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Once defined as "a round-should-  
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in this shop until the proof has care-  
fully been read again and again.

"Eternal vigilance is the price of  
accuracy."

**THE DELTA**

PHONE 43

**THE PROTECTION OF SHADE TREES**

**How to Fight the Insects That Destroy Them.**

**THREE DIFFERENT GROUPS.**

**Leaf Eaters, Suckers and Borers.**  
Gypsy Moth, Brown Tailed Moth, San  
Jose Scale and Leopard Moth Are the  
Most Noxious of the Pests.

The growing interest in municipal betterment throughout this country is nowhere better illustrated than in the increased planting of residential city streets with shade trees, the more scientific maintenance of such trees and the wonderful development of boulevard, park and playground systems, says A. T. Hastings, city forester of Jersey City, N. J., in the American City. From the cumulative mass of improvements the proper attention to shade trees on the city streets is a detail of special and personal interest to the average citizen, affecting himself, his family and his home directly and concretely, while at the same time affecting the city at large.

Proper attention to shade trees in any city presents several aspects, all important in themselves and each of a different and specific character. The choice of varieties to plant, the proper planting of the tree, fertilization, watering and caring for growth, pruning and trimming, the destruction and prevention of insect and disease pests and protection from mechanical injury and from public utilities—all these are necessary and important points to consider. Of prime importance is checking the ravages of insect pests. The insects infesting shade trees may be classed under three groups—leaf eating insects, sucking insects and those that feed during a part of their lives inside the branches or trunks. Among the leaf eating insects that are especially noxious are the gypsy moth, brown tailed moth, elm leaf beetle, fall

as simply repaid in the saving it accomplishes. The actual spraying and other insect exterminating operations must be under the personal and absolute direction of a competent man. He must be a man with a thorough knowledge of insect life. He must be constantly on the watch for new and better material to be used and have the initiative to properly carry out the work.

**NEIGHBOR MINE.**  
Do not drop the fruit you're eating.  
Neighbor mine,  
On the sidewalks, sewer or grating.  
Neighbor mine,  
But, lest you and I should quarrel,  
Listen to my little carol—  
Go and toss it in the barrel,  
Neighbor mine!

Look! When'er you drop a paper,  
Neighbor mine,  
In the wind it cuts a caper,  
Neighbor mine,  
Down the street it madly courses  
And should fill you with remorse  
When you see it scare the horses,  
Neighbor mine!

Paper cans were made for papers,  
Neighbor mine!  
Let's not have this fact escape us,  
Neighbor mine,  
And if you will lend a hand  
Soon our city dear shall stand  
As the cleanest in the land,  
Neighbor mine.

**GERMANY'S NEW CIVIC SCHOOL AT DUSSELDORF.**

An Experiment That is Proving of Great Practical Value.

There was started last October in Dusseldorf what is probably the first school in the world for the comprehensive study of civil administration and development. It grew out of an address given last June by a professor of Bohn university before a gathering of the officials of the Rhine cities. The subject was the development of the city officials' duties and possibilities and brought out particularly the fact that no good place existed where such officials could study the theoretical side of their subject. The city fathers of Dusseldorf and in particular the head of the statistical bureau, Otto Most, concluded that a school for the instruction of city officials should be founded in Dusseldorf. It was started with a budget of \$5,000, which money was paid out of the city treasury; was to be run by a board of curators, which consisted of the mayor and six city officials, and a board of directors consisting of the teachers, who were partly from the university and partly city officials. The curriculum was to consist of two three months' semesters each year. The subjects taught included all matters pertaining to the legal, economic, social and engineering phases of city administration and development. Attention was to be devoted to working out the larger relations between the state and the city, including a study and comparison of their relative functions, with reference in particular to police and taxing powers. The study was to be undertaken partly by lectures with discussions and examinations and partly by practical experience in the different city offices themselves. Those who wished to take the course for a diploma had to be high school graduates or to have passed the equivalent examinations for an officer's grade in the German army or had to have a certain number of years of practical experience as city officials.

**A MUNICIPAL FARM.**

Officials of Seattle Have a Novel Plan to Help Vagrants.

Three hundred and twenty acres of agricultural land near Spokane, Wash., will be set aside as a municipal farm, where violators of the city code can earn money while working out jail sentences, if an ordinance carrying an appropriation to be introduced by Z. E. Hayden, commissioner of public safety, is adopted by the city council. Mayor William J. Hindley favors the project, and it is expected that at least two of the other three commissioners will give it support. Commissioner Hayden thinks the farm can be placed upon a self sustaining basis at the beginning. George W. Stocker, police judge, said in endorsing the plan: "I could go through the city jail now and pick out many men I have sentenced for vagrancy and drunkenness who could be placed on the farm upon their honor. There they could rid themselves of the alcohol and the drugs which are destroying their bodies and minds and at the same time earn money for themselves and dependents. I am also in favor of the authorities of Spokane county securing a tract near the proposed city farm to operate a similar institution for reclaiming unfortunates."

**Had It All Over Again.**  
"The other night I went to an amateur theatrical performance, and then I went home and had a terrible dream." "What did you dream?" "I dreamed that I went to it again."

**With Ye Editors**

The Escanaba Mirror stated last Saturday that they used to pay \$25 apiece for Indian scalps in Minnesota. The price would have been higher than that in Escanaba that afternoon.

About the last very conspicuous act of Thomas Jefferson five or six years before he died was to join the National Protective Tariff League of New York in company with those other great men, claimed to this day to have been Democratic lights, President James Madison and President James Monroe.—Buffalo Express.

If the people cannot be trusted to elect members to the legislature who are capable of electing good men to the United States senate it is difficult to imagine how they are going to use any better judgment in the selection of United States senators. In the case of the members of the legislature they know them personally. They know their good points and their failings and they know their personal life pretty well. The cry for direct election of senators is based on the principle of permitting the people to select. And in making the change do we acknowledge that the people do not select wisely?—Houghton Gazette.

**BEST EVER**

Louis Voetsch, of Houghton, and J. J. Ellis, president and vice-president of the Upper Peninsula Firemen's Association, were in Negaunee Monday afternoon, en route to their homes from Gladstone, where they had been attending a tournament meeting. It was their opinion that Gladstone was going to provide one of the best tournaments, so far as genuine entertainment is concerned, that has ever been held during the eighteen years' existence of the association.

The members of the association were enthusiastically received in Gladstone by the mayor and members of the common council and members of the local executive committee—all "live wires" in connection with the proposed tournament. The program of firemen's races will be the same as last year and several athletic features of a pleasing nature are to be added to the program

by the Gladstone committee. Liberal cash prizes are to be awarded for all races which will insure a good attendance of running teams.

It is the intention to make the Gladstone tournament "the best ever." Watch for announcements that are soon to follow.—Negaunee Herald.

**USED TO IT**

There was a time when the people of this nation looked upon the bare possibility of Eugene V. Debs as president with fear and trembling. The very idea of a sensationalist, almost an anarchist, like Debs, for the presidency, was repellant and shocking, to the last degree and Mr. Bryan was considered a nation wrecker of the same class.

However, since the nation's experience with T. Roosevelt in the presidential chair and since we have listened to his preachments on the recall of judicial decisions, who can say which is the most radical, Debs, Bryan or Roosevelt?—Houghton Gazette.

**DEMORALIZING**

If Theodore Roosevelt were to denounce Grover Cleveland as an untruthful man, as one who had been guilty of connivance at barefaced frauds, and as having approved frauds which deprived "the people of the right to express their will," there would be a general outcry among the public and in the press. People would say such utterances were outrageous, whether provoked by campaign controversies or not. They would protest that Mr. Cleveland had been President of the United States and that, regardless of facts or the exigencies of the occasion, it was vulgar and unseemly for one who also had been President so to act in order that he might make votes. And they would be right in their view. This, too, in spite of the circumstance that Mr. Cleveland was a Democrat and is dead, while Colonel Roosevelt is a Republican and therefore might claim the privilege of a partisan license.

Certainly such a spectacle would not be relished. Yet to-day we have one even more demoralizing in the assault like that published yesterday, by Colonel Roosevelt on President Taft. He accuses Mr. Taft of falsehood, deceit

and fraud. Such is the attitude of our only living ex-President toward the President of his own choosing. When Colonel Roosevelt was in the White House there was none more punctilious than he. Whatever men thought of him as a man he required and saw to it that they approached the office with proper respect, that the President should be treated with fitting dignity, and that nothing should be done to cheapen the position. How, then, can he expect his fellow-Americans to approve his conduct in such violent abuse of Mr. Taft?—Pittsburg Gazette-Times.

**LOST, 7 GOVERNORS**

A man named Andrew J. Baker is an avowed candidate for the democratic nomination for the vice-presidency. Mr. Baker hails from Texas. He is the only avowed candidate on that side and as yet nobody has been mentioned as the republican candidate.—Houghton Gazette.

**RUNABOUT FOR SALE**

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

**TO THE VOTERS OF DELTA CO.**

Escanaba, Mich., April 29th 1912. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Delta county Treasurer at the Republican primaries next August.

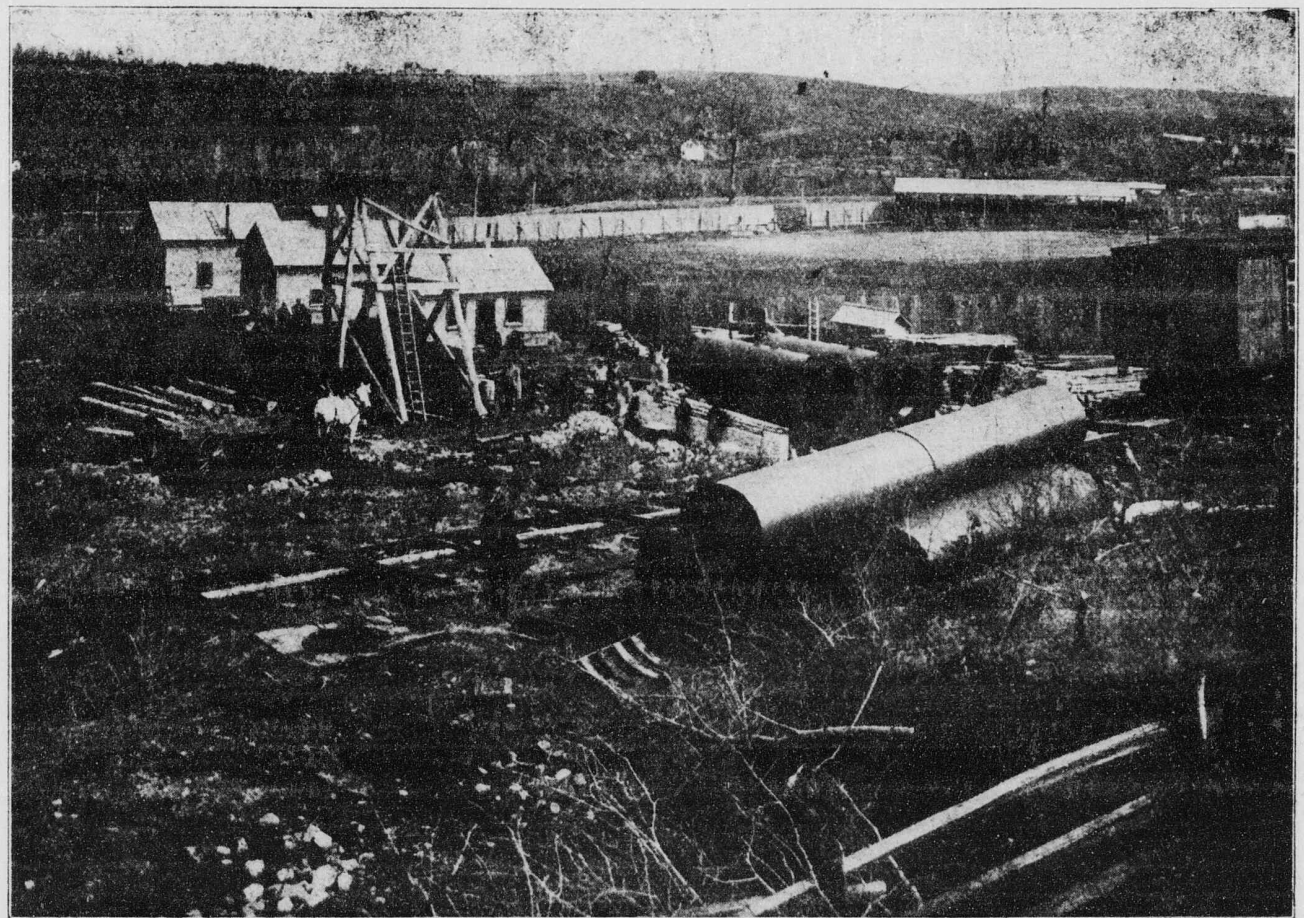
To those to whom I am not personally known, let me say that I have lived in Escanaba for many years both as merchant and public officer, having held the office of County Treasurer before. The work of treasurer during those years being some of the most difficult and complicated in the history of that office, as the result of the many changes in the tax laws; but I discharged the duties of the office promptly, correctly and honestly as the records will show. The last seven years I have been employed as salesman by the Delta Hdwe. Co.

If successful at the polls, I can assure the voters that I will attend strictly to the duties of the office personally and give as good service to the public as I did before, and better if possible.

Upon this basis I ask your support.

6-10 LOUIS N. SCHEMML.

**IRON RIVER ORE COMPANY**



The above picture gives an idea of the activity at the mine of the Iron River Ore Company at Iron River, Mich. This company owns what is known as the Buckholtz property, a tract of one hundred and sixty acres adjoining the Beta mine on the west and is just outside the village limits. On this property has been sunk a shaft three hundred sixty-seven (367) feet deep and in which drifting has been done at three different levels, ore being found at each level. Three hundred (300) feet south, a test pit has been sunk and ore of a high grade found. A large amount of exploring is being done in the vicinity of this property. The McGreevy Ore Company and the Gleason Company, on the theory that a body of ore extends through the Buckholtz property from the Beta mine, secured options of the forties south of and adjoining the Buckholtz property. Two holes have been sunk by the McGreevy Ore Company in both of which ore was found. The Gleason Company sunk one hole and encountered ore. Both Com-

panies are continuing exploration work.

The Iron River Ore Company has constructed a carpenter shop, blacksmith shop and dry-house. Two one hundred horsepower boilers have been bricked in and a 26x40 boiler house is under course of construction. As soon as the boilers and engines are ready for operations the shaft will be pumped out and when this is done a cross cut will be driven to the southwest where it is believed a large ore body exists.

The work above mentioned has been pushed vigorously since a party of Gladstone men, consisting of A. E. Neff, W. F. Hammel, I. N. Bushong, J. P. Bushong, J. D. Staples and G. R. Empson took hold of the matter. It is confidently expected that there will be developed one of the largest mines in the Iron River district.

The stock in this company is now selling for twenty-five cents a share and can be procured by applying to the offices of the company.



# SUCH A LITTLE QUEEN

Novelized by **FREDERICK R. TOOMBS**  
From Channing Pollock's Great Play of  
the Same Name

Copyright, 1909, by Channing Pollock

## Rebellion in Herzegovina.

**S**HE was a young girl, one who had seen very little of the outside world, the world of men, women and affairs. Her seventeen years had been largely spent with her tutors and attendants, numbering perhaps a score, and her worldly experiences consisted of attending balls, formal receptions and reviews of the government troops.

She stood at a window on the second floor of the palace and gazed apprehensively into the street below. The afternoon sun streamed through her golden hair, accentuating its natural beauty in a wave of shimmering light, and her delicate features were revealed in all the loveliness that had spread her fame throughout the land that had given her birth.

The broad Avenue Alexander, along which the palace extended, was in a tumult. A badly organized mob of rioters, men, women and even children, were attacking a regiment of the government soldiery which was in alignment at the southwest gate of the courtyard. Most of the men had carbines, others used some mysterious source, obtained from some mysterious source, others used pistols or brandished knives, and the women, a few of them veritable amazons, threw cobblestones which they pried from the street.

Suddenly one of the women, a tall, raven-haired peasant, pointed with a crooked, bony finger toward the side of the palace, crying, "The queen, the queen!"

A carbine shot rang out, and the leaden missile shattered the glass above the head of the girl peering through the window on the second floor of the residence of the country's ruler. She staggered back from the window, then sank to the floor in a faint and was tenderly lifted to a couch by attendants who had been alarmed by the crash of the falling pane.

Anna Victoria, queen of Herzegovina, was but at the beginning of a realization of the cares and problems of royalty. The late King Rudolph, her father, had been dead a month when occurred the scene of revolt described at the opening of this chapter. His guiding ambition had been to bring about the unification of Herzegovina with another of the Balkan states, that of Bosnia, which adjoined his monarchy on the north. With the two states joined, Rudolph believed a new era of prosperity would come to the inhabitants thereof. He argued that, combined, Bosnia and Herzegovina would be in a sound position to prevent the more powerful and contin-

"Yes," replied King Rudolph, vainly attempting to suppress a laugh. "It would be a big country—just big enough to allow a tall man to stretch himself without getting a passport."

The method chosen by Rudolph to unite the two kingdoms was to bring about the marriage of his only daughter and heir to the throne, Anna Victoria, to the ruler of Bosnia, Stephen IV. In fact, Stephen and his advisers were also in favor of the proposed joinder of interests with his neighbors on the south, and King Rudolph had drawn up a formal contract of betrothal between his daughter and the Bosnian ruler. Stephen, who was not yet thirty, considered himself fortunate, moreover, in respect to his intended alliance with the family of King Rudolph. He had met Anna Victoria only once, and then for a brief period, but her beauty, poise and charm of manners made an impression on him that not even his active mode of living could efface.

