTS OF U. S.

Action Is Regarded as Retaliation for the Recent Abrogation of the Treaty of 1832.

St. Petersburg, Russia.—The duma has now before it a legislative proposal to provide for tariff schedules applicable to the United States at the close of the Russo-American treaty of commerce and navigation of 1832. The measure was introduced by ex-President Guchkoff and other signers representing the Octobrists and Nationalists, parties which control the majority of the duma. The bill proposes to raise existing Russian duties by 100 per cent, and to impose a duty of 100 per cent on articles admitted free under the present Russian tariff.

Besides these impositions the bill proposes to levy double the gross weight of tax established by the law of June 21, 1901, on merchandise arriving by sea and to levy a double tonnage tax.

It is said that the schedules are to be applicable to all countries which do not grant to Russia the most favored nation treatment in commerce and navigation. The proposal will be submitted to a financial commission.

Washington.—The final act in the abrogation of the Russian treaty of navigation and commerce, the so-called passport treaty, was performed when President Taft signed the Lodge resolution.

GIFT GUN WORKS ALL RIGHT

Boy Tries Out Christmas Present and Wounds His Mother and Sister, Latter Fatally.

Sioux City, Ia.—Santa Claus brought Charles Martin, aged fifteen, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Martin, a handsome double-barreled shotgun. He came into the kitchen where his mother and sister Rose were preparing dinner, and pulled both triggers to see if the gun worked all right. A deafening explosion proved that it did. As a result Miss Rose received fifty wounds and is in a dangerous condition. Mrs. Martin was hurt, though not seriously, by glancing shot. A younger brother had loaded the weapon.

TAFT MAY BE PEACEMAKER

Takes Request That He Intervene to Stop Turko-Italian War Under Advisement.

New York.—President Taft, at the suggestion of Dr. Lyman Abbott and Dr. Mary Eddy, an American woman who has spent many years in Turkey, took under advisement the tendering of the good offices of the United States as mediator in the Turko-Italian war. Under The Hague agreement any nation may tender its services as mediator to settle an international dispute.

Predicts His Own Death.

Kokomo, Ind.—Isaac Davis, noted Indiana medium who died at Indianapolis, predicted his death to his wife. "We will go back to Kokomo together, but I will not return in the same body I came down here," he said.

Sixteen Drowned at Sea.

Glasgow.—Sixteen lives were lost in the foundering of the British steamship Guillemot, in the Bay of Biscay. Seven survivors picked up by the steamer Lincoln were landed here.

BARE BEEF COMBINE

E. H. GARY WAS TO HOLD ASSETS FOR LOAN TO SYNDICATE.

BIG MERGER WAS PLANNED

Attorney Veeder Says Panic Balked Agreement for \$500,000,000 Company—Packers' Pool Known as P. O. Box 247.

Chicago.—E. H. Gary, chairman of the board of the United States Steel corporation, and P. A. Valentine, formerly treasurer for Armour & Co., figured in the trial of the ten Chicago packers, charged with violation of the Sherman anti-trust law.

The names of the two financiers came out when Pierce Butler, assistant to the attorney general, questioned Albert H. Veeder, former counsel for Swift & Co., regarding contract No. 7, which provided for a loan of \$15,000,000 in the formation of the National Packing company.

The reading of the agreement showed that Mr. Gary was to take over all the assets of the packers in consideration for the loan. Mr. Valentine signed the agreement in behalf of J. Ogden Armour.

The old pool of packers, it developed, was known only as "P. O. Box 247." Mr. Veeder testified that he knew of no name for the association, but it was said that "P. O. Box 247" was the mysterious name under which the pool worked.

The merger of the following plants by the Chicago packers, he said, became known later as the National Packing company: United Dressed Beef company of New York, Power Packing company, Hammond Packing company, and St. Louis Dressed Beef and Provision company.

Veeder was asked why the Chicago packers did not take over the firm of Schwarzschild & Sulzberger business in November, 1902, as contemplated. Mr. Veeder explained that the \$500,000,000 merger of the packers was in progress, but that the financial strain of 1903 prevented the promoters from securing a loan of \$90,000,000 from New York bankers to carry the deal through.

Kuhn, Loeb & Co., as managers of the syndicate, were to receive either one-fifth of the syndicate's profits or one per cent. of its par value.

After James Stillman, Kuhn, Loeb & Co., and E. H. Harriman failed to produce the \$90,000,000, Mr. Veeder said a loan of \$15,000,000 was made by the same financiers in July, 1903, for the formation of the National Packing company.

The Illinois Trust and Savings bank had been made trustee to all the contracts entered into by J. Ogden Armour, Edward Morris and Gustavus Swift in 1902, according to the testimony of the witness.

A loan of \$8,000,000 from the First National bank made to the Armour, Swift and Morris interests toward the formation of the National Packing company was also revealed.

Receipts shown by Attorney Veeder disclosed that the Morris, Swift, Armour and Cudahy interests deposited with the Illinois Trust and Savings bank \$4,000,000 as a matter of good faith when the \$500,000,000 merger was contemplated in 1902.

The agreements between the packers and the bank relative to the deposits were read into record.

An agreement on July 18, 1902, which made Michael Cudahy a party to the contemplated \$500,000,000 merger also was introduced.

The government intends to show that the National Packing company paid back the loan of \$15,000,000 with accrued interest to the New York and Chicago financiers three years from the date of the loan in 1902.

