

# THE GLADSTONE DELTA.

Volume XXVII.

CHAS. E. MASON, PUBLISHER.

Gladstone, Mich., April 27, 1912

\$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

Number 5

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## THE DELTA

PHONE 43

## Scrap Book

### Hard Hunting.

Frederick Glahe of Chicago, the originator of the free lunch, was once talking to a reporter about new ideas. "They are always misunderstood," he said. "Take hair singeing for example. I was sitting in a barber shop one afternoon at the time when hair singeing first came out, and a middle aged chap with a thin, sparse thatch was having a singe at the hands of the head barber. Two laboring men sat and watched the singe for awhile with awed eyes. The burning taper passed to and fro across the thin, scant crop of hair, and the laboring men couldn't understand it at all. But finally one of them brightened up and, putting his big, rough hand to the side of his mouth, he whispered to his companion hoarsely: "He's lookin' for 'em with a light."



### Having a Singe.

The burning taper passed to and fro across the thin, scant crop of hair, and the laboring men couldn't understand it at all. But finally one of them brightened up and, putting his big, rough hand to the side of his mouth, he whispered to his companion hoarsely: "He's lookin' for 'em with a light."

## SENATOR BAILEY'S BILL.

### Heyburn Objected to Its Passage, and It Was Thrown Out.

Senator Heyburn of Idaho, spoken of by many persons as the "chief objector" of the senate had just finished one of his characteristic protests against pending legislation, and, with several colleagues, was at luncheon in the restaurant at the capitol. In the party were former Senator Hale of Maine and Senator Bailey of Texas. The conversation had drifted to certain of the president's judicial appointments. "Well," remarked Mr. Bailey, finishing his demitasse, "I have a bill that I'll bet will pass without objection from our friend Heyburn."

"I'm not a betting man," replied Mr. Hale, "but I'll wager you haven't."

"How much?" demanded Mr. Bailey. "Well—say the price of the lunch." "Done," said Mr. Bailey, smiling, he threw a crisp \$10 yellowback on the table. "Heyburn can't object to the passage of that," he added triumphantly.

Mr. Hale looked crestfallen, remarking something about a "mean trick" and mechanically reached for the luncheon check.

"Hold on!" cried Mr. Heyburn suddenly. "I object. As a law abiding citizen I object to the passage of this bill."

"On what grounds?" demanded Mr. Bailey.

"It's counterfeit," replied Mr. Heyburn quietly.

And sure enough, it was one of those excellent imitations of real money that Chief Wilkie of the secret service had traced to the middle west.

"Well," said Mr. Bailey, with biting sarcasm, "I'm glad Heyburn has found one genuine excuse for an objection."—Washington Post.

### Complimentary.

A popular clergyman once delivered a lecture to his parishioners assembled upon the interesting subject of "Fools."

There was a large audience, and the rush for seats was very much augmented by the form in which the admission tickets were printed.

The inscription ran thus: Lecture on "Fools." Admit one.

### A Disappointment.

Two Englishmen visited China last year, and after finding quarters in Ning Po hired sedan chairs to make a call on an official to whom they had letters. It was very hot, and as there was no ventilation inside the sedans the travelers after a while asked the bearers to raise the roofs. This, to their surprise, the bearers flatly refused to do, and the Englishmen, highly indignant, were forced to take off the roofs themselves.

They soon found their chairs followed by a hooting crowd of natives that swelled into hundreds as the journey continued. The Englishmen felt rather nervous, especially in view of the unsettled state of certain districts in China, but they arrived safely at their destination and got out. The crowds following them looked disappointed. Rather worried and puzzled they made inquiries of their host.

"To ride in a roofless sedan," was the explanation given them, "is the distinctive mark of a criminal going to execution, and as the usual place of execution is near the south gate the people thought you two 'foreign devils' were going to have your heads taken off and followed joyously to see the show."

### A Calamity.

"My son, remember this—marrying on a salary has been the salvation of many a young man."  
"I know, dad. But suppose my wife should lose her salary?"—Tit-Bits.

## SPOILED HIS DEBUT.

### Sullivan Made the Youngster Forget He Was in a Ball Game.

Umpire Billy Evans, one of the greatest story tellers in the big league, recently told an interesting little narrative of how Billy Sullivan, the brainy catcher of the Chicago White Sox, coaxed a recruit Brownie to whiff the ozone. Ed Walsh was flinging for the Sox, and the kid Brownie, who had a reputation as a hitter, made his first appearance at the plate.

"What league are you from, sonny?" asked "Sully" in a kindly tone.

"I've played in the Southern Michigan the last two seasons," responded the youngster.

"Know 'King' Cole. I believe he came from your hustling league?"

"No, Cole was a year ahead of my time."

The call of strike one reminded the young Brownie he was in a ball game.

"I see by the records that you were one of the best hitters in your league," continued Sullivan, not noting the umpire's interruption.

"Yes, I got along pretty well there," continued the bushy proudly. "I was hitting over .300 when the Browns bought me."

The umpire called two strikes and the youth looked crestfallen. He suddenly awakened to the fact that he was not paying any attention to Walsh's pitching and made a secret resolve to aim at the next ball.

"Have you any spittal pitchers in your league?" asked Sullivan, totally ignoring the fact that any strikes had been called.

"Not many," answered the juvenile. "I don't think you will have any trouble making good in this league," "Sully" reassured him. "I like the way you stand at the plate." As the youngster was thinking over this bit of salve the umpire called "Three strikes, you're out!" Sullivan gave the youngster another kindly smile and said: "Don't worry; Cobb, Crawford, Collins, Lajoie and all the boys do that once in awhile. Pleased to have met you." The youngster turned and gave Sullivan a hard look.

He opened his mouth to say something, but changed his mind and did a slow Marathon back to the bench. — New York Press.

### His Brand of Beauty.

It seems that Governor Wilson has no illusions about his claim to good looks. William Bayard Hale, in World's Work, says that the governor told the people during his New Jersey campaign that they might as well prepare themselves for a busy governor, for the Lord never intended him to be ornamental. "Yes," he remarked once:

"For beauty I am not a star. There are others handsomer, far. But my face—I don't mind it. For I am behind it."  
"Is the people in front that I jar?"

### A Difference of Opinion.

A friend once asked Uncle Joe Cannon for information as to the prospects of a politician who was at that time generally thought to be "on the ragged edge."

"He seems to think he's getting on all right," said Uncle Joe, "but others entertain a decidedly different opinion. His situation brings to mind the story of the old lady up in Maine. When she was asked as to the whereabouts of her husband the dame replied:

"If the ice is as thick as Henry thinks it is he is skating; if it is as thin as I think it is he is swimming."—Lippincott's.

### A Thrifty Scot.

Truly Scottish is the tale of the Highlander that was told by Professor Stuart. The professor was making a tour of the land of the thistle, and one blistering hot day in a wild corner of the Pass of Glencoe he came across a fierce looking man, half stripped and



"WHAT ON EARTH IS HE DOING?" reeking with perspiration, who was hurling great bowlders about him like one possessed.

"What on earth is he doing?" asked the professor of another fierce looking Scot, who stood breathlessly by watching the task.

"Hist, mon!" was the awed reply. "Sandy's droppit a fourpenny bit!"

## BUZZ SAW

Flat Rock, 34 day of April and still snowing. We expect a break up in July or August, we don't mean August Lillquist.

We have always been noted for our truth and veracity; we tell things as we see them without prevarication or equivocation. But the other day when a man from the back provinces doubted one word we simply (well we won't say what we done, to him but he might just as well) have been a passenger on the ill fated Titanic.

We have just received an order from France for 7,000,000 feet of balmivedia half inch lumber for building aeroplanes as the company has not been able to get any this side of Jamaica since Capt. Deiter quit filing for the little Buckeye Mill until he started for the Chipmunk Co.

Our negro overseer arrived from Mississippi and started the nigger with half a pint of Pete Terrien's almighty key—nothing like knowing how.

Don't forget your Uncle Dudley's auction sale May 13 at two o'clock p. m. Hodge auctioneer and proprietor. Colonel Roosevelt or some one else time-keeper. Everything under five dollars cash and everything over five dollars cash.

Mrs. Wallace Booth of Sullivan Lake, Alberta, is visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Hodge. We expected her to come in an airship but she come in our minds.

James Stimpson will not go up in any more airships as he has rented water power from Cap Deiter's pump and taken a contract to make a million two foot rules, blast 'is bloomin' ide.

Joe Beauchamp has just arrived home from Rochester, Minn., where he has been doctoring.

Antoine Beauchamp raised a barn Saturday forty by sixty and eighty feet long and so high it takes a man and a boy to see the top of it.

Don't forget the big sale. I will sell everything I have got and some things I have not got.

John Gill, the dumpcart man from Milwaukee, was rescued from death at the mill the other morning. He went down to build a fire for the Bird and tried to clean the flues by crawling through them. He got cramps in his mind and got stuck half way through. Jim Leach happened along with a cork screw and pulled him out just in time to save his life.

Johnnie Neckyoke met instant death the other day. He fell off the bridge 103 feet down to the ice but he had on a pair of McCarthy's rubber boots and he bounced up and struck his head on the bridge and broke his neck.

Buzz Saw.

## UPPER PENINSULA WHEAT

That the wheat grown in the upper peninsula is superior to any grown in the United States and is of the same standard as that grown in Hungary, which ranks first in the world for the strength and flavor, is the assertion of William Froehlingsdorf, who has built six flour mills in the upper peninsula, is an experienced miller and has had first hand experience in Hungary, France, Spain, Switzerland and England as well as in the mills of the Dakotas, Minnesota and Wisconsin.

The assertion is a sweeping one, but Mr. Froehlingsdorf has taken pains to gather evidence to back his statements. "Let anyone doubt my statement as to the flavor and strength of the upper peninsula wheat," he said yesterday, "and I will invite a comparison of the bread made from the ordinary wheat grown in other parts of the United States and the bread made from the middlings of the wheat ground at Herman and I will wager that the latter will have the better flavor and will be eaten with the greater relish. It has been demonstrated."

Mr. Froehlingsdorf cited the case of a farmer near Ishpeming who planted several acres with wheat last year as an experiment and harvested forty bushels to the acre. The wheat was tested and weighed sixty-two pounds to the bushel. This is considered remarkable as No. 1 wheat weighs only sixty pounds to the bushel. The test of the wheat showed that it possessed better flavor, greater strength and a higher percentage of gluten than other wheat.

This extraordinary condition, says Mr. Froehlingsdorf, is partly due to the fact that the upper peninsula is virgin ground. A crop of forty bushels to the acre was the top mark of the golden days of wheat raising in the Dakotas, whereas now the crop goes only sixteen bushels to the acre there. But at that Mr. Froehlingsdorf says the upper peninsula can do better. The farms here have not yet been made level; the grain fields go up and down hills around stumps and stones, and no effort has been made to ascertain what the soil really can do.—Mining Journal.

## DISRAELI AS A SON.

### His Generosity in Becoming Reconciled to His Father.

Lord Dufferin used to tell the following story about his mother and Disraeli:

My mother was among the first of Disraeli's acquaintances to recognize his great ability, and she saw a great deal of him when at Mrs. Norton's, when he was a young man about town. She did not see very much of him after he had once entered upon his political career. Here, however, is a little anecdote which is very characteristic and amusing. My mother had a great admiration for the "Curiosities of Literature" and was anxious to make the acquaintance of Disraeli's father, but there was a difficulty about this, as at the moment he was not on good terms with his father.

However, he appeared one day with his father in tow. As soon as they were both seated Disraeli turned around and, looking at his father as if he were a piece of ornamental china, said to my mother: "Madam, I have brought you my father. I have become reconciled to my father on two conditions. The first was that he should come to see you and the second that he should pay my debts."

### Very Elizabeth Ordered Fish.

The connection between fish eating during Lent and a strong navy may appear remote, but to Elizabethan statesmen it seemed very real and vital. So much so that every one should eat fish on every day of Lent, as well as on certain appointed days throughout the year, under penalty of a heavy fine. And the reasons set forth for this enactment made no mention of religious observance. It was simply stated that the queen needed ships for the defense of the realm, and as not only was the fishing industry "the chiefest nurse for the bringing up of youth for shipping," but "great numbers of ships be used therein, furnished with stuff and men at all times in readiness for her majesty's service," the consumption of fish must be enforced.—London Chronicle.

### A Bill That Wasn't Paid.

A medical man in France was asked to be present at a duel in his professional capacity. He got up early, traveled some miles, "flamed" the swords and ministered to his client, who was slightly wounded. When both honor and wound were healed he looked for his fees and sent in a bill for \$10. The patient replied through his wife, who wrote: "I am told that between men there is a question of delicacy which forbids even the slightest appearance of trade in such a matter. Neither the doctors nor the seconds are brought on the ground for money. If you persist in your claim I shall, to my great regret, be obliged to leave to others the duty of settling this fine point with you."

### Domestic Repartee.

"You will remember," said she haughtily, "that you proposed to me four times before I consented to marry you. You wouldn't take no for an answer."

"I remember," he replied sadly. "It seems to me that every time you have changed your mind I've got the worst of it."—Exchange.

### A Mean Retort.

Wife—According to this paper, hot water will prevent wrinkles. Husband—So? Then how do you account for the numerous wrinkles I have? Wife—How do I account for them? Husband—Yes; you keep me in hot water nearly all the time, you know.

### Defined.

French Teacher—Now, Tommy, what is money in French? Tommy—Argent. French Teacher—Good, and what gender is it? Tommy—Feminine; money talks.—Satire.

### His Occupation.

Farmer Hornbeak—What's your nephew that graduated from college a spell ago doin' now? Farmer Bentover—Still colorin' a meerschaum pipe.—Judge.

## "The Press Bunch"

The Taft will turn. Teddy says his dawg bites. Anyway, he barks a good deal.

"Say Nothing and Saw Wood." The Mining Journal resents the idea that Chase Osborn ever saw a stick of timber.

Negaunee had a baseball bazaar last week and raised over a thousand dollars for the team. On the last evening \$500 and more was taken in. In the Mining Journal's account, a feature was a dog and badger fight. Is this a case for the S. P. Bunco Steering?

Judging from the players that the managers of the Marinette, Menominee, Gladstone and Escanaba teams are signing, these cities will have some high class baseball. It is said that all of the teams in the league will be high salaried, but it is doubtful if any of them will have a heavier pay roll than Escanaba.—Mining Journal.

The fact is that Taft and Roosevelt are out for a finish fight. The adherents of each are out to "do" the other. The Roosevelt people do not care how unavailable they make Taft as a presidential candidate. The success of their campaign depends upon their ability to convince the country that Taft cannot be elected if nominated.—Soo News.

Horace J. Stevens, author of the Copper Handbook, mining expert and old time newspaper man, died suddenly in front of his office in Houghton Monday night. Mr. Stevens was one of the most picturesque characters in the peninsula, a man of ceaseless activity, and a scholar of great attainments. He was a man of strong convictions and brilliant personality, whose place will not be filled in the hearts of those who knew him.

If Mr. Roosevelt had been President for the last four years we may be sure there would have been no prosecution of the Harvester trust. Mr. Roosevelt stopped that once before, and has now his reward in campaign contributions and the support of the Chicago Tribune. And the Sugar trust would not have been compelled to disgorge its thefts. Mr. Roosevelt knew about them, but would not see them when in office. And the Steel corporation would still receive the presidential benediction for its every act.—Inter Ocean.

## PRESIDENTIAL PRIMARIES

The Taft rank and file of Texas asked presidential preference primaries under the state law of Texas, which State Chairman Cecil Lyon and his state committee, under the call of the Republican National Committee, had the authority to give. Lyon declined.

Then the Taft rank and file of the party asked for district conventions in order that they might get a chance to vote for district delegates, leaving to Lyon and his machine the power to choose all the delegates at large from officeholders. This sort of an election was also provided by state law, by the call of the national committee, and had always been held in Texas heretofore. Lyon and his federal officeholders fought this proposition and attempted to have the entire delegation elected by the state convention, where they controlled the machinery to throw out their seats every contesting Taft delegation. Despite this opposition the Taft forces went to work on the various congressional district committees, with the result that a large majority of the delegates from Texas will be elected by a primary vote, and they will be Taft men.

In other words, while pretending to want the people to vote in other states, in Texas, where the machine was entirely in the hands of one man, and he, Cecil Lyon, personal and intimate friend of Theodore Roosevelt, the Roosevelt men have done their utmost to prevent a vote of any kind by the Republicans of the state.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

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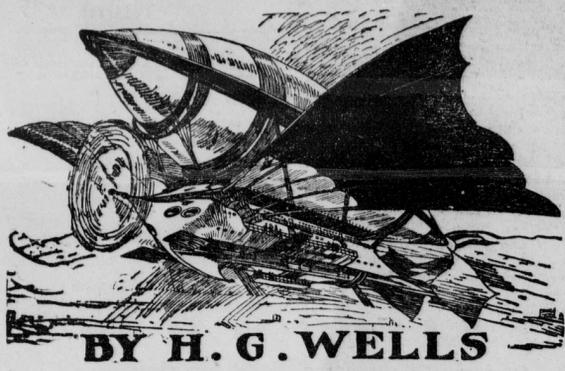
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# The War In the Air



BY H. G. WELLS

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## PROLOGUE OF THE STORY.

Germany, hating the Monroe doctrine and ambitious for world's supremacy, secretly builds a vast fleet of airships and plans to surprise the United States by means of a sudden attack. Her airship fleet consists of great dirigibles of the Von Zeppelin type and small aeroplanes called Drachenflieger.

Prince Karl Albert commands the German airships. Germany and England have both been endeavoring to buy an extraordinary flying machine invented by Alfred Buttridge, who arrives at a British seaside resort in a sunbathing balloon, accompanied by a lady in whom he is interested.

Bert Smallways, a motorcycle dealer in hard luck, who is in love with Miss Edna Buntorne, and his partner, Grubb, are impersonating a pair of "desert dervishes" at the seashore. Bert catches hold of the basket of the balloon and falls into it just as Buttridge and the lady fall out.