Young, approachable, with an enthusiasm for life and disinclined to overtax his subjects, Stephen was well liked among the natives of Bosnia, for the most part simple folk who filled the soil, tended the herds of cattle and flocks of sheep or who labored in the mines. Although frequently referred to as "Stephen the debonaire," he had conceived and caused to be put into effect various governmental measures which evidenced a sincere desire on his part to perpetuate economic principles which he believed would work to the advantage of his country.

Queen Anna had not formed a decided opinion regarding King Stephen. On the occasion when she met him a military review was in progress, when, naturally, but little opportunity was presented for her to gain a trustworthy estimate of the qualities of the future husband that had been chosen for her. He looked like a king, she thought, and, to be sure, he acted like one, though perhaps his brilliant uniform had something to do in giving him a truly regal aspect.

However, the plans of kings, like the plans of mice and men, "gang aft agley." The rise of Myrza, once a lieutenant in King Stephen's bodyguard, to be commander of the Bosnian army was an element to be reckoned with, though little was his sovereign cognizant of that fact. General Myrza, bold, resourceful and of an innate capacity for intrigue, headed a court cabal which had for its purpose the overthrowing of the reigning families of both Bosnia and Herzegovina by means of simultaneous revolutions. Through the culmination of this design he aimed to obtain controlling power and with it a portion of the royal lands befitting what he believed to be his superior qualities.

The death of King Rudolph across the border gave Myrza his opportunity. His plans, already well laid, were coolly perfected, and shortly before midnight, March 28, a cipher message sent from an outpost on the Bosnian border was received in Mostar, the capital of Herzegovina, by the colonel of one of Queen Anna's regiments, who treacherously had agreed to influence his men to turn against their sovereign.

"Strike now—spread the news!" read the message when interpreted. As the midnight hour struck the deserting soldiers formed in a position to menace the royal palace. Quickly the tidings spread, and riotous disorder broke forth in Herzegovina's capital that soon swelled beyond control of the leaders. Scores of the peasants who a few hours before would have bitterly resented a charge that they did not love—aye, worship—their girl queen now thronged the streets, the insensate fury of the mob usurping the abiding place of the spirit of kindness and reason.

While in Mostar the Myrza conspiracy prospered chiefly through the hot-headedness of the excitable populace, and so whatever advantage the scheming general obtained might be reversed when the clamoring masses subsided in their unrest, yet in his own country, Bosnia, he secured absolute control through his station as chief of the army.

So far as Herzegovina was concerned the revolution, of course, centered in Mostar, and it had reached a pitch terrifying to the defenders of the queen at the time of the attempt to slay her.

She had been conveyed to her bed-chamber at the order of the court physician, who, in constant attendance at the palace, had been hurriedly sought when she fell at the window. She was not long in regaining consciousness. She was full of sorrow because she loved her people and she had believed that they had love for her, but the thought of the danger that shadowed over her nerve her to action.

There was but one man of all her advisers on whom she felt she could absolutely rely. He, the Baron Cosaca, had been court chamberlain for almost thirty years and the trusted confidant of her father. The earliest recollections the queen had were of the statue of her grandfather in the public gar-

dens of Mostar and of the dignified, gray haired Baron Cosaca of military bearing, who was happiest when engaged in promoting the safety or comfort of the then Princess Anna.

She sent for the baron, and the expression of worry which clouded the aged dignitary's face when he arrived revealed something of the nature of the crisis confronting the queen.

"Your majesty must leave the palace at the first possible moment," he insisted. "If such a course is open. None of us



"Where could you go?" asked the queen.

grasped the magnitude of the uprising at the start, and perhaps escape from the palace is now impossible."

"Where could you go provided a way is found to leave?" asked the queen in agitated manner.

The baron was silent. He stood with arms folded and gazed piercingly at his youthful sovereign. Finally he spoke:

"If we can get through the rebel guards surrounding the palace and the public buildings and our only chance would occur after darkness falls we could, I am sure, make our way across the Bosnian frontier to seek protection of King Stephen until means are found to suppress this uprising."

"To King Stephen?" gasped the queen excitedly. With an effort she regained a measure of composure.

"Yes; that is the only way," responded the baron.

The wise old chamberlain had seen and comprehended all. She had lived in a little world of her own, a world of imagery, where brave knights wooed and won the ladies fair they loved. A story book world had been hers, which had taught her that a woman married the man she loved and lived happily ever afterward. Although a queen, she was every inch a girl, and with all her soul she dreaded the thought of marriage to the Bosnian king, "Stephen the Debonaire," whom she had seen but once.

Although Baron Cosaca appreciated the delicacy of the queen, which prompted her to turn in any direction except toward the Bosnian court, he believed that there was the one haven of safety. Little did he know that Bosnia was in a condition of chaos more pronounced than was Herzegovina and that the enemies of his beloved queen were in firmer control across the border than in her own native land.

"I have a plan," went on the baron, "that I consider feasible. I am sure I can bribe the guard at the northwest gate of the palace. A carriage will be there at 11 o'clock tonight, an inconspicuous private vehicle, not one of the royal equipages, as that, of course, would attract attention. You will go down the servants' stairway sharply at 11 and step boldly forth and enter the carriage. I will be inside. Carry as much money and valuables as you can procure. I shall do likewise. Above all, your majesty should save your crown jewels."

The queen, forced to accept the baron's statement that her safety lay in seeking the protection of the court of Stephen IV., proceeded eagerly to prepare for flight.

"Of course I must wear a disguise," she cried to the baron, who vainly insisted that such procedure was unnecessary.

"You see," continued Anna Victoria animatedly, "all the queens and kings that ever escaped from their enemies had to wear disguises. I've read that in ever so many books."

Baron Cosaca bowed before the inevitable and hastened to perfect his plans for the rescue of his queen.

Anna Victoria chose one of her maids, her faithful Sophie, whom she knew could be trusted, to get her in readiness for her departure. She could take but one trunk, and this she filled to the bursting point with her best gowns. Seizing a bandbox, she crushed her royal crown into it, also throwing in carelessly a handful of rings and necklaces, some of them gifts from the crowned heads of Europe and Asia.

[To be continued.]

## A Glance at Current Topics

**M**ORE and more attention is being given to the suggestion that only the physically fit should be permitted by law to marry. At Catlin, Ill., there has been formed a "mothers' protective association" whose object it is to watch the eligible young men of the town so far as their habits and conduct are concerned. Both ideas sound reasonable to many persons. True, the last mentioned plan is open to ridicule, but when sober, conservative limits are not exceeded isn't there something good in it?

There can be less criticism of the crusade for the marriage of only healthy persons. Some states already require certificates of health from the prospective contracting parties, and perhaps it is not a rash prediction that the time is approaching when such certificates will be required in every state throughout the United States. It is a matter that instantly appeals to thinkers. It cannot be denied that marriages of unhealthy men and women usually lead to much mental anguish and bring into the world children whose struggle for existence is a pertinent commentary on the wisdom of the matrimonial health doctrine.

### Italy's First Subway.

The estimated cost of the first subway railroad to be constructed in Italy, that in Naples, is \$5,790,000, which sum is to be met by the French-Italian company to which the concession was granted and without subsidy or grant of any kind. The line will be both urban and suburban, the former with a total length of eight kilometers (4.97 miles) and the latter ten kilometers (6.21 miles) and is to be completed in four years. Subway projects are under consideration for Genoa and Rome.

### Home Rule For Ireland.

Shorn only of Gladstone's magnificent voice and great personality, the occasion of the presentation of the third Irish home rule bill by Premier Asquith in the British house of commons was as striking as the occasion of the presentation of the last previous home rule bill in 1886. Thus called a London correspondent. The renewed agitation for Irish home rule recalled the memorable day when the first government of Ireland measure in commons rent the Liberal party and caused a political sensation. The 1912 move-

ment, the statesman's widowed daughter-in-law. She declined to permit the sending of the Declaration of Independence table across the ocean in 1904 for exhibition at the St. Louis fair.

### New Mexico's U. S. Senators.

Albert B. Fall, one of New Mexico's members of the United States senate, was born in Kentucky in 1861. He served two terms as attorney general



Albert B. Fall, Lawyer, Banker, Spanish War Veteran and Politician.

of New Mexico and was in the New Mexico legislature. He is a lawyer and has been on the supreme court bench. In the Spanish-American war Judge Fall had the command of a company of volunteers. When he went to New Mexico he took up the study of law and established a modest little newspaper. His senatorial associate, Thomas B. Catron, is twenty years his senior.

### Moral Instruction.

A course of moral instruction in the public schools of Sioux City, Ia., has been approved by the board of education, with such general topics as the code of sportsmanship, thrift of time, good fellowship and the utility of going to school. Nothing relating to sex matters will be presented in the new instruction.

### The Honest Old Work Horse.

The day of the usefulness of the work horse has not passed in the cities in spite of the inroads of motor vehicles. In one city alone, New York, it is estimated that there are 72,000 work horses, and on May 30 they will appear on parade. It will be the sixth annual turnout of the sort under the direction of the New York Women's League For Animals, of which Mrs. James Speyer is president. The league has a farm and dispensary for the care of broken down horses.

### Newspapers and Truth.

"Are newspaper and magazine writers free to tell the truth?" "If not, why not, and what is to be done about it?" These questions are to come before a national newspaper men's conference to be held at Madison, Wis., from July 29 to Aug. 1, under the auspices of the extension division of the University of Wisconsin. Participating in the discussions on newspaper work and editorial policies will be William T. Stead of London, Melville E. Stone, William Allen White, William J. Bryan, Norman Hapgood and Fremont Older.

### Education in the South.

In connection with the address delivered last month by President Robert C. Ogden of the conference for education in the South it is interesting to note that prominent women of Tennessee have taken steps to engage in the advancement of education among illiterate southern children, white and black.



Robert C. Ogden, Head of Educational Conference.

These women are all writers, and they contemplate a program of wide scope. Mr. Ogden says of the past year's work of the conference: "Public opinion has been created, educators have been inspired, legislation has been more intelligent, taxation has been increased, careful study has been stimulated, plans of development have been put in operation, and the whole spirit of the movement has been kept in constant, progressive and intellectual activity."

### \$466,000,000 in Gold.

The world's gold output for last year has been estimated at \$466,000,000, a gain of \$14,000,000 over the 1910 output and of more than \$200,000,000 over that of ten years ago. [21 E]

## CONSIDER A GRAIN OF WHEAT.

Some Interesting Facts About How Seeds and Stalks Multiply.

M. Phillippi, professor of botany, in 1842 cultivated at Versailles, near Paris, France, successfully 372 varieties from combinations of the following standards: Five main kinds—first, Egyptian; second, spelter wheat; third, Polish wheat; fourth, single grain wheat; fifth, common bearded wheat; three general kinds: hard, soft and Polish ordinary.

M. Deslongchamps reported that he counted 450 grains from one seed and that he also saw 152 stalks coming from one grain, says the Narrator.

Mr. Shaw of St. Louis received once from a governor of an Algerian province a plant of eighty stalks and mentions one of 120 stalks in possession of a pasha of Egypt.

Sir Humphry Davy mentions one of 130 stalks.

Duharned speaks of two seeds each that produced 140 stalks and 6,900 grains.

At Kerion, near Brest, France, in 1817, 155 ears from one root were reported.

D'Albert, chief gardener of Louis Philippe (1830-48), reports of a plant near Nantes of fifty-two ears, with 2,240 grains.

The Chinese, by planting single seeds, frequently obtain twenty to thirty ears from one seed.

Charles Miller of the botanical gardens at Cambridge, England, in June, 1776, selected a grain ready to branch out, pulled it up and Aug. 8 divided it into eighteen parts. Each was carefully replanted, which sprouted again, and in September were sowed and replanted, making seventy-six separate plants, which went through the winter and were redivided during March and April and gave in all 500 plants, from which came 71,100 ears, producing forty-seven and one-half pounds of grain, or, just think of it, 4,708,940 seeds.

Sir William Symonds of Hampshire, England, brought a few grains from Thebes, Egypt, which must have been about 3,500 years with the mummy from which they were taken in his presence. One seed only was planted, and it produced fifteen stems, with more than 1,900 grains.

## THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.

Very peacefully they rest,  
Who, in life by peace unblest,  
Caught the wary, fierce and shrill;  
Felt the battle's shock and thrill;  
Heard the dreadful cannon's roar—  
Death behind and death before—  
Fighting on the sea and land,  
Foot to foot and hand to hand.  
Very peacefully they rest,  
North and south and east and west,  
While the heaven descending dew  
Falls alike on Gray and Blue,  
While the cheering light of day  
Shines on Blue and shines on Gray;  
Weary march and battle sore  
Past for them forevermore.  
Very peacefully they rest,  
And the babes whose cheeks they  
pressed  
In a last goodbye have stood  
O'er their graves in proud man-  
hood  
And in holy wedlock true  
Plighted hearts of Gray and Blue  
In the light of hearthstone fires  
Tell the deeds of soldier sires,  
—Zitella Cooke in New England  
Magazine.

## DUST MAKES SKY BLUE.

Countless Particles Diffuse Light of the Sun, Causing Illusion.

The reason for the blue in the sky was discovered by John Tyndall, an English professor of natural philosophy. Tyndall, says the New York Sun, observed that the sky was not blue at night, but almost black except in moonlight. He also noticed that the blue of the sky is not the same in all parts of the world, so he concluded that there must be something in the air that was blue and not in the sky at all and that as there were different things in the air at different places this would account for the difference in the color of the sky.

The air that surrounds the earth is full of countless tiny specks of dust. If you see a sunbeam streaming through a small hole in a dark part of a barn you will easily see millions of tiny specks of dust floating all through the ray of light.

When we are so close to them they appear to be a reddish yellow, or we might call them white, but when these specks are a great distance off, away up in the sky, and the sun shines on them they cannot reflect any of the color rays back to our eyes except the blue ones, and so the whole sky looks blue to us.

You may have been in the mountains when some of the peaks were so far off that they looked blue, although you know quite well that they are covered with green trees.

If it were not for the dust in the sky, which reflects and diffuses the light of the sun, there would be no colors in the sky and the whole thing would be just like a black hole in the ground with a great ball of fire burning in the midst of it.

## You Have Never Seen These.

A sheet from the bed of a river.  
A toe from the foot of a mountain.  
A page from a volume of steam.  
A wink from the eye of a needle.  
A nail from the finger of fate.  
A feather from the wing of an army.  
A hair from the head of a hammer.  
A bite from the teeth of a saw.  
A check that is drawn on a sand-bank.  
Or a joint from the limb of the law.—  
Pearson's Weekly.



She Staggered Back From the Window.

ually overreaching nations of Europe from encroaching on their territory and rights.

Some of the dignitaries of his realm, when called into consultation with the king to consider his project, had at first protested against it with a deep sense of the importance of Herzegovina. Had not Herzegovina herself at least 250,000 inhabitants? Was she not fifty miles wide, 150 miles long and in some places three miles high? Surely what need had she of an ally among nations!

"Only think," interjected the chancellor of the exchequer, "if Herzegovina were to be merged with another state a country would be formed that would prove too large for any one man to govern."

# FASHIONS AND THE HOUSEHOLD

## Fancy Blouse and Lace Fichu



The charming blouse with the peplum effect which is here illustrated is made of tuckled net combined with fillet lace and inset with medallions in eyelet embroidery. The low round neck and three-quarter length sleeves are characteristic of this season's blouses.

The fichu of princess lace worn with the pretty draped skirt of satin is given an up to date touch by bringing it down under the satin girdle to fall, tablier style, over the skirt.

## THE BRIDE'S LINEN CLOSET.

Suggestions of Practical Value to Simplify Vexing Problem.

The methodical young woman who is about to be married does not allow the linen closet problem to remain a last minute consideration. This is an important detail in starting housekeeping and one requiring forethought and system.

One should have at least one handsome tablecloth three or four yards long and of pure white damask and a dozen dinner napkins to match, two or more good cloths of two and a half or three yards in white, also with napkins, and several tablecloths of half bleached material for ordinary use, with two dozen napkins and a dozen tea napkins. A silence cloth is also needed sufficient in size to suit the longest cloth. The silence cloth can be turned under when leaves are taken out of the dining room table, according to the number of persons who are to eat.

Dining room sundries include the carver's linen cloth, sideboard covering, table centerpieces and doilies. Select the medium heavy linen to get the best service. It has the additional advantages of being the easiest to hem-stitch and embroider.

For the bedrooms a fair allowance is two counterpanes, three pairs of pillowcases, three pairs of sheets, a down comforter, a pair of light summer blankets and one heavy blanket for each bed.