AIM TO BAR OUT U. S. JEWS

Duma Bill Wants Russia to Raise Custom Duties 100 Per Cent.—Slap at America.

St. Petersburg.—All American Jews will be forbidden entrance to Russia if a bill introduced in the duma by the Nationalists becomes law. Not only this, but further retaliation for the abrogation of the treaty of 1832 by the United States is provided.

Custom duties are to be raised 100 per cent, unless the Russian normal schedule is lower than the American. In that case a duty equaling the American duty will be collected.

The author of the bill states that the last provision of the bill is necessary in order to deal with the importation of American agricultural machinery. The remaining points of the proposed bill correspond in virtually every particular with the bill introduced December 22 by ex-President Guchkoff, providing for tariff schedules applicable to the United States at the expiration of the Russo-American commerce and navigation treaty of 1832.

Dentists Must Testify.

New York.—Dental surgeons are no longer immune in the eyes of the law from giving testimony in court regarding patients whom they have served in a professional capacity, according to a decision handed down here by the justices of the appellate term of the supreme court.

Blind Tenor Is Dead.

Rockford, Ill.—William Heinrich, the blind tenor, of world-wide note, died in Boston. He was a native of Rockford.

LETHBRIDGE, ALBERTA, SECURES DRY FARMING CONGRESS FOR 1912.

The term, "dry farming" does not indicate all that might be implied. It does not mean a system of irrigation, but one where all the rain fall and precipitation is stored up and conserved in the soil, to be drawn upon by scientific and sane processes when it may be required to forward and increase the growth of grain.

In certain sections of the Canadian West as well as in the American West, there is a portion of the country in which the soil is the very best for the growing of cereals, but the geographical locations and relative position to the rain avenues, do not give the advantage that other parts possess in the matter of precipitation.

Agricultural science, however, has been making rapid progress during the past few years, and it is now ascertained that it is not altogether the number of inches of rain that is essential to the growing of crops, but its conservation, and that is the meaning of "Dry farming." "Dry Farming" may well be applied to districts where there is a heavy rain fall and better results will follow. The education of the public into these new methods, not new exactly, but such as have had satisfactory demonstration, is not alone the purpose of these dry-farming Congresses. One idea is to bring into life and into operation the great areas of splendid land lying within what might be termed semi-arid, without placing them under the restrictive and expansive process of irrigation.

The Congresses are attended by thousands and they bring representatives from all parts of the world. The Province of Alberta, and also of Saskatchewan, has taken a vital interest in the Congresses which have been held in the past two or three years. The Province of Alberta has made provincial exhibits, districts have shown their products, and last year, several hundred dollars were taken in prizes; this year the Province of Alberta took prizes ten to one in excess of any state in the Union. Alberta has won eight out of twenty special cups, that province taking one, Lethbridge one, Arthur Perry six, and John Baxter, Edmonton, carrying off one sweepstakes. When it came to a matter of location for the Congress for 1912, the City of Lethbridge, which had put up a splendid fight for it, secured the Congress by a unanimous vote. It is expected that the Lethbridge Congress will be the largest yet held and will be the biggest convention in the history of Western Canada. In emphasizing his invitation to Lethbridge, one of the speakers said he had just received a telegram from Magrath (near Lethbridge) stating that of one thousand acres of wheat just thrashed Hethershaw and Bradshaw had thrashed 47,000 bushels.

Literature sent out recently by the Canadian Government Agents, which will be sent postage free on application, tells of hundreds of splendid yields in all parts of Western Canada.

To Be Sure.

"I wonder why it is that show girls look down on ordinary chorus girls."

"Well, perhaps one reason why they do so is that they are nearly always taller."

Splendid Crops

in Saskatchewan (Western Canada)

800 Bushels from 20 acres

of wheat was the thrasher's return from a Lloyd-minister farm in the season of 1904. Many fields in that as well as other districts yielded from 25 to 35 bushels of wheat to the acre. Other grains in proportion.

LARGE PROFITS are thus derived from the FREE

HOMESTEAD LANDS of Western Canada.

This excellent showing causes prices to advance. Land values should double in two years' time. Grain growing, mixed farming, cattle raising, and dairying are all profitable. Free Homesteads of 160 acres are to be had in the very best districts; 160 acre pre-emption lots at \$2.00 per acre within certain areas. Schools and churches in every settled district. Climate excellent, soil the richest; wood, water and building material plentiful.

For particulars as to location, low settlers' railway rates and descriptive illustrated pamphlet, "Last Best West," and other information, write to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to Canadian Government Agent.

C. J. Broughton, 412 Merchants' Trust Bldg., Chicago, Ill.; Geo. A. 216 Franklin Terminal Bldg., Indianapolis, Geo. A. Hall, 125 2d St., Milwaukee, Wis.

REAL ESTATE

British Columbia Graham Island Farms

Graham Island is the garden spot of the Northern Pacific Coast. Fine soil; suitable for vegetable and truck gardening, fruit, etc. Best dairying land in the Province; cheap transportation to the best markets. A climate that is unequalled. Prices low. Buy now—Your last chance to get cheap terms. Write MEIKILL, 545 Grandville St., Vancouver, B. C.