The balloon carries Bert across the North sea. He finds drawings of Buttridge's airship in some of Buttridge's clothing and hides the plans in his shirt protector. His balloon drifts over Germany's immense aeronautic park. German soldiers shoot holes in it and capture Bert. They think he is Buttridge. Soldiers carry him to the cabin of the Vaterland, flagship of the air fleet. Lieutenant Kurt guards him. The vast fleet starts across the ocean to attack New York. Graf von Winterfeld denounces Bert as an impostor, but offers him \$500 for Buttridge's secret. The prince agrees to take Bert along "as ballast." An American fleet of warships is destroyed by German warships and Germany's air fleet, which reach New York and find the city unprepared. The air fleet smashes the Brooklyn bridge, the postoffice and the city hall, and the city surrenders. The people start an insurrection and attack the airships, destroying the Wetterhorn. The Germans retaliate by smashing the whole city, killing thousands. America's war aeroplanes appear and disable the Vaterland. She drifts helpless over Labrador. Prince Karl Albert learns by wireless that the whole world is at war. The Graf Zeppelin rescues him, and he finds awaiting him at Niagara Falls the Asiatic air fleet. Bert is left on Goat Island and sees the Asiatics destroy the German airships and capture and burn Niagara city. Bert finds himself a prisoner on Green Island. Bert meets Prince Karl, tries to repair an Asiatic aeroplane and quarrels with the prince, who tries to shoot him. Bert, fearing another attack, tries to keep awake.

**The Oxygen Bullet.**

BERT rubbed his eyes and handed his gun. He had never before realized the intensely soporific effect of the American sun, of the American air, the drowsy, sleep compelling uproar of Niagara. Hitherto these things had, on the whole, seemed stimulating.

If he had not eaten so much and eaten it so fast he would not be so heavy. Are vegetarians always bright? He found himself wishing for a drink. He settled that for a time by putting a pebble in his mouth. And then the sleep craving returned.

It became clear to him he must attack.

Like many great generals before him, he found his baggage—that is to say, his tin of corned beef—a serious impediment to mobility. At last he decided to put the beef loose in his pocket and abandon the tin. It was not perhaps an ideal arrangement, but one must make sacrifices when one is campaigning. He crawled perhaps ten yards, and then for a time the possibilities of the situation paralyzed him.

The afternoon was still. The roar of the catarract simply threw up that immense stillness in relief. He was doing his best to contrive the death of two better men than himself. Also they were doing their best to contrive his. What, behind this silence, were they doing?

Suppose he came upon them suddenly and fired and missed?

He crawled and halted, listening, and crawled again until nightfall, and no doubt the German Alexander and his lieutenant did the same. Bert never knew how near he got to them nor how far he kept from them. Night found him no longer sleepy, but athirst and near the American fall.

He was inspired by the idea that his antagonists might be in the wreckage of the Hohenzollern cabins that was jammed against Green Island. He became enterprising, broke from any attempt to conceal himself and went across the little bridge at the double. He found nobody. It was his first visit to these huge fragments of airships, and for a time he explored them curiously in the dim light. He discovered the forward cabin was nearly intact, with its door slanting downward and a corner under water. He crept in, drank, and then was struck by the brilliant idea of shutting the door and sleeping on it.

But now he could hardly sleep at all. He nodded toward morning and woke up to find it fully day. He breakfasted on corned beef and water and sat for a long time appreciative of the security of his position. At last he became enterprising and bold. He would, he decided, settle this business forthwith, one way or the other. He was tired of all this crawling. He set out in the morning sunshine, gun in hand, scarcely troubling to walk softly. He went round the refreshment shed without finding any one and then through the trees toward the flying machine. He came upon the bird faced man sitting on the ground with his back against a tree, bent up over his folded arms, sleeping, his bandage very much over one eye.

Bert stopped abruptly and stood perhaps fifteen yards away, gun in hand ready. Where was the prince? Then sticking out at the side of the tree beyond he saw a shoulder. Bert took five deliberate paces to the left. The great man became visible, leaning up against the trunk, pistol in one hand

and sword in the other and yawning—yawning. You can't shoot a yawning man, Bert found. He advanced upon his antagonist with his gun leveled, some foolish fancy of "hands up!" in his mind. The prince became aware of him, the yawning mouth shut like a trap, and he stood stiffly up. Bert stopped, silent. For a moment the two regarded one another.

Had the prince been a wise man he would, I suppose, have dodged behind the tree. Instead he gave vent to a shout and raised pistol and sword. At that, like an automaton, Bert pulled his trigger.

It was his first experience of an oxygen containing bullet. A great flame spurted from the middle of the prince, a blinding flare, and there came a thud like the firing of a gun. Something hot and wet struck Bert's face. Then through a whirl of blinding smoke and steam he saw limbs and a collapsing, burst body fling themselves to earth.

Bert was so astonished that he stood agape, and the bird faced officer might have cut him to the earth without a struggle. But instead the bird faced officer was running away through the undergrowth, dodging as he went.

Bert roused himself to a brief intellectual pursuit, but he had no stomach for further killing. He returned to the mangled, scattered thing that had so recently been the great Prince Karl Albert. He surveyed the scorched and splashed vegetation about it. He made some speculative identifications. He advanced gingerly and picked up the hot revolver, to find all its chambers strained and burst. He became aware of a cheerful and friendly presence.

He was greatly shocked that one so young should see so frightful a scene. "Ere, kitty," he said, "this ain't no place for you."

He made three strides across the devastated area, captured the kitten neatly and went his way toward the shed, with her purring loudly on his shoulder.

"You don't seem to mind," he said. For a time he fussed about the shed, and at last discovered the rest of the provisions hidden in the roof. "Seems 'ard," he said, as he administered a saucerful of milk, "when you get three men in a 'ole like this they can't work together. But 'im and 'is princing was jest a bit too thick!"

"War's a silly gaim, kitty. It's a silly gaim! We common people—we were fools. We thought those big people knew what they were up to, and they didn't. Look at that chap! 'E 'ad all Germany be'ind 'im, and what 'as 'e made of it? Smeshin' and blunderin' and destroyin', and there 'e is! Jest a mess of blood and boots and things! Jest an 'orrid splash! Prince Karl Albert! And all the men 'e led and the ships 'e 'ad, the airships and the dragon fliers—all scattered like a paper chase between this 'ole and Germany. And fightin' goin' on and burnin' and killin' that 'e started, war without end all over the world!"

"I suppose I shall 'ave to kill that chap. I suppose I must. But it ain't at all the sort of job I fancy, kitty!"

For a time he hunted about the island amid the uproar of the waterfall, looking for the wounded officer, and at last he started him out of some bushes near the head of Biddle stairs. But as he saw the bent and bandaged figure in limping flight before him he found his cockney softness too much for him again; he could neither shoot

nor pursue. "I can't," he said—"that's dat. I 'aven't the 'cart for it! 'E'll 'ave to go."

He turned his steps toward the flying machine.

He never saw the bird faced officer again nor any further evidence of his presence. Toward evening he grew fearful of ambushes and hunted vigorously for an hour or so, but in vain. He slept in a good defensible position at the extremity of the rocky point that runs out to the Canadian fall, and in the night he woke in panic terror and fired his gun. But it was nothing. He slept no more that night. In the morning he became curiously concerned for the vanished man and hunted for him as one might for an erring brother. "If I knew some German," he said, "I'd 'oller. It's jest not knowing German does it. You can't explain."

He discovered later traces of an attempt to cross the gap in the broken bridge. A rope with a bolt attached had been flung across and had caught in a fenestration of a projecting fragment of railing. The end of the rope trailed in the seething water toward the fall.

But the bird faced officer was already rubbing shoulders with certain inert matter that had once been Lieutenant Kurt and the Chinese aeronaut and a dead cow and much other ungenial company in the huge circle of the whirlpool, two and a quarter miles away.

Bert spent two more days upon Goat Island and finished all his provisions except the cigarettes and mineral water before he brought himself to try the Asiatic flying machine.

Even at last he did not so much go off upon it as get carried off. It had taken only an hour or so to substitute wing stays from the second flying machine and to replace the nuts he had himself removed. The engine was in working order and differed



A Great Flame Spurred From the Middle of the Prince.

only very simply and obviously from that of a contemporary motor bicycle. The rest of the time was taken up by a vast musing and delaying and hesitation. Chiefly he saw himself splashing into the rapids and whirling down them to the fall, clutching and drowning, but also he had a vision of being hopelessly in the air, going fast and unable to ground.

Then the kitten bothered his highly developed sense of social responsibility. "If I leave 'er she'll starve. Ought to catch mice for 'erself. Are there mice? Birds? She's too young. She's like me; she's a bit too civilized."

Finally he stuck her in his side pocket and she became greatly interested in the memories of corned beef she found there.

With her in his pocket he seated himself in the saddle of the flying machine. Big, clumsy thing it was, and not a bit like a bicycle. Still the working of it was fairly plain. You set the engine going—so; kicked yourself up until the wheel was vertical—so; engaged the gyroscope, so, and then—then—you just pulled up this lever.

Rather stiff it was, but suddenly it came over—

The big curved wings on either side flapped disconcertingly, flapped again, click, click, click, click, clitter clatter!

Stop! The thing was heading for the water; its wheel was in the water. Bert groaned from his heart and struggled to restore the lever to its first position. Click, click, clitter clatter, he was rising! The machine was lifting its dripping wheel out of the eddies, and he was going up! There was no stopping now, no good in stopping now. In another moment Bert, clutching and convulsive and rigid, with staring eyes and a face pale as death, was flapping up above the rapids, jerking to every jerk of the wings and rising, rising.

There was no comparison in dignity and comfort between a flying machine and a balloon. Except in its moments of descent the balloon was a vehicle of faultless urbanity; this was a buck-jumping mule, a mule that jumped up and never came down again. Click, click, click, click; with each beat of the strangely shaped wings it jumped Bert upward and caught him neatly again half a second later on the saddle. And while in ballooning there is no wind, since the balloon is a part of the wind, flying is a wild perpetual creation of and plunging into wind. It was a wind that above all things sought to blind him, to force him to close his eyes.

[To be continued.]

# A Glance at Current Topics

**S**PECTACULAR land attacks on New York city and San Francisco are on the program for military maneuvers in the United States in July. According to the plans announced by the war department in Washington, a total of 70,000 men will participate in the summer's war games, which will be the most extensive ever attempted. The largest number of troops engaging in the maneuvers of previous years was 57,000, and that was in 1910. This year there will be 40,000 men in the eastern division, 25,000 in the central division and 7,000 in the western division.

Besides regulars, there will be 15,000 national guardsmen of New York state and the New England states in the attack on New York city. Utah troops as well as California militiamen will participate in the San Francisco attack.

An innovation will be that 500 native soldiers will encamp with the regulars stationed in the Hawaiian islands.

The national guard of Pennsylvania, Maryland, West Virginia, Virginia, Delaware and the District of Columbia, with a regiment of regular infantry, encamp at Mount Gretna, Pa. Ten thousand militia, one regiment of regular infantry and one of regular cavalry will join in the maneuvers for the southeastern states at Chickamauga park, North Carolina, whither South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi and Tennessee will send their militia.

The militia of Illinois, the Dakotas, Iowa, Michigan, Minnesota and Wisconsin encamp at Sparta, Wis., with two regiments of regular infantry. Four thousand troops from Kansas, Nebraska, Oklahoma and Missouri, with the regular soldiers from Forts Riley and Leavenworth, will have maneuvers at the former place. Ohio militiamen encamp with regulars in their own state.

Near Seattle, Wash., the militia of Idaho, Washington and Oregon, with two infantry regiments and a squadron of cavalry, hold their maneuvers. Montana militia encamp with the regulars at Fort William H. Harrison, and the Wyoming troops will hold their encampment at the regular army post at Fort D. A. Russell. There will also be camps for the state troops in New Mexico and Texas.

**Plan Celebration Century Off.**

The old maxim, "Take time by the forelock," is exemplified in the case of the little town of Bowdoinham, Me., where a committee of citizens is engaged in the work of collecting funds to celebrate the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the town's incorporation, which will take place in 2012. The money subscribed will be placed at interest in various savings institutions and left undisturbed for 100 years.

**Fewer Gretna Greens.**

Since Jan. 1 no person wishing to enter upon matrimony in the state of Massachusetts can obtain a license until after his notice of intention has been on file for five days. Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont and Rhode Island have all passed similar laws.

**The New Associate Justice.**

Mahlon Pitney, successor of the late John Marshall Harlan as associate justice of the supreme court of the United States, is fifty-four years old. He was elected to the Fifty-fourth and Fifty-fifth congresses, 1895-9; resigned from the Fifty-fifth congress Jan. 10, 1899;



© by Pach Bros. Mahlon Pitney Chosen For United States Supreme Court Bench.

member of the New Jersey state senate 1889-1901. He was chancellor of New Jersey when named for his present high office by President Taft.

The new justice has had unusual experience in dealing with corporation cases, and this fact was thought by his friends to have had much to do with his selection.

**Disposing of Indian Land.**

Beginning May 1 the United States government will sell 1,370,000 acres of Indian land in Oklahoma. The area is to be divided into twenty-four sections, and either a part or the whole can be bought by one purchaser. The lumber on the land can be bought separately, or the land, after it has been lumbered under government supervision, which means that trees under ten inches in diameter will be left standing. Oklahoma has ordered the game warden of the state to secure

100,000 acres of the land, which will be used as a game preserve. The sale will realize \$4,000,000 for the Indians, which will be divided equally among the tribes interested. More than 1,000,000,000 feet of pine of the hard variety and 141,000,000 feet of oak, ash and hickory grow on the great tract to be sold.

**Iowa Gubernatorial Boom.**

Perry Greeley Holden, who has been boomed to be the next governor of the state of Iowa, has won considerable distinction as an agricultural educator. He was born in Minnesota in 1865, and



Professor Perry G. Holden, an Expert on the Subject of Agriculture.

assumed direction of the agricultural work in the Iowa State college in July, 1906. Professor Holden has shown how to reduce the science of agriculture to terms of everyday work, to the end of producing an increased profit from the soil.

Professor Holden is a Republican, and the party in that state will hold its primaries in June.

**The Cork Growing Industry.**

The United States purchases abroad almost \$6,000,000 worth of raw and manufactured cork annually. But now the cork growing industry is being introduced experimentally into the United States by the department of agriculture. At Chico, Cal., the bureau of plant industry is growing quite a number of cork oak trees of various species that were secured by David Fairchild, the department's agricultural explorer. The bureau of forestry also is conducting experiments near Pensacola, Fla., where the cork oak acorns have been planted, some of which are growing in the second year successfully. It would appear that the United States has suitable climate and soil conditions for growing the cork oak.

**A Real War Aeroplane.**

The first real war aeroplane ever constructed in the United States was built under the new specifications of the war department. The date of delivery to the army authorities is May 1. The construction of this machine marks a new era in American aviation, for it is entirely different from anything yet put together on this side of the water. In general it follows the lines of the biplanes which participated in the French army trials last fall at Rheims.

The aeroplane, according to the specifications, had to be able to raise a weight of 450 pounds in addition to the supplies and fuel necessary for a four hours' flight at the rate of 200 feet a minute. A second test which had to be performed is a two hour nonstop flight, also with the load of 450 pounds on board, while the machine must be able to carry fuel, oil and water for a nonstop flight of four hours' duration. A third test is that of alighting and landing on rough ground, including running along a plowed field, from which one of the flights has to be made. The novel point in the specifications and one which no nation has demanded of any machine now being built is that of insuring a sufficient gliding angle to prevent landing on dangerous or unfavorable ground. The war department in this requirement says that the supporting surface must be of sufficient area to make the gliding angle not less than one in six.

**A Railway Experiment.**

The Great Western railway authorities of England are the first to experiment with the view of substituting petrol and electricity for steam. They have decided that if the petrol-electric engine is more economical than the steam engine upon steep gradients and in services where the passenger traffic is light then they, as the largest users of rail motors in the United Kingdom, stand to benefit. They have installed upon the Windsor branch for temporary service between Slough and Windsor an experimental coach, the first of its kind to be used in England, which is entirely independent of steam power and external auxiliaries. The car is now in regular service. It is fitted with a forty horsepower petrol engine, which transmits its power through an electric motor of similar capacity. Accommodation is provided for sixty-six passengers, and a maximum speed of about thirty-five miles an hour, with an average of twenty miles an hour, can be obtained with ease.

# NAPLES' PROPOSED SUBWAYS.

Investment of \$6,000,000 Contemplated. Eight Years to Build.

The projected subways for Naples, to be constructed during the next eight years, will be one of the most important municipal improvements yet carried out. There are larger cities, but few that stand in such urgent need of subway connections, and the \$6,000,000, which is the estimated cost of the main lines now agreed upon, will be well spent. The city is pent in between the sea and the high volcanic hill, spurs of which run down almost to the water. The old Naples could nestle very snugly on the foreshore and the slopes, but the city has long since outgrown these confines. Unfortunately there is no good connection between the lower levels and the Vomero, as the plow shaped hills are called, and, while several fine, wide boulevards have been opened in the leveler parts of Naples, surface roads do little to relieve congestion.

An account of the projected lines is given by the Mattino of Naples. It had at first been planned to make the Vomero the hub of a number of radial lines, urban and suburban, but this grandiose plan was put by on account of the cost. The present scheme contemplates two principal lines, one from the Corso Garibaldi (Stazione Circum Vesuviana) to Margellina, passing through Via Roma (Toledo) and to the Vomero, while the other suburban connects the Vomero with Camaldoli and will eventually be extended to Soccavo and Pianura. It is estimated that the running time between the Vomero and Piazza Garibaldi will be but fourteen minutes. The project will involve a number of elevators, some of them with long hauls, especially at Piazza Vanvitelli, where four elevators will be installed, each carrying forty passengers and making the ascent in a minute. While in places the tunnels will be very deep, the conditions are said to be favorable, for the volcanic tufa of which the hills are composed is both firm and easily worked.

## A Convenient Family Tree.



Conductor—Per one fare ye can only occupy one seat.



Aerobut—Oh, very well!—Harper's Weekly.

## AN EXPENSIVE KITCHEN.

Shah of Persia's Saucepans Gilded, and Dishes Are of Solid Gold.

A pawnbroker would not advance very much on the kitchen utensils of even the wealthiest householders in the United Kingdom, but should the shah of Persia desire to pledge his kitchen requisites he might realize \$500,000.

Every saucepan of this monarch is gilded inside, and the dishes which appear on the tables are of solid gold, as well as the spoons, knives and forks. The handles of the latter, moreover, are ornamented with costly stones, and some are worth as much as \$100 each.

In preparing lunch for the shah none but silver spoons can be used, and any covering used for keeping cold meats must also be of silver.

His majesty has a staff of over thirty chefs, and altogether those employed in his kitchen number nearly 120. Their wages amount to £500 a week.—London Standard.

## Stories About Lord Kitchener.

There are some stories—new and old—of Lord Kitchener told in Nash's Magazine by Mr. Sydney Brooks. "Sunstroke! What the devil does he mean by having sunstroke?" is given as the classic instance of his attitude toward the weaker vessels. A favorite captain of his was once entrusted with an important commission. There was a delay in executing it through his horse casting a shoe. "Very sorry," was Kitchener's comment, "but I cannot rest my plan of campaign on a horse's shoe or an officer's carelessness." He has a grim, laconic humor. "Keep the gun," it is said he wired to the war office authorities, who were pressing a certain weapon upon him. "I can throw stones myself."