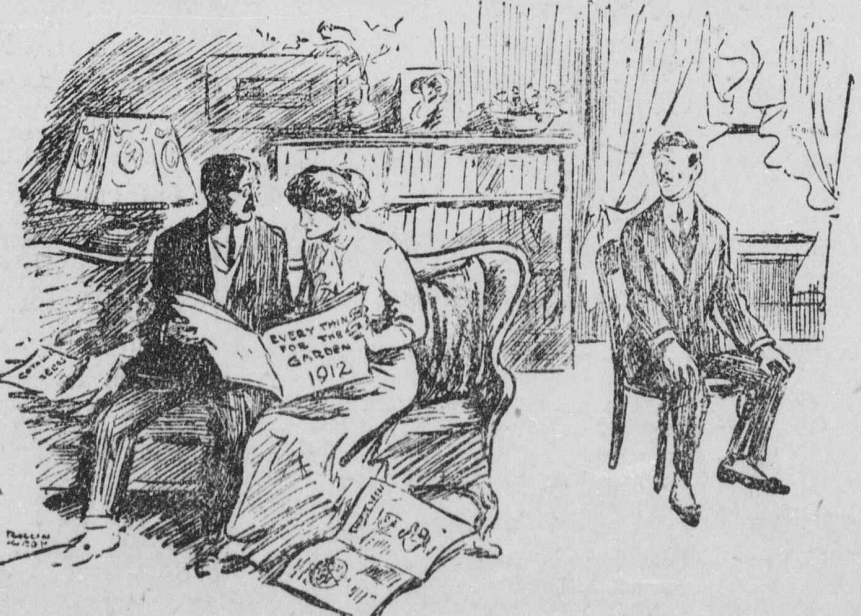
### Sweeping Hints.

Open the windows. Wet a newspaper, tear into little bits and throw over the floor to gather up the dust. Move from the wall the large pieces of furniture and with light, swift strokes sweep the carpet, going into the corners with a small whiskbroom, wipe off the baseboards, move back your heavy furniture and gather the dirt into a small heap. Take it up with the small broom and a dustpan and burn it. Let the dust settle and then go over the furniture with a clean duster. Old cotton, such as skirts, aprons or underclothes, make the best dusters.

### Present Fancies.

Printed flannels are seen for shirt blouses in all over or striped designs with flowered borders. Prints, cambrics and lawns also are in evidence, though it is early to think of these. An exquisite novelty is the frock of colored cambric, with white swiss flouncing at the foot and insertion bands in the skirt. The material is woven skirt width in these flowered goods, so that they are easy to make up at home.

## The Garden Maniacs' Week End Guest



"As a border for the central bed, Alice, I think *Corastium Tomentosum* is best."

"But, Frederick, I had planned to have Hardy *Alyssum Saxatile Compacta* there."—New York Mail.

## ON YOUR BAKING DAY.

A thin piece of soft muslin put around the rolling pin makes it possible to roll gingersnaps, etc., without using too much flour.

The crust of the old time raisin pie is baked first and the raisins spread thickly over the bottom. They are covered with a hot cream-filling which is flavored with vanilla, the meringue made with the beaten whites of the two yolks that are used in the filling, and a little sugar is spread over the filling, then sprinkled with shredded coconut and put into the oven to brown lightly.

## THE WHAT TO WEAR PUZZLE.

Small Figures and Tiny Dots Are Favored—The Pannier Skirt.

All wool, all silk and silk and wool fabrics are fashionable. A choice should be made on the basis of practical requirement for suit or gown.

Many of the new silks are almost entirely covered with small figures which contrast sharply in color with the plain ground.

Tiny black dots on a changeable green and dull rose or a plain color are attractive in the foulards, and the dots are very close together, almost covering the surface of the silk.

Faile is much used, and there is a wide license as to colors.

Polka dots are not much larger than a pinhead and scattered thickly over the surface of the material.

The double faced silk serges for tailored suits and dresses are in combinations of navy blue and tan, navy and a broken black and white check or Persian brown and tan.

The pannier skirt, a fashionable eccentricity, droops flatly against the sides of the figure, and the voile, satin or charmeuse breadths that are shirred to the edge of the bodice are caught in just above or below the knees against a seant skirt of embroidered lace or of a kindred ornamental fabric.

The bodice accompanying a pannier skirt differs greatly from the one belonging to a gown of ordinary type. Some of the former are short at the sides and pointed sharply below the waist line at front and back.

Flowers For Lingerie Hats.

Dainty fabric flowers may be fashioned from pieces of delicate colored lawn, dimity, mull or any of the plain colored sheer summer materials. Flowers as fine as forget-me-nots have been made of pale blue or pink mull, and nothing could be more attractive than a pretty lingerie hat trimmed with these lovely hand made flowers.—Philadelphia North American.

Answers Several Purposes.

For a suit that will be smart for wedding or formal luncheon and still could be donned before noon if business necessities an early start from home, a taffeta or satin coat and gown answer in every way the same purpose as does the dress for winter of velvet or corduroy.

Chocolate Sponge Pudding.

Beat lightly two eggs, add one cupful of sugar and beat for three minutes more. Then add one cupful of flour into which has been sifted one teaspoonful of baking powder. Stir well and add a half cupful of boiling water, season with one teaspoonful of vanilla extract, pour into a square pan and bake in a moderate oven. When cool cut into two inch squares and pour over a cream made as follows: Place in a double boiler one pint of milk, and when hot stir in half a cupful of sugar into which has been mixed one tablespoonful of cornstarch, a bar of unsweetened chocolate, grated fine, and a small lump of butter. Stir until smooth and pour over the squares of cake.

Renovating Worn Bags.

Purse bags can be recovered in velvet or velveteen, using the old clasps. The leather handle can be removed, replacing it by fresh cord. A new lining of Japanese silk should be inserted, a little pocket run with elastic and fastened to one side improvising a receptacle for a small purse, which will prevent the loss of contents when the bag is opened.

# A Case of Charging It Up to Profit and Loss

By F. BURCHELL PRITCHARD

THE outlaws was thick around Tombstone county, and I kept a store there. I sold 'em goods and trusted 'em when they hadn't no money, for you kin trust two kinds o' people—them as is honest and them as is at open war with the rest o' the world. It's the middle classes that beats you. There was one o' 'em—the outlaws, I mean—that I didn't want around, for he'd carried things too far, and there was a price set on his head. That was Dandy Jim, Dandy Jim's head was worth \$1,000 to any man that could git the drop on him.

I was always a figurin' how I could git him in a trap and git the reward. There wasn't no use in tryin' to do the job in an ordinary way, for Jim was as cool as a cucumber and slicker 'n a greased pole. I'd have to fix some way o' gittin' a pint ahead. What I wanted was a confederate, some one to do the shootin' while I did the foolin'.

One day a young woman come to my place and wanted to work in my store. I tole her I didn't want a woman, but she said she'd work for her board, and after talkin' to my wife about it I engaged her. She could do most any thing, but she was handiest about keepin' my accounts. She must 'a been a schoolmarm, for one day she took account o' stock and figured up and tole me 'xactly what I was worth.

"If I could git Dandy Jim," I said to her, "and turn him in dead or alive I'd be worth \$2,000."

"But they say Dandy Jim's a hard man to take," she said.

"Maybe he'll come aroun' here some day, and I'll try it."

"How would you manage it?"

"If I knowed he was a-comin' I'd post some one outside to cover him. Then if he got the drop on me I'd signal the outsider to shoot him."

"What kind of a signal would you give? He'd shoot you before you could make any signs."

"Well, he'd likely tell me to throw up my hands, and that would be as good a signal as any."

"You're purty smart," she said. "I didn't give you credit for so much sense."

One day the gal tole me that the stock was a-gittin' low and if she was me she'd sell the balance and go and lay in a complete new outfit. She was s'ch a good business woman that I did whatever she said, and I got up a sale and cleaned out everything. It fetched just \$1,200 in money, and with this I concluded to put in the new outfit. The day before I went away I rode out to collect a debt of \$50. I had a safe in which I kept the \$1,200 on hand and didn't worry about it, for none o' the outlaws could open it, and it was too heavy for 'em to carry away. The gal tole me I might 's well leave her the combination in case any one wanted any bills paid, but I was too sharp for that—not that I doubted her

honesty, but that some o' the outlaws might come along and force her to open it.

"Well, I got my \$50, and when I was a-ridin' up to the store I see the gal a-comin' excited-like to meet me.

"What's up?" says I.

"Dandy Jim's there waitin' for you." "Humph," says I. "What's he goin' to do with me? Kill me?"

"Oh, no; he won't kill you. If you was dead, who'd open the safe?" "I see."

"You might do what you said you would if he came."

"What was that?"

"Have some one cover him when you go in and when he tells you to throw up your hands shoot him."

"There isn't a man about the place." "Reckon I'll do. I'm as good a shot as any man."

Well, I posted her at a winder with a rifle right where she could see the man; then I walked into the house and the room where Dandy Jim was a-settin'.

"Howdy, Jim?" I says. "Howdy?" says he. "Jim," says I, "there's \$1,000 offered for you, Reckon I might as well have it as any one." "How you goin' to git it?" he answers. "Well, there's two ways. One 's dead and the other's alive—whichever you prefer."

"I prefer dead," says he, "and considerin' I've got my hand on my gun I think it's you that's dead. I'll trouble you to throw up your hands."

"If I does that," I says, "the drop's on you, seein' I got a pal posted outside the winder to shoot you as soon as I raise an arm. It is a signal."

"You're mighty smart," he says. "It's only takin' time by the forelock," says I. "Who have you got outside?"

"One o' the best shots in Arizona, though nothin' but a woman." "Yes, and mighty smart if she is a woman."

"How do you know that?" "Because she's my wife. I sent her here to git you to turn your stock into cash; then she sent for me to take it in." "Is that the game?" I asked, 'a cold chill runnin' down my spine. "You can find out,"

he says, "if you'll throw up your hands." "I'll do it," says I, "and if you're lyn' you'll pay for the deception with your life."

With that I throwed up both hands, and the gal instead o' shootin' comes to the winder grinnin' and asks me if that was the signal and whether we hadn't better wait a spell and if it wouldn't be cruel to shoot a man in cold blood. Then I knowed the game was up, so I tole 'em I'd open the safe—for it was plain I was a dead man if I didn't—and while the gal kep' me covered Jim took the plunder, includin' the \$50 I'd just collected. Then the gal tuk my best horse and my wife's saddle, and as they galloped away she sung out:

"I made a mistake in the accounts. There's \$1,250 to be charged up to profit and loss."

## Religious Work

Young men who teach in Sunday schools, work for missions, manage boys' clubs and do other forms of volunteer church work in New York will have a summer resort of their own at Greenwood Lake, in Orange county, N. Y. There they have obtained thirteen acres, with mansion, pier, boats and outdoor auditorium. Their friends have subscribed sufficient funds to make this season financially a success.

The retreat—Montenac—will be opened in June and will not close until Labor day. It will be for young men of all denominations, but for some weeks the young men of particular denominations will be invited to discuss informally plans for Christian work by men. A man will be allowed to bring his wife or his sister. Women may not attend alone, and all meetings will be planned exclusively from the viewpoint of men. The primary aims are recreation for young men, possibility for young men in the churches to come into touch with foremost Christian leaders and later on, if the young men upon arrival this year themselves so decide, to make their resort stand for the training of young volunteer laymen to help their pastors.

Summer resorts for Christian people, like Northfield and the Chautauques, have played important parts in the development of religious organization in America. But they are far from New York. They are, with some few exceptions, largely attended by women.

The founders of the Montenac foundation include Richard S. Checkley of the Baptist Federation of Men's Leagues, William B. Oliver, president of the New York Epworth league; Eugene M. Camp, president of the Seabury society; I. Searies Runyon, secretary of the Lutheran Inner Mission society; William T. Demarest, secretary of the board of domestic missions of the Reformed church; Percy F. Jerome of the Disciples' Missionary union, Carl F. Pries, secretary of the Methodist Social union; A. L. Chatterton, N. A. Wadleigh and De Witte B. Wyckoff.

The chairman of the board of founders, Eugene M. Camp of the Seabury society, an organization represented on the lay staff of Bishop Greer, said of the venture:

"In organizations of the churches of the metropolitan district pledged to do some form of volunteer Christian work on Sundays and holidays are not fewer than 40,000 young men. The work done by these young lawyers, bank clerks and other clerics is far more than is generally supposed. Not only so, but the number of young men willing to give up pleasure and rest in order personally to spread the gospel in some sane form is rapidly on the increase. This increase is right in New York. If we can accomplish it we mean to make Montenac stand for healthful recreation."

## Presidents and Their Denominations.

Is it advantageous to a religious body to have a member of it occupy the White House? Some so regard it, others say it is not, says the Chicago News. President Taft is a Unitarian, former President Roosevelt belongs to the Reformed church, Woodrow Wilson is a Presbyterian, Champ Clark is a Disciple of Christ, Judson Harmon is a Methodist, and Congressman Underwood is a Baptist.

## Methodist Sunday Schools.

The Rev. Dr. David G. Downey, secretary of the board of Methodist Sunday schools, has announced an increase in Methodist schools during the last four years of 1,352, making a total of such schools of 25,528, an increase of 60,000 teachers and of 655,850 pupils. The number of pupils in Methodist schools is now 1,042,000, by far the largest in any single body in America.

## WHISTLING JUGS OF PERU.

Ancients of That Country Manufactured Ingenious Musical Instruments. The potters of ancient Peru used to manufacture an ingenious musical instrument which may very properly be called a whistling jug. Specimens are obtained from the ancient burial places of Peru. One of these consists of two vases whose bodies are joined one to the other with a hole or opening between them.

The neck of one of these vases is closed with the exception of a small opening, in which a clay pipe is inserted leading to the body of the whistle. The closed neck of this double vase is modeled into a representation of a bird's head.

When a liquid is poured into the open necked vase the air is compressed in the other and in escaping through the narrow opening is forced into the whistle, the vibration producing sounds. Many of these sounds represent the notes of birds.

## Spring Tips.

Get out and walk. There's nothing as clearing to the mind as consoling to the body, as a long, straight walk into the country.

Forget your enemies. Feed the squirrels. There's something satisfying in watching the grateful little fellows grab a peanut.

Play with the children. They are the embodiment of spring. Clean up your tackle. There is wisdom in the silences of stretching waters.—Baltimore Sun.

In art matters the education of the eye, of course, includes the proper treatment of the pupils.

# A PLACE FOR THE GIRLS AND BOYS

## DON'T TOUCH BIRDS' EGGS.

If You Do You Will Cause the Mother to Leave.

If you have lived in the country and know something about chickens you will not need to be told that a hen turns over the eggs in her nest every day while they are hatching. Until this secret was discovered the incubator was not a success.

By what instinct a hen or any other bird can tell whether an egg has been turned over or not it is impossible to say, but it is well established that if a bird finds its nest has been disturbed, especially if one or more of the eggs have been turned over, that bird will most likely desert the nest at once and never return to it. It seems to know that something is wrong and that its plans for hatching out those eggs, taught it by nature, have been interfered with and it is useless to bother about the eggs any more.

Whether or not it is the sense of sight or of smell that enables the bird to recognize the fact that the nest has been disturbed is not known. But every time a boy meddles with the eggs in a nest, no matter how carefully he touches them, he should remember that he will probably be the cause of the mother leaving the half hatched little ones to perish.

## Mr. Bug and Mr. Ant.

"Twas awful mean of Mr. Bug To hitch up Mr. Ant And think that he could take a ride; This much you'll have to grant."

Well, anyway, that's what he did, And started out one day; The sun was shining very bright, And he was feeling gay.

Old Mr. Ant was very mad (I'm sure you will not blame him) And thought and thought and thought Of some good way to shame him.

At last he hit upon a plan. He climbed a great big tree And tipped old Mr. Bug right out. A clever ant was he!

Old Mr. Bug was much upset. He was an awful sight. But if you think it over you'll Agree it served him right. —Milwaukee Free Press.

When a farmer puts a porcelain egg under the hen, is he setting a good egg sample?

## Uncle Sam's Naval Menagerie



Photo by American Press Association.

On almost every warship of the United States navy mascots help to lighten the leisure hours of the sailors. Goats, cats, dogs, monkeys, parrots and—yes—pigs are the playmates of the crews of our men-of-war. Even the little submarine contributes her share to the "naval menagerie." The cats in the arms of the Jack tars you see above make their homes on E-1 and E-2 of our undersea flotilla.

## A BALANCING FIGURE.

An Amusing Little Stunt With a Stick of Wood.

A little figure may be made to balance itself in a very amusing and mystifying manner.

Get a piece of wood about two inches long and cut one end of it into the shape of a man's head and shoulders and trim the other end off to a graceful and even tapering point. Next furnish the little gentleman with a pair of wafers shaped like oars to take the place of arms. These must be more than twice the length of the body. Stick them in his shoulders—into little holes made for them—and he is complete. Then you place him on the end of

your finger, and if you have made the point exactly in the center of the body he will stand upright. Then by blowing on the wafers he will swing round and round like a windmill. Of course it may require practice on the part of the operator, for he must be quite particular about balancing the figure while it is swinging. This is done by lending the flexible finger to the wooden figure, the finger, of course, doing the work. Much fun can be had by amateurs in the party trying the trick. They will invariably let the figure drop, as it requires some practice before being able to accomplish the trick.

A man with a noisy dog calls him Tree because all the bark is on the outside.

# BASEBALL NEWS

## BANKS CLOSE EARLY

The banks of Gladstone will close at two-thirty Saturday afternoon, May 25, for the first game at Gladstone of the league series. Fans should get their expense money early.

Tickets for the games may be purchased at the drug stores of J. A. Stewart and La Bar and Neville. Buy early and avoid the rush at the gate.