WESTERN CANADA FARM LANDS

per acre in the finest mixed farming district in Canadian West. Close to Prince Albert, Sask.—splendid market point. Free Government homesteads also within 25 miles of city, crops excellent, settlements coming in fast. For free literature and maps, write Julius S. Woodward, Sec. Board of Trade, Dept. L, Prince Albert, Sask.

LANDS, LANDS, LANDS

500,000 acres fine land in Northwest Louisiana for sale; \$10 per acre in tracts to suit purchasers—High and dry—Will grow anything—Good water—Healthy fine climate best. Buy now—Your last chance to get cheap terms. Write HARRIS LAND INVESTMENT COMPANY, Minden, La.

700 ACRES

in cultivation, tobacco and grain lands, three sets of buildings, \$40,000. 450 acres sugar beet soil, 10 room house, 4 barns, \$27,500. Sandy loam farm, 1400 improved, \$30 to \$40 acre. Rented section woods pasture, \$4,200. Out over lands \$5 and up, reasonable terms. C. S. Steele, Detroit.

LARGE NUMBER

of the farms for sale all sizes rich soil, likely to secure good prices for descriptions. GODFREY & SON, Nevada, Mo.

New News of Yesterday

By E. J. EDWARDS

Urged Mexican Railways

Gen. William S. Rosecrans, Who Was Minister to Mexico After Civil War, Was Largely Responsible for Their Development.

No soldier who had served with prominence in the Civil war and who was afterwards elected a member of congress ever attracted more attention from the galleries than did Gen. William S. Rosecrans. "Old Rosie," as his soldiers called him, when he entered the house of representatives in 1881. He had as a colleague Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, with whom he was on most friendly terms, and in the senate were Gens. John A. Logan and Ambrose C. Burnside, and a little later, Gen. William Mahone. Rosecrans was the personification of sincerity, of perfect democracy, and he had, as so many great soldiers have, a distinctive quality of innocence, almost childlike in its simplicity.

At the time General Rosecrans became a member of congress a great deal of discussion was prevailing as to the practicability of constructing a ship railroad across the Tehuantepec isthmus of Mexico, in order to do away with the long voyage around the Horn. The plan had been advocated by Capt. James B. Eads, who had gained an international reputation as an engineer partly through the construction of the Eads bridge over the Mississippi at St. Louis and partly through his successful building of the jetty system near the mouth of the Mississippi river, which resulted in the long-desired deepening of the river's channel. Before General Rosecrans entered congress he had been minister to Mexico. I had heard that he was much interested in Captain Eads' plan for a ship railway across the Tehuantepec isthmus, and at the first opportunity I asked the general if he would tell me whether he thought Eads' plan was practicable or not.

"I have no doubt about the practicability of the construction of a ship railway across the Tehuantepec isthmus," he said, with emphasis. "It isn't a very difficult scheme from an engineer's point of view. All that would have to be done would be to build a railroad of six tracks that could accommodate platform cars; then the ships could be hauled from the Atlantic harbor by an incline to these cars, constructed on the drydock system, and then the locomotives would haul them across the isthmus to the Pacific side. And vice versa. The only trouble with Eads' plan is that it would cost a great deal of money."

"When I was minister to Mexico in '68—that was just after Juarez had overthrown Maximilian and set up the

republic afresh—there were scarcely any railroads in the country. There was one that ran from Vera Cruz to the capital, and there were two or three little ones elsewhere, and that about tells the whole story. But I had not been in Mexico six months before I realized that with ample railway facilities the republic would become, in time, one of the most prosperous nations in the world, unquestionably of that part of the world lying to the south of the United States. So I suggested to President Juarez the construction of a railway across Tehuantepec isthmus, explaining how such a road would shorten by thousands of miles the transit of freight, by water, from the Atlantic to the Pacific side of the Americas. President Juarez agreed with me that such a line should be built. I also told him that Mexico should have not only a central railway running to the Rio Grande river, but lines parallel to it that would skirt, on the east, the gulf coast, and on the west the Pacific and the Gulf of California. He asked me if I thought a railway could be built across central Mexico through some pass of the Sierra mountains. I told him that I was certain of it; that there never yet existed a mountain

chain through which somewhere or other passes could not be found.

"For some time after I ceased being minister to Mexico I stayed in the country and agitated the railway development of the republic. I believe that I was the first man to suggest to the proper government officials adequate railway development of the Mexican republic, and I have often regretted that before I could get my plans well under way business reasons called me to California. I am glad to see, however, that this development is now under way, as regards a central railway, though I am not to reap any material benefits from it. And I venture to make the prediction to you that within the next fifteen or twenty years a true transcontinental line will be built across the Tehuantepec isthmus, and, when it is, Mexico's progress as a commercial nation will be magnificently advanced."

General Rosecrans did not live long enough to see the completion of the Tehuantepec railroad—an event that belongs to the twentieth century—but in the last years of his life—he died in 1898—he was greatly gratified to learn that this important Mexican trans-continental line, which will compete with the Panama canal for freight, and which 30 years before he had advocated, was at last under construction.

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Upright Senator Sickened

Comments of William P. Frye After All Members of Upper House Except Quay Had Sworn They Hadn't Speculated in Sugar.

In the summer of 1894 a committee of the United States senate, of which Senator George Gray of Delaware was chairman, spent several weeks in investigating accusations publicly made that members of the senate during the consideration of the so-called Wilson tariff bill, had speculated in the securities of the American Sugar Refining company, commonly called the sugar trust.