To an officer who kept on reporting that as a result of his various brushes with the enemy "several Boers were seen to fall from their saddles" Lord Kitchener sent the polite inquiry, "I hope when they fell they did not hurt themselves." "What is your taste in hairpins?" is said to have been the query with which he annihilated a dandified officer. He goes instantly to the essentials. "Sorry to report loss of five men through explosion of dynamite," was the gist of a telegram from the front put into his hands one day. "Do you want any more dynamite?" was his immediate answer. Men do the impossible at a word from him. "Twelve hours in which to carry this dispatch? You must do it in six." And the officer who had asked for the twelve hours did it in five.—Westminster Gazette.

# Fashion and Care of the Home

## Blouse of Chiffon Cloth and Tulle



This dressy waist is made of white chiffon cloth cut with a yoke-like effect in front, which is carried out in black tulle. Gilt buttons trim the tabs along the edges of the cut-out section, and a choux of scarlet satin finishes one side. A blouse like this makes an appropriate garment for afternoon wear and may be carried out in any other colors that suit the taste.

### SEASONABLE STYLE HINTS

**TAILORED** gowns are plainer than ever, only the cut counting. The coat and skirt are perfectly cut, but loose in effect.

**THE** separate bolero jacket or jumper extension appeals to the woman who would dress well, but has to consider the cost. At small cost it is possible to give a dressy effect to a plain blouse with one of the bolero coats.

**THE** use of black tulle or colored chiffons or tulle under the heavy laces and openwork trimmings has grown in favor. One sees much of such treatment, particularly at skirt bottoms, in place of the black satin or the black velvet footband.

**THE** conventional tucked lingerie models for summer show pretty little straight, double frills or the cascade frills. They are made with numerous tucks and bordered with lace.

**GREEN** taffeta parasols are exceedingly good style. The prettiest of these have handles and tips of crystal. Handles of carved wood to represent animals and birds, tinted with the natural colorings, are smart.

**THE** return of the waist line has given an opportunity for the display of neat belts. These are in swede and patent leather and quite narrow.

**NEW** hats are fascinating bits of straw and ribbon, and the color combinations are wonderful. Sometimes the brim is of straw, while the crown is a bewildering swirl of ribbon.

### WHITE GOWNS WITH COLOR.

Bright Cerise, Electric Blue and Jade Green in Summer Styles.

It has been stated that this is to be a summer when all white will predominate. This may or may not be the case, but surely the all white gowns with color introduced only in the ribbon trimmings and with character given to the costume by hat, parasol and frequently silk hose, as well as bright cerise, electric blue, jade green or the gentler mauve and lavender tones, inevitably will stand out and be remarked rather than the perhaps too simple lead white costume.

All white is now permissible in even first mourning, and this rapidly increasing custom of wearing, according to the climate, all white alternately with all black to designate mourning has done more than anything else to keep bright hues in vogue for combination with the white frocks.

Especially chic are the colored linens embroidered in white or in their own tones; also white embroidered in color is distinctly smart. Deft blue, greens of all hues and the raspberry tones are especially numerous among the embroidered wash stuffs.

A fashion introduced last summer which is again in wide favor is the combining of chiffon and silk with costumes of both linen and lingerie.

**Treatment For Earache.**  
Earache may be effectively relieved by applying sponges, wrung out of hot water, over and behind the ear. Drop a few drops of heated oil mixed with laudanum into the ear. This should bring instant relief.

### THE FIRST FLY OF THE SEASON



—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

### TO WASH CHINA AND GLASS

In washing open china which has a raised or openwork pattern a brush should be used, as dust and dirt creep into the lines around the figures and settle in the interstices and cannot be removed by washing with a cloth. Soft wood ashes rubbed on china with a smooth rag will remove ordinary stains. Dry salt rubbed on with a soft cloth is a method employed by many housekeepers.

Muriatic acid is the best to remove stains caused by certain medicines. Apply the acid with a camel's hair brush. If china has been fired the acid will not damage the decorations.

Cut glass should be washed in warm soapy water. Place a Turkish towel in the bottom of the dishpan to prevent scratching. Use a soft brush and rinse in cold water to which has been added a little vinegar. The rinsing water should be changed frequently, and the glass should be dried with a soft towel. A final polish may be given it by using another soft, dry brush.

### FROCKS FOR YOUNG GIRLS.

Those For Dancing Parties Which Permit Frequent Cleaning.

White, apple green, rose, ciel and a lovely golden yellow shade of softest satin, under ordinary conditions, may be worn to a half dozen dances and afterward withstand the cleaning process a number of times.

Young girls will still continue to wear the long popular if widely unbecoming Dutch neck, but after the debutante year a collarless yoke is no longer in vogue for a shirt waist to be worn in the street beneath a semi-plain walking coat. Of course a standing collar is much more trouble, as it must fit perfectly and be just as high as the individual throat will allow.

### When Oil in the Lamp is Low.

If you find your lamp well almost empty and realize that there is no oil in the house replenish the well with water. The presence of the latter causes the oil to rise to the top, thus enabling the wick to be saturated thoroughly with it.

### How to Clean Ties.

To clean unwashable ties apply gasoline or benzine with a sponge, but this should be done by daylight and never in the vicinity of an open fire or flame of any kind. After cleansing with gasoline or benzine rinse the silk in alcohol.

### Buttermilk Bleaches.

To bleach clothes that have turned yellow from long use or from wearing in the dust soak them in buttermilk for five days. Use a stone jar or a wooden bucket for this purpose. At the end of that time rinse and boil in light suds.

### Carine Waif Thus Was Spared by Pound Officials.

An ex-mayor of a western city tells the following interesting anecdote: "A little dog, unlicensed, had been found on the streets and taken to the pound. He was a cute, affectionate little animal and had greatly endeared himself to all around the place. They called him Fido, and he joyfully responded whenever his name was spoken. As the days passed other poor homeless canines were put to death. Finally came Fido's last day of grace, and no one had come to claim him; no home had been found for this faithful, loving little waif.

"The morning dawned, and the man who was to kill Fido called him into the yard. Fido danced and wagged his tail, no doubt thinking some good was in store for him. Poor little dog! In spite of his former lonely wanderings about the city streets he had not ceased to have confidence in mankind. The marshal said: 'Well, Fido, your time has come. You had better say your prayers.' Immediately the little forepaws were crossed, the little head was bent, and Fido said his prayers. As the tiny body was in this attitude of reverence a voice, choked with emotion, uttered the words: 'Saved! Your prayers have saved you!'

"Fido is still living, but instead of being nobody's dog he is everybody's dog, joyfully and gratefully accepting the various invitations extended to him, often accompanying the ex-mayor to his boarding place and gladly partaking of his hospitality."

### Making a Wheelbarrow.

I once saw a little boy make a wheelbarrow, says a writer in the Philadelphia Ledger. All he needed for it was the inside of a matchbox, four white pins, four linen buttons, two matches and a skewer. This is how he made it: First of all he put a pin through the center of each button. Then he bored two holes through one end of the matchbox, each close to one side, and into each he inserted a match, thus forming a handle for his barrow. Now for the wheels. They were already half made and only needed to be fixed. This he quickly did by thrusting the pins through the matchbox, so placing them as to give the four buttons the position of four wheels.

## Accepting the Aid of An Emergency Banker

By GARRET F. VAUGHN

Rod Scott was waiting his turn at the Pullman window, where he wanted a "lower" for Chicago. Just ahead of him was a very pretty girl, and he could not help overhearing the conversation. She, too, was buying a ticket to Chicago and wanted a berth as well.

She had made a mistake in the amount necessary to secure a sleeper, and when the ticket seller called for the additional \$2 she discovered that her purse was empty. It was an embarrassing position for the girl, but there was no help for it, and she took her railroad ticket and passed on to the waiting room.

Rod could not help noting the outcome. He bought his own ticket and then saw the girl standing in the adjoining room examining her empty pocketbook.

so, you see, I won't have to trouble you any more."

"Trouble! I know you don't mean that. It has been a great pleasure to me, and I only wish I could!"

"Don't say anything more, Mr. Scott. I am under many obligations to you, but papa will write you when he returns."

Poor Rod! He wanted to say more, but politeness prevented him from pressing a matter which he felt might embarrass her.

When the train pulled into Chicago and he saw her affectionately greeted by an elderly lady he awakened to the realization that his pleasant day dream was over.

Rod was assistant freight agent on the B. and A. road, with headquarters at Omaha. He spent a week in Chicago, and on his return home he found the following letter awaiting him:

Dear Sir—My daughter has given me your card and asked me to thank you for your courtesy to her when she was returning home. I inclose draft for \$5, which expended on her. The general freight agent of the road, Mr. Fletcher, is a very old friend of mine. Kindly remember me to him, and whenever you are in Chicago I will be glad to have you call on me. Yours truly, JOHN H. MASON.

It was astonishing how much attention the Chicago end of the B. and A. road required. Rod found it necessary to make weekly trips there, and he never failed to call and inquire for Mr. Mason's health and incidentally to accept the hospitality of the Mason home.

Allice, she of the gray eyes, always welcomed the guest with such winning smiles that he thought he was in paradise. On one such evening she was singing an old Scotch ballad with the refrain, "Lassie, could you lo'e me?" He stooped over her as she sat at the piano, and, looking into the gray eyes that were turned toward him, he whispered, "Allice, dear, could you lo'e me?" He read his answer there and sealed it with a kiss.

Six months later a carriage was being driven toward the station. A few stray kernels of rice still clung to the steps.

The carriage stopped, and the occupants went hurriedly to the train which was starting for the east.

"Oh, Rod, you haven't got the tickets!"

"Haven't I, sweetheart? When I travel with somebody I always make up my mind that I'll have to pay for a couple, and so I get them in advance."

"That's the meanest thing you ever said to me, Rod," was the laughing rejoinder, "but you've got to pay for them now."

Her face brightened up. "You are very kind. My father was to have been with me, but was detained at the last moment. I thought I had all the money I needed to get home."

"Well, I fortunately have plenty," said Rod, "so let us get the ticket."

Of course he saw that it was in the same car, and it was natural that they should occupy the same seat.

It was all too soon for Rod when the berths had to be made up, but he arranged that they should have breakfast together.

Rod says he will never forget that breakfast. He never did know what he ordered, but he feasted upon a pair of gray eyes which took shy glances across the little table. All the time he was trying to summon up courage to tell how much he wanted to meet her again.

Another hour and they would reach their destination, the pleasant tete-a-tete would be over, and he did not even know her name. Rod was getting desperate.

"By the way, do you expect any one to meet you at the station, or may I?"

"Oh, yes; papa said he would wire,

There are microbes that are menacing the church with dire defeats. They are the bacilli that produce the plague called vacant seats. There's an influence arising from these weary, dreary pews that's as pestilential as the breath of rank, malarial dews. If diagnosis we would make of churches void of heat we'll find the mercury had dropped down in the vacant seat. The doctors ought to busy get, the church's health to save, because this situation is becoming very grave."

Napoleon wished once, 'tis said, to break a conquered bull. His soldiers swung their hammers free and pounded hard and well, but firm, uninjured, strong, it stood, resisting every stroke, until they hit from the inside, and then it quickly broke.

Thus what the church needs most to fear is not the outside sin, but spineless, lackadaisical inanity within. And that which blocks and trips the church and rolls her down the stairs is the nominal adherent who, however, isn't there. If we could but eliminate this stunting empty seat the church would soar in glorious flight, amazingly complete.

There is a remedy that works at any time and place. It's every one, at every time and always in his place. If you would give this formula a keen, conclusive search just try it well next Sunday at the Presbyterian church or any place of worship where you feel you'd like to be, and the medicine and healing you'll find tally to a T.—Continued.

## The Children's Part of the Paper

### HIS PRAYING SAVED HIM.

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### CHINESE FLOWER GIRL WHO AIDED REVOLUTION.

Jealousy Prompted Her to Open Gates of Nanking For Rebels to Enter the City.

Jealousy put a woman's dainty fingers on the tottering battlements of the Ming dynasty in China and overtopped a fortress which the insurgent hordes had long besieged in vain. Au Chu, a mere flower girl of the boats of Yangtzekiang, gave to the revolutionists Nanking, the ancient stronghold of the Manchus and one



Au Chu.

that held out when all others had fallen. She opened the great gate leading into the city.

Au Chu was born on a flower boat at Canton. As soon as she left babyhood behind her training began for the profession of entertaining the visitors to the craft of the river. She was taught to dance and sing and to make herself beautiful to the oriental eye with wonderful cosmetics. She was selected by the agents of the emperor

as one of his gifts to Chang Pao, his faithful viceroy at Nanking. She was sold to the emperor's agents and sent to the fong of Chang Pao, a mere child still, but in a month she was a prime favorite in her new home. Later Chang Pao lost interest in her, and she opened the gate to the city in revenge for her master's fickleness.

### HERE IS A CLEVER GAME.

Plenty of Amusement Will Be Found in "Careers."

An excellent game called "Careers" is played in this manner: Each player receives a large piece of cardboard with a picture of some celebrity, either past or present, pasted on one side of it.

A pencil is attached to each piece of cardboard, and when the game begins each player is asked to describe on the reverse side of the cardboard the supposed career of the person pictured. If the face be recognized the real life history can be written; if not, the player must guess. At the end of the time limit the cards should be collected. The real name of the famous character must then be divulged and the best written career read aloud.

### Building a Toy Boat.

Do you want to make a boat? It is only a toy boat for a dolly to play with, but it is fun to make. Get half a walnut shell, some sealing wax, burnt matches and a small piece of white paper. Drop some hot wax into the middle of the shell, stick the burnt match into this and you will have the mast of your ship. Drop a bit of sealing wax on the pointed end of the shell and fix the split end of another burnt match to the mast so that the other end projects over the bows of the tiny vessel. This forms the bowsprit. Next cut the paper in the shape of a triangle. Two little holes are bored into the center of this sail, which is then threaded to the mast in such a manner that the apex of the triangle is at the end of the bowsprit, so as to form the jib-sail. The other portion makes the mainsail. Now the ship is ready to be launched in a bowl of water or any other rough and perilous sea.

**An Infantile Impression.**  
It was baby Harry's first ride over the ferry. "Oh, mamma," he cried as the boat cut the waves, "look at all the soapuds!"

## Religious Work

Rev. E. A. MacAlpin of Babcock Memorial church, Baltimore, has published a definition of a strong church to be used in outline as subjects for prayer meeting lectures. This is the substance of the definitions:

- A loyal people—who attend regularly and punctually all the church services.
- A willing people—who give of their time and strength to lead others to Christ.
- A generous people—who feel a personal responsibility to give systematically of their income to support the church at home and abroad.
- A kindly people—who strive to make every stranger, however humble, feel at home at the church services.
- A long suffering people—who would rather suffer themselves than hurt others by thoughtless criticism.
- A consecrated people—who so love Christ that they are willing to decrease that he may increase.
- A prayerful people—who commit all their ways and work unto God in prayer.
- A Bible studying people—who know God's word and make it the rule of their life.
- A strong people—who bear the burdens of the weak and strive in all their ways to make social conditions as Christ would have them.

### Empty Seat Microbes.

There are microbes that are menacing the church with dire defeats. They are the bacilli that produce the plague called vacant seats. There's an influence arising from these weary, dreary pews that's as pestilential as the breath of rank, malarial dews. If diagnosis we would make of churches void of heat we'll find the mercury had dropped down in the vacant seat. The doctors ought to busy get, the church's health to save, because this situation is becoming very grave."

Napoleon wished once, 'tis said, to break a conquered bull. His soldiers swung their hammers free and pounded hard and well, but firm, uninjured, strong, it stood, resisting every stroke, until they hit from the inside, and then it quickly broke.

Thus what the church needs most to fear is not the outside sin, but spineless, lackadaisical inanity within. And that which blocks and trips the church and rolls her down the stairs is the nominal adherent who, however, isn't there. If we could but eliminate this stunting empty seat the church would soar in glorious flight, amazingly complete.

### The Church and Labor.

"The church is waking up. The trade union wants the help of the church."

This was the keynote of a remarkable address delivered before a large audience in Milwaukee, Wis., by John B. Lennon, for twenty-three years treasurer of the American Federation of Labor. Mr. Lennon had been invited to speak by the social service committee of the men and religion forward movement, and what he had to say concerning the church and labor made a profound impression.

"The church and labor have drifted apart, in my opinion," Mr. Lennon began, "because the church has in a measure at least forgotten that part of Christ's religion which teaches as to the relations of man to man and has given nearly all of its energy to the spiritual phase of Jesus' religion, which teaches as to man's duty to God."

"The wage-workers, seeing but little interest manifested by the church in the human side of the religious question or in the question of bread and butter and a decent living, have naturally drifted away from the church to a very great extent, and I am constrained to the belief that they are not going back in large numbers until the church shall emphasize just as strongly the human side of the religion of Jesus Christ as it does the spiritual side."

### New Methodist College.

Methodists of British Columbia are founding a college at Point Grey in affiliation with the University of British Columbia and have given it the name of Ryerson college in honor of the late Dr. Egerton Ryerson.

### A Cynic's Sermon on Trust.

Tact, once a bright star in the diadem of virtues, has sunk into disrepute and oblivion. It is incompatible with modernity. Our blunt celerity and unswerving momentum permit no refinement of method.

### Formerly when a man wished to keep his seat in a crowded car he tactfully held his newspaper before him or fixed his steadfast gaze upon an imaginary dog fight two blocks back. Now he just sits, upon his face the brazen, unapologetic spirit of the twentieth century.

### Formerly when a man wished to take a bribe he took out his conscience, looked it over in a kindly way, fondled it, talked to it softly and finally convinced it that a bribe was the best thing for it. In actually receiving the bribe he tactfully made it plain to the bribe giver that he considered it not a bribe, but a legal and moral emolument for patriotic services rendered. Nowadays whatever conscience he may have left is packed in moth balls in an upstairs closet.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

## Personals

A. E. Neff of Gladstone, a member of the McGreevey Iron Co., has been in town during the week. Mr. Neff is quite enthusiastic over the future prospects of this district. During the past year the McGreevey Iron Co. has become quite heavily interested in this district. At present the company is operating three diamond drills and on Monday expects to place the fourth drill in commission. Cole & McDonald are operating drills on section 34 and 29 and on the Soderquist property on the east end of Sunset lake. The McPherson Exploring Co. will start a drill on Monday on the Minekler farm, section 23. Mr. Neff reports the company as being well pleased with the showing so far made by the several drills.—Iron River Reporter.

