

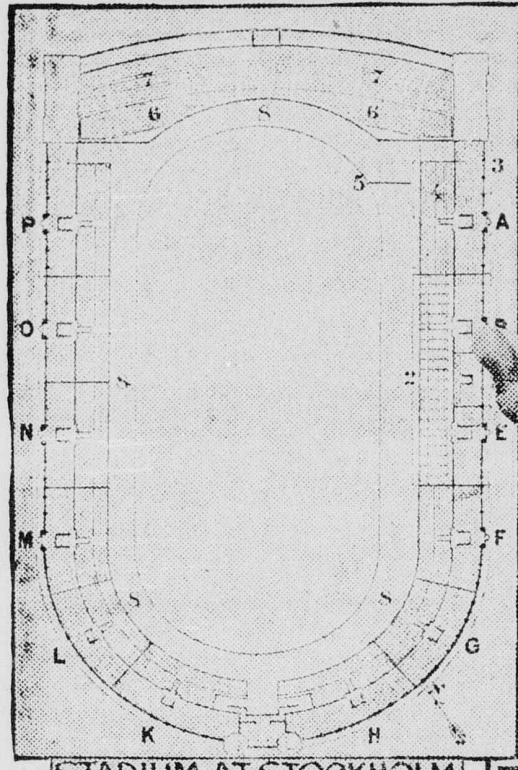
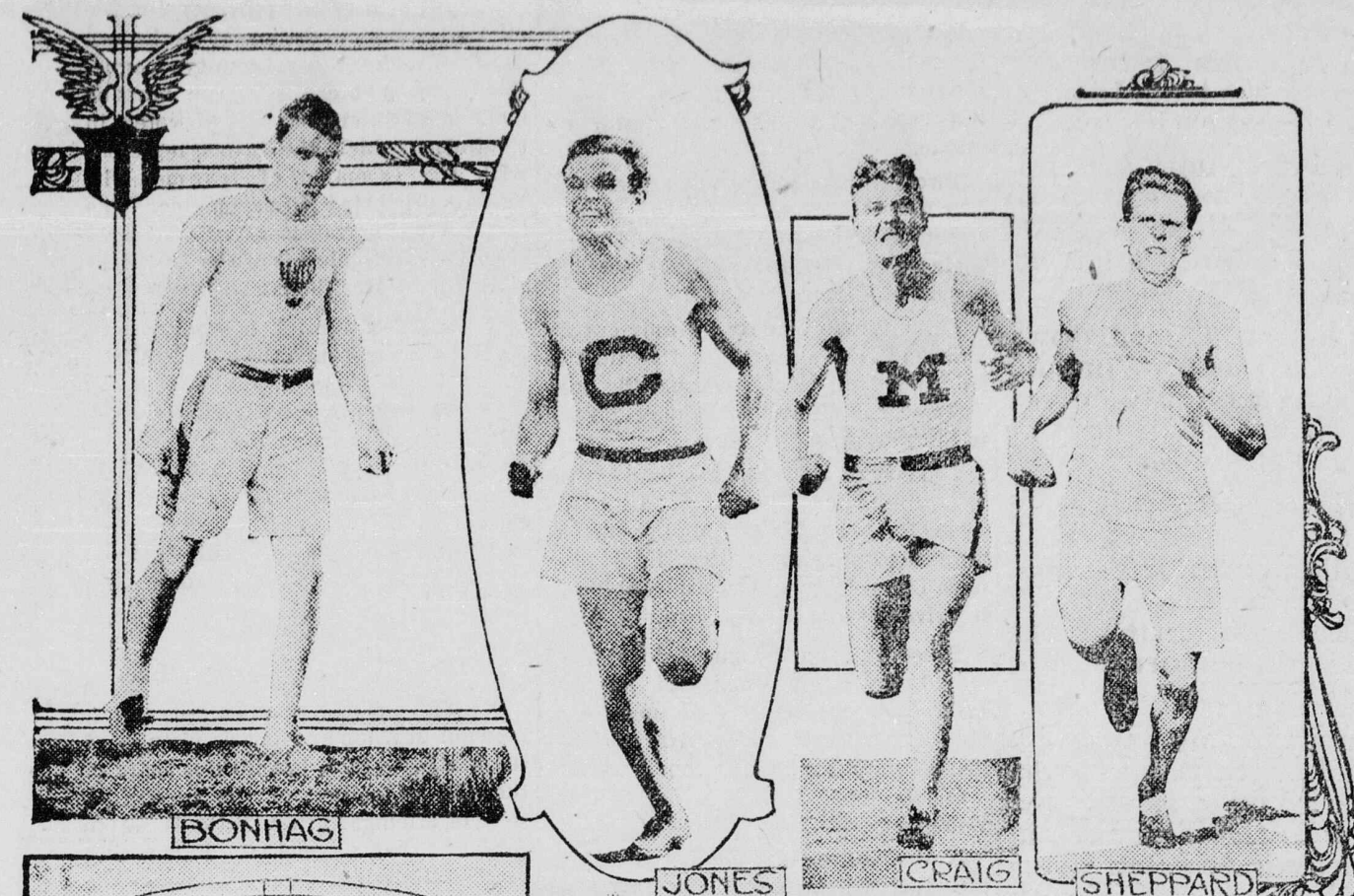
THE OLYMPIC GAMES The Sunday School Class

WORK OF THE HUMAN HEART.

Established Facts Concerning Vital Organ and Its Care.

The ordinary man's heart is a pumping station which beats or pumps about seventy-two times a minute. When he was a baby it beat about 120 strokes to the minute, and when he is sixty years of age he will, if he takes out his watch, find that his heart is pumping in time to the seconds—sixty strokes to a minute. A normal heart pumps about six ounces of blood at every beat, or 430 ounces each minute. This means that this little pump lifts every six or seven minutes a weight equal to that of his own body. Stimulants, insufficient sleep, enervating emotions and occupations that are deleterious and require great expenditure of nervous energy will result in functional disorders of the heart, and if persisted in the disturbance will eventually become organic. As the heart rests between the beats anything which causes it to beat from five to ten additional strokes per minute continually will rob it of its needed rest.

The more work demanded of the heart during the day the more sleep is needed to compensate for the added strain. The heart beats about ten times a minute less while lying down and during sleep than while standing and working, so that in one hour 600 strokes are thereby saved. In eight hours, or during a night's sleep, 4,800 beats are saved, and if the heart pumps six ounces of blood at each stroke it would save in labor the pumping of 28,800 ounces, or 1,800 pounds, during the night. The heart is a faithful little pump and a good servant. Treat it well, and it will perform its work uncomplainingly. Give it a vacation occasionally, and your consideration will be repaid with interest, but overwork it by the whip of stimulants and long hours, make it a slave instead of a servant, and though it will not complain much, it will work harder and harder until it wears out and finally demands your life as a forfeit.—Good Health.



STADIUM AT STOCKHOLM

1, the royal box; 2, boxes; 3, the press; 4, the committee; 5, the winning post; 6, places for the competitors and the officials; 7, standing room; 8, running track; A-P mark the sections and the side entrances.]

Physical Prowess of World's Greatest Athletes Will Be Tested Next Month at Stockholm, Sweden.

By JAMES SCHREIBER.

There is very little left to be done in preparing for the Olympic games, which open in Stockholm, Sweden, the end of this month. The competing teams of the various countries who are not on their way or have not already arrived in Sweden are packing their belongings, ready to start for the great stadium and scene of expected triumphs, where the finest aggregation of athletes ever assembled will be seen.

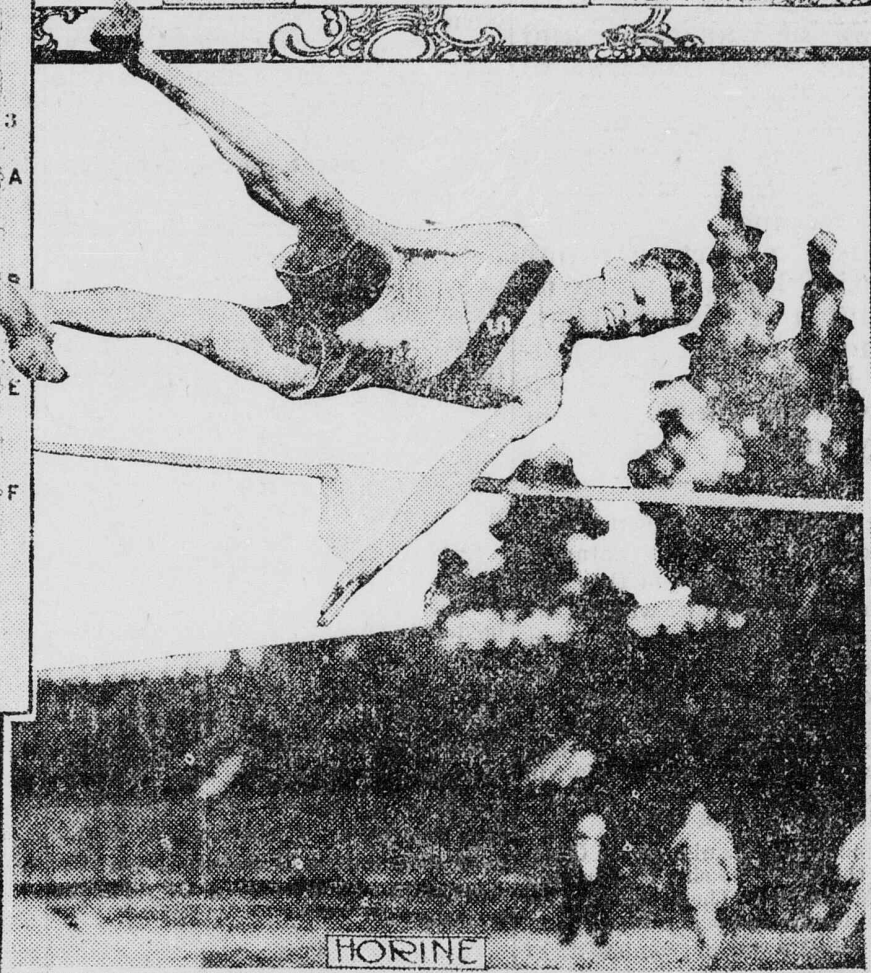
When this pick of the physical prowess of the world shall have assembled this year it will surpass the athletes in any previous competition of the kind. Never since the time when in 1896 Athens gave the world an agreeable surprise by reviving the ancient Greek sports have we had a better opportunity of witnessing the best possible results man can produce in contests of physical achievement.

According to schedule, the American teams will start on the Finland next week for the scene of battle. This will get them into Stockholm about the time the stadium officially opens, giving them a week or more to become acclimated and acquainted with the grounds, the real games not taking place until July 6. On the boat they will have every possible facility for training. A regulation gymnasium, equipped with sufficient apparatus, has been installed aboard the Finland, and for the runners and sprinters the deck of the ship will always be available. Of course running on a boat on the high seas is much different from taking a turn on land, but the athletes accustomed themselves to it as best they can, and it is a certainty that they will be in good condition when they arrive in Stockholm.

First Modern Olympic Games.

The worldwide popularity of the Olympic games was not really apparent until 1906, when the Greek government finished the stadium, which was ordered unearched several years previously and the restoration of which was held up by the Greco-Turkish war. The first contest of the kind in 1896 brought together only a few of the world's athletes, most of whom paid their own expenses. The American team, composed mostly of members of the Boston Athletic club, won the meet easily with nine firsts. England sent a few men, and they went home with three firsts, while a Dane won the weight lifting, and the principal event—the Marathon—was captured by a Greek.

The next contest was scheduled for



Photos by American Press Association.

1900, and as Paris was holding the exposition that year the games were held there. The entries were perhaps a little more numerous than at Athens, but no great stir was created. Of a program of twenty-three events the Americans came in for the lion's share of the honors, winning seventeen, while England got away with four and France and Hungary one each.

In 1904 the Olympics came to America, being held in connection with the St. Louis exhibition, but as an international meet it was a failure, although the entry list was larger than that of the Paris games. Only two Greeks and an Austrian represented Europe.

In the meantime the stadium at Athens was nearing completion, and in 1906 the first real enthusiastic modern Olympic contests were held. Nine hundred athletes, representatives from many countries, performed feats of wonder before thousands of spectators gathered from every section of the world. As generally remembered, the Americans again came out on top with points to spare.

The Great Meet in London.

The success of the meet in Athens proved conclusively that the Olympic games were to live, and two years later, in London, almost 3,000 competitors marched in a remarkable procession before the royal box in an enormous stadium built for the event, as was also the one in Sweden. The Americans again showed their superior athletic qualities, and in spite of differences over the arrangements they won the greater part of the events in which they were entered.

In considering the English games the thing that looms up the greatest is the Marathon race. Over the course of twenty-five miles or more the fleet-footed representatives of many countries ran, some giving up before going halfway, while others dropped from exhaustion when victory seemed assured. Dorando Pietre, a plucky Italian, with the assistance of spectators, was carried over the finish line in a fainting condition, but was disqualified. Johnny Hayes, American, who was a close second and running well at the finish, was declared the winner.

The origin of the Marathon race is as historic as that of the Olympic games, although the latter dates back further. Phidippides is accredited by Browning as being the famous Greek who ran from Marathon to Athens to inform the inhabitants that "Athens is free!" But as Phidippides was not there he could not very well have been the runner. However, history recites that somebody ran with the news of freedom to the Archons, at Athens, and then fell dead at their feet.

The start and finish of this year's race will be in the stadium, which fact is a comfort to the competitors, who, after their grueling test, will have the

proper attention needed, which they didn't get in other years. Indeed, the whole arrangement this year promises well for the comfort and convenience of the competitors.

Stadium in Stockholm.

The new stadium has been erected at a cost of \$2,500,000. It is in form a regular amphitheater in the shape of a horseshoe. The two arms of the building rest against the rocky slope of the north, behind which lie the administrative buildings. Under the amphitheater are arranged the royal foyer, the dressing rooms, the shower baths, luncheon kitchen and promenade arcades. The seats can only be reached from the outer promenade by means of twelve staircases. Admission to interior competing fields is gained through four portals. The arena contains a running track, the inner circumference of which measures 381 meters. During the winter the arena can be used as a skating rink.

The building represents medieval Swedish architecture. On the great eastern tower are two granite figures representing the first human beings belonging to northern mythology, Ask and Embla.

In the middle of the northern arcade of the stadium will be raised the flags of the countries whose representatives are prize winners.

The list of events comprises almost every known modern sport. No woman will represent America, although there are numerous events in which the fair sex will be given an opportunity to show its skill.

New Records Promised.

As in previous Olympic games, it is expected that world's records will be broken. When George Horine of Lehigh University, Jr., established a new mark for the running high jump of 6 feet 6 1/2 inches the sporting world was amazed, as nearly seventeen years have elapsed since the last previous record was made, some declaring that the present generation would not see Horine's feat beaten. But who can tell what will be accomplished at Stockholm?

Mei Sheppard, the middle distance runner; Jones, the mile runner; Craig, the sprinter, and Bonhag, who is a champion distance runner; Ralph Rose, shot putter, and McDonald, hammer thrower, all have records, which foreign and American competitors will try to overcome.