The sugar schedule in the Wilson tariff bill occasioned prolonged and excited discussion in the senate. Some senators were in favor of reducing the tariff on raw sugar to a nominal point, while many other senators favored increasing the rate; and while the discussion was in progress the accusation was publicly made that various senators had been speculating in sugar, and so speculating that their votes upon the sugar schedule would favorably affect their venture into the stock market.

In the course of the investigation

accusations it was suggested that every senator be called before the committee and made to testify under oath whether or not he had been speculating in sugar at any time during the pendency of the tariff bill. This was done, and every senator testified, and every one, with a single exception, denied having directly or indirectly speculated in the securities of the sugar company. The one exception was the late Senator Matthew Stanley Quay of Pennsylvania, who frankly and courageously testified that he had speculated, adding that he had closed his speculative accounts before the senate had voted upon the sugar schedule.

Some weeks after the close of the investigation I met the late William P. Frye, senator from Maine and he, knowing that I had been among others summoned before the investigating committee to give testimony and had been indicted for refusing to tell the committee from whom I obtained the information on which I based my newspaper letters accusing senators of speculating in sugar, began of his own accord a conversation with me upon that subject.

"I have always liked Matt. Quay personally," said Senator Frye, "although when I first knew of him I must confess that I knew that he would go a 'leetle' farther in political management than I was willing to go when I was chairman of the Republican state committee in Maine; you may remember that I succeeded Mr. Blaine as chairman of that committee. However, that is neither here nor there; what I want to say to you now is that Quay gained my unbounded respect and admiration when he appeared before the sugar committee and in reply to the question whether or not he had been speculating in sugar securities frankly and bluntly told the committee that he had. It is my opinion that there is today not a member of the senate who does not entertain for Quay a higher feeling of respect because he had the courage to give that truthful testimony than he ever felt for him before."

"And I want to add," went on the man who was for so many years president pro tem. of the senate, and throughout his long public career was greatly esteemed by the public for his integrity of purpose and character, "I want to add that it made me sick at heart to see several senators go before that committee and deliberately perjure themselves, though they knew as well that members of the committee and other senators were fully aware that they had been speculating in sugar. I haven't yet been able to get rid of the feeling that this is one of the most pitiable exhibitions ever made of the sort of depravity which men who are in politics and who are seeking to make money at the same time are so likely to sink into."

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Tasting the Drinks.

An old custom has just been observed at Market Drayton, where the annual fair, called "the Dirty Fair," has been opened by the Court Leet. A proclamation, it is reported, was read by the "Ale-Canner," who warned "all rogues, vagabonds, cut-purses, and idle men immediately to depart from this fair."

"Ale-Canner" has a jovial smack about it, but we are afraid it is a misprint for "Ale-Conner," an ancient and honorable officer, both of inns and corporations. His duty was to taste the new brew of every "brewer and brewster, cook, and pie-baker," and if it were unfit to drink the whole was confiscated and given to the poor.

It should be added that in the middle ages "unfit to drink" usually meant weak and watery. The chemist was not abroad in those benighted days, so there was no risk of arsenical by-products being present in the pottle.

Vindication for the Horse. The horse has vindicated himself. One of that genus, the pet of a Chicago owner, was stolen the other day, and after a lapse of a few days turned up at his proper home, drawing a spick-and-span wagon and proudly wearing a brand new harness. Inquiries by the owner of the horse for the proper owner of the wagon and harness have evoked no response, which on reflections is not so inexplicable. This indicates the superiority of the horse to the modern inventions that assume to take his place. When did a stolen automobile ever come home with a new motor or set of tires? What stolen aeroplane has flown back to its legitimate hangar with a new set of planes.

EVIDENTLY HE HAD ENOUGH

Already Burdened Father Led to Make Caustic Comment on Vital Question.

Arnold Bennett, the novelist, has a joke about race suicide in his new play, "The Honeymoon." His leading lady says, apropos of the birth rate: "What, is the poor, dear thing still declining?"

Mr. Bennett, apropos of his joke, was discussing race suicide the other day in New York.

"A woman," he said, "looked up from her evening paper and remarked:

"It is stated here that a babe is born every time the chronometer ticks off a second."

"Her husband, as he wiped the ever-moist mouths of the tiny twins, set one on each of his knees, muttered almost fiercely:

"Bad luck, then, to the Rooseveltian duffer who invented chronometers!"

THE RUB.



Judge—Don't you know that you should try and make your married life pleasant, like our first parents? Adam never quarreled with Eve.

Prisoner—Dat's berry true, judge, but yo' see Adam didn't have no mother-in-law.

Course in Kindness. We believe that there should be a course in the public schools, all grades, devoted to humanity—kindness; the rights of four-footed and feathered flocks.

We are improving slowly. We lay out bird reservations. Robins nest in the maples in our most crowded districts. Birds that for years sought the depths of the forests now rear their young within hearing of the roar of the street cars. In some subtle way they know that their chances for protection have been increased, claims the Cincinnati Post. They do not know that kindness is being taught and brutality discouraged in countless homes.

Yes, we are improving, but we want the world to move faster—and we plead for school education that will teach the coming generation to be kind to animals and all birds.

Unclerical.

Hewitt—He expects to be canonized.

Jewett—What do you mean by that—fired?