Saturday last was the opening of the Upper Peninsula-Wisconsin league. Gladstone went to Escanaba with a determination and succeeded in winning the game by a shutout, the score being 4 to 0. "Chief" Miller was assigned the task of downing the Sandy City team and he succeeded to a nicety. He held them to two hits and also fanned eight of them. "Dreamy" Scanlon was opposed to Miller and although he pitched a nice game our boys succeeded in getting four runs across the pan.

Following is the summary:

Gladstone		Escanaba	
ab.	r. h. po. a. e.	ab.	r. h. po. a. e.
McGee 2b	4 0 1 2 3 0	Hoffman rf	4 0 0 3 0 0
Thiery rf	3 0 0 3 0 0	Persch cf	4 0 0 1 0 0
McAnley 3b	3 1 1 0 0 1	Lippold 3rd b.	4 1 2 2 1 0
Almquist 1b	4 2 1 9 0 0	Hynes lf	2 0 0 3 0 0
Dillon cf	2 1 0 0 0 0	Walsh 1st b.	4 0 1 12 0 0
Pierce ss	3 0 1 3 4 0	Moss 2b	3 0 0 3 0 0
Sheehan lf	4 0 0 2 0 0	Custer c	3 0 0 9 2 0
Burke c	3 0 0 8 1 0	Dahlgren p	3 1 0 0 4 0
Miller p	3 0 0 0 9 0	Totals	31 2 6 24 11 2
Totals	29 4 5 27 17 1		

\* batted for Moss in 9th

Two base hits, McAnley, Almquist; bases on balls, off Scanlon 5, off Miller 4; struck out by Scanlon 7, Miller 8.

## SUNDAY'S GAME

Sunday's game was a very nice exhibition of baseball. Dahlgren twirled for Escanaba and opposed to him was Ormsby, our young right-hander. Our team managed to get two runs across in the second by successive hits by McGee, Sheehan and Pierce. Escanaba tied in the fourth and in the seventh Hoffman poled a home run just inside the right field foul line, and with one man on base ahead of him made the score four to two. Escanaba added one more in the eighth, the final score being 5 to 2.

Gladstone		Escanaba	
ab.	r. h. po. a. e.	ab.	r. h. po. a. e.
McGee, 2nd b.	3 0 1 3 2 0	Hoffman, rf	3 1 2 0 0 0
Thiery, lf	2 0 1 3 0 0	Persch, cf	4 0 0 1 0 0
McAnley, 3rd b.	2 0 0 0 1 1	Lehr, ss	4 2 3 0 2 1
Almquist 1st b.	4 0 0 0 0 0	Lippold, 3rd b.	4 1 2 2 1 0
Dillon, cf	4 0 0 0 0 0	Hynes lf	2 0 0 3 0 0
Pierce, ss	4 1 1 3 6 0	Walsh, 1st b.	4 0 1 12 0 0
Sheehan, rf	4 0 1 2 0 0	Moss, 2nd b.	3 0 0 3 0 0
Burke, c	4 0 0 4 0 1	Custer c	3 0 0 9 2 0
Ormsby, p	4 1 2 0 2 0	Dahlgren, p	3 1 0 0 4 0
Totals	31 2 6 24 11 2	Totals	30 5 8 27 12 1

Summary:—Earned runs, Escanaba 4, Gladstone 1; two base hits, McGee, Sheehan, Pierce, Lippold; home run, Hoffman; base on balls off Ormsby 3, Dahlgren 3; struck out by Dahlgren 8, Ormsby 2, double play, Pierce to McGee to Almquist; passed balls, Burke 1; stolen bases, Lehr 3, Lippold, McGee; sacrifice hits, Hines, McAnley.—Umpire Arnold.

## NOTES OF THE GAMES

Manager Thiery beat out a bunt Sunday by a beautiful "slide" to first. Pierce is showing "class" at short having had seventeen chances without a "bobbie" in the two games. Sheehan made a quick throw to second Sunday of Lehr's drive to left and Escanaba's manager could not get a double of it. Ormsby caught "Dutch" Persch off first base Sunday. "Dutch" Persch and "Ducky" Stewart, who used to catch for Gladstone three years ago, played on the same team back in 1905. Topeka was the place, in the Western Association. McGee looks the "goods" at second. Almquist is playing a very nice game at first base. McAnley slammed one over the left

field wall Sunday, but it went foul by about two feet.

Lehr was given credit with three stolen bases Sunday, but the last one he looked very much out, but Ump Arnold ruled safe and there it remained. Pierce was waiting with the ball and put it on him nicely.

Burke's pegging to second is perfect and he handles his pitchers fine.

Custer of Escanaba does not appear to be the backstop that Sennett is.

Menominee is not disheartened over the two beatings by Marinette. They are strengthening the team already, having secured two new pitchers, Walter Perdieu a Wis. Ill. leaguer and Walter Parker from the U. S. League.

Monte Olmsted was taken out of the game Sunday at Menominee on account of wildness. Nevertheless he secured three hits in three times at bat.

Menominee has released Humphrey, catcher, because of his inaccurate "pegging" to bases.

Beyers and Gilbertson, both pitchers, have also had the "can" on account of their inability to keep runners on the sacks. They both tried out with Appleton this spring. Gilbertson is a Menominee product.

A large crowd is expected here Saturday and Sunday from Escanaba, weather permitting. The result of these two games will give a good "line" on the abilities of both teams.

It is rumored that Lindquist, first sacker on the Escanaba team last season, will be seen here in his old position Saturday and Sunday.

Catmet is probably not thinking that their local boys are good enough to trounce Negaunee, as was evidenced in last Sunday's game.

Harley, left fielder with Negaunee last year, is again on the same team. He is some "clouter."

"Steiny" Aronson is playing a good game at third for Negaunee.

Flynn, who used to play with Gladstone is playing right field for Ishpeming.

"Pop" Geelan is again on first base for Ishpeming. He had a record number of putouts, twenty, in a recent game.

Butteroff, one of our hurlers, says his arm is getting better and may be seen in a game soon.

Chas. Slining has erected a neat score board on our grounds, which can be seen by the autoists, without craning their necks to look at John Kelley's.

The Detroit team of strikers has returned to work and signaled the same by defeating Washington team 2 to 0. Mullin and Johnson were the pitchers.

It is hoped the weather waxes warm tomorrow and next day, and if it does some record crowds should be here to see the two teams.

## U. P.-W. LEAGUE STANDINGS

	W.	L.	Pct.
Marinette	2	0	.100
Gladstone	1	1	.500
Escanaba	1	1	.500
Menominee	0	2	.000

## MINNESOTA AND CANADA LANDS

Farms in Pennington, Marshall and Murray counties, Minn., and 5000 acres in Manitoba, Can. Write for circulars and information to 31 CHARLES BROCKMAN, Jolley, Iowa.

May 18, 1912 June 1, 1912  
Notice of Hearing Claims Before Court STATE OF MICHIGAN. The Probate Court for the County of Delta. In the matter of the estate of SEBA H. TURPIN, Deceased.

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

Dated May 6, A. D. 1912. JUDD YELLAND, Judge of Probate.

May 11, 1912 May 25, 1912  
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 ninth day of May, A. D. 1912.

Present: Hon. Judd Yelland, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of HARRY HAGENSON, Deceased.

Swan G. Nelson having filed in said court his final administration account, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate.

It is Ordered, That the third day of June, 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 a newspaper printed and circulated in said county. JUDD YELLAND, Judge of Probate. ELLA FRECHETTE, Register of Probate.

# Personals

Says an El Paso paper: "While the lamps on John P. Ford's machine were brightly burning Saturday night at 7:45 o'clock, Fritz Wohl, an employe of the Pierce-Fordyce Oil company, attempted to fill the gasoline tank. The gasoline ignited, and the explosion that followed singed Wohl's eyebrows, and burned him slightly about the face. There was no one in the automobile at the time. The body of the machine was in flames in a few seconds. The central fire department responded to the alarm that was turned in, but the machine was ruined before its arrival."

The axe factory will be closed Saturday afternoon for the benefit of the fans.

Walter France writes from Ann Arbor that Gladstone has made a showing in inter-class athletics. "We had our spring contests last week. Nebel was in the Fresh light weights and he won. I was in the soph heavy weights and we won. In the relay races Mc Kerlie ran in the second squad and they won their race. Bergstrom and I ran in the third squad and we won. Nebel was to run in the races but his hands were so sore from the tug of war that he decided not to run. The soph won the most points and the spring contests were awarded to us."

The Rexall people now put out a 10c package of cold cream as a trial package. For sale only at the Rexall Store.

STEWART'S PHARMACY. Grand Chancellor Victor Hawkins was in the city Tuesday evening as the guest of Gladstone Lodge, 163, Knights of Pythias. Work in the second and third degrees was exemplified, and the evening closed with a lunch, served by the official caterer, H. C. Henke. The following evening Mr. Hawkins was the guest of the Escanaba lodge.

Mrs. J. Edgar Wilson, who last week underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Laing hospital, has fairly recovered, and will leave the hospital Monday. Mr. Wilson came up from Fond du Lac Tuesday morning, returning after a two days' visit here.

Mrs. P. J. Baker received a slight injury day before yesterday, which might have been worse. While reaching up to a rafter, she lost her footing, and caught her hand by a finger ring upon a nail. When she released herself, it was necessary to file off the ring.

The ladies of the Swedish Mission church will hold a pantry sale this Saturday afternoon at the Gladstone Grocery, commencing at two o'clock.

Mrs. J. A. Hetrick entertained the Coterie Tuesday afternoon. The closing program of American history for the year was read, that dealing with Grant's administration.

I again have the Rolling Massage cream in the 25c size. J. A. STEWART.

Nightwatchman Martell the other evening arrested three young men and three young women who were creating a disturbance. After a brief detention they were released with a warning.

The Protected Home Circle held meeting and initiation Wednesday evening. Four couples from Escanaba were in attendance.

Rev. Isaac Hoyem returned Saturday morning from attending the mission meeting at Ishpeming.

A. P. Burrows spent yesterday in Manistique.

R. W. Nebel went up to the Soo Wednesday on business, returning the following evening.

Joseph Bellin and Miss Rose Martell were married Monday morning at All Saints' church by Rev. Fr. Bennett.

Alex Murker has accepted a position as night watchman of the Coopersage company's property.

August Blomstrom, chancellor commander of Escanaba Lodge, Knights of Pythias, visited the brethren here Tuesday evening.

Elmer Schellenger of Rhineland was in the city Sunday.

W. A. Narracong spent Wednesday evening in Escanaba.

W. H. Needham returned Thursday from a business trip to Iron River.

C. S. Slining has sold the Pope motorcycle which he had on display to Matt Lucia.

C. Tordeur, Sr., who has been quite ill, is recovering.

Miss Hazel Bush spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in Marquette.

HORSES FOUND Straying on Northwest track at Chaison May 16, a strange team: gray mare, blind in left eye, weight 1400; dapple gray horse, weight 1500. Apply to AUGUST PETERSON, Gladstone.

SWEDISH MISSION CHURCH Tomorrow at 10:45 a. m. the closing exercises of the Bible School (Confirmation) will be held. At the evening service the pastor will preach especially to parents.

# SAIL ON

Until The Harbor is reached, if you would have a pleasant ending to your voyage. The waves are damp and cold, and they feel blue; but so would you if you had swallowed as much cold water as they.

The expedition has been long and wearisome, but the mariner cheers up as the anchor goes down splashingly and he is secure in the Harbor and ready to enjoy his shore leave. My beacon lights burn clear and betoken a hearty welcome and a merry reunion for all who gather in the Harbor.

ANDREW STEVENSON  
Just Round the Corner.

# SEE HERE!

Creamery Butter per lb.	32c
Potatoes per bushel	\$1.25
Texas Bermuda onions per lb.	8c
Pie Plant per lb.	5c
Ripe Tomatoes per lb.	15c
Grape Fruit 3 for	25c
Cabbage per lb.	6c
We will have some new Potatoes next Monday per peck	75c
Juneau Brand Coffee, the best coffee in town for the money per 1 lb. pkg.	27c
Liquid Veneer in bottles	25 and 50c

We are receiving fresh vegetables daily and would be pleased with a share of your orders.

# ELOF HANSON

GROCEER  
PHONE 48

# SLINING'S

Supply headquarters for lovers of Open Air Sports. All automobile, bicycle and motorcycle, as well as motor boat equipment in stock, including oils, gasoline, Michelin tires (in stock) and everything necessary or convenient to operation.

# PALMER-SINGER AUTOMOBILES

"the strongest-built car in the world."

Pope 4 hp. Motorcycle, \$165, Overland cars, cycles, etc., on demonstration for those interested in machines.

# THE NATIONAL GAME

first quality supplies, for those who play as well as root.

# SLINING'S AUTO AGENCY AND LIVERY

Opera House Block

# Summer Long In Coming

But others lose no time in getting there. The latter class are those who have been to Fred's before the game, and hike right back afterwards.

But come early or late, there is satisfaction awaiting them at the old stand-by. A cooling draft, an appetizer for the lunch that Fred serves so well, a little mellow invigorator that has been aging for a generation in the wood, or a fancy drink that sweetens victory and takes the bitterness out of defeat—they may all be had of

Fred Anderson  
819 DELTA AVE.

# The Scrap Book

Her Misfortune. A local clubwoman who loves a joke on herself was telling a story apropos of temperance before a gathering the other night. It was about a fire which destroyed a distillery in the little country town where she lived and taught school twenty years ago.

"We thought it was providential," she said, "until the next day. Then it appeared that in their effort to save as much of the stock as possible the good people had climbed to the second floor, let down a chute and rolled barrel after barrel of whisky into the river. The vast crowd which had assembled saw the barrels floating away and immediately dispersed. And the next day every man, woman and child in that entire community was drunk as a lord." At this point some one interrupted. "Oh, Mrs. Blank," called a voice quivering with laughter, "you lived in that community, didn't you?" "I did," was the prompt rejoinder, "but I was the exception. My people were living up stream."—Kansas City Journal.

Every Item Tells. Always make your life as thorough as the day itself is made.

Do your duty to the letter. Scamping nothing great or small. What is good can yet be better. Work as though the world's own plaudit. Filled the air like silver bells. Knowing when there comes the audit. Every item tells.

Here a touch and there another. Here a smile and there a deed. Just to help a struggling brother. Who so sorely stands in need. Here and there a love unfolded. From the heart's most inner cells. In the life that's to be moulded. Every item tells.

So It Might. It was a Welsh minister who described the devil to a little congregation in a remote Welsh valley. Said the minister: "The devil is bound round the middle with chains and round the arms with chains and round the legs with chains. But John Jones," pointing to a man in the front row, "he can reach you, and you, David Evans," pointing to one in the middle row, "he can reach you," and pointing to one at the back, "John Williams, he can reach you."

And then a man in the gallery called out, "Why, the dang thing might as well be loose."

Astonished the Waiter. While traveling together three southern politicians, Legendre, Semmes and Ben Hill, lunched in a railway restaurant. Messrs. Semmes and Hill attacked the bill of fare to the extent of a dollar, and Mr. Legendre contented himself with a seventy-five cent meal. Breakfast ended, the three gentlemen each handed the waiter a silver dollar. Twenty-five cents was due Legendre, however, and this amount the waiter returned to him on his tray. Mr. Legendre replaced the quarter on the tray to "tip" the waiter. The waiter, placing the money in a glass on his tray, passed it to Mr. Semmes as a gentle reminder of what was expected of him. Mr. Semmes was, however, busily conversing with his friend Mr. Hill at the time and in an absent-minded way appropriated the tip money under the impression that it was his change. The waiter was dumfounded, and Mr. Legendre, somewhat embarrassed, beckoned to him and dropped an additional quarter on the tray to soothe his feelings. This the waiter passed to Mr. Hill, with the hope that he, at least, had "caught on," and that Mr. Semmes might finally be brought to a knowledge of his mistake. Again he made a serious error. Mr. Hill dealt with the tip money just as Mr. Semmes had done in the first instance. The waiter was dumfounded, but before he could attempt an explanation the party hastened away for their train.

An Ingersoll Story. John W. Mackay once invited Robert G. Ingersoll to visit the Constock mines. As the cage descended to the furnace heat at the bottom of the shaft of one of the mines Mr. Ingersoll said, gasping for air, "Privately I always believed there was a hades somewhere, but I never dreamed it could be so hot."

One on the Duke. On the occasion of the Duke of Connaught's recent visit to New York the royal gentleman got a jolt from a sprightly young American woman. During a dinner the duke humorously rallied her on the liberty taken by Americans in clipping the King's English. Later in the evening his royal highness, in the course of conversation, asked the young lady what place in London had most impressed her during her last visit.

"Sinful, your highness," was the reply. "Sinful?" said the duke, with a puzzled air.

"Oh, yes, there is nothing in the town so wonderful to me."

"I'm afraid," answered the duke, with a kindly smile, "that you know my London better than I. Sinful? Is it a theater, a cafe—what is it?"

"A church, your highness. We Americans call it St. Paul, but as you call St. John, St. John, this, it seems, must be Sinful!"

# THE WHITE SLAVE

a thrilling drama in THREE REELS

at the Opera House

MAY 25 - 26

Admission 5 & 10

# JOHNSON & FISHER



With the opening of baseball season we are lined up to meet all inquiries hard and soft drinks, smooth stuff, rough stuff, aquavit or aquafortis. All the served plain or compound.

We invite your critical inspection of our goods. charge for packages.

# JOHNSON & FISHER

901 DELTA AVENUE

# COMMON SENSE EXTERMINATORS FOR RATS

Destroys them under all conditions. They eat it in preference to any food. No stench. It dries them up, leaving only the pelts.