Some of the American holders of records have announced that they will try to increase their own mark on the Olympic field, and if they are successful in their attempt America again promises to come away victors over the world's best athletes.

James E. Sullivan has been appointed by President Taft as Olympic commissioner to represent the United States.

SENIOR BEREAN LESSON.

Golden Text.—Be ye doers of the word and not hearers only, deceiving your own selves.—Jas. 1, 22.

Verses 33-42.—Self knowledge. Jesus did not fail to impress on his followers the responsibility which rested on them. It was a call to consecration of life and to concentration of effort in his service. If they realized the privilege they must not forget the duty. They have declared themselves as his disciples. Let them be particular as to the effects that will be produced by this high profession. * * * "Both fall into the ditch." A pit, well or reservoir without walls—such are the perils of incompetent leadership. "Above his master." The taught must not presume to be superior to him who teaches. "Every one that is perfect." "When he is perfected." After he has received instruction and has been equipped he will be a credit to his teacher, with whom he can then compare himself. "The mote." * * * "the beam." There is a wide difference between a speck of sawdust and a huge log of timber like the main beam that supports the roof of a building. How ready we are to detect faults in others and to be wholly oblivious to our own failings! * * * "Thou hypocrite." He who tries to sit in judgment on others when he himself is guilty of even worse defects is playing a false part. * * *

Verses 43-45.—Self reverence. It is nothing short of folly to suppose that deception can be continued indefinitely and that exposure will not overtake the deceiver. * * * "Corrupt fruit" is not generally produced by a tree in a vigorous or normal state. "Good treasure of his heart." Character is likened to a treasure that has been accumulated during the years by discipline, education and experience. There are no short cuts to good results. Nothing can prevent good or evil eventually coming to the surface. * * *

Verses 46-49.—Self control. Jesus was not satisfied with a com-

pany of followers who would not acknowledge his right to rule over their lives. "Why call ye me, Lord, Lord?" A spirit of impatience is shown with these nominal disciples, whose interest in their Master was superficial. Lip homage is worthless unless there is a life homage to indorse it. "Heareth my sayings and doeth them." This will give proof that such are honest and earnest and are willing to pay the price of whole hearted discipleship. "Digged deep" until he reached the rock for a foundation. "Flood arose." The swift and copious rains in Palestine quickly produce torrents that carry destruction. "The stream beat vehemently." "Broke against that house," but it was too firmly established to suffer any serious damage. Matthew's description of the raging storm is more picturesque (chapter vii, 24-27). "Without a foundation." The folly of this builder was that he gave no thought to any foundation, but built at haphazard just where he happened to find ground that was convenient. "The ruin of that house was great." It became a total wreck and reflected discreditably on the thoughtfulness of the builder. The disciples of Jesus are deliberate and considerate; they are intelligent and interested; they are fervent and faithful. * * * "The church's one foundation is Jesus Christ, her Lord," but let each one take heed how he buildeth thereon and what he buildeth, for the day shall declare the worth of his work.

Fighting Fish.

The pla-kat, or Betta puglax, is a Malayan fighting fish, specimens of which the natives of Siam pit against each other like gamecocks. These fish are, indeed, veritable aquatic gamecocks and are reared for the sole purpose of fighting. These fights draw large throngs of spectators, and considerable coin is wagered.—Popular Mechanics.

Siam's Unusual Grapefruit.

In Siam there are three kinds of grapefruit, all seedless. One kind has red meat. Two kinds are sweet, and one is sour.

'ROUND THE BASES

By M. PIRE

A FEATURE of the game this season is base stealing. Managers have put their teams through strict practice for this spectacular part of the great national game. It will be remembered that the New York Nationals won the pennant last year through their superior work in circling the bases, and that fact made the bosses of other

teams, for, although he still handles the young pitchers very skillfully, he is unable to throw to the bases with that old snap motion that had them all guessing. Yet Kling says he feels as young as he ever did.

It isn't very often that Mike Simon, the Pirates' young backstop, is on the wrong end of a joke, but Pittsburgh fans are laughing over this one: Otto Knabe saw the youngster sitting out in front of a hotel in the Smoky City recently and invited him to come inside and have an oyster cocktail. "No, thanks," replied Mike; "I'm on the water wagon."

Charley ("Gabby") Street, catcher for the New York Yankees, became a professional ball tosser in 1903, since



Photo by American Press Association. Ty Cobb, Who Has Won Fame as a Base Runner.

teams sit up and take notice. The adept at the "fallaway" and the "hook slide" is a valuable piece of baseball timber.

Among the players who have attracted notice because of their clever base running is Ty Cobb, who also made the "hook" and "fallaway" popular.

Sliding to base has been developed into a fine art. The usual way of doing the slide is feet first, but Terry Turner of Cleveland and a few others have been doing it head first, and they've been quite lucky.

Base running requires head work as well as feetness of feet, as every fan knows, and interesting in this connection was the remark of Connie Mack, the leader of the Philadelphia Athletics, that "it's easy to find good mechanical ball players, but it's hard to discover those with a necessary supply of gray matter and moral courage. Intelligent players curb their think tanks when under fire, and that variety of player is worth money." Incidentally Mack had to recruit an almost new club from young players to make his present team.

It is evident that Johnny Kling is not the great catcher that he once



Photo by American Press Association. Catcher Charley Street.

which time he probably has caught more games than any other receiver in the ranks. Taking his past performances as a criterion, it is likely that when the season closes Street will have caught more than 1,000 games since he touched the top of the baseball ladder.

TRUTH IMPERISHABLE.

Get but the truth once uttered and 'tis like a star newborn that drops into its place. And which, once circling in its placid round, Not all the tumult of the earth can shake. —Lowell.

WOMAN POPE RULES POLAND.

Mary Kozlowska of Plock Reigns Supreme Over Million Souls.

The first feminine pope in the world's history is Mary Kozlowska of Plock, Poland. Ten years ago she was a seamstress. Now she elects and anoints bishops, issues bulls, divorces nuns, marriage licenses, excommunications and free pardons. She is the supreme head of more than 1,000,000 souls, hundreds of parishes and rules a small army of priests.

Her followers call themselves "Mary-awity," or Sons of Mary, after their cult of the Blessed Virgin. When the pope excommunicated them five years ago Kozlowska appealed to the Russian government, who declared her sect to be a separate and independent religion, with herself as pope thereof.

When Kozlowska visits her spiritual dominions and preaches crowds flock to hear her, and when she sees visitors all her followers anxiously await the announcement of what message has been delivered.

Naturally enough, Kozlowska has plenty of enemies, who call her a hysterical woman with great ambitions. But her followers believe in her implicitly, says the San Francisco Chronicle. When not visiting her parishes she lives in a secluded house in Plock, surrounded by high walls and shut in by gates which are never opened but to her followers. She has a number of women with her, who live like nuns, wearing severe gray habits, sandals and hair shirts.

Their scanty food never includes meat or wine, and they rise in the middle of the night to pray and work. They go about nursing the sick and spend their evenings in night schools for working men.

3,000 LIVE IN CAVES.

Queer People Burrow In Soil at Ancient Tunis.

The capital city of the Matmatas, the cave dwellers of Tunis, containing about 3,000 inhabitants, is one of the strangest in the world. It is not erected upon the ground, but is burrowed in the earth, the country being a high, rocky plateau, barren, sun baked and swept by the simoom.

When one of these people wishes to build a dwelling he chooses his spot, traces a circle to show its location and then digs until he reaches the desired depth, which varies according to the number of stories he desires. The rooms are caves hollowed out in the sides of the circular covered pit, and the bottom of the pit forms the courtyard which is a usual feature of a Moorish house. Besides the rooms, a passage is also dug, communicating with the outside world, and a door is built at the outer end.

Unanimity of Opinion.

"Mike," said Plodding Pete, "dis idea of recallin' judges sounds like a good 'ing to me."

"Sure, I'd like to be brought before a brand new judge every trip. He's more apt to be sympathetic."—Washington Star.

Set Apart For the Farmer

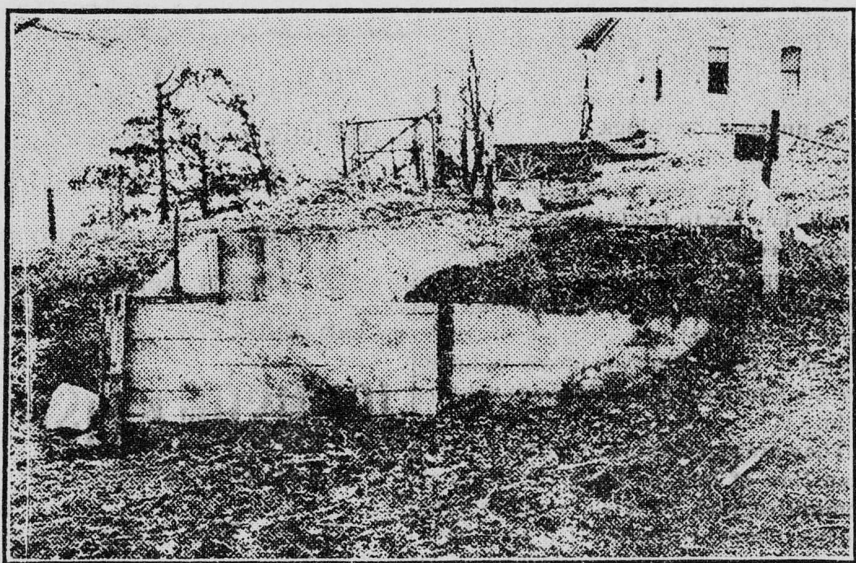
SAVING OF MANURE

Concrete Pits Are Recommended by Washington Experts.

DOUBLE THE FERTILITY VALUE

Kept in Waterproof Storage It Is Worth Twice as Much in Plant Food as if Unprotected—Cement Vat Conserves Most Valuable Part.

In a bulletin on "Concrete Construction on the Live Stock Farm" the United States department of agriculture says that some of the increased cost of living may be traced directly to the decreased producing power of the farm lands. This condition has been largely brought about by delivering the harvested crop direct to the market and returning nothing to the fields. The problem of restoring the soil to its former fertility, together with the advanced price of meats, makes it highly profitable for every farmer to raise a certain amount of live stock. The manure thus produced, properly cared for and distributed, returns to the cultivated land a large part of the fertility which the crop of grain removed. From the sale of his



CONCRETE MANURE PIT, BY WHICH ALL THE MANURE MAY BE SAVED.

live stock the farmer realizes a direct profit on his grain consumed and also through the use of the manure increases the fertility of his fields.

For maintaining or restoring the fertility of the fields there is nothing better than barnyard manure. By the ordinary methods of piling manure on the ground or storing it in wooden pens and boxes 20 to 50 per cent of its fertility is lost. This loss is brought about in two ways—first, by leaching or washing due to heavy rains; second, by fermentation or heating caused by lack of sufficient moisture. Since concrete pits are waterproof, manure may be kept in them as moist as may be necessary and such an enormous waste in the fertility of the manure may thus be entirely prevented. One load of manure from a concrete pit is worth one and a half to two loads of manure as usually stored. Moreover, with concrete pits the supply of manure is increased by all the liquid manure, the richest part, from the barn gutters and feeding floors.

The bulletin gives directions for building concrete pits of various sorts, with dimensions for shallow pits, deeper basins, such as the one shown in the illustration, dipping vats, feeding floors, etc.

Chickens Like Meat.

The observing poultry raiser cannot fail to note how eagerly young chicks seize any kind of a scrap of meat. They will pull and tug and tumble over each other in their eagerness to get a bit of flesh, either raw or cooked. This indicates the desire which nature has given them to supply their wants. —Farm Progress.

OPERATING ON A SNAKE.

Python's Jaw, Which Was Broken, Incased in Plaster of Paris.

Animal surgery becomes more common and more skillful year by year. A most difficult operation was recently performed at the Regent's park zoo in London by Professor Woodruff. The patient, says the Central News, was a great python—the largest in captivity—that was presented to the gardens some thirteen years ago by Walter Rothschild.

The python fractured its jaw while making a hearty meal and, since it was impossible for the reptile to live long in such a condition, an immediate operation was decided upon. To set the broken bones in the jaws of the python, which measured nine yards, was a ticklish job, for the creature was capable of crushing to death any man coming within reach of its coils.

To avoid this danger advantage was taken of a moment when the python was asleep. Its tank was covered over with stout boards, and a gap was left no larger than would permit the passage of the head. When the python's head did appear through this aperture several men grasped it, and when the frantic writhings of the maddened reptile had ceased the operator placed the broken bones in position and bound the jaws securely with a long bandage smeared with plaster of Paris.

Over this another coating of plaster was placed, with due care to leave the

EGGSHELL NOTES.

For sitting hens corn is a good ration. We like to give it to them on the ear. That makes them do a little manual labor, which is a good thing for them.

Don't forget that sitting hens must have drink. Set a basin of good pure water near the box every day.

Fill the grit box every week; oftener if it gets low.

It takes grit in the box and grit in your backbone to win with poultry.

No matter how good stock you have, you cannot sell it unless you let folks know you have it. Stick up a shingle. Put an advertisement in the paper. Do something to call attention to what you are doing. More than one man has found success just by way of a newspaper advertisement.

When you have eggs enough for hatching purposes get the male birds out of the way. They are a nuisance. They worry the hens, and they fertilize the eggs, which makes them spoil sooner than they otherwise would. —American Cultivator.

DOING FARM WORK INDOORS.

Counts Sometimes For Just as Much as Labor in the Fields.

It is hard to estimate the value of the shop on the farm. It is the place where many hours are spent that otherwise might be thrown away or even worse than thrown away.

The room should be well lighted and of such size to accommodate a portable forge, two sets of trestles and a long workbench with two sides to it. On the joists overhead, says the South-west Farmer, may be stored lumber for preparing the different parts of wagons, sleds, plows and harrows.

The shop should be at such a distance from the other buildings of the farm so as not to endanger them from sparks of the shop fire.

In our shop on rainy days during the fall we assort and clean onion sets, get out seed beans and peas and make our sauerkraut.

On days that are not fit for working outside a few new singletrees are made and ironed off and the broken clips mended on the old ones. A few gates are made each winter and set up and braced against one side of the shop so as not to warp or settle crooked. If the gate stuff is thoroughly seasoned they are given a good coat of paint. If the material is sappy or green the gates are not painted until the next summer.

All shavings and chips made in the shop are carefully put in boxes and used as kindling for fires in the dwelling house.

The support for the workbench, which may be easily made of ordinary dry goods boxes, makes a nice place to keep the tools, nails and bolts. Set shallow boxes on top of each other until the required height is obtained.

The front end of each box should be taken off and a smaller box put in as a drawer. Bore holes around the room and put in pegs of wood to hang the tools on. These wooden pegs are better than nails. Mark the drawers for their contents in plain figures or letters, as the case might be.

Grinding Grain For Stock.

The Michigan experiment station concludes, as a rule, stock should be allowed to do their own grinding, as the saving in feed is taken up by the cost of grinding. However, in some cases grinding or soaking should be resorted to. Barley should not be fed whole and dry. Soy beans are preferably fed ground or soaked.

Exercise For the Brood Sow.

The good brood sow should have plenty of exercise right up to the time of farrowing. The best way to make certain that she will get this exercise is to have a green crop for her to graze and then feed her a little extra far enough from the pasture to compel her to take the exercise. —Farm Progress.