Even if anybody accidentally happened to save a little money Christmas or birthdays or something like that would come along to burn it up.

His Idea of Heaven. The Sunday school teacher had been telling her infant class of the delights of heaven. One youngster paid close attention and after Sunday school was over, walked up to the teacher. "Teacher," he said, "do they have billy goats with long whiskers up there? I want one awful bad, but grandpa says I can't have one. If they don't have billy goats up in heaven I don't believe I want to go."

Ancients Used Lightning Rods. As early as 400 B. C. the ancients had observed that iron rods had the power to avert lightning.



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ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
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THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
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Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over Thirty Years
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PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER
In every cold weather emergency you need a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater. Is your bedroom cold when you dress or undress? Do your water pipes freeze in the cellar? Is it chilly when the wind whistles around the exposed corners of your house?
A Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater brings complete comfort. Can be carried anywhere. Always ready for use—glowing heat from the minute it is lighted.
Ask your dealer to show you a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater; or write for descriptive circular to any agency of
Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

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He Was Faithful to Burke

Rufus Choate Owed His Manner of Thought and His Style to Close Study of That Master of English.

When Rufus Choate, universally conceded to be one of the greatest of American lawyers and orators, and a most brilliant student of the classics and English literature and history, entered Dartmouth college in 1815, Rev. Dr. Alvan Bond, who was for nearly forty years pastor of a Congregational church at Norwich, Conn., and in his day one of the foremost clergymen of his denomination, was a tutor at Dartmouth.

"Rufus Choate became a student under me in Latin," Doctor Bond told my father years afterward. "I thought that when he entered the classroom for the first time he was the handsomest lad I had ever seen. His hair was brown and very curly, his eyes were dark, he had a beautiful complexion. But it was, after all, a singular intellectual revelation which was in his face, his manner, and his speech which especially attracted me, and I am, sure, all of his fellow students."

"His translations of the Latin classics were beyond any comparison the finest that I ever heard in the classroom. They were faithful in expressing the meaning of the Latin text, but, meaning of the Latin translations, Rufus Choate's were expressed in singularly beautiful English. I never tired of hearing him translate.

"A little later I discovered that besides having a great gift for the Latin classes, young Choate was a precocious reader of the English classics. I remember that in a casual after-class conversation with him one day he remarked that, greatly as he admired Milton and Bacon, and fascinated as he was by Shakespeare, nevertheless he thought that in some things, especially in his command of the English language, Burke was the superior of any of them.

"Choate was graduated from Dartmouth shortly after I finished my tutorage there and entered the ministry, and I heard little or nothing of him after that until he had gained a reputation both as a lawyer and as an

orator, though I had looked for him to take up literature and become a teacher, probably in Dartmouth. Then, one day, in reading a speech that he had delivered, I was struck with the thought that he had been influenced in his manner of thought and his style by a close study of Burke. Instantly there came back to me most vividly the remark that Rufus Choate, when a college lad, had made to me about Burke. Since then I have read speech after speech of Choate's and they all make it plain to me that, as a man, he has been faithful to his boyhood admiration for Edmund Burke. And perhaps because he has been so faithful is one great reason why he is so great an orator, so wonderful a master of the English language."

Many years after my father had told me of this talk with Dr. Bond it became known to me that Rufus Choate, at the time his cousin, Joseph H. Choate, formerly ambassador to Great Britain, was beginning the study of law, wrote to the latter these words: "Remember that these four are the great minds of England: Shakespeare, Bacon, Milton and Burke. And remember, also, that of these Burke is not the least."

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Remedies are Needed

Were we perfect, which we are not, medicines would not often be needed. But since our systems have become weakened, impaired and broken down through indiscretions which have gone on from the early ages, through countless generations, remedies are needed to aid Nature in correcting our inherited and otherwise acquired weaknesses. To reach the seat of stomach weakness and consequent digestive troubles, there is nothing so good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a glyceric compound, extracted from native medicinal roots—sold for over forty years with great satisfaction to all users.

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W. D. Pierce

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W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 52-1911.

CHEW SMOKE
MAIL POUCH
IT'S WORTH YOUR WHILE - TO GIVE IT A TRIAL

A CHANGE OF PLANS

Age Must Give Place to Youth

By OSCAR COX

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"My dear," wrote Mrs. Maryweather, a widow, to her daughter Mollie, "I have an announcement to make to you which will cause a change in our affairs. I have had an offer of marriage which I have accepted, and I trust that it will be a matter of comfort rather than one of distress to you. You know how inconvenient it is to have to get on without a man to manage for us—to see to the baggage when we travel and be a protection against burglars. All such deficiencies will now be supplied as well for you as for me.

"Mr. Prendergast is not an old man. On the contrary, he has the activity of a man of thirty. Therefore you will find him useful for an escort, and as he is fond of going out you will not have to urge him to go or be bothered by his wishing to come away before the small hours of the morning."

Miss Maryweather paused in reading the letter to make a remark to herself. "That's very thoughtful of mamma to marry a man between our ages who can be useful to both of us."

"Mr. Prendergast," the letter continued, "goes from here at once especially to meet you, your consent and approval being absolutely essential. I hope you will be pleased with him and in time come to love him as a father."

"I should think," mused Miss Mollie, pausing again, "that if he's only thirty years old mamma might fear that I would in time come to love him as a lover."