Yokokio, in the Land of Chrysanthemums, at the opera house May 3.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Beattie arrived in the city Sunday, on J. C. Eaton's private car. Mr. Beattie has finished his three months' transcontinental tour, and has a look of health and satisfaction when viewed from any quarter. Mrs. Beattie joined the party on their arrival in Minneapolis, where she has fast been improving in health.

New line of Postal Cards, Souvenirs, and penants, at

LA BAR & NEVILLE'S.

Ole Peterson and John Fontanna are laboring in the cause of the City Beautiful, at Minnesota avenue and Seventh street, under the watchful eye of H. C. Henke. The new sidewalk which the genial Mr. Henke has ordered will be highly appreciated by the cyclists of the city.

For Sale, at a very low price, Garland steel range with water front.

H. J. KRUEGER.

C. H. MacLaurin, Clifford Murker and Dudley Jones went up to Manistique Tuesday in the former's car. Dr. McPhail also made the trip in the Rambler he has purchased, owned recently by W. J. Micks. It is said to have been a thrilling trip.

All kinds of typewriter ribbons at STEWART'S PHARMACY.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Burrows returned Sunday from Minneapolis, and after the first of the month Mr. B. will commence hitting the high places in the Soo Line between here and Weyerhaeuser in his justly celebrated style.

Japanese paintings from 15 cents to a dollar, at the Yokokio.

Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Slining leave this Friday evening for Chicago, to spend a few days with their daughter, Miss George Slining.

P. B. Hammond and E. S. Eaton returned Wednesday from spending a few days in the Twin Cities.

Among those who took the teachers' examination at Escanaba Thursday and Friday are the Misses Rachel Martin, Avis Johnson, Anna Olson and Tillie Anderson, of Gladstone.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Gleason are spending a few days in Chicago.

Alvin J. Luebker arrived Friday from Cleveland Ohio, to visit to at the home of John C. Young for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. W. R. Galbraith and children leave early next week for Notre Dame d'Auvergne, Saskatchewan, to spend the summer with Mr. Galbraith on their homestead.

Do you want your garden spaded and yard cleaned, or your carpet cleaned? Address Box 3, City.

EMIL NELSON.

H. J. Neville left this Friday morning for Lansing on business with the Odd Fellows' grand auditing committee.

Harry Micks returned Sunday morning from Chicago and will spend the summer in Gladstone.

Soren Johnson, Casper Elquist, Isaac Jackson, William Mattson and Charles Green were witnesses to a number of petitions for naturalization at the county seat Monday.

If you have never used the Rexall Orderlies, call and get free sample. We have lots of samples and will be only too glad to give you them.

STEWART'S PHARMACY

Dr. and Mrs. Bjorkman returned Sunday morning from St. Paul. Mrs. Bjorkman is convalescing rapidly.

J. E. Laidlaw left yesterday morning for Tawas City to spend a week or two with friends.

Hon. George Perry has returned to his summer's job as nightwatchman for the Soo Line. His office hours as mayor will be after breakfast.

See the Geisha Girls and get a slice of Jack Horner pie, at the Yokokio.

Peter Standing fell yesterday from a tramway on a pile of coal at the dock, a drop of nearly twenty feet, and was badly cut about the head.

Joseph Bellin was in from Pembine Monday to visit his parents.

Axel Kahlberg, who spent the winter here, has gone back to his farm near Marinette.

Fred J. Merriam, of the Soo, while returning last week from a visit to his son at Hot Springs, Ark., had engaged a livery auto to convey him to the station at Chicago. On the wet pavement the machine skidded, throwing Mr. Merriam from the car. His contact with the pavement resulted in tearing his scalp for several inches, necessitating 200 stitches to close the wound. The company operating the auto line immediately had the injured man conveyed to the hospital and put a competent surgeon in charge of the case. The wound healed rapidly and the stitches were removed before a week had passed. Mr. Merriam returned home to the Soo Wednesday and scarcely shows the effect of his mishap.—Soo Times.

I now have the A. D. S. Rolling Massage Cream in 25 and 50 cent sizes: it is better than the Pompeian for less money. J. A. STEWART.

Several of our prominent fellow citizens, about eleven in number, have transacted, or will do so before Wednesday, about five hundred dollars' worth of business with Joe Mallmann. It may therefore be set down that they have been in Escanaba a day apiece this week, without the other ten items.

For pure artesian water inquire of Raymond McCarthy or call phone 265 L.

The Ladies' Auxiliary, B. O. R. T., met in K. P. Hall Tuesday to listen to a lecture by Grand President Strauss, on the order and its work. About thirty were present. Next day eight of the Gladstone members accompanied Mrs. Strauss to Escanaba where she visited the local.

Fresh supply of Morse's and Blue Ribbon Chocolates' at LA BAR & NEVILLE'S.

Frank Miller left last night for Superior, where he has accepted a position in the Soo Line offices under O. L. Peterson. The opening is an excellent one, and Frank's friends, though sorry to lose him, have the best hopes for his advancement.

Brand new Garden hose. See Burt for a low price.

Filbert Roth, head of the forestry department of the University of Michigan, who has had a tempting offer from Cornell, will lecture here some evening during the coming month, in connection with the university extension work.

See Lang Li, the famous tumbler, and buy your tournament button now at the Yokokio.

C. S. Slining this week received a fifty horsepower, seven-passenger Cleveland touring car, which he will keep for rent. George Rice has accepted a position with him as mechanic and chauffeur.

A. M. Doig is expected from Superior May 1, to be in readiness for the rush of foreign business.

Joseph Texmund was in Escanaba Monday to receive his naturalization papers.

Now is the time to have new tires put on your baby carriage when you bring it out for the summer. Burt has the w ole repair outfit.

Quick and accurate service at La Bar & Neville's. Telephone No. 3.

August Blomstrom, of Escanaba, was a visitor to Gladstone Monday evening.

Mrs. C. H. MacLaurin went to Manistique Tuesday morning.

Allan Tyrrell was in the city Thursday on a business trip.

Mrs. J. A. Stewart returned Saturday morning from Marinette, and is able to be about her home.

### RUNABOUT FOR SALE

Ford "Model T" at bargain price. Inquire this office.

### FOR SALE

6-Room house, modern, hardwood floors, full plumbing, hot water heat, connected with sewer on Dakota avenue, corner Central.

2 tf FREDERICK HUBER.

### FOR SALE

40 h. p. automobile, 5 passenger, equipped for touring, gas headlights, presto tank, speedometer, horn, top, windshield, extra tire, extra tubes, tire holder, robe rail, foot rail, complete set of tools. Factory overhauled. Will sell at a big sacrifice. \$850 cash. Address, CHAS. M. THATCHER, 4-5 Escanaba.

### HONOR LIST

The following pupils of the fourth ward school have been neither absent nor tardy during the month of April.

First and second grades: Mildred Boyle, Isaac Byers, Leon De Smith, Joseph De Smith, Anna Gormly Napoleon Le Duc, Herman Le Duc, Leo Johnson, Mary Iven, Kenneth Neff, Antoinette Smith, Edna Smith, Blanche Schram, Elmer Sundelius, Emerick Tardiff, Irene Seymour, Richard Welch, Margaret Welch.

Third and fourth grades: Howard Cameron, Raymond Day, May Engstrom, Ima Glenfield, Lillian Green, Walter Hansen, Geraldine Lynch, Wilma Mathison, Marguerite Murray, Adel Olson, Ralph Peterson, Germaine Schram, Leah Thivierge, Agnes Gornley.

## A Gentlemanly Thief

He Was Very Quick In Returning Stolen Funds

By F. A. MITCHEL

A few years ago I was one of these lone traveling maidens. An orphan, I inherited sufficient means to go where I liked and, desiring to see something of the world and study foreign languages and cultivate a taste for art, I sailed for Italy.

Travelers in Italy, especially southern Italy, need to be very careful of their possessions. On leaving one's room at any boarding place it is dangerous to leave anything of value unlocked. One morning I went out to visit the Coliseum, forgetting to lock my trunk, in which I kept my valuables, especially my book of travelers' checks, which I used to meet current expenses. I happened to remember my neglect when gazing upon that arena



THE MAN STOOD WATCHING ME MECHANICALLY.

in which so many gladiators, so many Christian martyrs, gave up their lives. Small things present are of more importance to us than important matters past. I hurried back to my hotel and up to my room. There, standing in the center of the room, stood a well dressed young man looking around as though he scarcely knew what he was doing.

My anxiety for my checks overcame any fear I might have had, though I admit the man did not look dangerous, so I made a dash for my trunk, raised the lid and looked in a corner where I kept the book. It was gone! The man stood watching me mechanically and knew by what I did, for I said nothing, that I missed something. I looked up at him with an accusing expression on my face, and he turned pale.

There was a bell cord in the room hanging from the ceiling—obsolete in America—and I started for it. The man placed himself between me and it, but instead of regarding me with a threatening look gave me one of appeal. I paused, and we stood confronting one another.

He said something to me in Italian which I did not understand, having just arrived in the country. Then he asked me in French if I spoke that language. Since I could not carry on a conversation in French I made no reply. I pointed to my trunk and by signs indicated that if he would surrender what I missed he might go free. He shrugged his shoulders and by his expression asserted his innocence of the theft. Then, taking a gold pencil from his pocket and an old letter, he handed them to me and by signs asked me to write something. I guessed that he wished me to put down the amount of money I had lost and wrote, "Three thousand francs." Then he spoke the French words "Quel nomme," which I understand, and with my name also. Then, bowing politely, he walked out of the room.

What to do I did not know and hesitated until it was too late to do anything. Then I ran downstairs and told the story to the proprietor. He at once sent for a carabinieri, or one of the national police, and gave my experience to him in the Italian tongue. The carabinieri asked a great many questions and took a lot of notes and then went away.

Two hours later I was still deliberating how to obtain money for my immediate expenses when I was handed an envelope bearing my name. I tore it open and uncovered three notes for 1,000 francs each. There was not another thing in the envelope—not a word of explanation.

Never was I more astonished. A thief who would take my checks and then cash them was a wonder. But I was destined to another surprise the next morning when I received through the mail my book of checks. Yet the return of the checks was not so remarkable, because they could not very well be cashed without an identification book I carried in my corsage.

## IF THE EARTH WERE FLAT

There would be two miles of water on top of it. Don't try to flatten out the earth to get a drink. It is easier to stroll into Fred's and press the button from an easy chair. And then Fred keeps a better quality of water.

Fred Anderson

819 DELTA AVE.

## I Ask Your Trade

my worthy friend, and give its worth for all you spend. No matter whether large or small, with courtesy we wait on all who come to buy their daily meat and squarely deal without deceit. Our service promptly makes your door, no tardy dinner you deplore. Our price is just, our meat is good, and everything we sell for food our earnest care insures as clean; our spotless market you have seen. Most skillful butchers we employ—that's why you trade with

M. P. FOY

Sanitary Meat Market  
Phone 158

## IGLEHEART'S

Swan's Down

Prepared Cake Flour

A specially prepared flour for making angel food and other fine cake. The flour is the least item in making cake, so there is no excuse for not using the best. Swan's Down has no equal for any purpose of the pastry cook. With each package a book of recipes. Not a self-Rising Flour.

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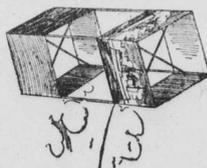
per package.

Andrew Marshall

Phone 164

WHEN YOU WISH A DIVORCE FROM DULL CARE.

FLY YOUR KITE



toward The Harbor. Half an hour with Jolly Andrew Stevenson will do you more good and relieve your mind of more trouble than a carload of Spring medicine. The season of navigation is now open into The Harbor.

ANDREW STEVENSON

Just Round the Corner.

markable, because they could not very well be cashed without an identification book I carried in my corsage.

Time passed, and the mystery was not explained. Then some friends of mine came to Rome who entered the social world there and gave me an opportunity of getting an occasional glimpse of it myself. At a ball given at the Quirinal palace, to which my friends gained me an invitation, I was destined to another surprise. A lady whom I had met said to me: "Prince Palloni desires to be presented to you. May I bring him?"

I answered her that I should be pleased to meet any friend of hers, and a little later I saw her advancing on the arm of a young man wearing several decorations on his breast. On being introduced he bowed so low that I did not see his face, but when I did see it it expressed mingled embarrassment and merriment. He was the thief I had found in my room.

There was probably cause for his amusement in the expression of my face. Notwithstanding the return of my checks and the amount they called for I had never doubted that this man was a thief. Had I not come suddenly upon him in my room, found my checks missing, and had he not shown every evidence of having taken them? His smiling memoranda of my name and the amount of my loss I had regarded a clever trick to throw me momentarily off my guard so that he might make his escape. The return of the checks I had accounted for on various theories; the 3,000 francs I had received had remained an unsolvable mystery.

So I stood staring at him with as much wonder as if my great-grandfather's ghost had suddenly loomed up before me. He, on the contrary, had an advantage. He had seen me, recognized me and had asked to be presented to me, knowing of our previous meeting, and had prepared himself for this second one.

"You are surprised," he said, with a very pleasant smile which revealed white teeth under his dark mustache.

"I should think I have reason to be surprised. You speak English. Why did you not address me in that tongue when?"

"When I was pilfering in your room at the G. hotel? How did I know that you spoke that language? I tried you in Italian, then French. Meanwhile I had become terror stricken at the position I was in—caught in a lady's chamber and her money missing. How could I ever explain to the world? In the incident I saw men staring me in the face."

"But how?"

"How did I come to be there? A friend of mine who was ill in the G. hotel begged me to come and see him. I went and sent up my card. He directed that I be shown to his room. A stupid waiter piloted me and, leaving me before your door, left me. I knocked and received no reply. Supposing my friend might not be able to speak loud enough for me to hear, I turned the knob and went in. Surprised to see no one there, I was gazing about me when you entered."

"Why did I not think of something like that before? Well, where did you go when you left me? Who sent me the 3,000 francs? Who stole my checks?"

"One reply at a time, if you please. Frightened out of my equanimity, I left the hotel by a rear passage, then went to my bank, drew 3,000 francs and sent them to you at once."

"Why did you do that?"

"Because you needed the money, and I hoped that it would induce you to refrain from setting the police on my track. As to your checks, I know nothing about them."

"How do you account for their loss?"

"Some one, doubtless a servant of the hotel, entered your room and, finding your trunk open, took them."

"And could not realize on them without the identification that was given me with the checks, which I carry always on my person?"

"I wished on that memorable morning that you had carried all your belongings on your person."

It seemed to me now that I had been very stupid about the whole affair. I should not have taken a gentleman for a thief and told the prince so, but he smiled and said that there were plenty of thieves who were more aristocratic looking than himself. I asked for his address that I might return the 3,000 francs he had sent me, for which I now thanked him, inasmuch as at the time I received them I certainly needed them. Then he asked me to dance, and we whirled away, I feeling very strange at dancing with a thief.

The more I thought about the prince's action upon being innocently caught in my room with my trunk open and my property missing the more I admired not only his presence of mind, but his ability to decide quickly the best way out of the matter. In an instant he decided on a course that was his only hope of escaping temporarily from the critical position he was in and hit upon the best method of escaping permanently. His taking my name and address and the amount I had lost accomplished the first, and his sending it to me anonymously accomplished the second.

The adventure in the end was a great advantage to me. The prince, who was given to archaeology, showed me many things that I would never have seen without his guidance, and his little lectures upon them were delightful. In addition to this, he was of great benefit to me in a social way. He seemed to feel that he must make amends for the unfortunate contretemps in which he was concerned.

I have returned to America, and a letter from my Italian friend announces that he will be over himself in the next steamer.

## Fruit

We are getting some very nice Strawberries and they are reasonable in price

per box about	13c
Pineapples ripe each	18c
Ripe Tomatoes per lb.	15c
Wax Beans per lb.	20c
Oranges the best you ever saw juicy and sweet per dozen	20 to 50c
Lemons per dozen	30c
Peanut Butter Battleship Brand per lb.	18c
Juneau Brand coffee per lb.	27c
Salada Tea Black per 1/2 lb. pkg.	30c
Lipton's Tea per can	35c
Don't forget to try a sack of Golden Link Flour guaranteed to give satisfaction per 98 lb sack	\$3.10

ELOF HANSON  
GROCER  
PHONE 48

"When April with his showers Sweet

The drought of March hath pierced To the root."

Sang Chaucer six hundred years ago, and he

told of the flowers and the birds. "Then liken folk to go on pilgrimage." It was a jolly crowd that gathered

to quaff their ale with the host of the Tabard Inn and hear an improving or a merry tale. Manners have

changed, but jolly company and true can still be found at the tap room of

JOHNSON & FISHER

901 DELTA AVENUE

## VEGETABLE

Apples per peck	35 to 45c
Oranges per dozen	25 to 50c
Grape Fruit 2 for	25c
Lemons per dozen	35c
Carrots per peck	20c
Rutabaga per peck	20c
Parsnips per peck	30c
Potatoes which are strictly guaranteed to be free from frost	\$1.30

Watch our specials in our windows.

J. R. BARRETT & CO.

PHONE 55 J.



And, as the cock crew, those who stood before

The Tavern, shouted "Open then the door!"

"You know how little we have to stay And once departed, we return no more!"

—Omar Khayyam.

You find it as pleasant at Peter's Caravanserai as in Old Omar's Persian Garden, where they waited so eagerly for the opening hour; but there is one striking difference. They all come back to Peter's!

P. W. Peterson

725 DELTA

## PREHISTORIC MAN.

### Three Races That Have Left Traces of Their Customs Behind Them.

Science has proofs of the existence of several prehistoric races, but only three of these have left traces of their customs behind them. These are Homo Europaeus, Homo Eurafrius and Homo Eurasicus. The first race is extinct. Its representative man resembled the remains of Neanderthal. His forehead was low and retreating and his eyebrows beveled.

Probably the second race journeyed to Europe from the north of Africa. Their traces have been found on the Thames, in Moravia, and in caves of different regions.

Sergy, a close student of human origins, traces the second race to the paleolithic culture of the quaternary epoch in the south of France. In that culture analogies with Mycenaean and prehistoric Egyptian civilization are found. Some families of the race may have been inspired by their adventurous and artistic instincts to wander onward out of their own land to a land specially suited to the development of their dreams of something that they had never been able to produce in their own country. The geographical conditions, the climate and the natural beauty of the land they settled in may have allured them and encouraged them to develop their rude arts.

The third race, Homo Eurasicus, came into Europe from western Asia, and its members were the ancestors of the modern European peoples.—Harper's.

## SECRET INK.

### Writing Which May Be Made Invisible or Visible at Will.

There are several ways in which two persons can correspond with each other unknown to even the people before whose eyes the very letter is held. Ovid taught young women when writing to their lovers they should use new milk as ink. This when dried is invisible, but by scattering coal dust or soot upon the paper the writing becomes legible. Anonius adopted this method when writing to Paulinus.