Loss of Good Material.

The Maryland experiment station exposed eighty tons of manure to the mercies of the weather for a year, and it shrank to twenty-seven tons.

A LIST OF TILING DON'TS.

Getting Rid of Surplus Farm Moisture Pays Big Dividends.

Don't think that your tile has to air in it to make the water run fast, for it doesn't.

Don't think that your ground washes too much to be tiled.

Don't wait until you have money in the bank to tile. Borrow it. It will pay you the largest interest of any investment you ever made.

Don't wait until you are ready to tile before you haul your tile.

Don't wait until you are ready to plow the ground to do your tiling.

Don't think that it costs money to tile. It is the best money maker you ever had on your farm.

Don't fail to figure how much money you have lost if ten acres of your corn out of forty fails to mature on account of wet ground.

Don't you ever think how much time and horseflesh you lose by trying to tend wet land?

Don't think that all you have to do is to dig a ditch and throw the tile into it.

Don't think that your ground is too flat to tile.

Don't think your outlet is not good enough. Make it good.

Don't think that you have to have two or three inches of fall to the rod to make the water run.

Don't try to get a cheap job by hiring a cheap workman.

Don't think that you can raise a crop on low, wet ground next year because you did this year. —Success on the Farm.

nostrils free. Seven weeks had to be allowed to elapse before any attempt was made to remove the wrappings to see whether the operation had been successful.

Although the python was, of course, not able to take food during that time, there was no occasion to fear starvation, for only ten days earlier a young goat furnished a meal for the patient, and he was hardly more than decently hungry when he was again able to exercise his powerful jaws.

Forgiveness.

My heart was heavy, for its trust had been abused, its kindness answered with foul wrong.

So, turning gloomily from my fellow men, One summer Sabbath day I strolled among The green mounds of the village burial place.

Where, pondering how all human love and hate Find one sad level, and how, soon or late, Wronged and wrongdoer, each with meekened face

And cold hands folded over a still heart, Pass the green threshold of our common grave.

Whither all footsteps tend, whence none depart, Awe'd for myself and pitying my race, Our common sorrow, like a mighty wave, Swept all my pride away, and, trembling, I forgave!

—Whittier.

Come to Think of It.

The traditional fool and his money are lucky ever to have got together in the first place. —Luck.

Fighting For the Possession Of a Knife In Calcutta Harbor

By J. JOYCE JUDSON

WE were lying in the harbor of Calcutta. Every man had gone ashore to a dance, while I was left to watch the ship. There is no region in the world where thieves are more expert and merciless than in India unless it be China, and it was necessary for me to keep a sharp lookout for natives who might swim out and come aboard to murder and steal.

The moon was half full and occasionally covered by fleecy clouds. I had on my pajamas and was sitting in a long wicker chair that admitted of reclining. About once an hour I would get up and walk the decks from stern to stern. This was to make sure that no one was lurking about, but more especially to keep from going to sleep.

About 2 o'clock in the morning I was dozing in the chair, occasionally opening my eyes drowsily. At one of these intervals of semiconsciousness I was looking at the shimmer of the moon on the water when across the belt of light I saw a slowly moving dark spot. I was too far gone toward slumber to more than notice it. Indeed, I did not even wonder what it was. The next time I opened my eyes this same black spot was a silhouette, apparently resting on the gunwale, the size of a man's head. Slowly, stealthily, a pair of shoulders appeared, then a whole naked body, but it was not till it lit on the deck with the noiseless spring of a cat that I was fully aroused.

One reason for my being left aboard to do guard duty alone was that I was a very powerful man. Indeed, I was accounted a bundle of iron muscles. Seeing that my adversary was naked and that if we came to close quarters this would give him a great advantage over me, I slipped off my pajamas and stood uncovered in my shoes. On seeing me the native hesitated a moment and cast a quick look at the water, doubtless wondering whether he would better plunge into it and swim away or come for me. He decided upon the latter and with the rapidity of lightning came within a few feet of me, a long, thin knife glittering above him in the moonlight. It was lucky I saw that flash. When the knife came down I was not where I had been the moment before, and in another second I had grasped my man's wrist and brought the knuckles of my other hand down on his clinched fist, and the knife rattled on the deck. The wrist I held was oiled, and he easily twisted it from my grasp. I shoved him backward, and when he jumped for me again one of my feet was planted on the weapon.

The question between us was which should possess the knife. If he could get it he would certainly end my career. If he did not get it he must run, and I would pick it up and might

drive it into his back before he could leap over the gunwale. He was of a lighter weight than I, but much more agile, and my only chance was to hold my ground by sheer strength. He sprang into the air and came down and toward me from above. I was not staggered, but when I seized his body to hold him or throw him from me I found that every part was oiled. He wriggled from my grasp and, falling at my feet, seized both my legs with a view to lifting me off my feet and the knife. Indeed, so quick was he that I had barely time to stoop and get a grip on his throat, and, though I could not hold it long for the oil, while I did hold it I paralyzed him sufficiently to prevent his getting me off my pins.

Then he drew off and circled about me rapidly, I turning at the same time on the foot planted on the knife, hopping around with the other. He kept this up, hoping to make me dizzy or to tire me out, or both, but a sailor has a head beyond the first weakness, and there was no fear of my giving out in strength. Indeed the man's endurance was put to a severer test than mine, for, though mine was a difficult motion, the distance he passed over was many times greater, and he ran so fast that it was hard on his breath.

Then he determined to close in on me. It was fortunate that I had thrown off my pajamas, for had I not he could have got a grip on them which might have enabled him to sway me till I lost my balance. Having to keep my foot on the knife was a great detriment in preventing him from closing with me, and this was the only time in the struggle that I left the weapon uncovered. For an instant while he sprang at my side I was obliged to shift my position and remove my foot.

Before I could put it back on the knife he had slipped through my arms and got his fingers on it. It was fortunate that I had on my shoes. I brought the sole of one down on his fist. Though I heard the bones crack under the blow, he did not cry out. Wrenching his hand away, the knife was left again beneath my foot.

I began to feel that sooner or later the slippery oil would get what he was after. Then it occurred to me to resort to stratagem. Daring a glance past him, I shouted, "Pull, boys!" He knew enough English to understand and, believing that I saw a boat coming, turned and ran like a deer to the ship's side.

Catching up the knife, I followed and as he vaulted over the gunwale grasped an ankle. Head downward he struggled, I endeavoring to hold him and get within reach of a vital part, but the oiled skin prevented me. Slipping away from me, he fell head foremost into the water and when he arose was some distance from the ship.

In the Cloud's Silver Lining

Charity and Integrity.

Gerald—Why won't you let me kiss you tonight, as usual?

Geraldine—I am to sell kisses at the church fair next week, and I have agreed not to cheapen the goods by giving away samples in advance. —Exchange.

An Ingenious Plea.

"Will you please help an old survivor, mum?"

"An old survivor of what?"

"Of the winter of 1912, mum." —Boston Transcript.

Liked by Himself.



"Is he a popular fellow?"

"Well, he is quite a favorite with himself."

The One Exception.

"And about the campaign fund?"

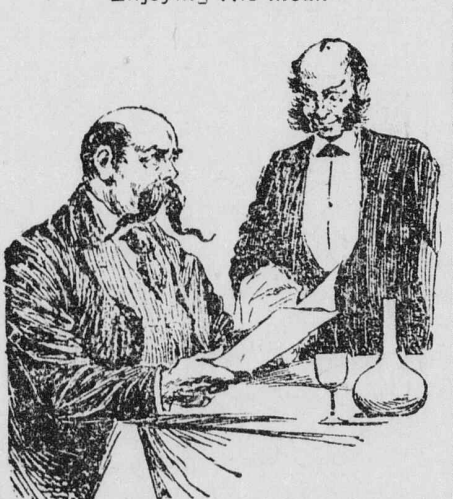
"We won't permit ourselves to take any chances," replied Senator Sorghum.

"The only fund we'll let them catch us with is a fund of valuable information." —Washington Star.

Well Done.

Browne—There's lots of food for thought in this magazine story. Greene—Full of meat, eh? Browne—No; it's a serial. —Judge.

Enjoying His Meal.



Confidence.

"So you think you would improve the ballot?"

"We couldn't help improving it," replied young Mrs. Torkins. "I have seen pictures of a lot of ballots and the decorations on them were simply atrocious."

But Not Quite Sure!

"Your sons seem very devoted to you."

"Yes," replied Mr. Biggins, "sometimes I think the boys admire and respect me almost as much as if I were a celebrated baseball player." —Washington Star.

Hard Luck.



Mosquito—This is what I call hard luck. I have bored through this in seventeen places, and there isn't a man inside after all.

She Really Couldn't Say.

"Does your husband know anything about baseball?"

"Really, I don't know. He talks a great deal about it, but his remarks seem incoherent to me." —Chicago Record-Herald.

Extent of Interest.

"Were you much upset by the bank failure?"

"Yes; I lost my balance." —Satire.

YEAR WITHOUT A SUMMER.

Snow and Ice at Unseasonable Time a Weather Freak of 1816.

The year 1816 was known throughout the United States and Europe as the coldest ever experienced by any person then living, says the Danbury News. There are persons in northern New York who have been in the habit of keeping diaries for years, and it is from the pages of an old diary begun in 1810 and kept unbroken until 1840 that the following information regarding this year without a summer has been taken:

January was so mild that most persons allowed their fires to go out. February was not cold. March came in like a small lion and went out like a very innocent sheep.

April came in warm, but as the days grew longer the air became colder, and by the 1st of May there was a temperature like that of winter, with plenty of snow and ice. In May the young buds were frozen dead, ice formed half an inch thick on ponds and rivers, corn was killed and the fields were planted again and again until it became too late to raise a crop. When the last of May arrived everything had been killed by the cold.

June was the coldest month roses ever experienced in this latitude. Frost and ice were as common as buttercups usually are. Almost every green thing was killed. All fruit was destroyed. Snow fell ten inches deep in Vermont. There was a seven inch fall in the interior of New York state and the same in Massachusetts.

All summer long the wind blew steadily from the north in blasts, laden with snow and ice. Mothers knit socks of double thickness for their children and made thick mittens. Planting and shivering were done together, and the farmers who worked out their taxes on the country roads wore overcoats and mittens.

On the Fourth of July ice as thick as window glass formed throughout New England, New York and in some parts of Pennsylvania.

A PRIMITIVE PEOPLE.

Strange Tribe Found In the Interior Forests of Sumatra.

A people without any form of religion, without superstition, devoid of any thought of the future state, has been found in the interior forests of Sumatra, according to Dr. Wilhelm Velez, the geologist of the University of Breslau, who has made extensive journeys through the island, says the London Globe. There he found the Kulus, as he named them, who are scarcely to be distinguished from the small manlike ape of the Indo-Malayan countries.

They are wanderers through the forest, seeking food; they have no property. They are not hunters, but simply collectors. They seek merely sufficient nuts, fruits and other edible growths to keep them alive.

The Kulus wage very little warfare upon the small amount of animal life in their silent and somber land. The only notion Professor Velez could get from them of a difference between a live and a dead person was that the dead do not breathe. He infers that they are immeasurably inferior to the paleolithic man of Europe, who fashioned tools and hunted big game with his flint tipped arrow and knife. Intellectual atrophy is the result of the Kulus' environment. The words they know are almost as few as the ideas they try to express.

COLOR OF BALLOONS.

Various Shades Have Different Degrees of Durability.

Those who have had experience with making and using balloons have come to find that balloons of certain colors are more durable than those of other colors. No explanation for this difference has heretofore been offered, according to the New York Globe.

But now a French physicist has solved the mystery in the course of some experiments with the effect of light upon india rubber. Ordinarily light has no effect whatever upon caoutchouc, but ultraviolet rays, those invisible rays from the sun that are found beyond the violet end of the spectrum, have a decided disintegrating effect upon this substance. When a balloon gets up into the sky it is struck by all sorts of rays, and the ultra violet rays begin to decompose the rubber as soon as they strike it. But if the balloon has a blue covering more of these rays will reach the rubber than if it has a green covering, and if a yellow or red cover is used practically all of the ultra violet rays will be absorbed and thus the life of the balloon will be prolonged. Thus the gay red and yellow balloons are not only more attractive to the crowd that watches them, but are also more durable than the blue balloons.

Bacteria and Gum.

There have been reported to the Royal Society of New South Wales the results of an investigation of the curious role played by bacteria in the formation of various vegetable gums. The action of the bacteria appears to be more complex than might have been supposed. There are, for instance, two kinds of gum arabic—one soluble in water, the other insoluble, and the investigations of the New South Wales experts show that they are produced by two distinct kinds of bacteria. By the cultivation of suitable species of bacteria it is possible to augment the production of gum by certain trees. Under ordinary circumstances some species of gum making bacteria live and multiply without the production of an appreciable amount of gum, but the product is markedly increased by furnishing tannin to the micro organisms.

Miss Ethel Whybrew will leave about June 15 for an extended trip in the East. During her absence Miss Ida Miller will have charge of her desk.

Joseph Gingrass has taken service with City Engineer McKilloan of Escanaba and went thither last Monday.

Gaufrin Brothers are passing cigars freely among the fans. These are the only Gaufrin cigars that are not good to smoke, but then they were not made here. They provide methods for tallying the game from the grandstand, with or without the assistance of the scoreboard.

Miss Mollie Steffen, of Keweenaw, Wis., arrived Thursday to visit Keeper and Mrs. Olhoff at Squaw Point.

To introduce to those that have not tried the No. 93 Rexall Hair Tonic, for one week only I am giving the best Hair Brush ever sold for 50 cents free with each dollar bottle of the tonic. See them in the window and be convinced.

STEWART'S PHARMACY.

The lecture of Prof. Roth at the high school Tuesday evening had an audience that filled the auditorium. The slides showing the old German forests, which have furnished timber for hundreds of years, and still are rich with marvelously straight trees, were a revelation; and the views of the American woods had many familiar scenes. The fact was emphasized that not only does forestry beautify the land, instead of leaving it a barren waste, but in dollars and cents its pays large interest, using land otherwise unprofitable to furnish a harvest of great value, and that through storing up moisture and regulating the drainage of the hillsides it prevents the destruction of farm lands by floods and gullying. He recommended the alteration of the tax laws of Michigan to render possible the work of reforestation, which is now practically impossible by private capital.

The meeting called for the organization of a Commercial Club Tuesday evening conflicted with a good many other dates, and the attendance was but a handful. Those present were not daunted, however, and went ahead, electing W. L. Marble temporary chairman and Glenn W. Jackson temporary secretary. An adjournment of a week was taken, after some discussion, and those who have the plan at heart will endeavor to interest others in the work and insure its success. They are convinced that such an organization is a matter of self-defence, when the competition that this town faces is considered.

The junior party at the Normal Friday night took place attended by all the enjoyable features of which it gave promise beforehand. In addition to Austin Catlin and Miss Grace Farrell there were on the receiving line President Kay and Mrs. Kaye, Prof. and Mrs. Lantner. In addition to the colors and ground pine used in the decorations quantities of cherry blossoms made the hall look beautiful. The junior class of 1912 is to be accorded every praise for its entertainment.—Marquette Chronicle.