"I have been influenced," continued the writer, "in accepting his offer by our proposed trip to Italy in the autumn. You know how difficult traveling is in that country, especially for us who do not speak Italian. Mr. Prendergast speaks that language very well, and think how convenient it will be to have him with us."

"I am not sure," mused the girl again, "but that mamma is giving me all this as an excuse for marrying a man younger than herself. She's very foxy."

The rest of the letter was taken up with dressmaking and millinery matters and only interesting to women. The day after its receipt the card of Archibald Prendergast was taken upstairs to Miss Maryweather, and after an inspection of herself in a mirror, usual to ladies about to receive calls, she went downstairs and entered the drawing room with curious expectation. Agreeably surprised to see a handsome man who could not possibly be over twenty-five years old, her face broke into a smile well calculated to reassure him that he was welcomed into the family. Mr. Prendergast reflected a smile, and the two sat down to get acquainted.

"I received mother's letter telling me all about how matters stand," said Miss Mollie. "Of course you know that so far as I am concerned there is no sentiment—that is all mother's. With me it's what I'm going to gain. She tells me that you will not object to taking me out and won't wish to hurry home just when the dancing is at the liveliest."

"But will father permit that?"

"I was not speaking of your father; I referred to you. I don't see what your father has to do with the matter. Mother has every confidence in me, and I'm sure there will be no impropriety in a young woman going out with her step."

"You mean a young married woman. Nor is there any impropriety in a stepson escorting his mamma anywhere. By the bye, where is the wedding to take place?"

"That is for you and mother to settle between yourselves," replied the girl, with a look of surprise.

"I don't see what your mother has to do with it."

"Perhaps father, being older than his fiancée—I mean perhaps father's fiancée, being so much younger than he—may expect her to be influenced by her mother."

"If you are referring to my grandmother, all I have to say is that she died thirty years ago."



"YOU ARE VERY YOUNG TO BE A WIDOW."

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"If you are referring to my grandmother, all I have to say is that she died thirty years ago."

"Have you been talking about my grandfather?"

"Your grandfather? No. What has he to do with the matter?"

The two looked at each other wonderingly; then Mr. Prendergast said: "You are very young to be a widow."

"I a widow?"

"Yes; father said you were a widow."

"If you don't let that father of yours alone I don't see how we shall ever get on at all. I shall be pleased to welcome you into the family, but as to your relations, I don't see why."

"But you don't mean to marry a man and have nothing to do with him. How can that be?"

"I marry a man! What are you talking about?"

"About your proposed union with my father."

"Goodness gracious! I'm talking about your union with my mother."

"Well, I'll be hanged!"

"There must be some misunderstanding."

"I should say so."

"I received a letter yesterday from mother announcing her engagement to a Mr. Prendergast, and she said he was coming at once to make my acquaintance."

"And I received a letter from father announcing his engagement to a widow named Maryweather, and he asked me to call upon her. Here is the letter; see for yourself. Mrs. Maryweather will be at home on the 16th."

"The 26th. You've got it wrong. That is not a 1; it's a 2."

"By Jove! I believe you're right."

"And here is my letter from mother. She says her fiancée is thirty years old. See: 'Mr. Prendergast is not an old man. On the contrary, he has the activity of a man of thirty.'"

"That doesn't mean that he's thirty. It means he's spry as a man of thirty."

"Upon my word! How stupid of me!"

"So it's your mother my father is to marry."

"And your father that my mother is to marry."

"Quite a difference."

"I should say so. It's fortunate that we discovered the mistake in time."

"In time for what?"

"Why, you see, mother wrote me to welcome her fiancée into the family, and I might have been demonstrative with my stepfather that was to be."

"I wish you had been."

"That's very naughty of you."

"There wouldn't have been any harm so long as you thought I was to be your stepfather and you my stepmother."

"How ridiculous! In one thing I'm disappointed."

"What's that?"

"Why, mamma writes that her fiancée is going with us to Italy in the autumn. Will he?"

"Well, won't he?"

"But I think you would be much more—"

"You think I would be more available—for what purpose?"

"Neither mamma nor I speak Italian."

"Father does; so do I."

"Then there's the baggage."

"Father won't attend to that; he hates details."

"I knew mamma was saying all that for a purpose. Who is to look after the baggage. I should like to know?"

"How would I do?"

"You're not going to marry mother."

"And you're not going to marry father."

"Don't you see—mother wrote that your father, speaking Italian and being very active, would take all that off our hands."

"Father is fifty-six, and he has a bad knee. He walks with a cane."

"Mother put the best foot forward in the matter, didn't she?"

"You mean the best knee forward. Or, rather, she forgot to mention the knee and the cane."

"I suppose so."

"They both smiled."

"I don't see any way to keep father from making trouble in your family in this affair except by offering to join the party and serve as courier."

"That wouldn't do it. A party made up of two old persons and two young ones would be a failure. If an elderly man and woman usurp the place of young persons by getting married they should take care of themselves. It would be absurd for us to go on such a wedding trip."

"Of course it would."

"I think I'll leave mother to be taken care of by her husband with his bad knee and his cane."

"And if father has been pretending that he is able to look after baggage in a country where every railroad official is a bloodsucker and the porters are robbers he can get out of the scrape as best he can."

The young man rose to go. "Goodby, mamma," he said smiling.

"Goodby, papa."