Diluted sulphuric acid, lemon juice, solutions of nitrate and chloride of cobalt or of chloride of copper write colorless, but on being heated the characters written with the first two become black or brown and the latter green. When the paper becomes cool the writing disappears and leaves the paper blank again. Salt-peter dissolved in water and equal parts of sulphate of copper and sal ammoniac dissolved in water are two good invisible inks.

There are also some inks which are invisible when dry, but visible when moistened with another liquid. Thus a solution of muriate of antimony washed with tincture of galls becomes yellow, green vitriol ink washed with the same solution turns black, nitrate of cobalt washed with oxalic acid turns blue, arsenate of potash with nitrate of copper green, solution of gold with muriate of tin purple.

## The Ferocious Microbe.

Life is growing too complicated for the average unlearned human being, says the Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette. It has been discovered by medical men that birds are dangerous carriers of disease—that "even the fluttering of a canary in its cage may throw out infection" and that as for the companionable, impudent parrot, he often suffers from something called psittacosis, which may be transmitted to the unsuspecting owner. The unfriendly germ, the vindictive animalcule, the blustering bacillus, browse on our carpets, hide in our books, hold swimming races in the water we drink. They seat themselves by our side in the trains, invade the very clothes we wear and penetrate to the innermost portions of our anatomy by means of the atmosphere which we shall very soon be cautioned not to breathe.

## A Tart Critic.

The Abbe d'Aubignac, who wrote admirably on dramatic composition and had instanced many living examples of failure in that direction, was so imprudent after thirty years' silence as to write a tragedy himself. In the preface he boasted that he, of all dramatists, had most scrupulously observed the rules of Aristotle, whose inspiration he had followed! To this it was replied by one who had suffered from his criticism, "I do not quarrel with the Abbe d'Aubignac for having followed the precepts of Aristotle, but I cannot pardon the precepts of Aristotle that caused the abbe to write such a tragedy."

## Practical Point of View.

The man watched his wife as she entered the voting booth. "Do you like to see a woman mingling with a lot of men at a polling place?" inquired a bystander. "It depends a great deal on the way she votes," said the husband, who was a practical man.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## The Nervous Patient.

"You should take an ice cold plunge every morning," said the physician. "But, doctor, I have insomnia." "The ice cold plunge will help to cure it." "No, it won't. I'll be awake all night dreading it."—Washington Star.

## Give a Respite.

The Doctor—How is the patient this morning? The Patient's Wife—I think he's better, but he seems to be worrying about something. The Physician—Hum! Yes. Just tell him I won't send it for a month. That ought to freshen him up some.—Chicago News.

## To the Public

Now comes the time for your decorating. I have on hand the latest designs of

## WALL PAPER

Plain, Ingrain, Crepes, Unfading Duplex and Oatmeal Burlaps Lin-crusta Sanitas, Ornamental Crown Color-gravure Frieze, the most wonderful and artistic reproduction of Western scenery made.

Yours for business,

## K. J. OLSON PAINTER

Phone 202-j Michigan Ave., near 9th.

## Busy as a Bumblebee

That's Burt. If you want a price on anything in the line of Modern Conveniences in your home.

Bath tub  
Bowl  
Furnace  
Anything to make things easier for the housekeeper and less business for the coal dealer, ask

## P. L. BURT

"Always Ready."  
Phone 265 J.

## MOONSHINE

Whether or not the moon is composed of Green Cheese is a problem that has vexed the wisest of mankind in all ages. The fact that the lunar disc is filled with holes inclines many of the learned to the supposition that its principal ingredient is Swiss cheese, and the argument that it is made of Limburger is sufficiently negated by the fact that no odor is apparent at the trifling distance which separates us from so huge a mass. The only satisfactory answer is that which may be learned on application to the eminent cheeseologist.

## AUG. LILLQUIST

917 DELTA AVENUE

## Use the TRAVELERS RAILWAYGUIDE

PRICE 25 CENTS  
431 S. DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO

## The Oldest Shop

in the city, and the only shop that employs plumbers twelve months in the year. I am not opening a shop for six months to skin the customers and enter some other business; I am sticking to the business I have followed for the past 18 years. The shop that

## GIVES GOOD WORK

and furnishes best material is the one to tie to. Now is the time to begin to figure on that Heating Plant, as I can save you money if you place your order early.

## H. J. KRUEGER

PHONE 260-J  
RESIDENCE 250-L

## A Curious Punishment.

The Dutch settlers in the early days of what is now New York city administered a curious punishment to disorderly persons. In the records of the colony there appears the following item:

"Oct. 14, 1638, for drawing his knife upon a person, Gysbert van Regers-lard is sentenced to throw himself three times from the sallyard of the yacht Hope and to receive from each sailor three lashes at the ringing of the bell."

Those Dutchmen were believers in the efficacy of cold water and counter irritation to cool the angry passions. The bell was rung every morning and evening to call persons to and from their labors and at 9 o'clock at night to announce the hour for going to bed. Gysbert, therefore, received not only three duckings, but also three lashings, and doubtless ever after that kept his knife in its sheath when his temper was bad. The bellringer was a notable man. He was the court messenger, the grave digger, the chorister, and sometimes the schoolmaster. When the minister was absent he read a sermon to the congregation.—Harper's.

## Mining Camp Fare.

Those who cannot eat without a correctly folded napkin, spotless china and silver will do well to avoid the spreads described by E. Ecob in Outing. The author says:

"Eating at a temporary mining camp isn't altogether attractive. The array of blackened lard pails steaming about the hearth and the ribs of beef, picked nearly bare, on the table, may not at first sight seem alluring. But you'll find that the frijoles (strong red Mexican beans) and the cold sour doughs, flaked with black from the pan, and the strong tea don't taste so bad, after all. Maybe you think you couldn't eat from battered tin plates with battered black forks that taint the food amid a litter of saddles, soiled mattresses, rifles and tobacco juice. But, then, perhaps you thought you couldn't eat the sirup from which you had picked out flies and ants. All that's really necessary for perfect enjoyment is a good appetite."

## Ancient Inoculation.

The practice of inoculation against smallpox is usually supposed to belong to the eighteenth century. The supposition is true enough so far as Europe is concerned, but it was no more than a rediscovery of facts well known ages ago. Inoculation was practiced by the ancient Brahmans, and their method is fully described in the Vedas. They rubbed the skin of the patient until it was red, then scratched it with a sharp instrument and laid upon it a piece of cotton soaked in the variolous vesicles of the previous year. Such reappearances of ancient knowledge are common enough, indeed far more common than is usually admitted. Among the major scientific theories and discoveries of today there is scarcely one that can sustain a claim to originality in the face of our increasing knowledge of oriental literature.

## Uncle Sam's Expansion.

The stages of our territorial expansion have been as follows: Louisiana, area 875,000 square miles, 1803; Florida, area 70,000 square miles, 1813; Texas, area 265,000 square miles, 1845; Oregon country, area 288,000 square miles, 1846; the Mexican cession, area 523,000 square miles, 1848; Godseer purchase, area 36,000 square miles, 1853; Alaska, area 599,000 square miles, 1867; Hawaiian Islands, area 6,700 square miles, 1897; Philippine Islands, area 143,000 square miles, 1899; Porto Rico, area 3,600 square miles, 1898, and a few other little islands, such as Guam, Pine Island, etc., making a total added area to original territory of 2,937,000 square miles.—New York American.

## The Difference a Letter Made.

In the first edition of St. Matthew in Micmac for the Indians of Nova Scotia the translator found when he came to revise it that in chapter xxiv. 7, instead of "nation shall rise against nation," he had written "a pair of snowshoes shall rise up against a pair of snowshoes." But there was only one letter misprinted, naokotukumiksijik (a nation) having been displaced by naokotakumiksijik (a snowshoe).—St. James' Gazette.

## In This Rapid Age.

"Is mamma's good little boy ready to have his bath now?" "Oh, naw, cut out the goody-goody spiel. When a chap's six years old it's time to take him out of the kindergarten class. I'll take my splash in the tub when I've had a smoke."—Chicago Tribune.

## An Educated Bird.

The McKeesport man was telling the minister about his educated parrot. "Ask him something," he urged. "Polly want a cracker?" asked the parson. "Naw. Gimme three cards."—Pittsburgh Post.

## To Be Precise.

New Cook—When I serve dinner should I say "Dinner is ready" or "Dinner is served?" Mistress—If it be as bad as last night just say "Dinner is spoiled."—Satire.

## Woman's Logic.

"My dear, these are excellent cigars, but they are awfully strong." "Yes, I got the strongest I could find. They won't break so easily in your pocket."—Judge.

Real worth requires no interpreter. Its everyday deeds form its blazonry.—Chamfort.

## MINNEWASCA TOWNSHIP

Application has been made to the state banking commissioner for a charter to be given the First State and Savings Bank of Gladstone. The organization of the bank is not perfected, but it is now certain. William A. Foss will be president of the bank, which will take over the business, assets and liabilities of the Exchange Bank. The capital will be \$50,000 with \$7,500 surplus. The first arrangement, selling stock at par, has been changed, which has somewhat delayed closing the list of subscribers. The stock is sold at fifteen per cent premium and has been largely subscribed in cash. Frederick Huber, who has been in charge of the list, states that over twenty of the town's men of solid means are upon it, and that it will be complete with over thirty. A cashier of experience will be employed and the business of the private bank transferred as soon as the state grants a charter.

Here is your chance to get a Kodak, one third down and balance only \$1 per month. During the month of May only, I will accept one third the actual price of any Kodak from the \$5 one up. That is, you have only to pay one third down and the balance in payments of \$1 a month. Over twenty different designs to select from, at STEWART'S PHARMACY

Dr. W. A. Cotton and Charles M. Thatcher were up from Escanaba Wednesday morning in the interest of residents of Maple Ridge township who wish an outlet to Delta county. They obtained numerous signers for a petition to the county road commission to adopt a road from Beaver six miles west along the line between townships 41 and 42 to the Marquette county line. There is a large number of families in this part of the county who have been previously compelled to do their trading in Marquette county, having no road in to Beaver.

How would a split log drag do to improve the dirt road on Ninth street, between Delta avenue and the Buckeye addition?

The gun club met Monday evening and elected W. L. Marble president, James T. Jones vice president, and H. W. Blackwell secretary and treasurer. It will commence with a membership of about twenty-five. An improved trap will be purchased and a range and shelter established on the bay shore, below the car track, as soon as the money is collected in.

The sprinkler has been idle this week and no one has complained of dust. For particulars see the weather man.

The latest addition to upper peninsula journalism is the Echo, the first number of which has been issued from its shop on Minnesota Avenue. The editor and proprietor, Charles Champion, is not entirely new at the business and promises improvement in its size and appearance as he increases the capacity of the office.

I have a new and elegant baby carriage which I will sell for one third its value.

P. L. BURT.

The Inn building was a blaze of light Thursday evening at the Foresters' card party, and filled with a bustling crowd. Over two hundred and fifty persons were present and inspected the spacious schoolhouse. Games, music and a neatly served lunch made a long evening pass quickly.

The William Castle Rhodes cleared from Buffalo Thursday and will open the port of Gladstone Sunday. The Huron is expected the day following.

During the past few days extensive modifications have been made on the baseball grounds. The grandstand has been extended to the west and nearly doubled in capacity. The field has been greatly extended by the liberal use of clay and ashes and will be in shape for fast play this summer.

Numerous offers to take baseball stock have been made to the directors. As soon as a little of the mazzina is paid in baseball business will commence to boom.

That spring is here seems to be assured by the pink and white arbutus blossoms that are becoming more and more frequent about the city. That a fine Sunday will see the bluff covered with lovers of flowers, as well as small boys ready to turn an honest nickel, is a certainty.

To keep your auto looking new get a Sheep wool sponge, washable chainois and Cleanbrite polish, at LA BAR & NEVILLE'S.

Gladstone Lodge, I. O. O. F., attended services at the M. E. church Sunday evening, in commemoration of the ninety-third anniversary of the establishment of Odd Fellowship in America. Rev. F. N. Miner delivered a sermon on fraternalism for the benefit of the lodge.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Aid Society will serve a 25 cent supper in the church parlors, Thursday, May 2, from 6:30 until 7:30.

About fifty members and ladies of Gladstone Aerie, F. O. E., were the guests of the Escanaba aerie Tuesday evening at a social time. After an evening of delightful entertainment the visitors returned on a special car at two o'clock.

The city council met Monday evening, approved the applications and bonds for liquor license of Peter Dhooze and Eric Osterberg, and those of the breweries and druggists. The rules and rates adopted by the water board were approved, and the finance committee instructed to renew, if possible, notes for \$5000 borrowed of Hammel's bank. The mayor called the council's attention to the fact that the sewer outlet at Sixth street is unsanitary and a menace to public health, and the council agreed to meet there Sunday afternoon at two o'clock to make visual and nasal examination.

Sixteen inch Dry Body Wood single cord \$2.10, full cord \$6.00; 15 inch Maple and Birch mill wood \$1.75 a single cord, \$5.00 a full cord, Hemlock, \$1.15 single and \$2.75 full cord; delivered to any part of the city. Call up C. W. Davis, Phone 7.

The new rural free delivery service out of Bark River was started on Saturday and patrons living to the south and east of that village are now enjoying the benefits of the service. Under the present arrangement two different routes are followed by the carrier out of the Bark River post office, following one route one day and covering the other the following day, thus giving to the people an every other day service in the delivery of their mail.

The dramatic club of Flatrock scored a success Saturday evening for themselves and the baseball club. The three-act French drama "The Mother's Curse" as presented by the ladies, won deserved applause. Miss Caroline Barron, as the peasant mother, had the leading role and played it well. The acts were interspersed and followed by specialties in English, French and Irish, which were applauded warmly.

Polish up your brass, nickel, silver and copper with Brass Brite; no acids, not injurious to the hands, less work and better results. Sold by LA BAR & NEVILLE.

The big lamp in Maclaurin & Needham's window that looks like a house afire has attracted much attention in the last few weeks. It is a five hundred watt tungsten and uses about two thirds of a horsepower to keep it burning with a light equal to twelve thirty-twos.

## FOR SALE

My property at Seventh Street and Michigan avenue. Terms reasonable. PETER LAING.

## REAL VALUE OF PLAY.

A Brief Period Snatched From the Regular Routine Aids Health.

Self improvement societies that have tried to find the best way to live have never discovered anything more valuable than play, says Collier's Weekly. A man may shake up a continent by his energy or build kingdoms by his brains, but so far as his personal life is concerned he has been a failure if he has not learned to play.

Play, of course, is not confined to games. It may be a walk in the woods, a row upon the river, a sail upon the lake. To some making a garden is play, as to others is chopping wood. To play is to follow the irresponsible inclination which gives the most pleasure with the least mental strain and bodily wear.

Ideal play is a brief period of care free living snatched from the regular routine. It is enjoying the pleasure of being alive; it is absorbing from the earth and air and sun without conscious effort. More and more we are trying to teach the children how to play, but we do not know how ourselves. Before us always is the boggy of wasting time, and the devil of disease, old age, misery and failure never invented a false boggy. We send our children to the public playground and go on ourselves getting soggy and heavy and gloomy and nervous.

## THIS IS REAL.

A farmer boy and his best girl were seated in a buggy one evening in town, watching the people pass. Near by was a popcorn vender's stand.

Presently the lady remarked: "My! that popcorn smells good!" "That's right," said the gallant. "I'll drive up a little closer so you can smell it better."—Everybody's.

## The United States Navy.

The United States navy consists of twenty-five first class battleships, nine other battleships, sixteen first class cruisers, four second class cruisers, fifteen third class cruisers, twenty-one gunboats, forty-five destroyers, thirty-five torpedo boats and thirty-five submarines. These craft are manned by 51,296 officers and men. According to the admiralty figures of the nations, Uncle Sam's navy ranks second among those of the world, but with Great Britain leading by a long stretch. Most of the men serving on the United States war vessels are of American birth.

## Time Told by Shadows.

Among curious clock novelties is the shadow boudoir clock. With it there is no need of getting up to strike a light or turn on the bulb. All that is necessary is to touch a button and the time is flashed on the wall, after the same fashion that signs are flashed on the sidewalk. When the owner of the clock retires he turns a night dial to the ceiling, and when he presses a bulb the electric light reflects from the dial through the lens and appears, giving the correct time in shadow on the ceiling.

## SPECIALS!

in canned fruit  
Pears regular 25c  
seller now 2 cans..... 40c  
Plums (Japan) regular 40c  
25c seller now..... 40c  
Plums (Green Gage) 30c  
20c seller 2 cans..... 30c  
Apricots regular 25c  
2 cans..... 40c  
Peaches regular 30c  
per can..... 25c  
Pineapple regular 10c  
seller 3 cans..... 23c

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Peaches, Pineapple and Pears are reduced from 30c 35c to per can..... 30c

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Home-made Sausage of all kinds, Olson & Anderson's great specialty, all made from selected beef and pork, at lowest market rates. Ask us for a price in quantity.

Creamery Butter, choice, you cannot buy a better article per lb... 35c

Eggs just in from the country, just right for your breakfast poach, at a dozen 23c for..... 23c

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## Clean House

with an electric vacuum cleaner if you want it really clean. Saves you the bother of sweeping the same dust over and over again. Sweep under the bed if you like, but don't sweep everything under it.

For the model house equipment, you should have a vacuum cleaner. They may be had as cheaply as twenty dollars and from that up. For rent by the day at \$1.00 and \$1.50. With a man to operate it, 25 cents an hour. Saves you twice the cost in spring housecleaning.