For Roaches and Bed Bugs. They eat it and it kills them. Results are permanent. No danger in using. It is a paste not a powder. Easy to apply. It is the cheapest as so little is required.

FOR SALE BY Andrew Marshall Phone 164

# YOU ARE THE UMPIRE

Your decisions, no matter whether mixed or not, are supreme. You choose to call it a high ball, it is such. No matter how close it may be there will be no disputing the umpire.

Good judgment and wide acquaintance with the rules of the game are required of the umpire. The exercise of these qualities will naturally result in his turning his steps in search of what he wants towards

PETES.

P. W. Peterson 725 DELTA

## 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 Linerusta Sanitas, Ornamental Crown Color-grover 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.

## August Comes

In with the tournament. But in the meantime, August is right on the job at nine-seventeen, or earlier, until eleven p. m. Those who desire to talk it over, and those who desire to forget about it and discuss something else can be accommodated. Special grandstand seats will be provided, or you can occupy the bleachers if you prefer. What you are looking for is to be had any time of

**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**  
CITY PLUMBER  
PHONE 260-J  
RESIDENCE 250-L

## A LESSON IN MANNERS.

Its Result Came as a Sort of Shock to the Teacher.

When Stuyvesant Fish was president of the Illinois Central railroad he was sitting in his office one morning with the door closed looking over some reports. The door was suddenly opened, and in came an Irishman with his hat on his head and his pipe in his mouth, and walking up to Mr. Fish, he said, "I want a pass to St. Louis."

President Fish, somewhat surprised, looked up and said, "Who are you?" The man replied, "I am Pat Casey, one of your switchmen."

President Fish, thinking it was a good chance to teach the man a little lesson in etiquette, said: "Now, Pat, I am not going to say that I will refuse your request, but there are certain forms that a man should observe in asking a favor. You should knock at the door before you come in, and when I say 'Come in' you should enter, and, taking off your hat and removing your



HIS HAT OFF AND HIS PIPE OUT OF HIS MOUTH.

pipe from your mouth, you should say, 'Are you President Fish?' I would say: 'I am. Who are you?' Then you should say, 'I am Pat Casey, one of your switchmen.' Then I would say, 'What can I do for you?' Then you would tell me, and the matter would be settled. Now, you go out and come in again in a little while and see if you can do better."

So the switchman went out, closing the door. About two hours later there was a knock on the door, and President Fish said, "Come in." In came Pat Casey with his hat off and his pipe out of his mouth. Pat said: "Good morning. Are you President Fish of the Illinois Central?" President Fish said: "I am. Who are you?" "I am Pat Casey, one of your switchmen." "Well, Mr. Casey, what can I do for you?" "You can do for me. I got a pass over the Wabash."

### Reason For Her Prayer.

A man who had had the misfortune to lose his nose was followed by an Irish beggar woman, who kept exclaiming: "Heaven preserve your honor's eyesight!"

Irritated by her importunity, the man turned to her at length and asked: "Why do you wish my eyesight to be preserved? Nothing ails my eyesight or is likely to do?"

"No, your honor," said the Irish woman, "but it will be a sad thing if it does, for you will have nothing to rest your spectacles upon!"

### He Didn't Know.

A preacher who was in the habit of taking his wife with him to his preaching appointments said on arrival at the chapel: "My dear, you go in there. You will be all right. I must go round to the vestry."

In the vestibule the wife was met by a kind hearted steward who, after giving her a hearty welcome and a hymn book, conducted her to a comfortable seat.

At the close of the service the same kind hearted steward gave her a hearty shake of the hand, adding how pleased he would be to see her at the services each Sunday. Then, whispering, he said, "But, let me tell you, we don't get a duffer like this in the pulpit every Sunday."

### A Turkey With a Record.

An old English country woman, who was famous for breeding fine turkeys, sold one to a neighbor named Wells. The bird proved particularly tough, and, as Wells had paid a rather stiff price for it, he went to the vendor in a state of indignation. "What do you mean by imposing such a turkey on me—one of your oldest neighbors?" he inquired. "Why, was there anything wrong about it?" "Wrong, madam! It wasn't fit to eat!" "Well, it ought to have been, for it won the first prize at the county poultry show for eleven years in succession!" said the dame.

### The Judge's Suggestion.

In one of the interior counties of Maine a case was called that had long been in litigation. The chief justice—who at that time was plain Judge Peters—thought it impracticable to keep the suit longer in court and advised the parties to refer the matter. After due deliberation they assented, agreeing to refer the case to three honest men. With a grave smile, in perfect keeping with judicial dignity, Judge Peters said that the case involved certain legal points which would require one of the referees, at least, to have some knowledge of law; therefore he would suggest the propriety of their selecting one lawyer and two honest men!

## MINNEWASCA TOWNSHIP

The city council Monday evening voted to discontinue the publication of the routine proceedings. While the custom has been prevalent for years, it has been an unnecessary expense. Few persons will read the long drawn out official proceedings, and those who do are frequenters of the clerk's office, where the books are always open to inspection, and minutes of previous meetings may be compared. The council often let bids at a low figure for this work and then paid through the nose for it. Neither the school board nor cemetery board finds occasion to print its minutes. The law requires the publication of ordinances and notices of special assessment; as well as that of an annual financial report between the close of the fiscal year and the spring election. This is to afford the citizens a compendious account of the administration's expenditures when it goes before the people for indorsement or disapproval. All actions of the council having news value have always received publicity outside the official proceedings, and there has never been any good reason for this expense on the part of the city.

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 articles of incorporation of the State Bank are being signed and will be sent to Lansing for approval. On their return the organization will be completed. Mr. W. W. Gasser, the new cashier, will be here about June 20, and the new bank will open for business before July 1.

The fire engine was taken out Monday for a test, and Mayor Perry revived old memories by stoking it. It is in good working order.

## FARMERS

Who are beginning their season's work, or planting new crops, are likely to need new machinery. The most economical way is to buy the best. I sell the

**INTERNATIONAL Harvester Company's** machinery, for which I am agent, and will make you a good price and quick delivery. I carry in stock repairs for convenience, which will save your sending away for parts when you are busiest. Call and see me early or phone 341 and arrange for what you wish. I will furnish as much literature as you wish and point out everything upon which you are undecided.

**C. O. CARLSON**  
BLACKSMITH & WHEELWRIGHT  
Central Ave., Gladstone.

## A Chilly Proposition

Is what is needed in our business. The refreshing whiff of cold air that comes from our ice box door is laden with the scent of fresh, savory meat. Let us open the doors of the treasure chamber for you. Our meat is just right, neither sold too soon nor kept too long. Try a beefsteak of ours.

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

## THE GRAND

Now that the birds are singing and the fish biting, you will need some medicine to remove that tired feeling. I have all the tonics, malt, spirituous or vinous, in any quantity. I shall be glad to see you at all reasonable times and, with a well stocked bar, I can make you feel at home.

Yours for Health,

**FRANK LOUIS**  
NINTH AND DELTA

At Monday's meeting the council loaded the street committee with business, referring to them the ditching of the Goodman addition for drainage purposes, the South Gladstone creek, the making of a cinder track for the firemen on Central avenue north of Delta, the sprinkling of the street at \$70 a month, and the construction of a sewer on Wisconsin between Fifth and Sixth. A petition from ten property owners agreeing to pay their share of the cost regardless of the 20 per cent clause, was received for this sewer, although it does not appear from the record whether any of the vacant property was represented on this agreement. The application of A. Leroux for liquor license was rejected. The question of paying off bonds was referred to the city attorney.

Don't plant seeds in your garden until you have treated the ground with solutions of Bluestone; this does away with the cut worm. Full directions with each package, only 10c per pound at

### STEWART'S PHARMACY.

Gladstone Aerie, F. O. E., will work for the honor of entertaining the Michigan state aerie here next year, and solicits the support of the feathered brethren, in the upper peninsula at the Traverse City convention. Some years ago Calumet had the meeting, and it is about time for the U. P. to have another turn. Worthy President Al Giffin and Past President J. V. Erickson will attend the state aerie as delegates and boost for Gladstone. There are fifty-six aeries in Michigan, sending a delegate for every one hundred members, and all past presidents are entitled to sit in the aerie. There would therefore be an attendance of several hundred. Booster buttons for Gladstone have been sent for.

The Motion Picture Magazine is an illustrated book of short stories which are being daily dramatized for photo-plays. Ladies are invited to call at MacLaurin & Needham's, where they will be presented with a sample copy.

John J. Sourwine, of Escanaba will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for congress this year, as it is probable that G. T. Werline will be placed on the state ticket. Mr. Sourwine has been a wheelhorse of the party, during its many years of doubt and discouragement, and even though its probable victory of this fall may not shake the rock-ribbed twenty-fifth, he will enter the race as if he expects to get there. Mr. Sourwine believes that the action of Congressman Young in voting for the exciseless reciprocity bill will be a strong argument against that gentleman's candidacy. If indeed the Democrats have honors to bestow this year, Mr. Sourwine has borne enough of their burdens to entitle him to a share.

There is only one week more to buy a Kodak on easy payment plan. Come in and close the deal at

### STEWART'S PHARMACY.

A heavy electric storm struck the city Wednesday morning, and nearly caused the death of one man. A bolt fell near the depot, shocking several on the platform and along the track. John Lundmark was knocked down, and George Schafer, who had both hands on a switch handle, was rendered unconscious. The lightning struck the rail, and had it not been extremely wet, grounding the rail, Schafer would have received the whole force of the electricity. He suffered intensely for hours.

The dandelions are lifting their golden locks above the lawns.

The Lady Maccabees of the World will give an entertainment at Wassa Hall next Monday evening, the Young Ladies' Single Blessedness Debating Society. The admission will be 25 and 15 cents. After this humorous selection, there will be a prom, for which tickets will cost 25 cents.

The Decoration Day ball will be given at the Gladstone Theatre by the B. of L. and E., as customary, next Thursday evening. Special car service has been arranged for the return to Escanaba, and it is expected that there will be a large out-of-town attendance.

A Central avenue merchant lowered his awning the last fine day, and discovered that he had been rapping an aviary. A sparrow's nest and eggs came down, that the busy bird has placed in the sight of the canvas during its brief disuse.

The city flagpole will be used to display weather signals, if the bureau accedes to Mayor Perry's request for signal service by telephone from Escanaba. The elevator flag is not visible from a large portion of the city.

The Delta county dentists will hold their regular meeting this Saturday afternoon, partly at the office of Dr. F. W. Stellwagen and adjoining from there to the ball park.

Fans have been supplied by Cleary Bros. with a pocket metal rimmed schedule card, which contains all the games of the two upper peninsula leagues in convenient form.

Cesare Gagner, who has been repairing the heating plant of the parochial school, has finished his work, and on Monday steam was turned into the pipes to test them. No farther work will be done on the building until after the tournament, when it will be fitted up for school use.

## SANE FOURTH

The safe and sane celebration of the Fourth of July has long been sought by municipalities, and many of them have passed ordinances forbidding the use of dangerous fireworks. Last year the legislature covered the deficiency and it is now unlawful in Michigan for any person to sell or keep for sale any blank cartridge, toy pistol, toy gun or toy cannon that can be used to fire a blank cartridge; or to sell or keep for sale, or to set off, explode or cause to explode, any fireworks containing any picric acid or picrates or any substance of a like nature, or any firecracker exceeding two inches in length and three eighths of an inch in diameter or of a greater explosive power than a firecracker of such size containing black powder only.

Exception is made in the use of illuminations or salutes by authorized persons, or the use of blank cartridges for signal purposes and theatrical exhibitions.

### FOR SALE

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

### FOR SALE

Five forties in Escanaba township, one cleared, on the mail route. Will sell all or part; for terms, address  
FRED TERRELL, R. F. D. 1, Gladstone

## KEEPING AN ENGAGEMENT.

Garrett Made a Mighty Effort to Be on Time Just Once.

The late Edmund Garrett, a brilliant journalist and one time assistant editor of the Pall Mall Gazette, was a man whom other men loved. But along with his virtues he had an extensive list of peculiarities, some of which are humorously exploited in a biography by E. T. Cook.

Garrett had no idea of time, and he used to get into some trouble at the office of the Gazette for that reason. "This must stop," he said to me, "and matters must be mended." A day or two afterward an invitation came from the proprietor to dinner. Edmund said that at any rate there must be no doubt about this entertainment and his punctual attendance thereat, and a good deal of fuss was made about getting ready for it.

Shirts were looked out, white ties and dress clothes were overhauled and all the resources of our establishment brought into requisition, so that the appearance of the guest should do justice to the host. Dinner was at 8, and long before that time Edmund was arrayed in spotless raiment, starting out in good time to get to dinner.

I stayed, reading, in the flat. After about half an hour I heard somebody coming up the stairs and I heard to my amazement the latchkey put into the lock. The door opened, and in came Edmund, with a face ashy pale.

He took off his hat and threw it on the floor and said: "Haug it, old man, I've muddled it again! It was last Wednesday!"

### Sun or Heat as Maker of Baldness.

The fact that savages almost always possess fine crops of hair, taken with the fact that they do not wear hats, has led some people to believe that going bareheaded might be a preventive of baldness. But Dr. Gotthell in an article quoted by the Medical Record points out that the action of the sun's rays upon the head is injurious not only to the hair, but to the whole system, everindulgence in sun baths causing irritability and nervous cardiac and circulating disturbances and lesions of the skin that are often serious. But it is pointed out that the tight hatband constricts circulation in the arteries and veins of the head, and, as the Medical Record says, it is a moot point whether this be not as harmful to the hair as are the acetic rays of the sun.

### Many Manias.

At a recent congress of neurology a paper was read in which the movement by which the growing lad caresses the first shoots on his upper lip was labeled moustachio-streptomania; the habit of twirling the cane seen in old drum majors, strepsorhabdomania; that of putting the little finger into the ear, otodactylomania. Then we have "stomatodactylomania," who put the finger into the mouth; "onychophagomania," who bite their nails; "harmonomania," who drum with their fingers on windowpanes or tables, and "trepodomania," who nervously move their legs.—British Medical Journal.

### His Harvest Season.

Teacher—Now, Earlie, tell us when is the harvest season. Earlie—From November to March. Teacher—Why, Earlie, I am surprised that you should name such barren months. Who told you they were the harvest season? Earlie—Pa. He's a plumber.—Brooklyn Eagle.

### Literary Note.

Dentist—Penley, the novelist, was in this morning and had a tooth pulled. Friend—Ah! An extract from a popular author, as it were.—Boston Transcript.

### The Fear of Woman.

Mrs. A.—They say that the world is coming to an end. Mrs. B.—I'll bet it catches me with my old clothes on.—Satire.

## STAPLES

Butter per lb.....	35c
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Eggs dozen.....	23c
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# "TRAMP, TRAMP, TRAMP THE BOYS ARE MARCHING."



ZOUAVES ON PARADE. PHOTOS BY AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION.

## Each Memorial Day Finds Survivors of the Great Civil Conflict Feebler and Dimmer of Eye, but Proud of Duty Well Done.

By JAMES SCHREIBER.

**T**RAMP, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching," sounded the musical strains of the military bands as soldiers with quickened blood and buoyant spirits fearlessly went to battle half a century ago. Today those who are left still march to the martial air of "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp." But now the flush of battle has left their faces, and with white heads bowed they kneel in memorial annually in the north and in the south at the graves of their departed comrades.

The vast armies of the civil war are no more. The living who participated in that conflict, which divided a nation and sent thousands upon thousands of men to early graves, are fast dwindling in number. May 30 each year these thinning ranks of veterans pay homage to their dead in the national cemeteries of all the states of the Union except Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee and Texas, and on various dates in April, May and June there is a like observance in the south.

In the south, west, north and east the government has established burial grounds for its soldiers. Here repose almost half a million bodies. Some of the tombstones bear dates of the Revolutionary period, others of the war of 1812 and the war with Mexico, while most of them point to the last resting places of those who fought in the civil war. The Spanish-American war, with the recent interment of the unidentified battleship Maine victims at Arlington, has contributed its share to these cities of the dead.

### National Cemeteries.

National cemeteries are maintained by liberal appropriations by congress, and probably no institutions under the control of the government receive such minute attention and constant watchful care. In this respect the American republic sets an example unapproached by any other nation under the sun. All civilized countries inter with great care their military chiefs and high officials, but the common soldier's body is consigned to a hastily dug ditch or trench.

It is known that the ancient republic of Athens decreed by law that all the obsequies of those who fell in battle should be held at public expense. But first of all modern governments the United States has reciprocated the battle martyr's spirit of patriotism by interring the remains of all its soldiers and sailors, except those in private cemeteries, and by securing and watching over their graves ever afterward.

In the second year of the civil war President Lincoln was authorized by congress to purchase cemetery grounds and have them prepared as national cemeteries for soldiers who had died in the defense of their country. The following year national cemeteries were established at Chattanooga, Stone River and Gettysburg, the president participating in the dedication of the latter. The great national cemetery at Arlington, Va., was established in 1863 and that at Antietam in 1865.

Toward the end of 1865 general orders were issued from the quartermaster general's department for information concerning all soldiers' graves with a view to the establishment of the national cemetery on a recognized system. Many thousands of bodies



OLD COMRADES OF THE NAVY.

### THE VETERANS.

Every year they're marching slower;  
Every year they're stooping lower;  
Every year the lifting music stirs the hearts of older men;  
Every year the flags above them seem to bend and bleed and love them,  
As if grieving for the future when they'll never march again.