"My dear," wrote Mrs. Maryweather a few months after the date of her first. "I think your treatment of your mother very shabby. Your stepfather and I did not count on your and his son's action at all. We have given up our Italian trip, but I trust you and Archie will enjoy yours."

"I dare say you are enjoying yourselves in the galleries of Florence. Quite a change from the trip that was expected. You two young persons are enjoying the wedding journey that we two older ones expected to take."

To this letter Mrs. Mollie replied: "Mother, dear, I have your letter. I think you and my stepfather are better off at home. You see, these Italian houses, not being heated, are as cold as barns. With your rheumatism and Mr. Prendergast's knee you would be miserable here. Archie joins me in much love for you both."

Personals

A. P. Burrows arrived home Sunday from the Rock Island system, which he has been canvassing in the interests of the Great Falls Farm Land company, with great success. He left Tuesday night for Minneapolis, returning Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Brewer, of Ironwood, were Christmas guests at the home of Mrs. Brewer's parents, Hon. and Mrs. Richard Mason. They returned home Monday evening.

Leo Rouman will visit in Minneapolis for a few days next month. After his return, J. T. Rouman will leave for Greece, to visit his family there.

E. S. Eaton left Sunday night for Aurelia, Ont., called there by the serious illness of his father, James Eaton, at the age of eighty-three.

Jesse Cavill, after taking a course in forestry at Wyman's school of the woods, Munising, has returned to his home in Rapid River.

Eugene Martell has been on duty this week, during the illness of Nightwatchman Connors, who is about recovered from his attack of erysipelas.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Scott came down from Marquette Saturday to visit his parents here, returning Monday evening to their home. They are enjoying their residence in the Queen City.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Johnson arrived Tuesday from Fond du Lac to spend New Year's with her parents. Mr. and Mrs. Ed Reagan.

H. J. Krueger this week installed for G. LaCombe a bubbling fountain, the third in the city, except those in the public schools.

Henry Schaefer drove to town Friday over the ice. He made a similar trip on the sixth, but the ice broke up since then.

Ernest Laviolette and Miss Julia M. Grandchamp, of Rapid River, were married Thursday at St. Charles' church.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Comines returned last week from their trip as delegates to the state grange at Kalamazoo.

Mrs. Amelia Steffen, of Keweenaw, is visiting her brother-in-law, Joseph Olhoff, at Squaw Point.

Albert Olson writes from Ballard, Wash., that he is employed in a packing house there and doing well.

Dr. F. W. Stellwagen left Thursday evening for Wayne, Mich., to visit his relatives for a few weeks.

Mrs. Albert Ramsdale, of Ishpeming, visited at the home of Mrs. Henke from Sunday to Thursday.

Miss Harriet Goldstein returned last Friday from Minneapolis to visit here a couple of weeks.

Miss Mamie Reagan leaves this Friday night for Ypsilanti, where she is a normal student.

Gladstone Aerie, F. O. E., is making big preparations for installation on January 12.

Clarence Filkins spent Christmas with his family here, returning Tuesday to Superior.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jachor, of Manistique, spent Christmas here with their son Thomas.

William Skellenger and J. Bredahl left Saturday for Big Rapids to spend the holidays.

C. J. Magoon is spending his Christmas vacation with friends in Toronto.

A daughter was born Saturday, December 23, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Louis.

Will Smith is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Christian Smith.

Andrew Erickson is recovering from injuries to his leg, received a few days ago.

J. Allen Miller leaves Tuesday for Lansing to resume his studies at M. A. C.

A daughter was born Friday, December 29, to Mr. and Mrs. Isaac B. Byers.

Miss Minnie McCarthy is spending the holidays with her parents in Ishpeming.

Andrew Marshall spent Thursday and Friday on business at Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Peterson, of Manistique, spent Christmas here.

Mrs. William Mathews is visiting friends in Minneapolis this week.

P. J. Cannon is down from Superior to spend the holidays in Gladstone.

A son was born Friday, December 22, to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Wagner.

Gust Nelson, who has been quite ill, is but little improved in condition.

Eva, the daughter of William Blake, is ill again.

P. E. Legg was in Escanaba on business Friday.

James Snell of Rapid River, was in city Friday.

Carl Scharf returned to Minneapolis this week.

Wesley Rice is spending the holidays at home.

Alger MacLaurin spent Christmas in Manistique.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Blackwell spent the first of the week in Menominee, returning Wednesday accompanied by Mrs. Blackwell's sister, Mrs. S. C. Allen and son. Mr. Allen will spend New Year's here.

I. C. Rollins arrives from Enderlin Sunday to spend New Year's here with Mr. and Mrs. Latimer. He will return home next day with Mrs. Rollins.

Rev. and Mrs. J. E. Wilson, of Fond du Lac, arrived Christmas day to visit here a few days. Mr. Wilson returned home Friday morning.

J. K. Stack, Hon. J. S. Lindsay, and C. M. Thatcher were in the city Thursday on their way back from the scene of the fire.

H. J. Neville spent Wednesday in Manistique on official business as one of the Schoolcraft county commissioners of the poor.

A. A. Norton, of Chicago, visited at the home of J. V. Erickson this week. He is a member of the Cook county bar.

Alex and Eugene Peterson came in Sunday to spend Christmas at home, returning next night to their camp.

Charles E. Nebel came in Sunday night to spend Christmas, after visiting his son Robert at Ashland.