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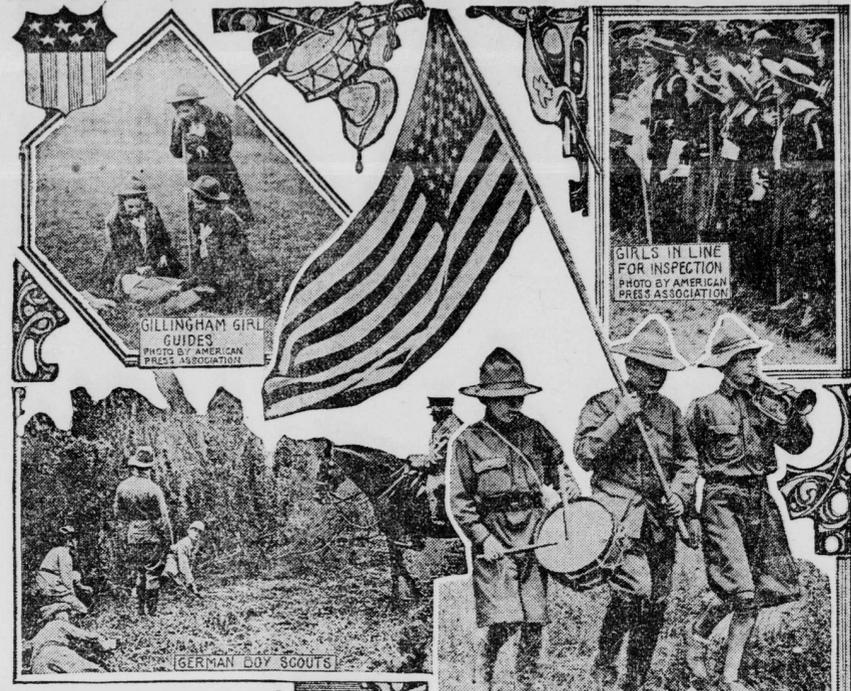
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# BOY SCOUTS AND GIRL GUIDES



**Organizations That Teach Splendid Lessons to the Young and Whose Keynotes Are Better Manhood and Womanhood. Movement in the United States, England and Elsewhere.**

**WOMEN** set the standard of conduct in this world, and they should study to cultivate personalities that will be exemplary in refinement and in nobility of life and character. The Girl Guides of America will therefore be not only guides to usefulness, but will endeavor to be guides to the highest ideals and best life of mankind.

### EXCERPTS FROM PASTOR FERRY'S MANUAL FOR GIRL GUIDES.

A guide's first duty is to her home. She will gladly forego pleasure of any kind for the sake of that duty.

A guide will endeavor to do a good turn to some one every day. In addition to being helpful in her own home she will visit the sick and help the poor and be ready to assist others at all times.

A guide will be womanlike in speech and behavior.

A guide will be simple and modest in dress, never wearing anything extravagant or extreme in fashion or material.

A guide will be respectful and obedient to her parents and teachers and officers.

A guide will be on the lookout for girls who are strangers, lonely, homesick or unhappy and be ready to help them.

A guide must devote at least a half hour to exercise every day unless excused by the advice of a physician. She will sleep and work in the open air as much as possible.

A guide will be cheerful at all times and under all circumstances and endeavor to carry cheer and sunshine wherever she goes.

misunderstood. I understand labor organizations and others have been against it, contending it fostered militarism. Quite the contrary. There is scouting in peace as well as war. The scouts were organized for the purpose of instilling strong notions of manhood and ability in the boys.

"We had a slight misunderstanding about this in England when we first started to organize the boys. But a bit of investigation showed the complainers their error, and now we have practically no opposition."

The experience of Sir Robert with boys as messengers in the Boer war so impressed him that the boy scout inspiration came to him, and he then there resolved to develop the idea in England. Now, still under his watchful eye, it is in a growing and flourishing condition. The same may be said of the boy scouts in the United States. The movement has been endorsed by President Taft, who became honorary president; Colonel Roosevelt, who became vice president and later chief scout citizen, assuming in the latter capacity direction of those activities pertaining especially to the training of boys in citizenship and social service, and by Ernest Thompson Seton, chief scout. Gifford Pinchot, formerly chief forester of the United States, becoming chief scout woodsman of the boy scouts, assumed charge of the work relating to the development of trees and other natural resources.

**Widespread Interest in Idea.**  
The fact that she was an experienced camper and exponent of healthful out of door life for her sex as well as

her husband's work for the boy scouts' army from the time of its inception awakened a keen interest on the part of Mrs. Ernest Thompson Seton, and she was one of the prime movers in the girl guides' organization.

"Mr. Seton and I have been deeply interested for some time in having the girls represented in some way in this splendid new outdoor movement," said Mrs. Seton in telling of the plan in June of last year. "For months Mr. Seton has been in receipt of letters from all parts of the United States urging him to do something toward a girls' organization.

"When a group of us who are interested got together quite recently we learned that the girls everywhere were so anxious for it that in a number of places they had already gone ahead and banded themselves together, calling themselves 'girl scouts,' 'girl aids' or 'girl guides' and patterning their activities after those of the boy scouts.

"In forming our organization committee we had in mind a plan by which all these scattered groups should be gathered together into a permanent national organization and the best features of each adopted. Our plan was simply to organize temporarily for the summer, making a center from which information and suggestions could be sent to interested persons; to make up a bulletin of suggested activities to be tried out during the coming summer at various camps throughout the country and then to call a large convention in the fall. To this convention delegates and interested persons from all parts of the country would be invited, the experiments of the summer could be reported upon and the best suggestions adopted, and a national organization could then be permanently established.

"In carrying out this plan we appointed a bulletin committee to draw up a tentative plan of organization and a list of suggestions for the summer. This bulletin is primarily intended for those who direct girls in their recreation rather than for the girls themselves, although, of course, it can be used directly by the girls as well."

**Boy Scouts Abroad.**  
England is not the only foreign country which has adopted the boy scout. The movement has taken firm root in a number of European countries, including Germany, France, Russia and Japan. South America, too, has fallen into line. The same general laws and principles apply to boy scouts in every country where they are organized. The boy upon becoming a scout must promise to be trustworthy, loyal, helpful and friendly to all.

Although received coldly at first, the boy scout movement now is entrenched in Japan. Influenced by the example set in Yokohama, where the Yokohama troop of the Japanese boy scouts was formed not long ago, other Japanese cities evinced an interest and preparations were made to organize similar troops. The educational department approved the movement and offered, through the principals of public schools, to assist the boy scouts in every possible way. The scouts' Yokohama headquarters have every facility for the instruction and entertainment of the boys. This is the first club in Japan maintained solely by young boys.

## Two Men In the Same Town Who Had the Same Name

By FRANKLIN K. PURDY

I AM a real estate agent. In the city in which I live is a man of the same name. My name is Edward Arthur Mills. The other fellow's name is Edward Allen Mills. He is a disreputable character, always getting into trouble, and as we are both known as E. A. Mills I, being the better known, usually get the credit for his misdeeds. His father many years ago was prominent and was presented with a silver service. The son pawned it, and it was soon reported that my father's testimonial was to be seen in the window of a pawnshop. This alone cost me hosts of friends. The only business Edward Allen Mills followed was that of detective, at which he was very expert. Being dishonest himself, he knew how to track dishonesty.

One afternoon a messenger came into my office with a note for E. A. Mills, which I opened. It read:  
Call at once at the Bingley hotel, P. Y. BROWN.

I knew the man to be a large real estate operator in a neighboring city and hoped for an important order. Going to the hotel, I found Mr. Brown, who upon learning that I was Mr. Mills told me that during the preceding night his room had been entered and he had been robbed of \$5,000 in bills which he had with him to make a tender for a piece of property he claimed to have purchased, the owner asserting that it had not been sold.

Mr. Brown was a steady talker, who would permit of no interruption, and insisted on giving me all the facts before I could get in a word. By that time I concluded to let him remain for awhile in ignorance of my true vocation, trusting that his mistake might turn out to be of some advantage to me. It was near 6 o'clock when I called, and he invited me to go down to dinner with him, when he would have plenty of time to give me the facts. It was plain to me that I was supposed to be Mills the detective instead of Mills the real estate dealer. I resolved to take advantage of the mistake to get some satisfaction for the damage done me by Mr. Mills' unenviable reputation by eating a good dinner meant for him.

Mr. Brown was an epicure and set before me a feast with plenty of wine. The consequence was that before we had finished I had drunk my share of two bottles of champagne. Wine makes me stupid and sleepy, and I asked my host's permission to go up to his room and lie down. He told me to do so and said he would be up presently himself. He gave me his key, which I inserted in the door, but found that it had not been locked. I went in, felt my way in the dark to one of two beds in the room and, being somewhat "absentminded," took off my clothes and went to bed.

Suddenly I was awakened by some one in the room. I expected to see Mr. Brown light the gas, but instead it was lighted by a woman. Her back being turned to me, I had time to slip out of and under the bed. From my hiding place I saw the woman take out

a large bundle of bills, count them and place them under her pillow. Then she went to a door leading to an adjoining room, turned the knob stealthily and listened. Finally she turned out the gas and got into the other bed, which, fortunately for me, was farthest from the door.

It was plain to me that I had got into the wrong room, which, I suspected, was the one next to Mr. Brown's. If so, this woman was the thief and had obtained access to his room through the intervening door. Waiting till I heard her snore, I stealthily gathered up my clothes and, crawling to the door, unlocked it and went out. Just as I did so the night watchman came along and, seeing me stealing out of a room undressed, took me in charge. However, I succeeded in getting him to let me prove the story I told him, and after dressing I went downstairs with him. The room I had slept in was found to be next to Mr. Brown's, and, calling for the police, we made the raid.

The woman told a very straight story, which of course convinced no one, and she was ordered to dress and come along, but before we left the hotel the proprietor was called up and identified her as one of the most respectable patrons of the house. Then the bills were examined and found to be no more than necessary for her traveling expenses. The result was that she was permitted to go back to bed after receiving a humble apology, and I was taken to the station and locked up.

Words cannot describe the horror of that night in a cell. A drunken prisoner was brought in fighting, a woman screaming. While these people were making night hideous without my cell the rats were scurrying about within. Fortunately I had not been imprisoned till 2 o'clock in the morning, so the night was short, and when brought up for examination in the morning I found no difficulty in proving my identity as a prominent real estate man and was discharged with a warning from the justice to stick to my own trade and let detective work alone.

The next day a newspaper gave the case of Mr. Edward A. Mills, arrested for putting up a job to rob a prominent lady of a neighboring city, and berated the justice for accepting his "gauzy story." Of course the item was seen by many of my acquaintances, with great detriment to my reputation and my business, while my intimate friends have since hounded me with their jeers as to my episode in the detective business.

### Distinctions.

When Mr. Man looks out and sees The glint of sunshine on the trees He shuts his desk and says it's just Another case of "wanderlust."

When Mrs. Lady hates the cares Of home and for a scene prepares Which will express her discontent That is a case of temperament.

But when, as vernal days draw near, The hired man shirks his toll severe And turns up peevish, more or less, That's ordinary laziness. —Washington Star.

## The Sunday School Lesson

SENIOR BEREAN FOR APRIL 28.

Golden Text.—Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.—Matt. v. 8.

Verses 1, 2.—The attractive teacher. It was necessary that Jesus should instruct his disciples more fully in the deep truths of the kingdom. The multitudes listened to popular addresses on elementary and essential subjects. The profounder teaching was intended for those who had made their decision to a life of submission to Jesus. Only they could understand and appreciate the conditions for the building up of Christian character. "He went up into a mountain." The revision translates "the mountain." This was the hilly region on the west of the plain of Genesaret and a favorite resort of Jesus. "When he was set." "When he had sat down." This was the usual position of the Jewish teachers when they were addressing an audience (Luke iv, 20). This was, however, an informal gathering of "his disciples," the twelve who had been chosen, to be with him and to learn of him (Mark iii, 13). "Taught them" by precept and example, not in any narrow or restricted way, in textbook fashion, but in a way that was inspirational. \* \* \*

Verses 3-9.—The ideal life. "Blessed." This is a word of congratulation spoken to those who reach a condition of spiritual attainment where the experience is one of happiness. Let us heartily congratulate any who take the stand for Christ. "Poor in spirit," not those who are spiritually defective, but those who realize that their spiritual possessions are few in comparison with the riches of Christ. This is the spirit of humility in relation to God. It is wholly unlike the spirit of conceit, self sufficiency and self will. "The kingdom of heaven" is a present experience given to those who acknowledge that God is supreme and who know that their sufficiency is from God (II Cor. iii, 5). "They that mourn," on account of the losses in life and on account of their own imperfections in a spirit of true penitence. "Comforted." The losses may not be restored, but the strength of the divine

sympathy will be given, so that we can endure the distress and come into the light of God's consolations.

"The meek" as regards their relations with men are known by the spirit of love, joy, peace, long suffering, kindness, goodness. These are the virtues of the strong, who exhibit self control and serve the best interests of their fellow men. "Inherit the earth." Those who truly enjoy the blessings of life do not always have great possessions. They are rather possessed by the spirit of contentment with godliness (I Tim. vi, 6). "Righteousness" is an ideal of justice and truth that must ever be before us. We must "hunger and thirst" after it, so that it will become a passion in life. \* \* \* "Shall be filled." Compare Ps. cvii, 9. "The merciful" show good will and practice forgiveness toward the underserving. This is not an encouragement to evil doing, but the sympathy shown may lead the sinner to turn from the error of his ways. "Pure in heart" as regards the disposition which is in accord with the will of God. The clean life has the clear vision. The light of the divine countenance is lifted upon such (compare Ps. iv, 6; xxxvi, 9), and communion with God is a reality. \* \* \*

Verses 10-12.—The heroic appeal. The kind of life set forth in these beatitudes would not meet with the approbation of the world. Indeed, a spirit of hostility will promptly be manifested against it (John xv, 19). "Persecuted for righteousness' sake." Their sufferings will be borne in a noble cause. Charges will be preferred against them "falsely, for my sake," on account of their associations with Christ (I Pet. iv, 14). This must not frighten them. Instead let them "rejoice and be exceeding glad." \* \* \* "So persecuted." This thought is fully illustrated in the life of Paul. Writing to Timothy, he exhorted him, saying, "Take thy part in suffering hardship with me as a good soldier of Jesus Christ" (II Tim. ii, 3). It was not a call to be a shirker, but a worker, and to have no fear of consequences when a question of duty is involved.

## COLLECTING HORSEHAIR.

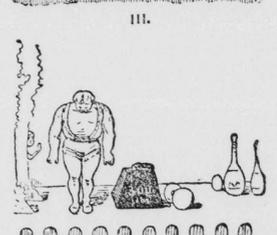
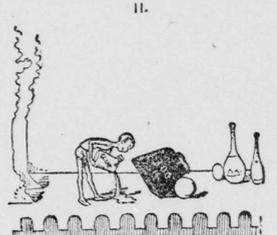
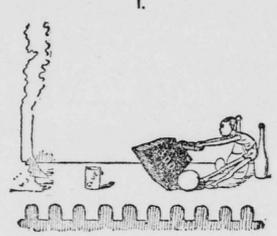
It is a Curious Hobby Which is Growing Increasingly Popular.

There was a somewhat unpleasant incident at the Yarmouth race meeting caused by a curious hobby which is growing increasingly popular among lovers of race horses. A horse suddenly lashed out with its heels, and a man who was behind it narrowly escaped injury, says the London Standard.

The trainer spoke to the man angrily, and when asked to explain the incident the trainer said that the man had been trying to pull hairs from the horse's tail. He added that many people made collections of the hairs from famous horses. Ordinarily they wrote to the owner or trainer for them, but there were a certain number of men who tried to make money by plucking them from the horses at different meetings.

It appears that there are many such collections, and one of them recently changed hands for \$100. Such a price is above the average, but this collection contained sixty hairs, three from each of the tails of twenty winners of classic races, among them being Galopin, Ormonde, Flying Fox, Scepter, Ard Patrick, Rock Sand, Pretty Polly and Spearmint, the genuineness being vouched for by letters from the various owners and trainers.

### The Assistant's Revenge.



### India as a Gold Absorber.

A feature of the last year in India has been the large demand for gold, accompanied by a decrease in that for silver, although that decrease is much smaller in proportion than the increase in gold. In the past five years it is estimated that India has absorbed, in round numbers, \$100,000,000 in gold, but about \$39,000,000 of this amount was taken in 1911. For reasons heretofore noted it is probable that Indian savings will be invested much more largely in silver than in gold since gold coin or gold ornaments are beyond the means of the very great majority of the people. It seems to be evident, however, that the wealthier class is turning from its traditional preference for the white metal and is accumulating gold to a much greater extent than formerly. This tendency may have an important effect on the silver market later.—Engineering and Mining Journal.

# Set Apart For the Farmer

## SETTING TREES.

Directions For Placing Them to Get Best Results.

### MOIST ROOTS IMPORTANT.

"Don't Let Them Get Dry" a Good Rule For All Plants—Trim Tops to Match the Roots, but Cut Away Only Part of Last Year's Growth.

Do not let the roots get dry. This is important with all plants, but especially so with evergreens.

Trim off broken or bruised roots. The roots of a tree ready for planting should end in smooth cuts.

In planting have the hole large enough so that the roots can take a natural position. Place the tree as high as or a little higher than it stood in the nursery. Fill in the spaces between the roots with good friable soil, packing it well. After they are well covered press the earth down well with the foot. Sometimes it is well to settle the earth about the roots with water, observes the writer in the American Cultivator.

The usual rule is to trim the tops to correspond with the roots. Confine the trimming, however, to a portion of last year's growth. It is a mistake to cut a tree to a bare pole or to cut back large limbs. The last bud left on a branch that has been trimmed should point in the direction you wish to have the limb grow.

A newly planted tree may be allowed

## DEEP SPRING PLOWING.

### FOR LONG HEADED FARMERS.

The long headed farmer is the one who has hay to sell in the spring.

The sort of seed corn to select is the kind that produces bushels per acre.

To maintain normal soil fertility the supply of humus must be conserved.

Decaying organic matter in the soil adds to the warmth and stimulates plant life.

Plan your farm to reduce the necessity of buying additional feed to the lowest point.

A mixed cover crop of nitrogenous and nonnitrogenous plants is often used to advantage.

There are only two ways manure can lose in value—namely, by fermentation and by washing.

There are many methods of storing seed corn, but in all cases the place of storing must be very dry and well ventilated.

After growing a crop of corn the soil is always in excellent form to absorb and retain the autumn rains and winter snows.

Only well bred stock that is well fed and well taken care of can make money on land worth \$100 or more an acre.

For a man or woman of moderate means alfalfa is a good crop to farm. Alfalfa is always a staple product and under scientific cultivation never fails to bring profitable returns.—Farm Progress.

## Character of Soil to Be Worked in Must Receive Consideration.

A subscriber of the Iowa Homestead asks concerning the advisability of spring plowing land for corn a little more deeply than it has ever been plowed before. He states that it has been his practice to plow about four inches deep, though he believes that a larger yield would be obtained by increasing the depth of the pulverized soil.

The physical character of a soil has much to do with the method that should be employed in handling it. A sandy soil can be plowed deeply at any time without any injurious results following; but, on the other hand, on such a soil there is little to be gained by deep plowing in the spring because of the fact that crop roots may easily penetrate through the lower soil as well as into the subsoil.

Turning now to the soils of closer texture, we find an entirely different condition, because the deeper into such a soil you go the closer becomes its texture. This being the case, deep plowing in the spring means that material more or less inert is brought to the surface, where it is in immediate contact with the most effective feeding rootlets of the growing plant. As it will require some time for the weathering influences to break up the inert material into forms that are accessible to the plant, it can be seen at once that the practice of bringing up fresh material in the spring with the plow cannot be recommended if the aim is to obtain a maximum crop.