Miss Anna Nebel is expected in a day or so from Hunter, N. D., where she was engaged in teaching during the past year. She will study at the University of Chicago this summer.

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.

Mr. Geo. Smith who has been assistant baggage man at the Soo Line depot has resigned his position and Archie Ducho has taken his place. Mr. Smith left for Gladstone Monday to take a brakeman examination.—Manistique Pioneer-Tribune.

The department was called Tuesday to a fire at the home of Joseph E. Gingrass, originating among some old clothes in the attic. The damage was not great.

The Delta Rho girls, an organization of young ladies which originated in their high school days here, will give an invitational dancing party at the theater next Tuesday evening.

Dr. E. H. Bidwell has purchased a Ford runabout, of the fore door, buggy top and rear tank type.

George Cosgrove returned last Thursday from the Soo and will be employed here in the future.

A row of bicycles in front of the postoffice, stretching over upon the next lot, while the owners were getting their mail the other morning, recalled the days when the bike was what the auto is now.

E. J. Willman intends to spend the summer at Ann Arbor, where he will take a graduate course in pedagogic work at the university summer school.

Girl wanted for housework in family of two. Mrs. J. M. Beattie, Michigan and Eighth.

Mrs. Milton I. Call is visiting friends in Minneapolis for a few days.

The grocers' association held its regular monthly meeting Tuesday evening.

Alex and Eugene Peterson spent Sunday and Monday at home, returning Tuesday morning to Wisconsin.

A daughter was born Saturday 1, to Mr. and Mrs. John Frazier.

Charles E. Nebel is enjoying life in California and is in no hurry to return. He has located several promising land claims in that mountainous region.

Wesley Rice is acting as engineer at the pumping station, in place of Christ Smith, who is laid up with rheumatism.

Gust Dehlin arrived Saturday evening from Manistique, and A. A. LaBar left Sunday morning for his home in that city. H. J. Neville is expected in about two weeks.

H. W. Blackwell was in Escanaba last Friday.

A daughter was born Thursday, May 30, to Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Johnson.

W. C. Hodge has occupied his time before leaving for the west in the erection of a house at the west end of Minnesota avenue.

Robert Little spent Decoration Day at Stephenson with his family.

Peter Becker, once a Gladstone man but now of Baldwin was in the city this week, selling trees and plants. He says sales are good.

Mrs. Ed Gordon visited in Stephenson last week.

Rev. Isaac Hoyem will deliver an address at Escanaba Sunday afternoon on the laying of the cornerstone of the mission church there. Services will be held as usual in the church here Sunday evening in his absence.

Those who felt that no bread was better than a loaf have been taken at their word. Objection having been made to the sprinkling of Delta avenue as a dust preventer, the street committee has decided to do nothing with it this summer. Man is made of dust anyway.

Vivian, the nine months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bradford Sword, died Friday, from pneumonia. The funeral was held from the home Sunday afternoon.

A. P. Smith was in the city Thursday morning. Mrs. Smith is much improved in health.

It means money and health to you, that little booklet that the carrier will leave at your home Saturday. Keep it, it is from the Rexall store.

STEWART'S PHARMACY.

John Ekeblad is putting in a new full concrete basement under the residence of Fred Anderson on Wisconsin avenue.

Mrs. Millie Brown of Trout Lake is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Hoover.

While the fire warden is about his business he might look at some of the fire traps on Eighth Street.

The fire limit ordinance has been the occasion of much dispute this week. There is no occasion for words. The duty of the city council is to enforce the ordinance or to repeal it. It is beyond the power of the city to license a violation of its ordinances.

Messrs. H. F. Dowling and John E. Williams of Oshkosh and Robert Hanson of Pasco, Wash., were in the city Tuesday, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Mertz. Mr. Hanson is Mrs. Mertz's brother and is well known in Gladstone. Mr. Dowling is the chief of police of Oshkosh and Mr. Williams a prominent business man of that city.

Attorney George Power of Menominee, who was up Sunday with the ball team, had a mishap returning with his machine. The steering gear broke while he was going ahead at a good speed, but luckily the car and passengers escaped farther injury.

D. Bailey returned to work this week after a brief visit to Mount Clemens.

Drs. Kimmond and Stellwagen went up to Marquette Friday to attend the organization of the upper peninsula dental society.

The cemetery board on Wednesday decided to grant a meter rate to Fred Huber for water used on the orchard at the top of the bluff.

The county road commission at its last meeting adopted the proposed Beaver road through Maple Ridge township, although for the present no work will be done on it. The committee from the board of supervisors presented the message of that body.

STRICTLY FRESH BUTTER & EGGS

We have an agent picking up strictly fresh eggs around the neighborhood, and we sell them at, doz.

22c

If you can appreciate good Butter, you will try our special creamery butter and enjoy it. It sells at, a pound

30c

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

Lots of FRESH GREEN STUFF

Arthur Swenson returned Tuesday from Augustana college, Rock Island, where he graduated last week with the degree of A. B., earned by hard work in three years and a half. This fall he will attend the University of Illinois at Champaign, having been awarded a scholarship, as mentioned in these columns a month or so ago. He has not determined on his specialty of graduate work.

C. O. Carlson has been laid up this week. He received a small scratch on one leg last week to which he paid little attention, and it became inflamed by blood poisoning, which has affected all his limbs painfully.

N. B. Paris Green only ten cents for a full half pound, guaranteed to be the best on the market. 20 cents a pound at STEWART'S PHARMACY.

Homer Randvill, who assists P. J. Baker, met with a peculiar accident Tuesday, his foot slipping on the floor in the shop. He strained himself and has been laid up with the injury.

Harry Bellin returned to the city from Green Bay Wednesday.

FOR SALE

Large 8 room house, large barn, eight lots planted to garden. Spring water, mail delivery. Inquire of GEORGE LAROCHE, South Gladstone.

GIRL WANTED

For general housework. Apply at once to A. P. Smith, Escanaba, telephone 423 L.

THE NEW STENOGRAPHER.

I have a new stenographer. She came to work today. She told me that she wrote the Graham system. Two hundred words a minute seemed to her, she said, like play. And word for word at that; she never missed 'em. I gave her some dictation, a letter to a man. And this, as I remember, was how the letter ran:

"Dear Sir—I have your favor and in reply would state that I accept the offer in yours of recent date. I wish to say, however, that under no condition can I afford to think of your free lance proposition. I shall begin tomorrow to turn the matter out. The copy will be ready by August tenth. Material of this nature should not be rushed unduly. Thanking you for your favor, I am yours very truly."

She took it down in shorthand with apparent ease and grace. She didn't call me back all in a flurry. "Thought I, 'At last I have a girl worth keeping round the place.' Then said: 'Now write it out. You needn't hurry.' The Remington she picked, now and then she struck a key. And after thirty minutes this is what she handed me:

"Dear sir, I have the fever and in a Pile I sit. And I except the offer as you have reasoned it. I wish to see, however, that under any condition I feel I can think of your free lunch proposition. I shall be in to-morrow to turn the Mother out. The Cap will be red and will Cost \$10 about. Material of this nation should not rust N. Dooley. Thinking you have the fever, I am yours very truly."

—Chapple's News-Letter.

Once Another Color.



Little Darling—That was a white sugar almond I gave 'oo, Mr. Squeams. Does 'oo like it?
Mr. Squeams (who is trying very hard to swallow the dainty in question)—Very much indeed, thank you.
Little Darling—It was pink once.—London Weekly Telegraph.

The Memory. Unquestionably the memory of the race is deteriorating. Plato knew perfectly well what he was about when he declared that the invention of letters was the deathblow of memory. In the old time men depended upon their memories for all the affairs of life. The songs of the bards, the laws, all business transactions, everything that took place was lost unless men remembered it. And they remembered it. They had to remember it. The difference between the memories that carried the total content of human knowledge and the memories of today is tremendous. There is no particular reason for remembering things today. They are all on record, and the memory of the race is accordingly dying out.—New York American.

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.

CAN THEM

Now is the time for canning Pineapples, we have some very nice medium size, per dozen \$1.10
Green Onions, 2 bunches for 5c
Radishes, per bunch 10c
Asparagus, per bunch 10c
Wax Beans, per pound 15c
Southern Cucumbers, each 7c
Celery, per bunch 10c
Grape Fruit, each 10c
Oranges, large size, per dozen 45c
Lemons, per dozen 30c
Pie Plants, per pound 5c

We have just received a new shipment of Black Cross Tea, this is a very good one, try a pound with your next order, per pound 50c

ELOF HANSON
—GROCER—
PHONE 48

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.

HOT POINT FLAT IRONS

\$5.00

You have seen the ads and know their merits.

COOL POINT FANS

(Not the kind that roast the umpire.)
In all sizes and models, in prices ranging upward from

\$10.00

MACLAURIN & NEEDHAM
Headquarters for Everything Electrical
Phone 85

ELECTRIC CHEESE

A German scientist has discovered that cheese can be ripened in a few hours by administering commercial electricity in large doses. The Delta is informed that new laid Limburger will in this manner acquire all the bouquet and aroma that belongs to a ripe old age. Whether Superintendent Habermann will combine business and pleasure and establish a cheese nursery, is yet a question. But Archie and Bill can make a hit in this line and not half try. There is a constant demand in Gladstone for cheese that can stand alone and this enterprising firm can jerk as much juice out of a dynamo as anybody in the trade. The Delta bespeaks the first chunk of cheese treated in an up-to-date manner by a firm which is also likewise.

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

MINNESOTA AND CANADA LANDS

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

SWASHBUCKLERS

Never before in the history of the Republic or of any other American party has there been such a bold and barefaced attempt at intimidation on the part of any faction as we are witnessing to-day.

Mr. Roosevelt and his camp have apparently lost all sense of political decency. They are roaring and swaggering about the land and making threats. They are going to have what they want or do unutterable things.

In a plainly inspired Washington dispatch to Mr. Roosevelt's main Chicago organ they try to frighten the national committee by threatening to bolt and hold a separate convention if the temporary roll is not made up according to their plans and specifications—which means if their flimsy contests against certain Southern delegations are not upheld.

They are threatening to throw Chairman New of Indiana from the national committee, and to give emphasis to their attempt at intimidation they have filed a contest against him. In brief, they tell a responsible official that he must act to suit them or they will "get his job."

They threaten the national committee and Senator Root with humiliation on the floor of the convention if the committee dares to adhere to its own selection for temporary chairman and refuses to accept the man that Roosevelt has already picked out for the place.

Having then threatened everything from the disruption of the party to the decapitation of officials who may discharge their own responsibilities according to their own light, they would seem to have about exhausted all the resources of intimidation. But if there is anything left they will most certainly try it. They will bluff and bluster and threaten until the end.

Heretofore a candidate for the Presidency and his closest friends and campaign aids have thought it wise to preserve at least the outward political proprieties. It has remained for the Roosevelt camp to throw such considerations to the winds. Drunk with the sense of their own importance, and yet fearing that they may not be as strong as they would like to be, they have set a new and disgusting standard of political conduct.

In the most heated contest between the most disreputable elements in city politics you will find nothing superior in point of campaign vulgarity and indecency to those bullying threats from Roosevelt and his managers. All that remains is for them to threaten personal violence to the national committee and, judging from the present state of feeling in the Roosevelt camp, even that should not be long in coming.

Happily threats hurt none except those who pay attention to them. It is the ability to make threats good that counts. And it may be taken as a general rule that, the more violent the threat, the greater the apprehension of the man that makes it. The national committee should reply to all this bullying by doing its duty as it sees it and leaving the national convention to do the same.

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 19J 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.

TRY Chase & Sanborn's HIGH GRADE COFFEES

WHY?

because the best cook in the world can't make a good cup of coffee out of poor material.

BUY!

at Lindblad's Grocery, because he is sole agent for this city.

GLADSTONE GROCERY

"THE QUALITY STORE"
P. J. LINDBLAD PROP. PHONE 51

PIGS IS PIGS

But you need not dwell on this when you sample the large and varied stock of malt, spirituous and vinous delicacies at the buffet of

JOHNSON & FISHER

901 DELTA AVENUE

P. S. We have everything in bottled Sunshine. We draw it from the wood, too.

RICHELIEU BISCUIT FLOUR

(self raising)

Is the ideal material for a light, flaky, toothsome pastry, and blends well with shortening. Try it with a couple of boxes of our fine berries for a Sunday

Shortcake

The flour comes in three pound packages for

25c

Andrew Marshall
Phone 164

YOU ARE THE UMPIRE

Your decisions, no matter whether mixed or not, are supreme. If 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

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 Lin-crusta Sanitas, Ornamental Crown Color-gravure Frieze, the most wonderful and artistic reproduction of Western scenery made.

Yours for business.

K. J. OLSON PAINTER

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

P. L. Burt M. B.

(Mends Bicycles)

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON to everything that needs repairs. Piping, plumbing, tinning, furnaces, baby buggies. Burt is the official tinker. He has a variety of accomplishments as comprehensive as the old chocolate caramels and tar roofing stock. If you want improvement made on your house well and cheaply, ask Burt his price. He will take time to do your work right and see that the price is the same way.

P. L. BURT

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 RAILWAY GUIDE

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

MINNEWASCA TOWNSHIP

The council on Monday authorized to the tournament association to use the streets for its races and carnival, and to put a cinder path on North Central avenue. The street committee was ordered to see to necessary ditching in the third and fourth wards.

P. J. Lindblad looks to a good year for farming in Escanaba township this year. He has been granted a road by the town board, and expects an influx of farmers into his part of the fertile valley of the Escanaba.

The water board met Thursday evening and authorized an extension of two inch main on Superior Ave. east of Seventh Street. Other routine business was done with a bare quorum.

Chas. S. Slining was in Negaunee Wednesday, delivering to J. H. Winter a sixty horsepower Palmer-Singer, the most powerful car in the upper peninsula, as well as one of the handiest.

R. W. and George Nebel were in Escanaba Tuesday afternoon. The firm of Nebel and Sons carried off from the Escanaba bidders the work of draining the celebrated Butchers Creek. The start will be made within a few days on nearly two miles of ditch, which will divert the obnoxious water flow to the south of Portage Point. Their bid was \$1476, nearly two hundred dollars lower than the nearest competitor.

Work on the roof of the Kratze building occupied by Xavier Leroux was this week stopped by the fire warden. It occasioned some discussion of the terms of the fire ordinance. The roof had an angle about the middle which has caused it to leak, and the owner commenced building a second roof over this to make the slope uniform from front to rear. The city attorney inclined to the belief that it is not a violation of the ordinance; but proposes to draw up a provision in amendment that no work may be done without a permit.

Clarence Walz and Robert Nivison made a fishing trip up the Whitefish Saturday and lost the camp entirely. They got quite wet, and instead of fishing, were most interested in a line of retreat. They made a forced march down here from Ten Mile Sunday evening, arriving somewhat weary, but having had an enjoyable outing if they could have found anything to eat.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Micks and sons motored up from Gladstone last Sunday and spent the day with Mrs. Micks' mother, Mrs. Ryan, on Case street. They report that the road from Gladstone is rough, and it took seven hours to make the trip. They returned Monday.—Chronicle, Negaunee.