B. C. Primean and Joseph Green went up to Ishpeming Saturday, and spent Christmas in Marquette.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Ewald were down from Rapid River to visit his parents Saturday and Sunday.

Leslie Laing, who has completed his course at Houghton, arrived the first of the week to visit here.

William Wright spent Christmas in the city returning Tuesday to the Cleveland-Cliffs camp.

Dr. A. H. Kimmond left last Saturday for St. Johns, Mich., and will return after New Year's.

J. H. McDonald, of Rapid River, spent the first of the week in the city.

Byron Slining returned Saturday from Texas to enjoy the holidays at home.

BUZZ SAW

John Bush is down for a week.

The two BB says everybody working, nobody shirking need more help.

Joe Miette entertained a party of nine over Christmas. There were seven Frenchmen, a whiteman and a duke. Just had a lovely time.

Tom Jones and Oliver Reno were down from the woods to spend Christmas at home.

The weather man finally got ashamed and lent us a little snow.

Chas Blood, after being in the woods 7 months and 5 days, 2 hours and six minutes, has gone home to visit his wife and family.

We had a little surprise party the other night for a congressman. We hung him on the bridge; but we made a mistake and got him just on the center between the U. S. and Canada. After he was dead we wanted to bury him, but the Canadian government would not let us without extradition papers. We would like to ask you if you can take out extradition papers for a dead man—I don't mean man, I mean congressman? We will tell you what we did with him next week.

BUZZ SAW

Dec. 16, 1911 Dec. 30, 1911

Notice of Hearing Claims Before Court

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

The Probate Court for the County of Delta.

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

Notice is hereby given that four months from the eleventh day of December A. D. 1911, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba in said county, on or before the eleventh day of April A. D. 1912 and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday the fifteenth day of April A. D. 1912, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated December 11, A. D. 1911.

JUDD YELLAND
Judge of Probate

Ta Hoy, Ta hoy,

te tither ta hoy; ta hoy three times and ta hoy!

(Old Scotch proclamation)

I do not make quite so much noise on the highway; but this is to give

EVERYBODY NOTICE

that I have about everything anybody can think of that it is worth while to drink. From now until further notice I will fill hurry orders for long and short drinks.

AUG. LILLQUIST

917 DELTA AVENUE



Let's give you a few words of sound advice about where to buy your drugs. Buy where you can always rely on the quality of the goods—where quality counts, where you are sure of getting the best drugs, etc., for the least money.

THAT'S HERE

Buy where there is no misrepresentation, where you can depend on the word of the druggist. That's here

Buy where the stock is varied enough, so that you will be sure of getting what you want, and not what some else wants you to have. That's here.

Buy where you get honest goods at honest prices. That's here.

ERICKSON & VON TELL

DRUGGISTS

A Good Resolve

Get a bank book Saturday and resolve that you will put away a definite sum every pay-day during the coming year, no matter how small. A bank account gives self-reliance and incentive to industry. Without it, everything will slip away from you.

The Exchange Bank

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

3 Per Cent Interest Paid on Savings Deposits

LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES

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

C. W. DAVIS

Phone 7 GLADSTONE, MICH.

Business and Residence Lots for sale on easy terms. C. A. CLARK, Agent.

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

December 16, 1911 February 17, 1912

Timber and Stone Notice

October 28, 1911. December 30, 1911.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, MARQUETTE, MICH. October 19, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Louis Tondolo, whose postoffice address is Defiance, Michigan, did on the second day of March, 1911, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 02888, to purchase the S. E. ¼ of N. W. ¼, Section 26, Township 42 N., Range 23 W., Michigan Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such values as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and timber thereon have been estimated and valued by applicant the timber estimated 40,000 board feet, valued at \$100.00; and the land Nothing; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 20th day of February, 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 patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

OZRO A. BOWEN
Register.

OZRO A. BOWEN
Register.

December 16, 1911. January 13, 1912.

TAX TITLE NOTICE

To the owner or owners of any and all interests in, or liens upon the land herein described:

Take Notice that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed or deeds issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned or to the register in chancery of the county in which the lands lie, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per cent additional thereto, and the fees of the sheriff, for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description, without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

Description of Land, lot Six, block Eighteen. The I. Stephenson Company's Plat of North Escanaba, City of Escanaba according to plat thereof. Amount paid, \$5.99, tax for the year 1907. All in the county of Delta, State of Michigan.

Amount necessary to redeem, \$16.98 plus the fees for service.

Ed W. LeRoy
Place of business, Marinette, Wis.

To Peter Vacan, grantee under the last recorded deed, in regular chain, of title, to said land, or any interest therein.

State of Michigan }
County of Delta } ss.

I do hereby certify and return that after careful inquiry and diligent search, I am unable to ascertain the whereabouts or Post Office address of Peter Vacan, grantee named in the last recorded deed in the regular chain of title, to lot six, block eighteen, the I. Stephenson Company's Plat of North Escanaba, City of Escanaba, according to plat thereof.

I am also unable to ascertain the postoffice address or whereabouts of any heir, executor, administrator, trustee, guardian, grantee, mortgagee or assignee of said Peter Vacan, upon the within described premises.

Dated Delta County, Michigan, this 22nd day of November, 1911.

A. D. 1911 My fees, \$1.10 TIM J. CURRAN
Sheriff of said Delta County, Michigan.