While it is true that almost all crops send their roots down to a depth of three, four and even five feet, it is a fact that the major portion of the plant food is taken up by the roots found above the plow line. Such being the case, the soil in that region must contain its plant food in such a condition as to make it easily accessible to growing plants, and this can only be done when the depth of plowing is increased in the fall rather than in the spring.

### Fooled the Hog Louse.

Try driving a good strong stake in the feed yard where the hogs will have access to it. Wrap the stake tightly with an old sack and wire, allowing the sack to come two inches above the top of the stake. Keep this well saturated with crude oil. It will surprise you how much relief it gives the hogs. You will have solved the louse question.—Breeder's Gazette.

### Grain Drill Pays For Itself.

A good grain drill will pay for itself in seed saved in time, to say nothing of how soon it will repay its cost by putting the grain in better condition. Two bushels of oats give as good stands as three bushels used to when sowing broadcast and harrowing or disking to cover.—Iowa Homestead.

## A Narrow Escape From an "Interesting Army Ceremony"

By HAROLD E. RODGERS

WHEN the Franco-Prussian war broke out I was studying at a German university, or, rather, I had finished my course and was making pedestrian tours over the continent of Europe. One morning after the battle of Gravelotte I walked into the German lines, hoping to find among the officers some of my former fellow students, but if any of them were there I did not meet them. I was taken to Lieutenant Colonel Schiff, who was what in the United States army we call the provost marshal, to whom I presented my credentials. I was traveling on an old passport that had not been used (indorsed by the proper authority) for some time; but, being an American, with no interest whatever in the contest then raging between France and Germany, I did not consider it necessary to be very careful.

Colonel Schiff took my passport, assuring me that an examination was a mere matter of form, though an imperative duty with him. An officer in his company at the time scanned my face, looked my figure over from head to foot, then said something to Colonel Schiff in a language (not German) that I did not understand. I felt sure it referred to me, but if it did the colonel gave no indication of it. After the officer left us the colonel invited me to be his guest during my stay in the camp.

"I presume," he said to me, "that you wish to see something of the army. I am going to visit several different corps today and will be happy to have you accompany me."

I assured him that I should be very thankful for the opportunity, and after furnishing me with a horse, accompanied by a small escort, we sallied forth. The colonel had his duties to perform and often left us to visit different headquarters, paying no attention to me except when disengaged, but I noticed a young officer of the party continually watching me. If I got out my glass to view a distant object, he craned his neck to see what I was looking at; if I asked for information he spurred his horse close enough to me to hear all that was said.

When we returned from the tour I was dined by the colonel and when I retired was given a tent with an army cot in it in which to sleep. I was awakened in the night by the guard changing sentries, and after the relief had passed away, hearing some one walking back and forth, I arose and looked out. There was a sentry pacing before my tent.

"Well," I said, surprised, "these Germans are not inclined to let people get away in the night. But I suppose it is army custom with regard to civilians." The next morning after breakfast I

thanked the colonel for his hospitality and told him that I thought I would take my departure.

"Where do you go from here?" he asked.

"I shall go to Paris, then take a steamer for New York."

I knew nothing about military matters or I should not have thus boldly declared that after inspecting the German army I was going straight to the capital of France. The colonel looked at me strangely.

"Better stay with us another day," he said. "I have invited a number of officers to dine with you."

Somehow I felt that the invitation was akin to an order. At any rate, I did not feel quite safe in declining. I spent the day at the colonel's headquarters and noticed that whenever I walked beyond the chain of sentinels those between whom I passed kept a critical eye upon me.

At dinner I was introduced to some fine fellows and enjoyed their society so well that I forgot the espionage to which I had been subjected. During the dinner the colonel was called away, and when he returned his manner toward me changed entirely. He was less deferential and less constrained. Indeed, for the first time his bearing toward me was natural.

"If you care to rise early," he said to me before I retired, "I will show you an interesting army ceremony. Then, if you choose, you may proceed with your tour."

"I shall be delighted to join you for the ceremony, and I really must proceed as soon as it is over," I replied.

Notwithstanding the change in the colonel's bearing toward me I felt uneasy. There was a drawing down of the corners of his mouth when he used the word "ceremony" that I did not like. I awoke soon after going to sleep and looked out. There was no guard before my tent. I was puzzled. Finally I went to sleep and was awakened at dawn by the colonel's orderly.

Our party rode a short distance and stopped at a barn. A platoon of soldiers were standing at what we call "parade rest." Suddenly the barn door opened, and a man pale as death was led out under guard.

He was the image of myself. Here was the explanation of all that had passed. This man was a spy, and I had been mistaken for him.

"We caught him," said the colonel to me, "last night. Had he succeeded in slipping away you would have been in his place this morning, for we were sure you were he."

I did not want to witness the execution, but with the colonel's permission rode back to camp. He soon returned, and after he had given me breakfast I was permitted to depart.

## MYSTERY OF NORTH AFRICA.

Algiers is Not a City For Women to Explore Alone.

No foreigner knows what the Arab does. To few has it been given to understand what he thinks. Within his house he is as much master in Algiers as he is in Mecca, so long as he avoids the appearance of what the infidel calls evil, and so long as he complies with certain demands, equally foolish and outrageous to him, in respect of registration, vaccination, sanitation and the like. There is no sharp boundary between the two communities. If you follow a street far enough you pass the imperceptible frontier.

"After so many years," says M. Fromentin, "there are no barriers between the two cities except those of suspicion and antipathy existing between the two races, but those suffice to separate them. They touch one another; they live in the closest companionship, but neither meet nor mingle except in the worst of each—the dirt of their gutters and their vices."

To any one who has ever seen for a moment behind the veil of native life there is something almost terrifying about the impenetrable mystery of these silent houses, writes Sir Henry Norman, M. P., in Scribner's. Things happen there and human nature assumes aspects there of which the western world never dreams. I confess to being uneasy when I see careless and ignorant westerners—certain when I see western women—walking alone in the native quarters of eastern towns. Suppose one of those dark doors should open suddenly, the stranger be dragged quietly within and the door shut! That stranger might disappear forever without leaving a single trace.

It would be useless to search unless the authorities were prepared to ransack every house, to its most private apartments, in a whole district, and to do that would be, if not to provoke a revolt, at least to stir up such dangerous unrest and hostility as to make it impossible. What might happen to that stranger is best not considered. If his or her captors so chose there would be no more trace than marks the spot where a stone has fallen into the sea. Such an event is, of course, very unlikely, but it has happily happened and might happen again.

## LOST.

Where are the little red top boots I wore as a tiny tad?  
Where is the fancy mustache cut that every father had?  
Where is the plush piano stool and the whatnot full of junk?  
What has become of homemade bread? I'd risk my life for a hunk.  
Where are the scrapers for mud that once made clean our va-grant feet?  
Where are the lamp mats, lacking which our home was incomplete?  
Where are the candy motto hearts, those adds to the bashful swain?  
Where is a modest maiden's blush? Shall we ever see one again?  
Where are the life size family maps that adorned each parlor wall?  
Where are the little baa-baa sheep enclosed in a glassy ball?  
Where are a few remaining heads of really truly hair?  
Where these familiars of yesterday? Echo answers, "Where?"  
—New York Times.

## TOWNS THAT MAKE MONEY.

San Diegans Expect to Be on Municipal Easy Street.

San Diego, Cal., is said to be the first American city to take up scientific forestry as a municipal enterprise. The city owns 7,000 acres of waste land, a heritage from the time when it was a Mexican pueblo. This tract is now set aside for growing eucalypti, and last spring 40,000 seedlings were planted.

Eucalyptus is very valuable and takes the place of many of the more familiar hard woods that are becoming so expensive. It grows with truly tropical rapidity. It will stand an enormous amount of cutting and seems to thrive under it, and a grove once well started apparently will last forever.

In San Diego, says the Survey, the most optimistic taxpayers are looking forward to the time when the forest will relieve them of all taxes and perhaps even pay them for being citizens of San Diego.

July 6, 1911, the Detroit house of correction passed its fiftieth milestone. During the last thirty-two years over \$1,000,000 in profits were turned over to the city of Detroit, to the families of prisoners and to the prisoners themselves. Since 1880 the city of Detroit has annually received sums ranging from \$9,016.83 to \$52,711.84.

The original expenditure by the city of \$189,841.36 has been turned back into the treasury of the municipality, the institution has paid its own way and in the fifty years showed a fine balance of \$1,254,178.15. In addition to this showing, the prisoners since July, 1901, have been receiving financial benefits ranging from \$5,958.14 to \$9,070.38 annually.

In addition to amounts paid the prisoners, some of which are sent by the men to their families, provision is also made for the families of those who are imprisoned on the charge of abandonment. This is accomplished under a statute which provides that \$150 a week for the wife and an additional 50 cents for each child under fifteen years of age be paid them out of the funds of the institution.

A Frigid Observation.  
Polly—Miss Yellowleaf says she always tries to get her beauty sleep.  
Dolly—Well, all I can say is she must suffer fruitfully from insomnia.—Woman's Home Companion.

## Don't Let Your Premises Look Like This

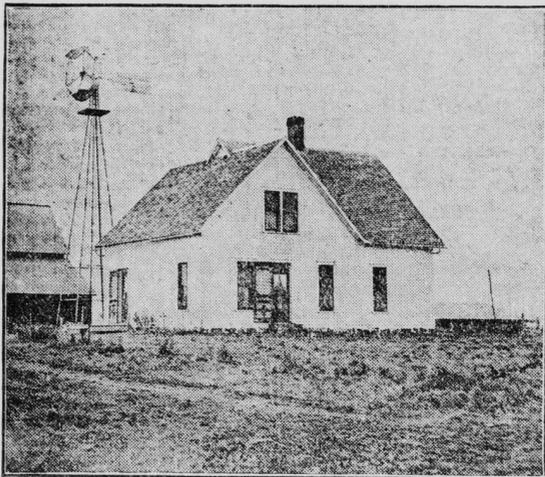


Photo by courtesy of Iowa State college.

Plant shade, fruit and forest trees to adorn the farmstead and to afford your family pleasure. The pleasure side of farm life should not be neglected. Do not let your farm home resemble this bare and desolate dwelling photographed by the Iowa State college, which calls its unattractiveness the result of lack of trees, shrubs and a good lawn. If you want to keep the boys and girls on the farm you must give them the attractive surroundings that help to make a real home.

ed to lean slightly toward the prevailing wind. When rather tall or slim or exposed to winds it should be staked, or if very large should be wired. In any case the fastenings should be made in such a way as not to girdle or injure the trunk. It is generally better to screw an eye into the tree for fastening than to put anything around it. Sometimes trees will need protection from animals. There are wire guards designed for this purpose. The farmer's stock of knowledge is not complete when the important subject of setting out trees is neglected.

### Don't Grind Corn For Hogs.

Grinding corn for hogs is, as a rule, unnecessary and unprofitable, although soaking may be of advantage under certain circumstances. The simplest and most profitable method in most cases is to feed dry ear corn with a scoop shovel, says the Iowa experiment station.

### What One Farmer Did.

J. F. Barker, a graduate of the College of Agriculture of Ohio State university, lives in Meigs county, O. For years the farmers of his community had been unable to grow clover. While in college he learned about acid soils and the use of lime. In the spring, when he went home, he decided to make an experiment on his home farm. He placed a few bushels of lime on some litter in the manure spreader and drove across the field. Where he applied the lime there was an excellent growth of clover in a strip, wagon wide, but there was none elsewhere. This little experiment attracted the attention of the neighbors, and a number of them tried lime with gratifying results. Now that community is growing clover and improving its soil, all because one boy went to the College of Agriculture. This is truly a case where "a little leaven leaveneth the whole lump."—Farm Journal.

## ARISTOTLE WROTE OF THE RECALL.

It is sometimes supposed that the initiative, referendum and recall principles are of recent discovery and represent a very modern phase of development. Yet Aristotle, who dealt wisely with so many questions, had something to say on this matter also, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer, and his remarks seem very pertinent at the present moment. A passage is taken from Jowett's translation of "Politics."

"A fifth form of democracy, in other respects the same, is that in which not the law, but the multitude, have the supreme power and supersede the law by their decrees. This is a state of affairs brought about by the demagogues, for in democracies which are subject to the law the best citizens hold the first place, and there are no demagogues, but where the laws are not supreme there demagogues spring up, for the people becomes a monarch and is many in one, and the many have the power in their hands, not as individuals, but collectively. Homer says that it is not good to have a rule of many, but whether he means this corporate rule or the rule of many individuals, is uncertain. And the people, which is now a monarch and no longer under the control of law, seeks to exercise monarchical sway and grows into a despot. The flatterer is

held in honor, this sort of democracy being relatively to other democracies what tyranny is to other forms of monarchy. The spirit of both is the same, and they alike exercise a despotic rule over the better citizens.

"The decrees of the demos correspond to the edicts of the tyrant, and the demagogue is to one who flatters is to the other. Both have great power, the flatterer with the tyrant, the demagogue with democracies of the kind which we are describing. The demagogues make the decrees of the people override the laws and refer all things to the popular assembly. And therefore they grow great, because the people have all things in their hands, and they hold in their hands the votes of the people, who are too ready to listen to them. Further, those who have any complaint to bring against the magistrates say, 'Let the people be judges.' The people are too happy to accept the invitation, and so the authority of every office is undermined. Such a democracy is fairly open to the objection that it is not a constitution at all, for where the laws have no authority there is no constitution. The law ought to be supreme over all, and the magistrates and the government should judge of particulars."

## First Aid to the Melancholy

### Full Particulars.

Impecunious Suitor (endeavoring to make himself agreeable to Miss Angela's papa)—What a charming place you have here, Mr. Oldman! Does it go all the way to that grove over there?

Unsympathetic Papa—It does.

I. S.—And all the way to that stone wall in the distance on this side?

U. P.—It does. And it goes all the way to the creek on the south and all the way to the state road on the north; but, Mr. Youngman, it does not go with my daughter Angela!—Lippincott's.

### Providing For the Future.

Lawyer—I've just landed that big corporation law case for my son.

Friend—Why, he's only two years old yet.

Lawyer—Certainly, but he'll be ready for it by the time I've finished the preliminary work of getting a jury.—Puck.

### Affection That Came High.



Miss Hippo—Mr. Monk is a multimillionaire and the catch of the season. Why did you jilt him?

Miss Graffe—He seemed lacking in affection. He never even put his arm around my neck and kissed me once.

### Comparative Beauty.

"Affection is blind," said the ready made philosopher.

"I know it," replied Mr. Flimgilt. "When it comes right down to facts I know I'm a heap better looking than that bull terrier my wife makes such a fuss over."—Washington Star.

### Needless Expense.

"Going to have a new bathing suit this year?"  
"No. The one I wore last year is just as good as new. You know I didn't get it wet once."—Free Press.

### Cane and Pepper.



### Grasping Opportunity.

"See that measuring worm crawling up my skirt!" cried Mrs. Bjenks. "That's a sign I'm going to have a new dress."

"Well, let him make it for you," growled Mr. Bjenks. "And while he's about it have him send a hookworm to do you up the back. I'm tired of the job."—Liverpool Mercury.

### A Sure Clev.

Sergeant—Why do you think this dog was stolen from a lady?

Policeman—Because as I walked down the street with it it stopped in front of all the department store windows.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

### An Antidote.

"What you need is a mental tonic."

"A mental tonic, doctor?"  
"Yes. You have been reading heavy literature all winter. A column a day now of baseball gossip will do you good."—Kansas City Journal.

### A Thoughtful Baby.



"Why do you think your baby is such a clever child?"  
"Because he just laughs and plays and has a good time instead of thinking up smart sayings for us to repeat to the neighbors."

### Proof on the Face of It.

Friend—Was your play much of a success?

Author—Success? Why, the women wept so that most of them went home with their true complexion.—Puck.

### Cupid's Number.

She—In a way getting married is like using the telephone. He—How so?  
She—One doesn't always get the party one wants.—Boston Transcript.

## Gems In Verse

### OLD FAVORITES.

**OH, THE SPRING HAS COME AGAIN**  
Oh, the spring has come again, love,  
With beauty in her train,  
And her own sweet buds are  
springing.

To her merry feet again!  
They welcome her onward footsteps  
With a fragrance full of song,  
And they bid her slip from each dewy lip  
Of the rosy tinted throng.

Oh, the spring has come again, love,  
And her eye is bright and blue,  
With a misty, misty light that veils  
The earth in its joyous hue!  
And a single violet in her hair  
And a light flush in her cheek  
Tell of the blossoms she should wear  
And the love tales they should speak.

Oh, life's spring can come but once, love,  
And its summer will soon depart,  
And its autumn flowers will soon be  
nipped.

By the winter of the heart!  
But yet we can fondly dream, love,  
That a fadless spring shall bloom  
When the sun of a new existence dawns  
On the darkness of the tomb.

—Jonathan Lawrence, Jr. (1897-1933).

### THE WINTER IS PAST.

THE winter it is past, and summer comes  
at last,  
And the little birds sing on every tree.  
Now everything is glad, while I am very  
sad,  
Since my true love is parted from me.

THE rose upon the brier by the waters  
running clear,  
May have charms for the linnet or the  
bee,  
Their little loves are blest, and their little  
hearts at rest,  
But my true love is parted from me.

—Robert Burns.

### AN EMBER PICTURE.

As I sit sometimes in the twilight  
And call back to life in the coals  
Old faces and hopes and fancies  
Long buried—good rest to their  
souls!

Her face shines out in the embers;  
I see her holding the light,  
And hear the crunch of the gravel  
And the sweep of the rain that  
night.

'Tis the face that can never grow  
older,  
That can never part with its  
gleam.

'Tis the gracious possession forever,  
For is it not all a dream?

—James Russell Lowell.

### "WHERE THERE'S A WILL."

THIS life is a difficult riddle,  
For how many people we see  
With faces as long as a fiddle  
Which ought to be shining with  
gladness!

I'm sure in this world there is plenty  
Of good things, enough for us all,  
Yet there is not one out of twenty  
But thinks that his share is too small.

### CHORUS.

Then what is the use of repining?  
For where there's a will there's a way.  
Tomorrow the sun may be shining,  
Although it be cloudy today.

Did you ever hear tell of the spider  
Who tried hard the wall up to climb?  
If you will take this as a guide,  
You'll find it will serve you in time.  
Nine times he tried hard to be mounting,  
But every time he had a fall,  
So he tried hard again without counting  
And of course reached the top of the  
wall.