Prof. Filibert Roth, who lectured here Tuesday evening, is an enthusiast on trees as few men are. He caught a freight out of Manistique Tuesday noon, after addressing the schools there, and sat on the platform of the caboose enjoying the scenery all the way. He is not like those who generally make the trip and complain of the monotony of the vista.

Dr. F. W. Stellwagen, John Mathey, Meyer Rosenblum, Louis Larson, Frank Brown and Joe Guilbault went down to Marinette Sunday with George Rice as driver in Slining's auto. The trip was made in about three hours and a quarter and the return was equally pleasant.

Mrs. J. E. Wilson is much improved in health and is recovered from the effects of her operation. She will remain in the northern climate for some time. Mr. Wilson is expected here July 1, when his vacation begins.

Mr. and Mrs. John Darrow and Miss Darrow went down Thursday from Rapid River to Escanaba in their car, returning that morning. While the car was here, the step was covered with ice from hail which had fallen upon it in Escanaba.

Fred Ironside, who was injured a couple of weeks ago by a timber falling on his foot and breaking it, is about now with a cane, and a pair of dark glasses, his eyes also being weak.

Mr. and Mrs. George Schaefer returned Friday from the Soo.

Marshal Danielson carries a big stick, though he speaks softly. It is the regulation locust, and goes well with his new uniform.

Captain Fred Anderson with a large crew of patriots embarked the first of the week for a cruise on the bay. The ship was victualled for a long voyage and it took several hours to exhaust the supplies. The party returned after consuming them, together with a kettle of bouyau made after a recipe much celebrated among our sportsmen.

Gentle showers Saturday and Sunday nights made the streets seem like the garden of Eden. Nature beats the tar wagon—when it is in the mood.

Marshal Danielson and Nightwatchman Martell last week blossomed forth in blue coats and brass buttons, and the city has again what our county seat friends call a "metropolitan appearance."

Commissioner Legg made his last visit to the schools of rural Delta county Wednesday, when he made a trip across the Bay de Noc peninsula. He found clover growing nineteen inches high there, and is of opinion that the name Cloverland is rightly given to this peninsula.

Supervisor Thomas Jones and Miss Jennie McGirr were married Wednesday at his home near this city by Rev. K. D. Beach of Escanaba. A reception for their enthusiastic friends followed.

Sam Rosenblum has moved into the house at Eleventh and Wisconsin recently purchased by J. A. Cook, who occupies the other half. Mr. Cook is putting in a heating plant and modernizing the house.

O. L. Mertz has lived and gardened in Gladstone long enough to be weather wise, but on Thursday evening his pet gerania were badly frosted. He will remember that night in June.

The Yeomen Thursday night decided that the men would invite the ladies to a party in return for their stunt of last meeting. The supper will be prepared and served by the men, and they will now show their vaunted superiority in managing the affair.

Werner Olson has a bandaged hand this week, as a result of its being scraped by the machinery last week.

City Treasurer McDonald is fitting up an office in the rear of his store for use in the busy season.

Mrs. W. L. Marble spent Thursday afternoon in Escanaba.

Dan Call came from Manistique Tuesday to get his gasoline launch, with which he will break speed laws on Indian Lake.

Agent Hammond has received from the Soo Line a notice that the road is preparing an educational exhibit of products raised along its line and that samples of the best farm growth will be accepted from farmers and business men's associations who desire to show what their locality can do. Full credit will be given the senders, and it is desired that early notice be sent in of what may be expected, in order that space may be reserved. All specimens should be ripe and filled out and care taken to avoid injuring them in anyway. Grasses, grains, clover, vegetables and fruit will be received. Those interested in receiving publicity for Delta county produce should take this up with Mr. Hammond.

A fast ball, a heavy swing, a foul tip and "Doc" Hanley the new catcher was placed on the list of cripples ten minutes after he had appeared at the baseball park for a workout with the local team yesterday afternoon. Hanley took the chance demanded of every player who stoops behind the bat and luck was not with him. He threw up his glove and hands to receive the throw and the ball tore into the latter cutting his thumb open. He will be unable to appear with Menominee during the present series but probably will be o. k. for the games a week later.—Herald Leader.

The Rapid River high school will graduate a class of six next Thursday evening. The graduates are Ilo Buchman, Roy M. Shane, Gertrude Grandchamp, Ruth E. Thomas, Nellie James and Audrey Hibbard. Essays will be read by all.

The fire department was called at midnight Thursday to the home in the fourth ward of Tony Glaersh, an Austrian. Fire had started in the kitchen woodbox, but the men of the house pumped sufficient water to put it out.

The school board met Wednesday and viewed a demonstration of the new stereopticon, which is adapted to lantern slide, microscopic or opaque reproductions. The list of teachers authorized for the coming year is as follows: principal, Marshall E. Wheatley, M. A. of Albion, and a teacher of previous experience, who will have classes in science and mathematics; Esther M. Clark, Latin and history; Mayme Hangstafer, of the Ferris Institute, commercial work; Leda Stellwagen, a graduate of the Calumet high school and university of Michigan, German and English, and Edith F. Salter, science and math. For the grades: eighth, Ethel Empson and Laura May; seventh, Mary Grandchamp and Anna Mackin; kindergarten, Irene Reiser; other grades, Eunice Derry, Ailwyn Empson, Lily Empson, Hazel Bush, Virginia Cardinal, Irene Stolpe, Pearl Madden, Carrie Gormsen, Pauline Barstar, Mae Grills, Margaret Stewart, Esther Baker and Linda Olson. The last two are additions to the list of last year. Whether there will be more is not decided.

Arrangements have not been completed for the commencement exercises this year. The class of nineteen twelve is composed of seventeen and ranks well in scholarship, many of its members having made enviable records. The list is as follows: Einar W. Erickson, H. Milton Guest, Floyd Berry, Russell E. Hetrick, John M. Olson, Carl J. Boulet, Clarissa E. Kenney, Avis Joan Johnson, Kathrine G. Mackin, Kathleen McGee, Mathilda E. Anderson, Annie Marie Olson, Rachel M. Martin, Doris A. Wolfe, Hazel Dean Laing, Irene Lucile Baker, Esther Ewald.

"Snow White" the home talent operetta presented as the closing number of the Epworth League entertainment course, filled the opera house last Friday evening. The cast included sixty of the young people of the city, under the direction of Mrs. F. N. Miner and scored a decided hit with all who attended.

Miss Kathleen McGee, who has been quite ill for a month, is recovering and will graduate with the class of 1912, having earned a diploma by uniformly good scholarship.

The fire department has a new and immense horse relieving Rowdy, who is taking his vacation.

Maclaurin & Needham, Al Gaufin, Sam Dunsmore and Floyd Duchaine, with the firm's car, left on a brief fishing trip this Friday morning.

A sudden epidemic of digestive trouble Wednesday caused distress in several families. All ascribed it to some milk, which had a sour taste, and which is thought to have developed ptomaines by fermentation. Its source was from the rural district of the county, and the dealer has discontinued the use of this supply. Milk inspection is as yet in its infancy, in this peninsula, but will no doubt be farther developed.

A meteor that shot across the horizon of Gladstone Thursday was declared by those whose eyes were quick enough to detect its passage to be none other than the Hon. Charles D. Mason, assistant auditor for the Cleveland Cliffs Iron Co., on a trip of inspection.

The Odd Fellows on Tuesday elected as officers for the semi-annual term; Oscar Kjellander, N. G., Al Smith, V. G.; W. H. Freeland, R. S.; Andrew Marshall, treasurer; J. W. Neville, representative. The Encampment on Thursday elected Andrew Marshall, C. P.; Oscar Kjellander, H. P.; Frank Dabney, S. W.; W. H. Freeland, J. W.; A. E. McCornock, Scribe, and M. W. Lancaster, Fin. Scribe. These officers will be installed next month.

Charles T. Pfeil, of Lafayette, Ind., president of the clerks' union, was in the city the first of the week in their interest. An amicable settlement with the merchants has been made on the subject of night and holiday closing.

The Christian Endeavor society of the Presbyterian church will hold a lawn social next Thursday afternoon, June 13, at the home of J. J. Farrell. Ice cream, strawberries and cake served, for 15 cents.

William Langley of Ensign was in the city Wednesday and stated that hail as large as eggs had fallen there the day before. He had been compelled to seek shelter, his hat being broken by one lump of ice.

George Pease slipped on the step of a "clamshell" the other night and fell against it, fracturing two ribs. He has not laid off work, however.

Chester Lynch, who cut his finger in the shop the other day, applied a bandage and carbolic acid. It poisoned the cut and he has now a very sore hand.

Miss Edith Swenson, who visited at Rock Island during the graduation of her brother Arthur, is spending a few days with friends in Marinette before returning.

Lex McCauley and George Schrader returned Wednesday morning from Weyerhauser, after making repairs on the roundhouse boiler there.

A new halyard has been put on the city flagpole and it now displays the weather signals every morning.

After the regular meeting of the O. E. S. Tuesday evening, the members spent a few pleasant hours with cards, followed by supper.

Miss Vine Gleason, Sidney Goldstein and Karl Krafft motored to Escanaba Friday morning in the big car.

Karl Krafft of Marquette spent Thursday and Friday with Sid Goldstein here.

James Buchan visited friends in the city Friday.

Gust Hunt, of Oconto, was in the city Friday with his motorcycle on his way home from visiting friends at Nahma.

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

FOR THE BEST

Goods

Service

Prices

on Cement, Brick,

Lime, Plaster and Hair

or for prompt

Dray and Team

work ask

J. T. WHYBREW

The Month of June

of sweethearts tells, of bridal veils and wedding bells. But though the kiss of love be sweet, e'en newlyweds to live must eat.

Within her cottage door the bride her husband waits at eventide; a tasty meal she must prepare for he is hungry as a bear and must be fed when work is done, for happiness does famine shun; and men their supper dearly prize. The highway through their stomachs lies to reach their hearts, the cynic said; so take the hint, Dame Newlywed, and rid yourself of much annoy, by patronizing

M. P. FOY

Sanitary Meat Market
Phone 158

JUST TRY THE MAN WITH OUR SPRING LAMB

I. W. HARPER KENTUCKY WHISKEY

for Gentlemen
who cherish
Quality.

FOR SALE BY

EMIL VANDWEGHE

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A Whole Mattress without a Hole



SANITARY PERFECT

You occasionally feel fatigued in the morning after a night of restless sleep. Do you ever blame the mattress? Nine out of ten times that's the cause. Get away from it—get the "Hole-less"—the perfect mattress without a hole. Never gets lumpy, never gets out of shape. Insist on the "Hole-less" and enjoy the pleasures of nerve-quieting sleep.

Upon thorough examination of the "Hole-less" we find it to be the most perfect and sanitary mattress made. Let us demonstrate its superior qualities.

**BUG PROOF
VERMIN PROOF**

**DUST PROOF
GERM PROOF**

SOLD BY
SWENSON BROTHERS



SUCH A LITTLE QUEEN

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

Copyright, 1909, by Channing Pollock

PROLOGUE OF THE STORY.

Myrza, commander of the Bosnian army, starts a revolution against the kingdoms of Bosnia and Herzegovina. The young queen, Anna Victoria, ruler of the latter country, although beloved by her people, is forced to resort to flight. She is accompanied by the prime minister, Baron Cosaca, court chamberlain and trusty confidant of her late father, the king. After difficulties they reach Grabovica, a friendly city, and hear of Myrza's successes. They journey to Austria, arriving at the seaport town of Trieste. The queen, childishly insistent, commands that they take the next steamer to America.

The Queen and the American.

ANNA VICTORIA of Herzegovina proved an unusually able sailor for a young woman who prior to this voyage to America had never seen a stretch of water larger than that in the basin of Mostar's public square. Every day she appeared on deck, and she found huge enjoyment and genuine inspiration in the constantly changing panorama of land and sea.

The Baron Cosaca was constantly at her side, but he had an annoying habit of falling asleep in his steamer chair and dozing off into a snore that disturbed the train of the young queen's thought. Too tender to awaken her adoring old prime minister, Anna Victoria at such times arose from her own comfortable chair and walked the saloon deck. She had, in fact, developed a fondness for walks along the decks, and several times during the first three days of the voyage, while promenading with the baron, as well as without him, she had not failed to notice that one of her fellow passengers, a young man of a nationality she could not identify, appeared to be especially attracted by her. Later, when she heard him referred to as an American, her interest was immediately quickened, for as yet she had never met a citizen of the country of which she had heard so much and to which her caprice had directed her, although she had learned to speak the language perfectly from one of her tutors, an Englishwoman.

Anna Victoria really desired to become acquainted with her admirer, but a life's training had demonstrated to her the impossibility of ever meeting him. People who desired to meet her in Mostar were compelled to wait days and sometimes weeks and then were granted formal audiences.

Truth to tell, by the time of the passage of the Emperor Heinrich through the strait of Gibraltar her royal highness was very lonely. She craved companionship of a more congenial sort than that of her prime minister, who found more comfort in sucking surreptitiously on a lemon, especially in rough weather, than in any other form of exercise. And who shall say that it was not the inevitable that happened when during the bright, sunny morning that the steamer hove in sight of the azure hued islands of the Azores the young American stepped to the rail and stood beside the fugitive sovereign from the Balkans? Anna Victoria's pulse throbbed tremulously.

"Wow, look at the whale!" the American suddenly cried, with a vigor that put an end to the mental romancing of the queen. She gave a start, and as she turned to look for the whale her eyes met those of her fellow voyager. He smiled and raised his hat. Anna Victoria, queen of the Herzegovinians, was amazed at the assurance of the American. She wondered who he was and what he was, and she knew that she should resent his action, but deep down in her heart she rather liked him. She paused irresolutely, and, hardly realizing what she was doing, she smiled in return.

Such was the beginning of a friendship and, so far as one of them at least was concerned, a love story that would live as long as life would last.

The personality of Robert Trainor presented a complex problem to the girl queen, who for the first time in her life was seeing a little fragment of the world. As their acquaintance progressed during the days following their meeting she observed radical differences between the American and the men with whom she had come in contact in her own land. The American did not act very much like a king, nor did he look like a king, but he had a faculty of doing things. Obstacles did not seem to worry him at all or to cloud either his optimism or his keen sense of humor. She found him infinitely more effective than the baron under circumstances that demanded determination and quick thinking, as witness the evening when the diamond-eyed serpent wristband, presented to her by the crown prince of Montenegro, was missing.

By the time the baron had decided what he would do Trainor had already recovered the gem from a dishonest stewardess.

Trainor evinced a directness of thought, speech and action which Anna Victoria thought would prove him admirably qualified to be a commander of troops. Instead of that, however, he was in trade, he told her, a revelation that shocked her considerably. If he were in trade, she pondered, how could he be a gentleman? Surely no person in Herzegovina of social position of any importance could hold his standing if he were forced to carry on

a business to gain an income. The baron enlightened her somewhat when he explained that in America it was the national custom and a very vulgar one, too, for men of the highest classes, as well as those of the lowest, to work, and she marveled greatly at the social system which permitted such an absurdity to exist.

Robert Trainor was general manager for Laumann & Sons, the big Chicago beef packers, he told his new friend. Their main offices were in Chicago, but they had a contracting office in New York, where Trainor was in charge. He had been abroad to obtain a big contract from the Turkish government and was now returning after accomplishing his mission.