Every year with dwindling number,  
Faithful still to those who slumber,  
Forth they march to where so many have found rest and peace at last,  
And they place the fairest blossoms  
Over the silent moldering bosoms  
Of the valiant friends and comrades  
Of the battles of the past.

Every year grow dimmer, duller,  
Tattered flag and faded color;  
Every year the hands that bear them find a harder task to do,  
And the eyes that only brightened  
When the blaze of battle lightened,  
Like the tattered flags they follow,  
Are grown dim and faded too.

Every year we see them musing;  
Every year we watch them passing,  
Searched pausing in our hurry after pleasure, after gain,  
But the tattered flags above them  
Seem to bend and bleed and love them,  
And through all the lifting music  
Sounds an undertone of pain.  
—Denis A. McCarthy in Sacred Heart Review.

were removed to the new cemeteries. In most cases part of a battlefield was chosen as the cemetery site.

### A Tedious Task.

Owing to the vast area over which the operations of the Union army had spread, the removal of bodies was found to be exceedingly laborious. Frequently they had to be taken miles in wagons over rough roads, and the search for remains in tangled swamps and obscure mountain passes was attended with much difficulty.

Efforts were made to preserve all the memorials of identity found on the body of a veteran, from a scrap of paper, hastily pinned on or buried in a tin or bottle beside it, to rudely inscribed headboards set up by the way-side. But in thousands of cases there was not a vestige or mark by which identification could be effected.

Throughout the state of Virginia, which had been the great theater of the war in the east, it was found necessary to lay out not less than seven national cemeteries. In Tennessee and Kentucky thirteen more were established. Four others were opened in North Carolina, four in Louisiana, three in Maryland, two in South Carolina and two in Georgia.

In the north there are four in Illinois, three in Mississippi, two in Indiana, one in Iowa, two in Pennsylvania, two in New York and two in New Jersey. These latter, excepting those in Missouri and at Gettysburg,

far removed as they are from the scene of battle, were established mainly to receive those who died in Federal hospitals and in some instances Confederate prisoners who had succumbed to wounds and disease. In many other places the government bought plots of limited extent where Union and Confederate dead were buried. For instance, in the cemetery near Alton, Ill., 163 Union soldiers and 1,304 Confederates are buried, while in Oakland cemetery, Chicago, there are graves of twelve Union soldiers and 4,030 Confederates.

By the end of the year 1863 seventy-two of these national cemeteries had been established at great expense, and in them, in connection with 302 local cemeteries at various places, the government assumed charge of 316,233 graves. Of these the names of 175,764 of the dead had been preserved and are indicated on the headstones.

Since 1865 eleven national cemeteries have been founded, making eighty-three in all, with a sleeping population of about 350,000. Four of these contain bodies of others than those who fought in the civil war, one cemetery being located near the City of Mexico, three others being used solely as attachments to frontier military posts in the west. One is on the famous Custer battlefield in Montana, where 918 regulars massacred by Red Cloud and his rampant Sioux lie buried.

### Provision For Survivors.

The government has by no means forgotten the survivors. Soldiers and sailors' homes have been built for the care of veterans unable to care for themselves, while the government's pension system helps others to meet the living problem.

The Grand Army of the Republic, with its 209,000 members, represents about one-fourteenth of the entire enrollment (2,778,304) during the four years of the civil war. About 950,000 was about the greatest number in the Union army at any one time.

During the war 325,943 Union soldiers died from wounds or other causes. This left fewer than 2,400,000 of the enlisted men alive after the war ended. The United Confederate Veterans has about 55,000 members. The organization was founded in 1889 in New Orleans "in an endeavor to unite in a general federation all associations of Confederate veterans, soldiers and sailors, to gather authentic data for an impartial history between the states, to preserve relics or mementos of the same, to care for widows and orphans of members." The reunion of the United Confederate Veterans was held at Macon, Ga., May 7, 8 and 9 this year.

The G. A. R. and the U. C. V. organizations do not represent all the survivors of the war. There are many veterans who are not affiliated with either. This is especially true in the south. But the ones who are left, whether from north or south, go to the graves of their dead and lay their floral offerings as tributes to those who gave up their lives fighting for a cause for which they were willing to sacrifice all.

## Upsetting a Theory With the Help of George Washington

By JOHN O. GORDON

**O**NE evening while a party of students in one of our large universities was at supper the conversation turned upon courage. McCracken, who took great interest in military matters and was a lieutenant in a militia regiment, averred that unless a man were constitutionally cowardly he would not feel fear under any circumstances. Scovill, who belonged to that class, the sophomore, whose members considered it an inherited duty to keep the college in an uproar, declared that discretion was the better part of valor and if a man got into a tight fix it was better for him to yield gracefully than to fight senselessly.

"That's nothing less than cowardice," said McCracken.

"Then we would all better be cowards at times," replied Scovill. "If a man were to send me word that he was going to shoot me on sight, I'd send back word that I hoped he would not see me."

"I should tell him that I would be prepared for him," said McCracken.

"Do you mean to say," pursued Scovill, "that if you cringed to a man who had the drop on you you would be a coward?"

"That's my conviction," said the other, twirling a young mustache resolutely.

"Then you'll prove yourself a coward some day, you may bet your boots," said McCracken.

"That remains to be seen."

With this the speaker left the party to go to the regular Wednesday evening drill at the armory.

"I tell you what, fellows," said Scovill, "I have a mind to prove Mack a coward on his own theory."

"Try it," said several students. "We'll give you a supper if you succeed."

"Very well," replied Scovill. "I'll do it."

"When?"

"As to that I'll let you know hereafter. In the meantime I'll do a job of thinking on it."

In the university grounds was an old plaster cast of Washington that had been there from time immemorial. In going from his room to the armory McCracken was obliged to pass this statue. One Wednesday evening between dusk and darkness he was hurrying over his accustomed walk, for he was a trifle behind time, when he came face to face with the statue standing silent and rigid in the waning light. Suddenly the Father of His Country, in a tone that was evidently meant to be obeyed, called "Halt!" At the same time the right arm was raised from the side, a revolver grasped in the hand.

McCracken stood still as suddenly as if he had run up against a stone wall.

"Throw up your hands!"

The order was obeyed with alacrity.

"Right face!"

By this time McCracken's equipage had somewhat roused itself, and he did not obey the order. A bullet sang disagreeably near to his ear. Not taking note of the fact that the bullet passed quicker than he could act, he involuntarily ducked.

"Right face!"

This time the lieutenant turned on his heels without waiting for another bullet, which might possibly hit him.

### Success.

A prosperous man was old John Paine. Whatever he handled turned to gold. His barns were full of stock and grain; his homestead loaded it over a plain. That a king might wish to hold, And when he died for miles around Folks rode to his funeral rite, And rich and great men eulogized, And the editors said, "A man much prized Has faded his forth in the night," I guess, according to earthly plan, John Paine was a most successful man.

Little of wealth had Timothy Spier When he laid him down to die, And few there were who followed his bier From his tiny home to the churchyard near.

But a woman with downcast eye That he'd saved from worse than death was there, Two orphans he'd given bread, A drunkard he'd snatched from tempter's snare, And a simple fool that he'd given share Of the roof that covered his head, I guess, according to heavenly plan, Tim Spier was a most successful man. —Los Angeles Times.

### Wading Birds.

The wading birds include herons and bitterns, storks, ibises, spoonbills and flamingoes. They haunt marshes and swamps.

## HOW A BEAR GOES FISHING.

Ingenuity Displayed by One of the Black Variety in Maine Woods.

Almost all the flesh eating animals find earning their livelihood more or less arduous. They have been doing this for centuries, and from time to time shrewd tricks have been devised in the animal brain and passed along to succeeding generations.

How the black bears of North America go fishing was related by a writer in the American Naturalist, who chanced upon the fisherman while summering in the Maine woods:

"Suddenly I came upon a very large bear in a thick swamp, lying upon a log across a brook. He was so deeply interested in his work that he did not notice me until I was quite near. There was a large hole through the log on which he lay. He thrust his forearm through this, held his open paw in the water and waited for the fish to gather around and into it.

"When it was filled he clutched his fist and brought up a handful of fish, whereupon he sat down and ate them with great relish. Then down into the water went the paw again, and so on.

"The brook was fairly alive with little trout and red sided suckers, with some black suckers. He did not eat their heads, and there was quite a pile of them on the log.

"I suppose the oil in his paw attracted the fish and baited them even better than a fly hook. His toe nails were his hooks, and sharp ones too. Once grabbed, the fish were sure to stay. Bears also catch frogs in these forest brooks."

### VARIETY.

All kinds of days  
It takes to make a year,  
Some of them are May days,  
With skies that shine so clear,  
Some of them are gray days,  
That slowly drift along—  
All kinds of days  
For sorrow or for song.

All kinds of times  
It takes to make a life,  
Some of them are glad times  
Without a sign of strife;  
Some of them are bad times,  
So sullen and so grim—  
All kinds of times,  
Let 'em take 'em as they come,  
—Washington Star.

## THE TIMBER IN MEXICO.

Inaccessibility of Forests Makes the Burros Useful Beasts.

The forests of Mexico are situated chiefly in the mountains at altitudes of 8,000 to 12,000 feet. In the lowlands of the tropics there are scattered mahogany trees and a variety of other hardwood timber.

Owing to the inaccessibility of many of the tracts of timber in the mountains comparatively few railroads have penetrated them. The chief means of getting out the roughly hewn timber and bringing it down from the highest altitudes is by burros. These little beasts of burden have powerful strength and endurance, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat.

They follow the narrowest and most dangerous mountain trails even when their bodies are loaded with the weight of enormous timbers. It is upon the backs of these burros that thousands of railroad cross-ties were brought down from the mountains, thus enabling the construction of the more modern lines of transportation.

## A GARDEN LIVING ROOM.

Feature of California Life Is Now Considered a Necessity.

The garden living room is becoming as much a necessity and a fixture in the modern California home as is the bathroom, and most frequently this delightful rest spot is to be found in the back yard because of the seclusion and privacy afforded.

The possibilities of the outdoor living room are unlimited. It may be expensive, elaborate, a thoroughbred example of the landscape gardener's originality, art and skill, or it may cost nothing more than the price of a few pounds of grass seed, several trees and rose vines. If the family intends serving meals or refreshments out of doors to any extent the garden living room should, for convenience sake, join the house in the rear. Considering only the aesthetic, the best arrangement is to have the rest spot quite removed from the house and entirely surrounded and overarched with trees, vines and flowers. —Leslie's Weekly.

### Bunched Hits.

A reactionary is a gun that kicks. You never can tell which side a two faced man is on. Money talks. It has a silvery voice, but its soft notes don't go very far. The family tree that the palmist tells about is nothing but a palm tree. It is easier to find fault with a husband than to find a husband without a fault. Men are pretty much alike the world over. The rich man dodges taxes, and the poor man dodges taxis. —Lippincott's.

### The Origin of "Blackguard."

The board of green cloth is responsible for inventing "blackguard," a word that has strangely altered in meaning. In early times it was by no means a term of reproach, but referred to the calling of carrying coal in the king's household. —London Chronicle.

### In the Long Run.

The man who is always expecting to win in the long run generally gets out of breath before he does it. —Chicago Record-Herald.

## In the Sunday School Class

SENIOR BEREAN LESSON.

Golden Text.—Putting away lying, speak every man truth with his neighbor, for we are members one of another.—Eph. iv. 25.

Matt. v. 33-37; Jas. v. 12.—Self respect and reverence.

A careful study of the Sermon on the Mount will show clearly how the teachers of religion in the times of Jesus had gone astray, "in wandering mazes lost," because they had failed to grasp the spirit of the Decalogue. Jesus did not prohibit the use of every kind of oath. He knew of the taking of the legal oath where it was proper and a safeguard to the state and affairs of the sanhedrin. What he condemned was the abuse of the oath when taken without conscience, "Not forswear thyself," "not swear falsely" (Ex. xx. 7), but perform thy vows to the Lord (Num. xxx. 2; Deut. xxiii. 21). One is under an obligation to keep his word at any cost. He cannot get out of it without becoming dishonest and dishonorable. "Unto the Lord." It was said that if the divine name were taken the oath was binding, but when it was desired to evade an obligation a formula was used in which the divine name did not occur. What is this but juggling with words? Jesus emphatically declared against this perversion, because every oath involved the character of the individual in question. "Swear not at all." This is the ideal which must guide us. "Heaven." "Earth." "Jerusalem." Only those who are morally blind will fail to see that through these names God is indirectly called upon to witness the veracity of him who takes the oath. "Yea, yea; nay, nay." Be sincere and straightforward in all your dealings. "Of evil," the evil of untruthfulness in society, which has created the necessity for oaths. This custom is, however, being increasingly superseded by the practice of affirmation in our law courts.

It points to the better day when truth will have complete control everywhere. Jas. iii. 1, 2.—The perils of speech.

James has no sympathy with an empty life, which is of no use to any one. He regards as worthless all professions of religion that are not indorsed by corresponding practices of religion. The people to whom he wrote this epistle were fond of talking, and it often happened that they were reckless in speech. "Be not many masters." Several of them were ambitious to be heard, as it was considered an honor to appear in public. It was customary to allow those who could address an audience to do so. This is how Jesus was heard so frequently in the synagogues, even though he was not an authorized teacher. "Jas. iii. 3-12.—The power of the tongue. "The tongue" of a man is quite small, but it can utter loud and boastful words and produce results that are out of all proportion to its size. It is like "a little fire" that can spread destruction over a wide area. "A world of iniquity." The punctuation in the revised version is better. "The world of iniquity among our members is the tongue." "The course of nature," "the wheel of nature." The whole circle of our passions is stirred in evil directions by the tongue when it wags maliciously. "Set on fire of hell." Gehenna was regarded as a symbol of the place where the wicked suffered in the next world. The evil deeds of the tongue have clearly been inspired by the evil one. "It is a moral inconsistency to bless and praise God and then to curse man, for this virtually means to curse God. "These things ought not so to be." Such contradictions are intolerable and must be discontinued. Nothing but the grace of God will enable any one to press the tongue into the service of goodness.

# Live Stock and Agriculture

## HORSE ILLNESSES

Glanders and Distemper Look Alike, but Differ In Effects.

FORMER MEANS SURE DEATH.

Danger In It Not Only to Animals, but to Human Beings as Well—Best Way When In Doubt Is to Call In a Veterinarian.

Dr. C. L. Barnes of the Colorado Agricultural college writes thus concerning glanders and distemper in horses:

The question often arises on the farm, Has the horse that is ailing a case of glanders or distemper—strangles? Unless one be familiar with the symptoms of the two diseases it may be difficult to arrive at a correct diagnosis.

Most every one who has handled horses has seen cases of distemper, the symptoms being as follows: The colt is more often affected than the mature horse and is seen to be "off its feed" and having some difficulty in swallowing.

The animal's coat is rough, and a general unthrifty condition is very noticeable. In a very few days a doughy swelling appears in the angle of the lower jaw, thus causing the animal to carry the head stiffly. The

### ADVICE ON POULTRY.

Dampness is fatal to chicks; hence they should not be allowed on the wet ground, but boards should be provided for them to exercise and run about on.

It would seem hardly necessary to state that pure, fresh water should be accessible to the chicks at all times, but it is oftentimes neglected, and when water is given them they gorge themselves with it badly.

Wire netting as effectively shuts in fowls and shuts out health.

The United States department of agriculture advises that the general purpose breeds of poultry, such as the Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, Rhode Island Reds and Orpingtons, should be kept on the farm, rather than small egg breeds or small mongrel stock.

It is not a good plan to save up eggs for hatching for a longer period than one week. The nearer they are alike in age the more uniform will be the hatch.

To avoid disease keep the poultry premises constantly clean. Whitewash the buildings inside and out and scatter lime over the floor and grounds. Spray the roosts with coal oil or a solution of carbolic acid.

### KILL SPARROW, SAVE FRUIT.

Noisy Bird Pest Spreads San Jose Scale With His Little Feet.

The San Jose scale can to a great extent be controlled by the constant use of sprays, but it can never be entirely exterminated as long as there are sparrows. Every farm with its set of buildings harbors a flock of these pests. Each year they increase in number. As the numbers increase they usually seek food farther away from home, and the larger the flocks the longer the flights. This is where the English sparrow does its work in carrying scale from one tree to another. Suppose that Jones keeps his orchard sprayed and nearly free from scale; a flock of sparrows about 500 strong comes from Johnson's orchard and alights in Jones' trees. Their feet are plastered with the scales from Johnson's unsprayed orchard. The result is a new supply of scales for Jones to fight.

The cure lies in the destruction of the sparrows. I know of a neighbor and his boys who went on the sparrow warpath for just one night and, with the aid of paddles, a light and nets, have as their record seventy-eight dead sparrows, says a Country Gentleman writer. Another neighbor uses a light in the cupola of the barn and, when they fly toward it, kills them with a paddle. His farm is almost free from the pest. He does this to protect the other song birds around the farm and does not realize the good he is doing in preventing the spread of the scale. In this same neighborhood the grange has organized several times for a hunt, chosen sides and treated the winning side to an oyster supper. I know of no better ways to destroy the birds than these, although poison may be used successfully. It entails a risk, however.

### FOUL AIR KILLS COWS.

Ventilation In Barns a Prime Necessity In Dairy Business.