Some grumble because they're not mar-  
ried  
And cannot procure a good wife,  
While others they wish they had tarried  
And long for a bachelor's life.  
This life it is really bewildering,  
Some grumble—they must be in fun—  
Because they have too many children  
And others because they have none.

—Unidentified.

### THE BAUBLE.

Behold the child by nature's kindly  
law  
Pleased with a rattle, tickled with  
a straw,  
Some livelier plaything gives his  
youth delight,  
A little louder, but as empty quite,  
Scarfs, garters, gold, amuse his  
riper stage,  
And beads and prayer books are the  
toys of age.  
Pleased with this bauble still, as  
that before,  
'Till tired he sleeps, and life's poor  
play is o'er.

—Alexander Pope.

### THE CRISIS.

ONCE to every man and nation  
comes the moment to decide  
In the strife of truth with false-  
hood for the good or evil side.  
Some great cause, God's new Mes-  
siah offering each the bloom  
or blight.

Parts the goats upon the left hand  
and the  
sheep upon the right,  
And the choice goes by forever 'twixt that  
darkness and that light.

Then to side with truth is noble when we  
share her wretched crust,  
Ere her cause bring fame and profit and  
'tis prosperous to be just.  
Then it is the brave man chooses, while  
the coward stands aside,  
Doubting in his abject spirit till his Lord  
is crucified.

—Selected.

### THE WIND.

I SAW you toss the kites on high  
And blow the birds about the sky,  
And all around I heard you pass,  
Like ladies' skirts across the grass,  
O wind, a-blowing all day long—  
O wind, that sings so loud a song!

I SAW the different things you did,  
But always you yourself you hid.  
I felt you push, I heard you call,  
I could not see yourself at all,  
O wind, a-blowing all day long—  
O wind, that sings so loud a song!

O YOU that are so strong and cold  
A blower, are you young or old?  
Are you a beast of field or tree,  
Or just a stronger child than me?  
O wind, a-blowing all day long—  
O wind, that sings so loud a song!

—Robert Louis Stevenson.

### JUSTICE CONQUERS.

JUSTICE conquers evermore,  
And he who battles on her side,  
God, though he were ten times slain,  
Crowns him victor glorified,  
Victor over death and pain.

—Emerson.

## UPLIFTING A MAN

By M. QUAD

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erary Press.

Deacon Goodhue was a good man.  
You could be sure of that by his name  
alone.

He loved his neighbor as himself  
and wronged no man. He gave to the  
heathen and was grieved when he read  
of the wickedness of his time.

For a good many years the deacon  
went on just being good in a general  
way, although there were times when  
he wished he had a specialty. One  
came his way at last and he was sur-  
prised that he had never thought of it  
before.

But a few tramps came to the vil-  
lage where the deacon lived. Constable  
Baker had the reputation of being a  
hard kicker, and the knights of the  
road took to other towns instead.  
Therefore the good man had never had  
a chance to study the tramp at close  
range.

Constable Baker was taken ill of  
fever, and while he tossed and fro  
on his bed a tramp took advantage  
of the occasion to make his appear-  
ance and do business. He came across  
Deacon Goodhue almost the first thing,  
and he told the old, old story of the  
great Chicago fire—loss of his all—sil-  
cide of his wife—loss of his children  
and the other particulars. Tears came  
to the eyes of his listener.

Here was what the deacon had longed  
for—a specialty.  
Mrs. Deacon Goodhue was a good  
woman, as every deacon's wife ought  
to be, but she was not too good. When  
the deacon brought his tramp home  
there were some words about it.

"Why didn't you bring a pig and  
done with it?" was asked, after the  
ragged and dusty wayfarer had been  
looked over.

"Hannah," replied the deacon, "this  
man has a soul."

"If he has it ought to be scrubbed  
with soft soap and hot water!"

"Hannah, he stays!" said the deacon  
as he set his jaw and that ended it.  
He was a good man, but now and then  
it became necessary to let it be known  
who was running that house. The  
tramp had a hair cut and a shave and  
was filled up. When his rags had been  
exchanged for a whole suit the change  
in him was great. He looked himself  
over and wept. As he wept he said  
that his gratitude overpowered him.

"Overpower nothing," snorted the  
deacon's wife, and he came back with:  
"Hannah, it's as he says. No one  
can deceive me. You can see grati-  
tude sticking right out of him."

"You just wait awhile," the deacon's  
wife replied when he boasted of the  
success of the upbuilding.  
"Hannah, he'll grow better every  
day. What do you think he asked me  
yesterday?"

"For a dollar, probably."

"No, he didn't. He asked me if he  
might ring the church bell on Sunday  
mornings to call out the congregation."

"And you told him he might?"

"Of course. Don't that show that  
the man is having serious thoughts?"

"No. It shows that he's getting  
ready to steal the rope and the bell."

Samuel Smith, a villager, had left  
his hoe hanging on the limb of a cherry  
tree in the garden. It disappeared.  
Mr. Jones had some tools in his barn.  
The tools went. Mrs. Adams left the  
Monday wash on the clothes line that  
night, and not a garment was to be  
found next morning. Theft after theft  
occurred, and the whole village became  
excited.

After that a house was entered  
and robbed—then another and another.  
Constable Baker had been getting  
along, but these things brought on a  
relapse. Six houses were entered and  
robbed, and as many as a score of  
thefts took place before Deacon Good-  
hue became aware of the fact that his  
"patient" was suspected. Then he  
met his fellow men to exclaim:

"Can it be possible! No, you can't  
be so cruel and unjust! You might as  
well suspect me!"

They couldn't go against the deacon,  
and so they hunted the county over,  
though without striking a trail. The  
deacon felt it his duty to mention  
things to Moses, and Moses wept after  
hearing them. The robberies also  
ceased for a week.

"See how unjust the world is!" sighed  
the deacon. "Because misfortune  
has dragged you down I alone am a  
believer in your integrity."

"I knew the world would not give  
me a chance!" wailed Moses.

"But it must. It shall. You shall  
be uplifted."

The night after that there were two  
robberies, and it was found in the  
morning that Moses had departed. He  
had left behind him a note that read:

"You have been good to me and I  
have tried to show my gratitude and  
appreciation. Look under the hay in  
the barn."

The deacon went out to look. There  
were four or five of his neighbors there  
before him. Under the hay had been  
found everything the community had  
been robbed of. The tramp had done  
it to reward the man that was uplift-  
ing him!

Of course the good man was asked  
to explain matters, and of course he  
tried his best. That was ten years  
ago and he's explaining yet. Some-  
times the villagers seem to take his  
view of things, and sometimes they  
shake their heads and say:

"Mebbe so, deacon, mebbe so; but,  
you see, when you are trying to uplift  
a man it's your duty to tie him to the  
bedpost o' nights so's you can tell  
where he is."

### THE WHISKER AT GLADSTONE

Our guess is wrong. Commenting on  
the Gladstone Delta's remark about the  
overwhelming strength of the whisker  
vote in that city April 1, we suggested  
that the country vote had gone against  
Brother Mason.

It was not the country vote, it was the  
urban vote. We have received the Del-  
ta's portrait of Gladstone's new mayor,  
Hon. George Perry, showing that his  
sonner wears red whiskers. The por-  
trait is a work of art too. It shows the  
mayor in the act of taking a chew of  
pepper which he does so often that he  
has gained the sobriquet "The Peerless  
Statesman."

As far as we know Mayor Perry is the  
only whiskered mayor in the upper pen-  
insula. Our advice thus far do not  
tell us that he takes 'em off in the sum-  
mer.—The Pinoche Editor.

### FIVE ROOM FLAT

McWilliams' brick block, for rent.  
Apply to Fred Huber. 46

### Final Administration Account

STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Probate Court for the County of Delta  
At a session of said court, held at the probate  
office in the city of Escanaba, in said county,  
on the twentieth day of April, A. D. 1912.

Present: Hon. Judd Yelland, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the Estate of  
VICTOR STENSTROM deceased.  
Casper W. Elquist having filed in said court  
his final administration account, and his peti-  
tion praying for the allowance thereof and for  
the assignment and distribution of the res-  
idue of said estate.

It is ordered, that the twentieth day of May  
A. D. 1912, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at  
said probate office, be and is hereby appointed  
for examining and allowing said account and  
hearing said petition.

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

JUDD YELLAND  
Judge of Probate.

A true copy.  
ELLA FROCHETTE  
Register of Probate.

April 13, 1912 April 27, 1912

### Appointment of Administrator

STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Probate Court for the County of Delta  
At a session of said court, held at the Probate  
Office in the city of Escanaba, in said County,  
on the sixth day of April, A. D. 1912.

Present: Hon. Judd Yelland, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of  
SEEA H. TURPIN, Deceased.

William Turpin having filed in said court  
his petition praying that the administration  
of said estate be granted to Peter R. Legg or  
to some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the sixth day of  
May, 1912, at ten o'clock in the forenoon,  
at said probate office, be and is hereby appoint-  
ed for hearing said petition.

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

JUDD YELLAND  
Judge of Probate.

A true copy.  
ELLA FROCHETTE  
Register of Probate.

Feb. 3 April 27

### Mortgage Sale

Whereas, Default has been made in the pay-  
ment of the money secured by a Mortgage dated  
the twenty-sixth day of November, A. D. 1897,  
executed by John McCarthy and Catherine  
McCarthy, his wife, of the county of Ontonagon,  
Michigan, and of the county of Gladstone,  
Wisconsin, to Thomas O'Connell of Gladstone,  
Michigan, which said mortgage was recorded  
in the office of the Register of Deeds of the  
County of Delta, Michigan, in Liber "P" of  
Mortgages on page four hundred and three  
(403), on the fourteenth day of December, A. D.  
1897, at ten (10:00) o'clock A. M.

And Whereas, the said mortgage has been  
duly assigned by the said Thomas O'Connell to  
Mary O'Connell of said city of Gladstone, by  
assignment bearing date the first day of June,  
A. D. 1909, and recorded in the office of the  
Deeds of the said County of Delta, on the  
eighteenth day of June, A. D. 1909, at 10:15  
o'clock a. m. in Liber "N" of Mortgages on  
page one hundred and eighty-eight (188), and  
the same is owned by her.

And Whereas, the amount claimed to be due  
on said mortgage at the date of this notice, is  
the sum of one hundred seventy-nine and 34-  
100 (\$179.34) dollars of principal and interest;  
and the further sum of twenty (\$20.00) dollars  
as an attorney fee stipulated for in said mort-  
gage; and also the further sum of one hundred  
sixteen and 79-100 (116.79) dollars for taxes  
assessed upon the lands described in said  
Mortgage since its execution, which taxes  
have been paid to protect his lien by the Mort-  
gagee named in said Mortgage and his Assignee;  
and which taxes so paid, are in said Mortgage  
declared to be a Mortgage lien in addition to  
the sums secured by said Mortgage in the in-  
strument.

And Whereas, the total indebtedness secured  
by said Mortgage at the date of this notice, in-  
cluding taxes and interest thereon, is the sum  
of two hundred ninety-six and 13-100 (296.13)  
dollars and the said Attorney's fee; and no  
suit or proceeding having been instituted at  
law to recover the debt now remaining secured  
by said Mortgage or any part thereof,  
whereby the power of sale contained in said  
Mortgage has become operative.

Now Therefore, notice is hereby given that  
by virtue of the said power of sale, and in pur-  
suance of the Statute of such case made and  
provided, the said Mortgage will be foreclosed  
by a sale of the premises therein described at  
public auction, to the highest bidder at the  
front door of the Court House in the city of  
Escanaba, in said County of Delta, on the  
second day of May, A. D. 1912, at 10:30 o'clock  
in the forenoon of that day, which said prem-  
ises are described in said mortgage as follows:

Lots five and six (5 & 6) of block twelve (12)  
in lot thirteen (13) of block thirty two (32),  
city of Gladstone, in the County of Delta and  
State of Michigan, according to the recorded  
plat of said city.

Dated this twenty-seventh day of January,  
A. D. 1912.

MARY O'CONNELL  
Assignee of Mortgage.

JOHN POWER  
Attorney

## UPPER PENINSULA

The Menominee city council is accom-  
modating. After having determined that  
it could issue thirty-three licenses, it  
went ahead and approved forty-two ap-  
plications, all that were received.  
What will be done or who will pay li-  
cense under these conditions is a ques-  
tion.

Theodore E. Quinby, manager for the  
Upper Peninsula Development bureau,  
has resigned his position on account of  
ill health and is now in the South  
where it is understood he will be forced  
to remain for some time. His resignation  
was accepted by the board of  
directors at a meeting in Escanaba last  
week, and Charles Mott of Milwaukee,  
who has been fourteen years immigra-  
tion agent of the Northern Pacific, has  
been engaged in his stead.

Sheriff Joseph E. Bayless of Chippewa  
county, is in Washington acting as a  
deputy sergeant at arms for the senate.  
He is in charge of the officers and crew of  
the Titanic held as witness.

The Peninsular Power company, now  
engaged in improving the Twin Falls  
water power, near Iron Mountain, has  
been denied a writ of mandamus in an  
opinion handed down by the supreme  
court. The company sought to have  
Secretary of State Martindale file their  
articles of incorporation, admitting them  
to this state, but was refused for the  
reason that permission had not been  
obtained from the state railroad com-  
mission, the commission having re-  
fused the authority on account of an  
insufficient showing. An attempt was  
then made to file the articles with the  
secretary of state without the railroad  
commission's authority, but this was  
also denied. Then the company sought  
the mandamus and this has been denied.  
They will now have to make a sufficient  
showing to the railroad commission.

George H. Moore, land looker and  
timber estimator for the state, is here in  
the interest of the state tax commission.  
He is assisted by Glenn Cole, the well  
known Rapid River baseball player.—  
Iron River Reporter.

It is said that Governor Osborn will  
appoint to the industrial commission,  
who have charge of the workmen's  
compensation law, Rev. J. A. Kennedy  
of the Soo, John E. Kinane of Bay City  
and Ora B. Reeves of Jackson. R. L.  
Drake, secretary of the commission that  
drafted the law, will also be the secre-  
tary of the board that will administer it,  
it is said. Mr. Kinane is a Democratic  
lawyer and Mr. Reeves is a representa-  
tive of the workmen, he, it is said,  
having been active in behalf of the law.  
The prospective appointment that has  
the most interest for the upper penin-  
sula is that of Rev. Kennedy. He is a  
Presbyterian clergyman who has been a  
lifelong friend of Governor Osborn's,  
and who in the primary campaign of  
1910 did considerable work on the  
stump for him.

James Russell and A. Hornstein left  
Marquette Sunday evening for New  
York. Warden Russell will visit a num-  
ber of the New York prisons and Mr.  
Hornstein will attend the annual meet-  
ing of the Associated Press in New York  
city. They attended the annual ban-  
quet of the Associated Press Thursday  
evening.

Following the close of a meeting of  
the common council at St. Ignace last  
week, Charles Kynoch stated that a  
man in the lower peninsula had written  
relative to the outlook for a grist mill  
at the city at the straits, and asked if  
the people would be willing to give a  
bonus to get such an institution. The  
matter was discussed and called a mass  
meeting of citizens with the object of  
reorganizing the Business Men's associa-  
tion to take this and any other similar  
matters into consideration.

A woman visiting the Marquette pris-  
on dropped \$1200 worth of diamonds  
and discovered the loss at her hotel.  
There was the usual police investiga-  
tion; but the diamonds had been found  
by an honest life convict and were re-  
turned to the owner.

The governor has designated Wednes-  
day, May 15, as Clean-up Day. The  
state board of health asks that it be  
made a day of general cleaning up of  
insanitary surroundings, and the estab-  
lishment of sanitary, healthful condi-  
tions. This will bring about an un-  
measured good if entered into in the  
spirit which the movement deserves.  
All local officials are urged to join in  
the work for the prevention of summer  
diseases.

### FOR SALE

Forty-acre farm, 2 1/2 miles from  
Brampton, one horse, harness, wagon  
and sleigh. Will sell for \$350 if taken  
within thirty days.

PETER CONKLIN, Brampton, Mich.

### TO MICHIGAN FARMERS

The success of raising potatoes de-  
pends, not on the quantity you put  
in, but the quality. When buying seed  
outside you must expect to acclimate  
that seed before you can obtain good re-  
sults. O. J. Osier has the following  
new potatoes for seed to sell this spring:

Early Rose, bu. \$2.50; half bu. \$1.40  
Burbank, " \$2.50; " \$1.40  
American wonder \$2.75; " \$1.50  
Russet scab proof \$3.00; " \$1.60

Any of the foregoing seed, 20 cents  
per pound.

O. J. OSIER, Osier, Mich.

# THE HUB

Is the center of motion and all spokes lead to it. That  
is why we chose the name, and we think we have made  
good with it. All classes of trade have come to us. The  
railroad and the mill men, because they found here not  
only working clothes that stood up in the face of hard  
service, dirt, wear and stormy weather, but also the cloth-  
es that set them at ease during leisure hours. We import-  
ed the standards of the centers of fashion as regards ready-  
to-wear furnishing goods and suits. The young men of  
city find here the latest novelty that they seek, for we keep  
up with the times. The mother of the family finds at the  
Hub the clothing she seeks for her young hopeful; or she may  
send him down to buy his own with the certainty that he  
will get his money's worth, a good fit and strong, service-  
able garments that will defy his knees and elbows to make  
havoc with them. Come in and see Jake; he will show you  
what you want to see.

## MARK YOU!

Every man who pays his bills and has a surplus in the bank, even  
if it be but a very small one—that man is a capitalist. He has something  
that he can call his own. He owes it to nobody. And from such moneys  
in the form of real surplus have grown some of our biggest fortunes.—  
Henry A. Schenck, president of the \$60,000,000 Bowery Savings Bank.

## The Exchange Bank

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

3 Per Cent Interest Paid on Savings Deposits

Any subject worth photographing is worth preserving  
in the most perfect photographic form. Never photograph  
such a subject with a camera that will give an "amateur-  
ish" result—nor use a film that will bring out anything  
less than the maximum in detail of high lights and trans-  
parency in shadows; that does not preserve the dull  
color values of the subject.

Then—never print on any paper that will not make the  
most pleasing and artistic of pictures.

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Camera is the production of a great organization that has  
made 98 per cent. of all professional cameras made in the  
United States during the past sixty years. It possesses  
professional quality, although its beautifully planned and  
constructed mechanism is simplified so that a child can  
photograph successfully with it.

It is as easy to secure Ansco Film as any other.  
Cyko Paper (the prize winner at all photographic ex-  
hibitions), like the superb Ansco Cameras and Ansco Film  
may be secured from all independent dealers.

TWENTY STYLES OF ANSCO CAMERAS, FROM \$2 TO \$55

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