Anna Victoria was interested in Trainor's story. She was beginning to believe that being in trade did not make a person any the less a gentleman after all.

"Oh, if I had only known you a month ago I would have been so glad!" she cried laughingly. "I would have given you a contract from my army."

"Your army?" ejaculated Trainor. "Your army! What do you mean?"

Anna Victoria saw that she had gone too far. She had never broken the pledge of secrecy as to her identity that the baron had exacted from her. The baron had convinced her that complications might arise if it became generally known who she was.

"Oh, I was merely joking," she said. "I meant to ask you if Laumann & Sons supply meat for the kingdom of Herzegovina."

Trainor looked at her sharply. "No," he replied sententiously; "we only deal wholesale."

In the smoking cabin that night, the last but one before landing, Trainor took occasion to ponder thoughtfully over the remark Fraulein Victoria had made regarding "my army." He was certain that the words had been let slip carelessly and that there was really something very mysterious about the couple—the aged, punctilious baron and the captivating young woman who accompanied him. His first impression had been that they were theatrical people—an actress and her manager. Observant people on board had harbored the same opinion, while others afterward suggested that they might be adventurers—a card sharper with a handsome young woman as a decoy, nothing new in the muddled undercurrents of European society nor in the necessarily cosmopolitan life of an ocean liner.

Trainor, with the instinctive desire of a matter of fact American to have proofs before forming a belief or an opinion, had accepted the card sharp theory with considerable seriousness until he learned that the baron had refused several invitations to "fill in a hand" in the smoking room. Now that he had become acquainted with the girl, had observed her fine qualities of mind and character, he knew that, whatever might be the mystery surrounding her identity or whatever the baron might be, there was no mystery regarding her rank as a gentlewoman of rare mold.

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The fact that the couple had little or no money was, to him, another mystifying circumstance. The girl's remark to Trainor, only that very afternoon, that "we are very poor and have

nothing but a few jewels," was conclusive on that point, though why the crown prince of Montenegro should present a costly jeweled bracelet to a person, who, being penniless, could hardly have any social position abroad, was clearly something that would bear considerable explanation.

Anna Victoria moved about in feverish restlessness on the day she was to first set foot on American soil. Forts were nothing new to her, but the great buildings of New York, looming hundreds of feet in the air, were grotesque, unreal in their colossal proportions. Enough people to make a good size town in Herzegovina were sheltered under one roof, she realized, and a wave of loneliness, of fear, welled up in her heart. She stood at the rail with the baron and Trainor, the latter pointing out the various features of the city.

"Where shall we go?" she asked the baron. He raised his eyebrows interrogatively to the American.

Trainor hesitated, wondering what they could afford.

"What is the best hotel?" the girl queried.

"The Rex," answered Trainor.

"Very well. It is settled. We shall go there," answered Anna Victoria.

Trainor started to explain how high the prices were for persons of little or no means, but Anna Victoria turned quickly away to go to her cabin to gather the effects which she would carry ashore and to see that her precious little canary bird, Bimbi, was ready for disembarking.

On the pier Trainor directed the baron to a telephone where he could engage rooms at the Rex.

Anna Victoria in energetic manner issued her instructions.

"Baron, see to it that we shall have a suite of ten rooms if that will be enough," she directed.

Trainor stared in open mouthed stupefaction at the girl. Ten rooms at the Rex, and she had complained of her poverty!

The baron bowed and started away. Anna Victoria turned to Trainor. "You must come to visit us as soon as you can get an opportunity," she said, smiling sweetly. "You are the only friend we have in this strange land."

Suddenly a new thought occurred to her. "Baron!" she called. Cosaca hurried back. "It occurs to me that I have heard of the smallness of the rooms in the houses in America, so you had best engage a whole floor at the Rex."

"A whole floor! Whew!" exclaimed Trainor, throwing up his hands, sinking feebly back and seating himself on a trunk.

Something other than mere curiosity directed Robert Trainor's steps toward the Rex hotel the second day after his return to New York. The memory of the girl he had met on the steamer could not be put away. He was determined to learn more about her. He found the girl going over a column of figures with the Baron Cosaca.

"We are very comfortable here," glancing about the room. "But all is so expensive, and we are very poor."

"How long are you going to stay here?" he asked.

"We have money enough to last us just exactly five days and a half."

The thought that the couple were trying to put him in a position where he might be expected to offer them financial aid occurred to Trainor, but he abruptly dismissed it as an injustice to them.

On a statement by his hostess that she and the baron must wait in America until they get important news from abroad Trainor suggested that they go to an apartment house.

Baron Cosaca hesitated at the adoption of the suggestion, but the girl seemed to favor it. "Would my little boy, Bimbi, be comfortable in such a place?" she asked.

"Your little boy!" exclaimed Trainor. "My canary bird has always to be considered," she said gracefully.

"Oh, yes," responded Trainor. "He can be kept on the fire escape."

"Fire escape?" she queried, arching her eyebrows.

"It is an iron stairway to use when a fire occurs."

"Oh, how splendid!" she cried, clapping her hands. "Then my Bimbi would be able to escape if the house caught fire. Yes, I will go to live in that apartment."

Trainor spent the next day in completing the arrangement for the engagement of the apartment. It consisted of six rooms and a bath at \$38 a month.

Of course the Fraulein Victoria and the baron must have a servant or two. Trainor understood this perfectly and engaged a woman. "Ma-ary Horrigan, sure, is me na-ame," she informed Trainor, and she went on to give him a detailed list of her accomplishments. "References? Sure—from all but the last place."

"Very well, Mary," went on Trainor, "up to the last point your record seems to be all right, and you can consider yourself engaged."

[To be continued.]

A Glance at Current Topics

FLAG DAY, which is celebrated over the greater part of the United States June 14, affords a source of patriotic inspiration for the future citizens of the nation which is of incalculable value. In the public schools boys and girls are now ready to sing their songs, speak their pieces and wave their flags. In many schools there will be addresses by leading men of the community in keeping with this annual tribute to the stars and stripes.

With the recent admission of Arizona and New Mexico to statehood the American flag bears forty-eight stars. George Washington designed the first flag, and Betsy Ross, a Philadelphia upholsterer, made it. Betsy Ross subsequently made a great many more flags for the government under contract.

On June 14, 1777, the Continental congress passed a resolution "that the flag of the thirteen United States be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white; that the union be thirteen stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation." After Vermont and Kentucky had been admitted to the Union two more stripes and two more stars were added, it being the intention, apparently to pursue this course when other states were admitted. However, it was decided in 1818, when there were twenty states in the Union, that the number of stripes return to the old number, thirteen, and that the number of stars be increased to twenty. This system has since been followed.

A Woman Diplomat.

Uruguay has been the first country to admit a woman to the diplomatic service. Dr. Clotilde Luisi is the name of the lady, and she has taken up her duties as attache at Brussels. Her special commission is to look after educational matters in her capacity as attache of the legation in the Belgian capital. Miss Luisi encountered considerable male opposition before she won the post she wanted. She gained her doctor's degree at the University of Montevideo.

Another recognition of woman in public life was made by President Taft when he appointed Miss Julia C. Lathrop of Chicago as chief of the federal children's bureau, which is under the wing of the department of commerce and labor. Miss Lathrop is associated with Miss Jane Addams of Hull House fame, a member of the Illinois board of charity and a graduate and trustee of Vassar college.

National Chamber of Commerce.

The national chamber of commerce recently perfected organization and now is in operation. The bylaws provide for methods of disclosing, through a system of referendum, the commercial opinion of the United States on questions which are deemed by the directorate to be of national importance. Harry A. Wheeler of Chicago is president of the association.

Safer Sea Travel Assured.

The Titanic sea disaster, the worst on record, has led to the adoption of new precautions to insure the safety of travelers between the United States and Europe. The great ocean liners as a whole are now equipped with additional life saving apparatus as a result of public demand and the American inquiry in Washington and the British investigation into this horror. The il-



Photos by American Press Association. Extra Life Saving Devices Aboard the Liner Mauretania.

Illustration shows the Mauretania, one of the largest ships of the times. In the upper picture are some of the rafts stored on the upper deck, which are easily accessible to passengers, and in the lower picture the members of the crew are seen placing a lifeboat.

Developed a Pulsating Mass.

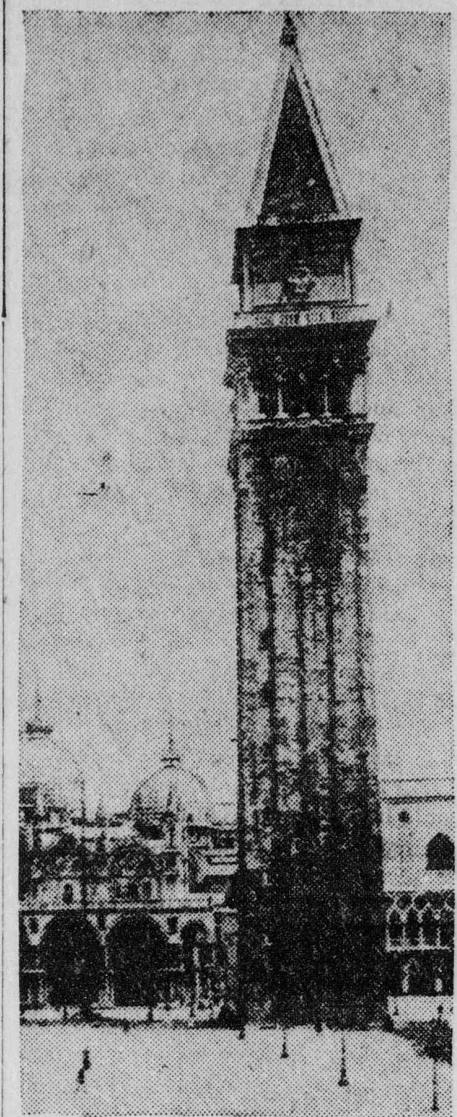
The mystery of life, the problem that has puzzled philosophers for years, is being unraveled by Professor Alexis Carrel of Cornell university. Before the general session of the American Philosophical society Professor Carrel told of experiments with an animated pulsating mass in his laboratory. "This experiment," said Dr. Carrel,

"gives no new light into the actual causes of life. The origin of the heart beat still remains as much a mystery as ever. The fact, however, that a similar pulsation can be maintained is an amazing revelation to science."

"The shred of the heart of an un-hatched chick was placed in culture early in January, and in sixty-four days the resulting tissues grew to sixty-four times their original size. The interior pulsations continued to become more powerful."

The New Campanile.

The inauguration of the new campanile of St. Mark's, Venice, to replace that which fell ten years ago recalls that it was on July 14, 1902, that the Campanile di San Marco, which for over a thousand years had been one of the principal landmarks of Venice, collapsed, the debris crushing the exquisite little loggetta of Sansovino at its foot. The tower was 322 feet high.



Famous Reconstructed Tower, Which Has Been Dedicated.

It was begun in 1888 A. D., rebuilt in 1929, provided with a marble top in 1417 and in 1517 crowned with the figure of an angel nearly sixteen feet high.

About a year after the fall of the campanile its reconstruction was begun. The new tower is a facsimile of the old, the original materials having been used whenever possible and the only changes from the old design being additional strength in the foundations and the installation of an elevator, which will supplement the famous inclined planes which took the place of a staircase.

The reconstruction of the sixteenth century loggetta has been described as the "greatest jigsaw puzzle on record." When the debris of the catastrophe of 1902 was removed experts examined every scrap, and, though at first the plan seemed hopeless, began, with infinite pains, to reconstruct the loggetta, not at first in its original position, but in a space back of St. Mark's.

Princeton's New Dormitory.

The new dormitory on the campus of Princeton university, for which ground was broken this spring, is to cost \$150,000. The building will have six entrances, with accommodations for seventy students. The structure is to be of Gothic design, and at the junction of the wings will be an arch with a short tower approached from the south by a flight of steps. The new dormitory will be ready for the reopening of college term in 1913.

Scientific Farming For the North.

Scientific farming having been demonstrated in the south, the department of agriculture at Washington, impressed with the results, announced that work of a like character will be carried on this summer under its auspices in the north. There are about 60,000 farms included in the demonstration work in the south, which was inaugurated by Dr. S. A. Knapp.

The plan for the north in a general way is to divide the area into five sections, the north Atlantic, the south Atlantic, the north central, the south central and the western, each in charge of a section superintendent and an assistant. The five main sections are divided into districts, each covering more than one state, the district work to be done under the direction of a federal officer. Co-operating with him will be state and county superintendents and agents. Many of the states arranged for appropriations and for the counties to raise funds. Congress appropriated \$50,000 in the house to aid this work, and when the bill went to the senate \$65,000 more was added. With the original money this will make about \$250,000 available this year.

The department of agriculture has solved many problems generally affecting wide regions and will work on more of the same sort, but in dealing with state and local conditions the work will be left to the state and county officials. [23 B]

OLD TIME LETTER WRITING.

Recalling the Days When It Combined News, Diary and Sermon.

Do you know, I just hate to write letters?—Familiar Quotation No. 3456. Who does like to write letters anyway? No one but the very young person in love or who thinks he is. Most of us telephone if we can, and if we can't telephone we wait for a few days and then forget all about it.

Grandma used to write letters as long as an old fashioned sermon. Grandpa was a right per; letter writer too. Everbody wrote 'em. It was the thing to do, and you got yourself disliked if you did not sit down every once in awhile, sharpen your goose quill and tell somebody all your in-most thoughts and what you had for dinner.

We quit it some time back. It is doubtful now if there is more than one person in ten who has the faintest glimmerings of what a real old fashioned chatty letter was like, says the St. Louis Republic. They called them epistles back in grandma's time, and they spent whole days writing them, copying them and sealing them with a multitude of red, green and blue seals.

If it were not for young lovers and old folks the letter as it used to be would just about vanish. The rest of us have no time in which to sit down and lay bare the very secrets of our inner souls on a white page. Lovers will doubtless always write letters. It is in their blood, and it refuses to yield to new conditions. Anyway there is a certain amount of mushiness in the system that must be got rid of, and this is the most effective way.

The business letter is a cold and crisp business memorandum. Even the so called letter that passes between friends is hardly more than a greeting and a goodby. The postal card is partly to blame.

Two hundred years ago when you wrote a letter you made of it a sort of newspaper, a diary and a sermon all rolled into one.

They spent a few hours daily on it; they polished the sentences and looked up all the hard words in the dictionary. When it was done it was a complex thing that was worth keeping and studying. Postage was high in those times, and the mails were more uncertain than the weather, and when they wrote they wanted to be sure to get it all in the epistle. Letters were real events, whether you sent them or received them.

SHAFT TO INDIAN BRAVERY.

The "Fool Indian Band" That Rescued White Captives From Savages.

The story of the "fool Indian band" is unique and has no parallel in the history of this country.

Nearly half a century ago a drama was enacted where Moberge, Minn., now stands. It was in the year of the terrible New Ulm and Mankato massacres in Minnesota in 1862, when all the men fit for service were engaged in the battles of the civil war and only defenseless women and children and men who were unfit to go to the front were left to take care of the homes of the settlers.

In this unprepared state these were an easy prey to the then murderous Indians, and hundreds were slain before a force strong enough could be raised to drive the redskins across the Missouri. When they retreated they took with them a party of white women and children and by forced marches reached Moberge.