One great cause of disease of animals is unfavorable external conditions. All animals have a certain capacity of enduring unfavorable influences. This capacity is usually spoken of as "vital resistance." This may be great or small, but every animal must have more or less of it or it cannot continue its struggle for existence. It was recognized more than a century ago that impure air induces disease. Impure air is not the cause of the disease, but constitutes an unfavorable surrounding condition. The vitiated air of stables reduces the vital resistance of an animal, rendering it less adaptable to the extremes of conditions to which it may be exposed and more susceptible to infection, against which it has no sure defense.

Dairy barns are frequently poorly ventilated. The dairy cow is then not only required to live, but to work under unfavorable influences, and she often falls a victim to such diseases as tuberculosis, pneumonia, bronchitis and colds. Foul air is one of the prime factors in the production of such diseases. Since the advent of sanitary science in connection with ventilation the air space allowed for each animal has been increased.—Washington Agricultural College.

## An Ambitious Mother Whose Plans Failed

By WILLIAM M. RUMNEY

ON the James river some miles below Richmond is a plantation manor house that was built in 1650. About the middle of the last century the owner of the estate was a widow, Mrs. Margaret Ritchie, who had two twin daughters, Barbara and Elizabeth. Mrs. Ritchie was very wealthy and very ambitious. She took her daughters to Europe with a view to their marrying noblemen. A German baron proposed for Barbara and was accepted by the mother, who did not consult her daughter in the matter, intending, if necessary, to enforce obedience. The mother did not know that Barbara had a love affair with a lieutenant in the United States army, Theodore Benton, a fine young fellow, but without a cent in the world except his pay. Had she been aware of this attachment she would not have brought her daughter back to America, which she did, thinking it proper that the baron should come for her at her own home.

Soon after her return Barbara met Lieutenant Benton at one of the houses facing the capitol over which soon was to float the Confederate flag. Already there were mutterings of the great struggle to come. Benton was a northern man, and both knew that this would be an additional reason why Mrs. Ritchie would never consent to their marriage. Barbara told her lover of the contract her mother had entered into in her behalf abroad. Benton urged her to marry him at once without her mother's consent, but she dared not. Soon after, while Benton and Barbara were still in Richmond, came the news of the firing on Fort Sumter. Benton hastened to find Barbara, told her that he must at once make his way north and again urged her to marry him. She consented, a clergyman was called, and the two were made man and wife. Benton reached Washington safely. Barbara went home to her mother and broke the news of her marriage.

The next summer those at the Ritchie plantation listened every day for a week to the distant boom of cannon in the battles about Richmond. Then the sounds, like a storm that had come, roared from the top of Malvern hill, but a short distance away. Evening had come and with it only the crackling of rifles on the picket line when a young officer rode up to the plantation, announced himself as Lieutenant Theodore Benton and, upon being told that the family were there, demanded to see his wife.

Mrs. Ritchie came into the drawing room and received him with a haughty manner by no means softened by the fact that he was an invader of her state and her plantation. She told him that Barbara was ill and that she did not wish to see him. When the war ended she would apply for an annulment of the marriage. Benton flatly refused to believe the statement. Since he was with an army Mrs. Ritchie

could not have him ejected. She therefore resorted to strategy.

"If my daughter comes into this room and confirms what I have said will you believe her?"

"I will."

Half an hour later a young girl stood upon the threshold, pale apparently with illness. Benton, seeing what appeared to be the shadow of his wife, stepped forward. The girl motioned him back.

"Theodore," she said, "I did wrong in marrying you without my mother's consent. Go away. I wish never to see you again."

Benton staggered from the house, mounted his horse and rode away.

Two years later Grant laid a pontoon bridge across the James, advanced to Petersburg and besieged the place. During the passage of the Union troops across the river an officer rode up to the Ritchie plantation and without dismounting handed a note addressed to Mrs. Theodore Benton. It read:

Are you of the same mind as in the summer of 1862? If so, I will go away, and when you wish an annulment of our marriage I will not oppose it.

THEODORE.

In a few minutes Barbara appeared at the door and between hysterical tears and laughter held out her arms. Benton sprang from his horse to her embrace.

The first piece of news the husband received was that Mrs. Ritchie had died; the second was an explanation of the renunciation which had occurred when Benton had been there before. Mrs. Ritchie was a woman who when her mind was made up would stop at no means which she regarded legitimate to accomplish her object. She considered that her daughter had been stolen from her. Therefore she had a right to repossess herself of her own property. She would not lie. She had asked Benton, "If my daughter comes into this room and confirms what I have said will you believe her?"

Then she ordered Elizabeth to personate her sister, Elizabeth, without strength of character to resist her mother, had done as she was told. Barbara on the arrival of her husband had been locked in her room and had not known of the outrage that had been committed until after her mother's death, when her sister confessed and begged forgiveness.

Barbara when she learned how she had been misrepresented to her husband was in agony. She had resolved to go north in search of him when the Union troops appeared.

Benton sent a note to his commanding officer announcing that he had found a loving wife and asking for a leave. It was granted, and that night the wedding was celebrated, not by the attendance of the neighboring plantations, but by the rejoicings of the negroes, for whom, with their new master, the day of jubilee had at last come.

### CHINA'S VAST FOREST WASTE.

This Is Said to Be Chief Cause of Destructive Famines.

"China's life sapping famine, in which millions are suffering, is largely traceable to the wasting of the forests. One of the most horrible tragedies of the world might have been prevented by the careful use of these resources," said President John T. Proctor of the Baptist college at Shanghai in explaining the causes for the great famine in China, says the Chicago Tribune.

"China's hills and mountains are deforested. This is particularly true in the hilly country drained by the Yangtze river, whose valley comprises the stricken district. The river brings the soil down with it. That is the reason why we have the Yellow sea. For 300 miles out from land the ocean is discolored by the silt brought down by the Yangtze. The hills are washed bare of soil. There is some hunting in these hills, but the animals live among the brush. For want of better fuel the natives burn this brush."

"Last August the Yangtze overflowed and flooded about 40,000 acres of densely populated territory. This flood placed a population of 3,000,000 in want. In fifty years there has not been such another flood. Some of the victims have been drowned out for two consecutive years, some three years, some four years. They not only have lost food—they have lost hope."

"Much of the land that was inundated is at sea level. It is drained by the most intricate system of canals in the world. I know of one city of 30,000 which is surrounded by canals. There are no roads to it, because a road could not go half a mile without touching a canal. There are not even footpaths. The people make their way to and from the city in boats. This is their only means of communication."

"Lack of transportation facilities is another cause of the famine. It costs too much to carry food on men's shoulders. I know a province where rice costs twice as much in the west of it as in the east. But the cost of transportation between the two points made up the difference."

"Chicago can ship food to the famine district quicker and cheaper than the food can be transported from western China. Chicago is actually nearer the district than a great many places in the empire."

### THE NIMBLE LIE.

The nimble lie  
Is like the second hand upon a clock;  
We see it fly, while the hour hand  
Of truth  
Seems to stand still, and yet it  
moves unseen  
And wins at last, for the clock  
will not strike  
Till it has reached the goal.  
—Longfellow.

### GOVERNMENT'S BULB FARM.

Plants 269,000 This Year at Bellingham, Wash.

Comparatively few know of the interesting experiments that are being carried on at the bulb garden near the town of Bellingham, Wash., under the direction of the secretary of agriculture. For years the United States has been sending to Holland and European countries many thousands of dollars annually for hyacinth, tulip, narcissus and crocus bulbs. The purchase of these bulbs had constantly increased until the past year over \$1,000,000 worth were imported.

In 1908, says the New York Post, the secretary of agriculture decided to establish on the Pacific coast a garden for the culture and propagation of Holland bulbs, and a point on the Puget sound near the town of Bellingham was selected as having a suitable soil and climate for this work. A tract of ten acres was leased through the Bellingham board of trade, and the necessary buildings were erected and turned over to the department of agriculture for the purpose of demonstrating whether or not the Holland bulbs could be grown successfully at that point. The department commenced work at once, and the same year planted over 170,000 bulbs. From that time the work has gone on increasing until the present year, when over 269,000 bulbs were planted. The increase in the number of bulbs raised has been very gratifying, each bulb yielding the maximum number of young ones, which have proved equal, if not superior, to the results obtained in Holland.

It is believed that bulbs can be grown on the Pacific coast and of a quality that will compare favorably with and in many ways surpass the imported article, the cost of production and marketing being now the chief obstacles.

### Favorite Fiction.

"Angel Cake."  
"Consensus of Public Opinion."  
"Glasses Accurately Fitted by Mail."  
"Mamma's Good Little Boy Must Go to Sleep Now."  
"My Account Overdrawn? I Supposed I Had at Least \$75 On Deposit Here."  
"You Know, Old Chap, I'm Willing to Do Anything I Can For You."  
"Honest, Boss, I Hain't Had a Bite to Eat For Three Days."—Chicago Tribune.

### Short Waists and Ill Temper.

Haven't you ever noticed that short waisted girls are short tempered and the longer the waist the greater the forbearance? Why this is so has not been satisfactorily explained, but if you care to make observations you will find that this is most often the case.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

## Young Cheesemaker at Work



Photograph by University of Wisconsin Agricultural college.

More than half of all the cheese factories in the United States are in Wisconsin. The quality of cheese made in these factories is excellent. The state of Wisconsin improves her dairy products by maintaining in the College of Agriculture of the University of Wisconsin one of the best dairy schools in the world. The picture shows a student in the dairy school learning how to make cheese. The instruction is supplemented by actual work in the creamery. The creamery uses the milk produced by several hundred cows on the surrounding farms, and each day the students have opportunity to learn how to manage the factory.

swelling eventually softens of its own accord, breaks and discharges a thick, creamy pus. Along with the symptoms will be seen a discharge from one or both nostrils, usually continuing until complete recovery.

Distemper is highly contagious and may run its course in three or four weeks, ending in recovery.

Glanders, on the other hand, as usually seen, is more of a chronic disease. The most marked symptom observed is a chronic, bloody discharge, usually from one nostril. If one examines the nose carefully ulcers will be observed, from which the pus escapes and drops from the nostrils. After several months the lymphatic glands located inside the lower jaw will be found to be enlarged and extremely hard. These lymphatic

glands do not form pus as in distemper, but remain hard throughout the course of the disease.

Skin glanders is called farcy. With this form of glanders will be noticed a swelling of the lymphatics along the inside of the legs. These glands in time soften and form pus. The pus from a farcy leg is of a greasy nature, so that it does not stick to the hair the same as ordinary pus.

Distemper is what might be termed a benign disease, while glanders is extremely contagious and deadly, not only to other horses, but to man, and is incurable. For this reason when in doubt as to whether a horse is suffering from a distemper or glanders it is well to have him tested by a skilled veterinarian.

### THE GENEROUS GRAIN CALLED CORN.

The steady spread and development of Indian maize into a world crop has been the agricultural marvel of our age. The corn of the Bible, the corn of Great Britain, is our wheat, not our "king crop." But all the world has come to know and bless the generous grain. Though upward of 86 per cent of the 3,500,000,000 to 3,750,000,000 bushels, which constitute the world's yield, is grown in this country, Argentina, Hungary and Italy, yet the cultivation of corn has been gradually diffused around the globe.

Next to our western hemisphere and Europe the most important areas are now planted in southern and southwestern Asia, chiefly in British India, French Indo-China and the Philippines. In 1910 the Philippine crop amounted to 14,276,846 bushels. The culture of corn is now general in Africa. It is the Egyptian fellah's staff of life and is even produced for export in the Union of Africa, where the product is known as "mealies." In Mexico the tortilla, prepared from the grain, is the chief food of the masses. Canada and Cuba raise corn, and it is grown in a small way in Australia

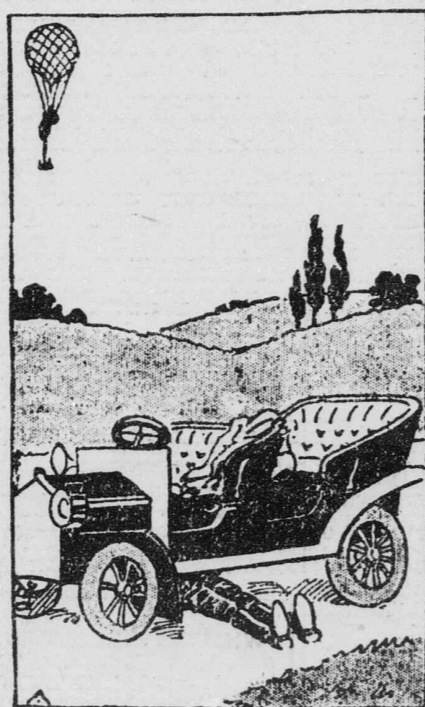
and New Zealand. Save in Ireland it is rarely used as a human food throughout northern Europe, says the Philadelphia Press.

Outside of the United States the cultivation of corn is most extensive in southern Europe—centralized in a group of states comprising Austria, Hungary, Roumania, the Balkan states and Bessarabia in southwest Russia—where the production ranges from 500,000,000 to 600,000,000 bushels annually.

Corn is not only our king crop; it is also an uncertain and variable one. Last year, for instance, there was a great decline in the world yield. The aggregate product of the four leading countries was more than 550,000,000 bushels less than the crops of 1910 and 200,000,000 short of the returns for 1909. The yield in 1911 in the United States was about 355,000,000, and in Argentina about 148,000,000 bushels less than in 1910. There were relative shortages in Hungary and Italy. Just why this should be so our agriculture statisticians have not made clear, and there has been no sinister rumor of an international combination to restrain the acreage planted.

## Sunshine For the Solemn

AN UNEXPECTED FRIENDLY LIFT.



### His Obvious Career.

"What makes you think the baby is going to be a great politician?" asked the young mother anxiously.  
"I'll tell you," answered the young father confidently, "he can say more things that sound well and mean nothing at all than any kid I ever saw."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### As Others See Us.

"Did you suggest to him as I told you to do that he had never asked me to sing?" "Yes." "And what did he say?" "He said that if he asked you to sing it would be just his luck to have you do it."—Houston Post.

### Pessimistic Pa.

"Paw, what is an optimist?" "An optimist, my boy, is a woman who thinks that everything is for the best and that she is the best."—Judge.

### Misdirected Query.

"And how many brothers and sisters have you?"  
"No use askin' him, mister. He can't only count up to seven."—Life.



### A Wary Customer.

"Some new potatoes today?" inquired the grocer, with a sugary smile.  
"I don't know," responded the young housewife. "The old kind have been quite satisfactory. How do these new potatoes differ from the old standard brands? If they are really an improvement I might try some."—Washington Herald.

### A Spreading Evil.

"When I arose to speak," related the martyred statesman, "some one threw a base, cowardly egg at me."  
"And what kind of an egg might that be?" asked an attentive listener.  
"A base, cowardly egg," explained the statesman, "is one that hits you and then runs."—St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

### A Landscape Artist.

"Johnny, why don't you try to stand at the head of your class instead of always being at the foot?"  
"Shucks! By standing at the foot of the class I can see out of a window."—Birmingham Age-Herald.



### Matchless Misery.

Mrs. Gramercy—When you look in your husband's pockets do you ever find letters that he has forgotten to mail?  
Mrs. Park—No, but I sometimes find ones that he has forgotten to burn.—Boston Herald.

### The Test.

"In chapter one he shoots at her five times. Ain't that grand?"  
"Yes. But them novels are misleading, Nayne. There ain't no earnest love like that in real life."—Kansas City Journal.

### Surprising Credulity.

Nell—Harry told me I was the only girl he ever loved.  
Belle—Then you must be the only girl who ever believed it.—Baltimore American.

### Reassured.

Agnes—And did he say I looked intellectual? Gladys—Oh, no, indeed! I assure you he said nothing disparaging.—Life.

## IN WALL STREET

A Lucky Meeting, a Quick Deal and a Lover's Reward.

By EPITH M. DOANE.

Jack Bentley was permitting himself the luxury of a day off. He felt that he was entitled to it.

For a month past the situation had been too tense, the excitement too keen, for any thought beyond the whir of the ticker.

The firm of Curtice & Co., stock-brokers, was the medium through which a wealthy syndicate had manipulated the stock market to its own advantage. Bentley, the junior partner of Curtice & Co., had labored steadily at his post on the floor of the exchange, cool and imperturbable in the midst of the rising storm, and only the day before the deal had been pulled off successfully.

And now upon this bright morning in early summer Jack Bentley was feeling decidedly well satisfied with life in general. His part of the transaction had been well handled, his share in the way of commissions was distinctly gratifying, and in addition he had cleaned up a neat little sum by going into the deal on his own hook.

It was getting well into July, and as Bentley's automobile whirled up Fifth avenue his mind turned longingly from the city, sweltering in midsummer heat, to the vision of a clubhouse in the heart of the Berkshire hills.

It was a picture often in his thoughts—the long, low, rambling clubhouse, with its old fashioned garden at one side; a little winding brook sparkling and splashing between clumps of fern and low banks, willow fringed; a girl, sweet and gracious, her white frock cool against a great moss covered bowlder, the sunlight falling through the leaves in flickering shadows on her soft, fair hair.

In the height of the fight he had received her letter, "You'd better come," she wrote, "it's as lovely as ever here," and at the end again, "Do come." He had smiled as he telegraphed his answer. There was no doubt of his attitude where Constance Elliott was concerned.