One cannot appreciate the feelings of these helpless captives as they were hurried across the plains to what was worse than slavery. But something touched the hearts of their younger captors, who, under the leadership of Chief No Heart, decided to get the captives to their homes and to their relatives and friends.

Daring the tortures they knew would be theirs if their undertaking should fail, they called their native strategy into play and, eluding the main camp, after many hardships and weary days succeeded in returning the captives to their relatives and friends, who had long since given them up for dead.

After forty years congress recognized the bravery of the band by giving each of the survivors a small medal, and later, after all but two had gone to the happy hunting grounds, the state of South Dakota erected a shaft of red granite with the inscription, "Shetek Captives Rescued Here, November, 1862, by the Fool Indian Band." The shaft was erected on June 15, 1900, and is the only historical monument erected by the state of South Dakota.—Moberge Cor. St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Waiting.

All things come to those that wait. If they can wait till all things come. Love will in time win over hate. Speech will be given to the dumb. Smooth pathways will replace the rough. 'Tis all in waiting long enough.

The poor may cease to be denied. The blessings that the rich receive. The ones who fall may pass in pride. To triumph they, too, shall achieve, if they can keep on waiting till. The great day comes, as come it will.

The fool will cease some day to be. The foolish thing he is today. From greed and graft we shall be free, And worthiness alone will pay. We'll all be wise and good and great, If we can only wait and wait. And wait and wait.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

European Railways.

Switzerland takes eighth place among the European members of the international railroad convention in the length of its railways. Statistics for 1911 show that Russia is first with 40,612 miles and Germany second with 37,330 miles.

Fashion Ideas and Household Hints

Attractive Lingerie Blouse



The lingerie blouse in the illustration shows embroidery which has the appearance of venise lace. On this simple blouse of pin tucked batiste the bertha of cut out embroidery is effective.

PUTTING FACING ON HATS.

Vexatious Puzzle to Many Women Overcome by Plan Here Given.

Few women who trim their own hats understand how to adjust a fitted facing, and this work is either left undone or put into the hands of an experienced milliner. The problem is solved in the Philadelphia North American.

When you have selected your summer hat take a sheet of tissue paper large enough to cover the entire brim. Lay this flat on a table and put the hat on top of it. Draw the paper up over the brim, pinning it fast to the edge at intervals of one-half inch all the way round.

This done, cut the paper outside the edge to a point one-half inch above the brim's edge, then turn the hat over and slash the paper in the center of the crown to a point one-quarter of an inch inside of the brim line. Make eight or ten slashes across the diameter of the crown, so the paper will fit up into it without wrinkling.

Between the slashes the paper will be pointed. Cut off one inch from each point.

With great care remove the paper from the hat. You now have a correct pattern from which to cut the material for facing.

With a pencil mark the center of the front and the center of the back on your pattern, so that when you cut out the material the grain will run properly. Velvet must be cut so the nap runs from back to front, and silk must be cut so the straight of the goods follows the line from center front to center back of the hat.

Cut your facing exactly like the pattern and lay it on the hat's brim, taking care not to stretch it in so doing.

Pin it securely to the brim's edge, as you did the pattern, then smooth it into the crown and pin at frequent intervals at the crown line.

Beginning at the center back, turn in the edge of the facing to meet the edge of the hat's brim and sew it fast with a small slip stitch—that is, running the thread under the edge of the velvet and catching it to the straw.

If you use satin or taffeta for a facing it will be necessary to have an interlining, cut exactly like the facing, of cambric or some thin, firm lining material.

With the hand, smooth the facing from the edge of the brim toward the crown and, if necessary, readjust the piece to make it fit without a wrinkle. This done, sew the facing at the crown line, using a long and short back stitch and strong cotton thread.

"Just Watch Me Hit This Feller!"



—Brooklyn Eagle.

DISHCLOTH AS A MENACE.

It Should Be Used For No Other Purpose and Kept Scrupulously Clean.

Many housekeepers who pride themselves on dustless rooms are less careful than they should be in the matter of the dishcloth. This kitchen accessory should be made to serve but one purpose—that which its name implies. However, it is a too frequent practice to use it for a variety of purposes. The safe and sanitary method is to wash the dishcloth thoroughly with hot water and soap each time it has been used, then rinse and shake it out just as carefully and hang it in the sun to dry.

A noted physician relates an experience which he had in a family where a daughter was taken ill with diphtheria. After her death two other members of the family were taken with the same disease. As there were no other cases in that town and apparently no cause for it, he began to investigate. He searched the whole house and surroundings and found everything perfectly sanitary. He was about to give up his investigation when he caught sight of the dishcloth. Upon examining it he found it to contain millions of microbes. So the cause of the diphtheria was attributed to the dirty dishcloth which the mother had thoughtlessly used.

IMITATING WINTER STYLES.

Light Materials For Summer That Carry Out Popular Fancies.

These days counterparts of popular winter fashions are made up for spring and summer wear. For instance, there is the June cotton corduroy, corrugated or striped, which becomes all kinds of figures; and is specially appropriate for those inclined to obesity.

If the material of the cotton coat and skirt costume is arranged in parquet panels which are outlined with loops and buttons, diversified effects can be accomplished.

Eponge, the counterpart of the smart raithe of the winter season, is seen in light wools and silks and sometimes in patterned brocades. Cotton eponge is being used for complete dresses and for collars, cuffs, patch pockets, etc.

Baby cambric and nainsook, the finest of handkerchief and like white materials, hold their popularity. A beautiful effect is obtained when delicate plumetis embroidery is applied to this white fabric and scalloping the cambric is resorted to, the edges being finished with the buttonhole stitch and having a ruffle of fine lace.

Have a heart that never hardens, and a temper that never tires, and a touch that never hurts.—Charles Dickens.

For Bitter Medicine.

A thing worth knowing when one has to take bitter medicine is that a small pinch of salt will remove all taste of bitterness from the mouth.

The Cipher Message That Righted Cupid's Mistake

By OSCAR M. PUGH

WHEN Mary Barnard and I were school fellows we were lovers. When Mary came to be eighteen I was twenty-one. She had matured more rapidly than I, who still bore traces of the boy. Mary's parents were thinking of her settlement for life, and I was not yet thinking of making a beginning, for I had not finished studying my profession. A prominent and wealthy man of forty named Disbrow was paying her attention. It was plain that he would be acceptable so far as the parents were concerned, and I could not detect any unwillingness on Mary's part. Our relationship had changed after leaving school. We no longer spoke from the heart, and I would not think of asking how she liked her elderly suitor.

All doubt as to the result was at last removed by the announcement of her engagement to Mr. Disbrow. Her parents showed plainly that they were much pleased, and Mary—well, at times I thought she seemed sad, at others satisfied. Meanwhile an elaborate trousseau was being provided and preparations were making for the wedding. On the day I returned from the law school, having finished my studies, the cards for Mary's wedding were distributed. I did not go to see her, remaining at home in great despondency. I can remember no mental anguish in my life so sharp as thinking of Mary Barnard the wife of another. One morning—it was the day before the wedding—I received a note from her asking if her old schoolfellow would not call and say goodbye to her as a maiden and intimating that she would be at home at 4 o'clock that afternoon. I did not wish to go. I saw nothing to be gained by going. Nevertheless I was still boy enough to hope that some interposition might save her from the monster Disbrow, as I considered him, and keep her for me. At the appointed hour I called.

Instead of Mary coming to receive me her mother walked in very stilly and very coldly.

"Mary is too busy to see you," she said, "and has asked me to excuse her to you. She hopes to see you at the wedding."

The truth of all this was disproved a few minutes later by Mary herself, who came into the drawing room. Her mother gave her an angry glance, muttered something about leaving things undone, then settled herself in her chair to be present at the interview.

What was my surprise to see Mary leave the whole of the conversation to her mother and me, taking up a book, which she read during the whole of my call. Meanwhile she was fingering an ivory paper cutter with a penknife on one end. I was so distressed and incensed that had it not been for my pride I would have left the house at once; but, desiring to show her that I

was as cold as she, I conversed gaily with her mother. When I rose to leave Mary handed me the book she had been reading, recommending it as one that would interest me. On reaching my room I looked at the title, and when I saw that it was "How to Get on in the World" I threw it into a corner and, sinking on a lounge, buried my face in my hands.

It was growing dark when I got up, took the book from the corner and, striking a light, began to run over the leaves mechanically. Why I did so I don't remember, except that the dear hands of the girl I loved had so recently held it. I noticed under one of the words a cut. On the next page was another. Glancing back at the first, I saw that it was "Why." The second was "have." Turning the pages rapidly, I was but a moment deciphering the sentence, "Why have you deserted me?"

There were but five words, but they were enough. Was it too late? Only twenty-four hours before the wedding! What could I do? To call at the house and tell her of my love would hardly be practicable, for her mother would scarcely brook a second call so soon after the first and would be present, as before. Taking the book she had lent me, I underscored the words: "My schoolboy love is a man's love. Find some way to delay the wedding or break off the match entirely." The same evening I sent a messenger with the book and a formal note, unsealed, thanking her for lending it to me and wishing her great happiness in her marriage.

That night I did not close my eyes in sleep and spent the next day in a mental fever. The wedding was to be at 7 o'clock and the reception at half past 7. Had Mary received the book? Would she and could she delay the marriage?

About 4 o'clock I went out for a walk, hoping to gain some relief from the terrible suspense. Meeting a boy with the evening papers, I bought one. After giving a glance at the headings on the first page I was about to put the paper in my pocket when my eye caught the words, "A Wedding Delayed." With a flash of hope I scanned what followed:

"Owing to the indisposition of Miss Mary Barnard, who was to have been married this evening to Charles M. Disbrow, the wedding has been postponed."

The transition from the terrible strain I had been under to a wild joy very nearly brought a swoon.

It was not known to any except the family that on receipt of my cipher message Mary told her expectant husband that she did not love him, and he released her. A year later another engagement was announced, followed by a speedy marriage. Mary Barnard was the bride; I was the bridegroom.

Religious Work

Among the innovations at the missionary education movement conference at Silver Bay, on Lake George, N. M., July 12-21, will be a special program for laymen, opened by J. Campbell White, general secretary of the laymen's missionary movement. There will be another series of conferences or institutes for pastors, led by Dr. Cornelius H. Patton, secretary of the American board of commissioners for foreign missions, recently returned from an extended journey through Turkey, Africa and India. Other special conferences and institutes have been arranged for Sunday school superintendents and teachers, missionary committeemen and for practically every type of worker in the local church activities.

Dr. T. H. P. Sailer, educational secretary of the Presbyterian board of foreign missions, will be dean of the mission study department this year, as in the past. With him will be associated a faculty of normal mission study class teachers, including Dr. W. E. Witter, the Rev. Arthur R. Gray, the Rev. John M. Moore, B. Carter Millikin, the Rev. H. K. England, Miss Lucy C. Sturgis, Miss Grace Lindley, Miss Harriet Holloway and Miss Anna B. Taft.

The Rev. George F. Sutherland, secretary of the young people's missionary department of the Methodist church, will have charge of the missionary institutes, and associated with him will be specialists in various departments, including the Rev. J. M. Moore of the Baptist forward movement; the Rev. George H. Trull of the Presbyterian foreign board, H. A. Kinports of the Reformed Church of America, J. Campbell White, Morris W. Elnes, Miss Susan Mendenhall and others.

Ralph E. Diefendorfer, Sunday school secretary of the missionary education movement, will have charge of the daily conferences in graded missionary instruction for the Sunday school, Robert E. Speer will be among the speakers at the platform meetings. Harry Wade Hicks, general secretary of the missionary education movement, will preside throughout the conference.

Denominational Statistics.

In 1800 there were 145 separate religious bodies in the United States. Between 1800 and 1906 twelve denominations ceased to exist, four were consolidated with others, and four disappeared through changes in classification. Of the forty-eight new denominations eleven are the result of immigration and most of the remainder result of organization of entirely new cults. The 181 denominations are subdivided into groups or families, 154 being grouped into twenty-seven families and thirty-two being classified as "unrelated." Another classification of the 181 bodies embraces the distinctive Protestant, numbering 164; the Roman Catholic church, 1; the Jewish congregations, 1; the Latter Day Saints, 2; the eastern orthodox churches, 4, and 14 others, including the Armenian church, the Bahais, the Buddhists, the Shakers and Amiana society, the Polish national church, the Society For Ethical Culture, the spiritualists, the theosophical societies and the Vedanta society.

Since 1800 there has been an increase of 49,079 churches or units of denominations.

Christian Life.

"It was not without reason in the nature of man that the Christian life was made one of difficulty," says the Watchman (Baptist) of Boston. "It has been a stumbling block to many that human nature is so constituted that it is hard to be good and easy to be bad, but the difference is founded in the very nature of things. It is inevitable that strength should come by struggle and weakness by inaction. It is not by chance that training is necessary for the athlete or that education is required to make a scholar. Acquisition without effort of anything worth having is inconceivable. That which comes without work is usually worthless or positively hurtful. Effort and endurance alone will purchase strong and matured character. It was in accordance with this fundamental principle of human nature that Christ taught the duty and the necessity of self denial and burden bearing. 'If any man will come after me let him deny himself and take up his cross daily and follow me,' is not an arbitrary command, but one based on the very constitution of human nature and on the eternal principles of life. Even Jesus himself must be made 'perfect through suffering,' and so also must those who would be like him."

The Sad Victim.

"The Prodigal Son" was the subject of the Sunday school lesson. The teacher was dwelling on the character of the elder brother.

"But amid all the rejoicing," said the teacher, "there was one to whom the preparations of the feast brought no joy, to whom the prodigal's return brought no happiness, only bitterness, one who did not approve of the feast and had no wish to attend it. Now, who can tell me who this was?"

Silence for several moments, then a hand raised and a small, sympathetic voice, "Please, ma'am, it was the fattest calf."—Mack's National Weekly.

A Singer.

He never loved until the day Pain entered at his door And taught him strange and wondrous things He had not known before. —New York Times.

The Children's Part of the Paper

THE SAND YOU PLAY IN.

How the Elements Fashion the Particles at Seashore.

If you go to the seashore this summer of course you will play in the sand a great deal and enjoy the fresh sea air. There is always a great deal of oxygen, or ozone, as some people call it, at the seashore, because that is one of the principal elements of the sand, and a few feet in depth of sand contains more oxygen than all the air above it.

Sand is made from an element called silicon. In dead matter silicon occupies the same place that carbon does in living matter, and both combine with oxygen to form compounds called oxides. In the case of carbon this is carbonic acid gas. In the case of silicon it is the sands of the seashore.

In the earlier stages of the world's history the silicon was all burnt up into oxygen, and the common name for this compound of oxygen and silicon is silica, and this is what formed the rocks that we call sandstone. When the wind and waves break up these rocks and toss them against one another, and roll them up and down for ages they gradually grind them to powder and make the beautiful grains of sand that you love to trickle through your fingers on the shore by the sea.—New York Sun.

Hide the Ring.

Put a ring (or two of them if you wish) on a rope or twine and tie the ends together. One must be inside. All take hold of the rope and move their hands back and forth along the rope toward the ones on either side. Everybody must keep up this motion all the time. By so doing you can slip the ring along, and the person in the center will not know where it is. If a ring is found under a person's hand that person must be "it."

Questions and Answers.

What man must have his glass before he can do a day's work? A glazier.

What is that which goes from New York to Chicago without moving? The road.

What fish is most valued by a girl? Her ring.

A Valuable Animal of Tibet



Photo by American Press Association.

In Amphthal, Bedfordshire, England, there is a man who likes to collect all kinds of strange animals for riding and driving. In the grounds about his home he often rides astride a yak, as the illustration shows him.

The yak is used as a beast of burden by the natives of Tibet, China. It is about the size of the common ox of our own country and looks like it in some ways, though covered with a long silky hair hanging down like the fleece of a sheep. This hair is a protection from the severe cold of its native land. The yak is of great use to the people of Tibet. It gives fine milk, which makes excellent butter. Its flesh is superior food, that of the calves being better than veal. The hair of this important animal is spun into ropes and made into coverings for tents, and the soft fur of the hump is woven into fine strong cloth. The tails, often dyed red, are made into fly dappers, which are used in India.

IN CLOVERLAND

The trunk road across the upper peninsula got another big boost Saturday when Trout Lake township voted a \$10,000 bond issue for the purpose of constructing its link of the system. The citizens of Trout Lake plan to use this money in building a good road from the township line west of the village of Trout Lake to the Rudyard township line near Fibre. The people of that enterprising little burg are enthusiastic for the trunk road and are willing to do their share and more, too, without waiting for the county to take action. It is understood that three of Mackinac's township—Hendricks, Hudson and Newton—will take similar action and vote a bond issue to continue the road through to the Schoolcraft county line. The gratifying feature of this last announcement is that such a move upon the part of the townships will make possible the construction of a trunk road directly across Mackinac county from the Chippewa line instead of being compelled to go down to St. Ignace in order to strike a cross country road.—Soo Times.

James H. Billings of Ishpeming, director of the wrestling match at Gladstone last year, and several of his party were injured last Friday evening by an accident to his automobile. While they were crossing the South Shore tracks in Marquette the shaft dropped down and caught the wheel of the car, throwing all out of the machine but William Billings, who was driving.

In Chicago the past week Detroit men encountered the rumor that the Canadian Pacific had its eyes on the Pere Marquette and would be willing to take it over if it could be bought at a fair price. Should the road be foreclosed under the mortgages protecting the bondholders, it is said that the Canadian Pacific might be in a receptive mood and buy it. With the Pere Marquette, the C. P. R. would tap the state of Michigan, fill in the territory it now surrounds and also give it a direct north and south connection through Michigan, joining Detroit with the line running across the country at the north. In St. Louis the story is being passed around that the Canadian Pacific would like to get the Wabash which is also in the hands of a receiver. Saturday it was announced in Chicago that the Canadian Pacific had closed a deal for terminals there, buying considerable property in that city for that purpose.—Soo News.

Daniel Young of Doyle township, Schoolcraft county, was arrested last week by Game Warden Wharfield on the charge of building fire carelessly in the woods. He pleaded guilty and was fined \$16.40. The game warden has orders to use all vigilance to prevent forest fires.

Members of the township board cannot legally serve on school boards, according to an opinion of the Attorney General who holds that the two offices are incompatible. This ruling affects quite a number of districts in this county and throughout the state. It is a rule of law that when a person accepts an office which is incompatible with the one he already holds, he automatically vacates his first office by the acceptance of the second. If a person, for example, should be elected as a member of a school board and later should be elected to an office that would place him on the township board, his office on the school board is vacant and the members of the school board should immediately fill the vacancy.

The 92 lots in a new addition to the city of Escanaba lying along Second and Third streets, were put on the market a few days ago. And in less than two hours after being open for purchasers every lot had been bought. Some of the purchasers were offered as much as fifty per cent more for their lots than they paid for them. And every lot was bought by residents of Escanaba.—Escanaba Journal.

Scores of district schools throughout the state of Michigan and a few in this county, are being maintained for a handful of pupils, the enrollment in many cases being considerably below ten. The electors at the annual school meeting to be held Monday, July 8, may remedy this unsatisfactory condition by voting to close the school for the year and send the pupils to some nearby district or districts. The board is to pay the tuition of these pupils and their transportation if the distance to the others schools warrants the paying of transportation. The district following this plan does not lose its organization as a district nor its primary money. It simply provides training for its boys and girls in other schools.

Louis Ahola was haled before a justice at Republic recently in consequence of his defiance of the school authorities in refusing to arrange for a child's attendance at school for the prescribed portion of the school year. A conviction and an assessment of a fine and costs amounting to \$11 was the outcome of the proceedings in the local court, but Ahola went to Marquette to serve a twenty-days sentence in default of payment of the fine, his stubbornness impelling him to make the county board him.

Wilbur Wright—first aviator to fly over land, first to fly over water, and first to die a natural death.

ARE YOU INTERESTED

IN GLADSTONE'S FUTURE DEVELOPMENT?

A meeting will be held at the City Hall at 8 p. m. Tuesday evening, June 11th, for the purpose of organizing an association for the promotion of the commercial interests of the city.

Every citizen who is interested in the further development of Gladstone's commercial resources is cordially invited to be present.

Please remember the date. We want YOU there.

Signed,

W. L. MARBLE,
Temporary Chairman.
GLENN JACKSON,
Temporary Secretary.

Rev. Joseph A. Sauriol, for a number of years chaplain at the Delta County hospital, and who has been pastor of various Catholic churches throughout the Marquette diocese, being very well and favorably known in this county, died Saturday at St. Vincent's hospital, Green Bay. Father Sauriol had been ailing for the past month. The body was taken to Escanaba Sunday, the funeral to be held Tuesday morning from St. Anne's church. Father Sauriol was born in Montreal May 4, 1860. He was ordained to the priesthood at Marquette by Bishop Vertin on July 19, 1880. After being in charge of several parishes, Father Sauriol two months ago was named by Bishop Eis to become pastor of the Rapid River congregation.—Menominee Herald-Leader.

A "kick" at the Newberry furnace Thursday afternoon sent a shower of burning charcoal over the roofs of the houses along the east end of Helen street. The roof of the Marquette Brewing Co.'s warehouse and the roofs of several residences were set on fire. The fire department was called out and quenched the incipient fires before much damage was done.

The Hancock fire department is after the 1913 tournament of the Upper Peninsula Firemen's association and will go to the Gladstone meeting with this object in mind. The fire laddies will be reinforced by Mayor Dodge, who has accepted an invitation to accompany the department and extend the invitation. At a meeting Monday evening W. Frank James and A. L. Levy were appointed a committee to arrange for railroad transportation to Gladstone and hotel accommodations there. Every influence will be brought to bear to land the 1913 tournament for Hancock Gladstone is making big preparations for the visit of the firemen to that city July 31 and Aug. 2 and 3 and a record breaking attendance is expected.—Mining Gazette.

The meeting of the Negaunee fire department was largely attended and considerable business transacted. It was voted that Chief Johnson go to Gladstone shortly to make arrangements for the accommodation of the Negaunee firemen of which 20 members expect to attend the tournament to be held in that city in a few weeks. It was decided to petition the council for new uniforms, several of the new members being without the same and those of the old members being in many instances too small.—Marquette Chronicle.

"I hope I am over wary; but if I am not, there is even now something of ill omen among us. I mean the increasing disregard for law which prevades the country—the growing disposition to substitute the wild and furious passions in lieu of the sober judgment of courts and the worse than savage mobs for the executive ministers of justice. Is it unreasonable to expect that some man possessed of the loftiest genius, coupled with ambition sufficient to push it to its utmost stretch, will at some time spring up among us? And when such a one does, it will require the people to be united with each other, attached to the government and laws, and generally intelligent, to frustrate his designs."—Abraham Lincoln.

The official reports of the Department of Commerce and Labor will show that the average wage in the United States to-day is more than one-third higher than when the Dingley act was passed in 1897. All the so-called tariff protected articles, such as are made in factories, are now sold cheaper to the consumer than when the tariff act was passed, so that one day's labor in the United States to-day will buy more than ever before, and several times more than one day's labor will buy anywhere else in the world. When the Panama Canal is in operation, the labor employed in iron, steel and tin plate manufacture in the eastern part of the United States, receiving as it does on an average of \$1 per day for ten hours' labor, or 20 cents per hour, will be brought in competition with Chinese labor, working more than twelve hours per day, for less than 15 cents per day, or 1 1/2 cents per hour.—Theodore Justice in American Economist.

The Two Dromios

They Turned Their Likeness to Mutual Benefit

By JANE D. WILLIAMS

Fred Boyce, aged twenty-five, desperately in love, gloomy, a scowl on his brow, entered the cafe of his club by one door, and a gentleman of his own age entered it by another. The two stood looking at each other in astonishment.

"Are you my twin brother?" asked Boyce.

"Have you a twin brother?"

"Yes. Have you?"

"I have. What's your name?"

"Boyce."

"You don't mean it!"

The two advanced and greeted each other warmly.

"Ned, how is father?"

"Quite well. And mother?"

"The same. Do you remember her?"

"Faintly."

"I don't remember father at all. Let me see. How old were we when they separated?"

"About seven."

"It was too bad that their separation caused ours. I suppose each wanted one of us. But sit down and let us have a cigar together."

It came out that Fred Boyce was a visitor to the city and had been "put



"DO NOT CAST ME OFF."

up" at the club by a friend. The brothers showed all that affection for each other twins are known to experience. They had not been long together before it came out that though physically alike they were the opposite in disposition, one being the complement of the other.

"You have turned up, my dear boy, just in the nick of time to give me your sympathy. I'm in love with a girl who has been trying for some time to make up her mind to engage herself to me. I have just received a note from her saying that she can't do it."

"Why?"

"There's her note. Read it and you shall see for yourself."

He threw a note on the table which his brother picked up and read. It stated that, while the writer liked her lover well enough to marry him, there was an ineradicable blemish about him. He was too theoretic, too philosophic, too undemonstrative.

"I wonder," said Ned, folding the note, "if something of that sort isn't the matter with my girl."

"You're no pessimist."

"That's just the trouble between me and my Marion. She is a serious young woman of strong character, very practical, and though she likes me and has thought seriously of marrying me, I am quite convinced she thinks me in some respects a fool."

"It seems that I have been trying to mate with a girl you should have mated with, and vice versa."

"Right you are. I wonder if we couldn't swap 'em."

The humorous tinge to the proposition was entirely lost on Fred, who took the remark seriously. "Impossible," he said. "I can never give up Isabel."

"Nonsense. There are as good fish in the sea as ever were caught."

The pessimist heaved a deep sigh.

"I have an idea, Fred," said the other.

"I doubt if either of these girls were dressed exactly alike could tell us apart. How would it do for me to help you out by going to your girl and supplying in your place what you lack?"

Ned looked up with a spark of hope in his eye.

"I'll reply to her letter in person just as if I were you and see if I can't get her to alter her decision."

"Do you really think you could do that?"

"I can at least try."

"For heavens sake make the effort!"

"I'll do it. When can I see her?"

"Go tonight."

"How shall I be sure I have met the right girl?"

Fred opened his watch case and showed his brother a girl's photograph. Ned looked at it long enough to fix it in his mind, showing his brother the picture of his own girl, carried in his watch.

"You know the breach between us and that no wife who has done what you have done can be the same to her husband as before."

"Do come back, mamma!" The child clung to her as if fearing to lose her again.

"I'll tell you what I will do, dear," she said. "Papa may come to see me this evening, and we will talk it over. I must go on now."

"Oh, no! I won't let you go!"

"Come, Roy," said the father. "Mamma is right. We will go on with our walk, and this evening papa will see her, and perhaps you will have her with you again."

The boy clung to his supposed mother, and his father was obliged to disengage him from her, she gently assisting and giving the child kiss after kiss while his father drew him away. Then, after giving the father her address, Miss Germain parted from them, turning often to throw the child kisses, who, choked with tears, kept calling after her.

The twilight was fading when the gentleman was ushered into a room where Miss Germain was awaiting him.

"Pardon me," she said, "for having permitted you to remain in error. I could not bear to disabuse your dear little boy's mind of the fact that he had found his mother. I am not his mother."

The man looked at her searchingly. "I believe you're right," he said in a disappointed tone. "I began to doubt that you were as soon as I heard your voice. Yet the resemblance is wonderful. Roy was entirely deceived. I wonder that he remembered his mother well enough to mistake you for her since he has not seen her in three years."

"Poor little fellow!"

Miss Germain took these two unfortunate into her heart. There was a deep affliction in the situation for both father and son. She longed to do something toward healing the wound. But what could she do? The only thing was to permit the boy to continue, at least for awhile, in the belief that she was his mother and permit him to come to see her occasionally, thus giving her an opportunity to comfort him. This plan she proposed to the father, who modified it, suggesting that the boy would derive as much pleasure from her companionship in knowing that she was not his mother as if he continued in the opposite belief and he would be spared the pain later of discovering the latter. Miss Germain approved, and it was arranged that Roy should come to spend the next afternoon with her.

He came, but he had not been informed of his mistake. His father, who brought him, said that he had not had the heart to tell him and asked if Miss Germain would not relieve him of this necessity by doing it herself. She promised to try, and after the father had gone she took the child in her lap and said to him:

"Roy, don't you think that you would love me just as well if you knew I was not your mamma as you do believing that I am?"

"Yes, but you are my mamma."

"Suppose I were to tell you that I am not your mamma. Would you believe me?"

"Of course I would not."

Miss Germain felt after this that she had done her duty. At any rate, she had no heart to proceed further. The boy would learn the truth in time, and then it would not make so much difference to him.

Roy insisted on spending a part of each day with Miss Germain. It was embarrassing that he called her mamma, but she told the story of the meeting, and both she and the child found sympathy with all who heard it. Roy was usually sent to visit her in care of a maid, but occasionally his father would bring him, and it was not long before he seemed to derive as much comfort from her companionship as his boy.

The summer passed pleasantly. There were occasional outings, the father, Miss Germain and Roy making up a party either for a drive or boating or some other amusement in the open. The first was arranged for the boy's benefit, but it was not long before the other two found their own enjoyment in them.

Autumn was upon them before they realized it. Then for the first time the two older ones began to dread a separation—for Roy's sake, they said—though his father was to return to the same blight as before. But the summer had created something unusual. Miss Germain had been supplying the place of a mother for months, and it suddenly dawned upon her that at the breaking up she would not only miss Roy, but miss Roy's father.

However, since they did not live in the same city, there was nothing for it but separation. Returning to their homes, the man and boy settled down to what they had gained and lost, bearing the latter as well as they could.

Roy begged his father to take him to see his mamma, and one day his father told him that he would go and see if they could not all make an arrangement to live together. His trip was successful, and when he returned he delighted the child with the news that within a short time he was to have his mamma with him always.

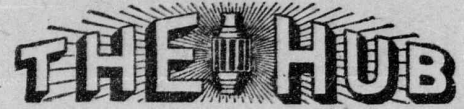
Though the transition was important to the man and the woman, the only change for the child was that his mamma could put him to bed nights, he could say his prayers to her and be always with him.

And so Fate took charge of Miss Germain's affairs, just as he does for all of us, not permitting her to choose between single and married life, but in his own good time throwing a husband in her way and giving a mother to his boy.

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