A great longing for country sights and sounds swept over him, for the woods and hills and her, a little while and he would have them. A few days' attention to straightening out the aftermath of the great fight and then—Constance had no parents to object, and even her old curmudgeon of a guardian—strange how he had always mistrusted that man—could not fail to be impressed by the tidy sum he had pulled out of the late deal.

Where Fifth avenue broadens into the plaza he mechanically lessened speed, his mind still with the girl in the Berkshires as the huge car turned smoothly into Central park.

And the first person his eyes lighted on was Constance Elliott.

The next instant he was before her, cap in hand, and she rose in astonishment to meet him. For a second they faced each other, he scarcely crediting the evidences of his senses, she coloring prettily and holding out one slim hand in cordial greeting.

"I phoned to your office this morning, but you were not there."

"Is anything wrong?" he asked uneasily.

"Nothing, except that I return to the country this afternoon at 3 o'clock, and I thought—"

"I am wondering," he interrupted, laughing uncertainly to cover his hurt, "why I might not have known you were in town?"

"But I wasn't, not until late last night, and Mr. Sheldon did not wish any one to know. He wired me yesterday to come at once. You know, he has managed everything for me just as much since I have been of age as he did before." She hesitated, flushing with excitement. "Jack," she cried, "it is a great secret, but I am going to be very rich."

He regarded her gravely. "Through some stock deal," she went on, with feminine vagueness. "Perhaps you've heard of it. Mr. Sheldon has made ever so much money lately—yesterday—and I am to make a lot in the same way. He has all my securities. I gave them to him this morning."

"Do you mean you have given that man all your money?" Bentley blurted out.

Had Sheldon appropriated the girl's money to his own use? That same instant Bentley was sure of it. His brain, used to quick deductions, leaped from the rumor on the street that Sheldon had been badly hit to the sudden wire to Constance—the secrecy—the misrepresentation. These, coupled with the man's well known shrewdness, could mean only one thing. Sheldon had lost heavily and intended to recoup with Constance's money.

His first impulse was to tell her of the deception that was being practiced upon her. But she would not believe him. Besides, he was not absolutely certain of it and might alarm her needlessly.

How he accomplished what followed he never clearly knew. He heard a voice he hardly recognized as his own claiming a pressing engagement and begging her to lunch with him later.

He saw the surprise in her eyes succeeded by frank acceptance of his explanation, he heard each inflection of her dear voice as she promised to meet him, and then a moment later he was

speeding toward lower Broadway. Once only did his pace lessen and then only so long as it took him to rush up the steps of his apartment and slip something small and shining into the pocket of his long, loose coat.

The situation from Sheldon's point of view was bad enough without the interference of Jack Bentley, who had entered his private office with scant ceremony.

"Mr. Sheldon," said that young man abruptly, "I learned an hour ago that you have, through misrepresentation, appropriated certain securities belonging to Miss Elliott."

For once Sheldon's self possession deserted him. "What lie is this?" he cried, half rising from his chair.

"And," continued Bentley coolly, "I have come to get them and return them to her."

"I refuse to give them to you."

"You must."

"I am acting as her agent. By what right do you?"

Bentley leaned across the table. "Mr. Sheldon," he said grimly, "I have come for the papers and intend to get them."

Sheldon, his face livid, reached for the bell, only to find himself confronted by a gleaming pistol barrel surmounted by a white face with blazing, determined eyes.

"Stay where you are till I'm through with you," cried Bentley, at white heat. "Now give them to me."

"I will not."

"You shall!"

"You'll be ruined if you don't. I'll have you arrested inside of an hour."

The beads of perspiration stood out on Sheldon's forehead. With trembling hands he opened a tin box and flung its contents malignantly across the table.

"Take them, — you!" he cried, with a bitter oath.

And so it was not until Miss Elliott sat opposite Bentley at a table at lunch that she learned how nearly she had been delivered from her "abundance of riches." She sat speechless, watching Bentley with beautiful, horrified eyes as he laid bare the deception that had been practiced upon her, touching lightly upon his own part in the affair.

"Oh," she said in an unsteady voice, "what can I say to you? I want to thank you. I cannot—I do not know how."

He leaned forward, his eyes holding hers across the flowers on the center of the table.

"I know," he said under his breath, "but I dare not ask—it is so much—"

"She colored a delicious pink, but her eyes met his bravely."

"There is nothing—that could be—too much," she said.

### Cries of the Elephant.

Elephants have a variety of sounds by which they communicate their wants and feelings. The occasions on which any means of expression is employed cannot be strictly classified, as fear, pleasure, want and other emotions are sometimes indicated by the trunk, sometimes by the throat. An elephant rushing upon an assailant trumpets shrilly with fury. Fear is similarly expressed in a shrill, hoarse trumpet or by a roar from the lungs; pleasure by a continued low squeaking through the trunk or an almost inaudible purring sound from the throat. Want—as a calf calling its mother—is chiefly expressed by the throat. A peculiar sound is made use of by elephants to express dislike or apprehension and at the same time to intimidate, as when the cause of some alarm has not been clearly ascertained. It is produced by rapping the end of the trunk smartly on the ground, a current of air hitherto retained being sharply emitted through the trunk as from a valve at the moment of impact. The sound made resembles that of a large sheet of tin being doubled.

### Wonderful Gardening.

When it comes to landscape gardening the intensiveness of the Japanese is shown in a wonderful manner. In front of a little shop on lower Broadway, which is constantly surrounded by an admiring throng, is a garden which can literally be held in one hand. It boasts a tree, some rocks, a gravel path and a miniature hut. The most wonderful specimen, however, is a model contained in an earthen dish scarcely larger than a dinner plate. It is a complete landscape, disclosing frowning cliffs, at whose base runs a tiny river. There are also bowlders overgrown with moss, an ivory temple and, overhanging the rocks, a bona fide fir tree about eight inches in height. There is an air of solidity and naturalness about the model that is most convincing, and a spectator is impressed with the sensation of viewing a slice of nature through the little end of an opera glass.—New York Tribune.

### Uses of the Sunflower.

There are more than forty different species of sunflower scattered from New England to the gulf of Mexico and from ocean to ocean. Generally the plant is not esteemed, but it has many valuable uses. Many of our Indians make bread of the seeds. It is cultivated in the south of Europe sometimes as a field crop, the seeds being used as food for cattle and poultry and also for making oil of a quality little inferior to olive oil. It is burned in lamps and used in the manufacture of soap. Meal and bread are said to be got from the seeds in Portugal, and these, roasted, are often substituted for coffee. The seeds are also used, like almonds, for making soothing emulsions and, in some parts of the old world, are boiled and fed to infants. The leaves are good fodder for cattle. The stems serve for fuel and contain much potash.—Exchange.

## IN CLOVERLAND

"Cloverland" may soon be known as "the tuneful land of harmony" and those who dance may soon indulge in aesthetic exercises to the strains of waltz music written in honor of and dedicated to that part of the state of Michigan which recently acquired the descriptive patronymic of "Cloverland." A set of waltzes now being written by Alfonso W. Hart of Chicago, the composer and traveling salesman, may be entitled "Cloverland Waltzes" if the importunities of Marquette friends result in Mr. Hart's dedicating them to the upper peninsula.

Marquette is suffering from a typhoid epidemic, having seventy cases. The city water is reported good, and the Mining Journal says that the dairymen should be rigidly regulated; that finding old milk tickets in their bottled milk is evidence that they are not cleanly in handling their product.

Local capitalists have recently purchased 1,700 acres of the very desirable land from the Cleveland Cliffs Co., located in Inwood township, and will convert it to a cattle ranch. It is also the intention of the persons interested to improve and till an increasing acreage yearly until every portion of the tract is put under cultivation. The soil is good and the tract lies along the proposed county road leading from the city to Cooks. It is within eight miles of the city.—Manistique Pioneer Tribune.

At a meeting of the several standing committees of the Iron Mountain Commercial association last week the question of a flouring mill found the members united in the belief that such an institution was one of the needs of the city. It was agreed that it would attract farms to the district and induce those now there to engage in raising wheat upon a more extensive scale. The matter was finally referred to a committee for action and the secretary was instructed to procure information regarding the cost of such a plant. The association has decided to employ an agricultural expert to spend thirty days in the Iron Mountain district, examine the soils surrounding the city and visit each and every farmer. The idea is to procure reliable information regarding the soils and the crops that can be cultivated most advantageously.

The census shows that in ten years the number of aliens in the United States who have not taken out naturalization or first papers has increased from 914,917 to 2,365,121 of voting age. Those who have been naturalized or filed intention have only increased from 3,257,371 to 3,605,921. It is evident, therefore, that the immigrants of the last ten years have not become assimilated with the citizenship of America in any such manner as their predecessors.

Several of the members of the tax commission corps of experts are here this week and from one of them we learn that it is the intention to force every possessor of personal property in this community to make out a statement and swear to it. "We'll show the people who are trying to dodge their taxes," the gentleman referred to is said to have stated, "that we mean business and that they have got to come to the scratch with a statement of what they possess." The tax commission men came here from Bessemer where they have a number of men at work also. In the conversation referred to the gentleman is said to have stated that Crystal Falls is the worst community that the tax commission men have been in as regards getting a statement of personal property. Every piece of property in this city excepting some log houses on the outskirts, will be raised from forty to fifty per cent of the assessment of last year.—Diamond Drill.

The farmers in Ironwood township intend to build a co-operative sawmill and gristmill on the banks of Spring creek, Welch road. They have been considering the proposition for some time, and the enterprise took concrete form at a meeting held at Isaac Aili's farmhouse. Plants of the kind proposed for Ironwood township are in successful operation in the copper country, and it is believed by the promoters that one there would give the farmers lumber, flour and feed at lower prices than they are now paying.

John Jones, for 13 years receiver of the Federal land office at Marquette, former mayor of Ishpeming, representative from the Ishpeming district to the state legislature, and the holder of numerous other public positions of honor and trust, died at his home in Ishpeming suddenly Tuesday morning from heart failure. There are but few men in the upper peninsula that were better known and were more popular than was John Jones. He was a fine example of the type of hardy pioneer that came to this region when it was practically an untrammeled wilderness and by their energy and perseverance made the upper peninsula what it is today.

### FOF 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.

## Gems In Verse

### THE BREAKER BOYS.

THE miners blast away the coal,  
The hunkies shove it.  
The engineer he holds the car  
That's put upon the cage.  
But by and by it comes to us  
Where all day long we sit  
Within the shaking breaker house and  
earn our little wage.  
For we're the little breaker boys who labor  
all the day  
To pick the slate from out the coal and  
toss the stuff away.

Our cheeks are hollow, pale and wan;  
our hair has lost its glow.  
The breaker takes that all away in just  
a little time.  
Along the side the dusty coal must flow  
and flow and flow.  
The breaker roars and crashes, and the  
air is full of grime.  
And we're the little breaker boys with  
faces dull and gray  
Who pick the slate from out the coal and  
toss the stuff away.

Our fathers toil as best they can, but still  
the cash they earn  
Is not enough to keep us all, and so we  
take our trick,  
Putting our youth and gladness in the  
very coal to burn.  
Cutting our hands and fingers on the  
sharp edged slate we pick.  
For we're the little breaker boys who  
leave our fun and play  
To pick the slate from out the coal and  
toss the stuff away.

Our eyes have lost their twinkle and our  
voices lost their ring.  
The breaker's dark and dingy, and the  
noise of it is great.  
While other kids are playing ball and  
having all their fling  
We're sitting by a stream of coal and  
picking out the slate.  
For we're the little breaker boys who  
help the mines to pay.  
Who pick the slate from out the coal—  
and toss our lives away!  
—Berton Braley.

### THE FUGITIVE IDEAL.

AS some most pure and noble face  
Seen in the thronged and hurrying  
street  
Sheds o'er the world a sudden grace,  
A flying odor sweet,  
Then, passing, leaves the cheated sense  
Balked with a phantom excellence.

SO on our soul the visions rise  
Of that fair life we never led—  
They flash a splendor past our eyes,  
And never are they fled.  
They pass and leave us with blank gaze,  
Resigned to our ignoble days.  
—William Watson.

### HOME.

THERE'S a dark little flat in a poor  
little street  
Where never a sunbeam falls,  
And never the patter of children's  
feet  
Is heard in the dingy halls,  
And never a fairy has entered there  
And never a playful gnome.

The rooms are cold, and the walls are  
bare,  
And silence broods in the dampened air,  
But somebody calls it Home.  
There's a poor little hut where the smoke  
is thick  
And never a blossom blows,  
Where a light that feeds on a greasy wick  
In the evening feebly glows.

And never an eye is kindled there  
By picture or worthy theme,  
The stove is cold, and the floors are bare,  
But a mother teaches her child a prayer,  
And somebody calls it Home.

There's a splendid palace upon a hill  
Where the walls are wide and long,  
Where roysterers gather at midnight to  
fill  
The spaces with ribald song,  
And all is brilliant and gorgeous there  
From cellar to lofty dome,  
But never a child has lisped a prayer  
Within those walls, with their treasures  
rare,  
Yet somebody calls it Home.

—S. E. Kiser.

### "MY LOVE IN HER ATTIRE."

MY Love in her attire doth show her wit;  
It doth so well become her.  
For every season she hath dressings fit—  
For winter, sports and summer.  
No beauty she doth miss  
When all her robes are on,  
But Beauty's self she is  
When all her robes are gone.  
—Author Unknown (1623).

### THE LITTLE THINGS OF LIFE.

A ROUND the little things of life  
A world of steam and sunshine lies,  
Yet those too busy seldom see  
The tired look in other eyes.

A ROUND the little things of life  
A wealth of loving memories center,  
And joys undreamt of by the world  
The humblest dwelling places enter.

A ROUND the little things of life,  
Connected by a thread so slender,  
Are long lost smiles and bygone tears  
Which helped to make our hearts more  
tender.

A LAS, how many things in life  
Are those of which we cannot boast!  
Actions and words we think our best—  
How poor and weak they are at most!

MORE full of love, oh, may they be,  
Less full of self as in the past!  
Help us, dear Lord, to offer these  
More perfect "little things" at last.  
—M. Wayman.

### WHILE THE WEST IS PALING.

While the west is paling  
Starshine is begun,  
While the dusk is falling  
Glimmers up the sun.

So till darkness cover  
Life's retreating gleam  
Lover follows lover,  
Dream succeeds to dream.

Stoop to my endeavor,  
O my love, and be  
Only and forever  
Sun and stars to me!  
—W. E. Henley.

### A LITTLE WHILE.

A LITTLE while a little love  
The hour yet bears for thee and me,  
Who have not drawn the veil to see  
If still our heaven be lit above.  
Thou merely at the day's last sigh  
Hast felt my soul prolong the tone,  
And I have felt the night wind cry  
And deemed its speech mine own.

A LITTLE while a little love  
May yet be ours who have not said  
The word it makes our eyes afraid  
To know that each is thinking of.  
Not yet the end, for our lips dumb  
In smiles a little season yet,  
I'll tell thee when the end is come  
How we may best forget.  
—Dante Gabriel Rossetti.

## FAULTLESS

Shirts are all the name indicates. They mean hot weather comfort and a stylish appearance in negligee. During the summer months the front you put up is principally shirt. Get a good one. The line we handle is the Faultless, in soft and stiff bosoms, with or without collars attached. All tints and patterns in stock. Our shirts, even to the cheapest make, are coat shirts, easy to slip off and on.

Notice the New Nek-Gard.

THE HUB

### NINETY-NINE PER CENT

of the successful business men and women are bank depositors because in a good bank their money is absolutely safe and always available; checks are returned and become receipts; checks and stub form a convenient record of income and outgo, and best of all, when the bank depositor sees an opportunity of using some money profitably, his acquaintance at the bank and record as a depositor make it possible for him to procure a loan.

The Exchange Bank

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

3 Per Cent Interest Paid on Savings Deposits

## THE GARBAGE CAN

is farthest from the house, yet nearest to your dinner table. Flies breed among the garbage and carry millions of disease germs into your home. Disinfect the garbage can with

KRESO

It will kill the germs and drive away the flies. It is inexpensive, standardized, safe to use and thoroughly reliable. Use it in the sickroom, bathroom, kitchen, cellar, chickenhouse. It is the best disinfectant for all occasions made by Parke, Davis & Co. Detroit.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY

ERICKSON & VON TELL

DRUGGISTS

WE ARE IN A POSITION TO

SELL WOOD CHEAPER

Than Anyone Else in Gladstone Can. Call up

PHONE 45

and get Our Prices before Buying WOOD.

THE NORTHWESTERN

COOPERAGE AND LUMBER COMPANY

## A STEADY PULL COUNTS

The real worth of publicity is not so much in selling some one an article as it is in impressing upon the general public that what you have to sell is the best to be secured. It is not sufficient for you to know it. The public must be made to know it also. Most people do not patronize any certain store directly as the result of individual advertisements; but having been impressed by general advertising day in and day out through many weeks, months or years the purchaser unconsciously forms the impression that the store advertised is the place to trade.—The American Press

## THE GLADSTONE DELTA

A GOOD ADVERTISING MEDIUM

LUMBER

LATH, SHINGLES, CEMENT, LIME

BRICK AND ALL OTHER BUILDING MATERIALS

CARRIED IN STOCK

LET ME FIGURE ON YOUR HOUSE BILLS

C. W. DAVIS

Phone 7 GLADSTONE, MICH.

REAL ESTATE Business and Residence Lots for sale on easy terms. C. A. CLARK, Agt.