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

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Meets every Tuesday night in Castle hall, Minnewasca Block.
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THE PROOFREADER



Once defined as "a round-shouldered man with a green shade over his eyes who knows everything," is the last and most important factor in correct printing. Nothing is printed in this shop until the proof has carefully been read again and again.
"Eternal vigilance is the price of accuracy."

THE DELTA

PHONE 43

FOR THE BEST Goods Service

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For a pleasure trip, any day nothing excels an auto ride. It is the very poetry of motion, over good roads. If you and a party of friends desire to go to any place quickly, an auto will take you there much faster than any other conveyance. If you have all the time in the world, it will none the less accommodate itself to your wishes, and when you take into consideration time and convenience, it is the cheapest mode of conveyance. Special rate to a party of six—touring car full. Phone 125.

TAKE A TRIP TO MENOMINEE NEXT SUNDAY AND SEE THE BALL GAME.

SLINING'S AUTO AGENCY and LIVERY

Homestead Notice.
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. LAND OFFICE, at MARQUETTE, MICH.
June 4, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that WALLACE T. BRIDGES, of Rock, Michigan, who, on June 22, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 1285, Serial No. 0591, for S_{1/2} of NW_{1/4}, Section 24, Township 43 N., Range 23 West, Michigan Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Delta County, Michigan, at Escanaba, Michigan, on the twenty-third day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Nels England, of Rock, Mich.
Louis Nelson, of " "
Albert E. Hedges, of " "
John L. Wurm, of " "
OZRO A. BOWEN, Register

WANTED
Bark Peeler and piece makers. Apply L. STEPHENSON CO. TRUSTEES, WELLS, MICH.

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

NAME, PLEASE?

One of the men who attended the recent meeting here of the dentists has the reputation of being the best looking man in the upper peninsula. —Society Editor, Marquette Chronicle.

GIRL WANTED

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

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 housework in family of two Mrs. J. M. Beattie, Michigan and Elghth. 10 tf.

BASEBALL NEWS

U. P.-W. LEAGUE STANDINGS

	W.	L.	Pct.
Escanaba	5	3	.625
Gladstone	4	4	.500
Marinette	4	4	.500
Menominee	3	5	.375

Baseball last Saturday and Sunday in the U. P.-W. League caused some changes in the percentage column. Marinette came to Gladstone determined to repeat the undoing of our lads of the previous series, but they received a serious setback, losing both games. The Saturday game was a shutout, administered by one Butteroff with the assistance of eight other comrades. Mr. Butteroff upset the dope of some of the wise ones who thought he was not good enough for this league by holding his opponents to three scattered hits. Never was he in any danger and, as the Morning Press says, had the visitors eating out of his hand. Twelve clouts were secured off the visitor's twirlers, Morgan and Burwell, with the result in the final frame standing 8 to 0 in favor of the Thiery squad.

SATURDAY'S GAME.

Gladstone	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
McGee 2b	4	1	3	4	0	0
Thiery rf	3	1	0	0	0	0
McAuley, 3rd b	4	2	2	1	1	0
Almquist 1b	4	2	1	13	1	0
Allen cf	3	0	0	1	6	0
Pierce ss	4	0	2	2	2	0
Sheehan lf	3	0	1	2	0	0
Burke c	4	0	0	4	5	0
Buttorf p	4	2	2	0	2	0
Totals	38	8	12	27	17	0

Marinette	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Byers 2b	3	0	0	3	3	3
Grauvogel ss	4	0	1	2	1	1
Bausch cf	4	0	1	1	0	0
Bahr c	3	0	0	8	1	0
Berger 3b	3	0	0	1	4	1
Donovan rf	3	0	0	1	4	1
Murphy lf	3	0	1	8	0	0
Cullen lf	2	0	0	1	1	0
Meagan p	1	0	0	1	0	1
Burwell p	2	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	28	0	3	24	13	5

Earned runs, Gladstone 3; two base hits, McGee, Butteroff, McAuley, Almquist; first on balls—off Butteroff 2, Morgan 2; struck out—by Butteroff 4, Morgan 3, Burwell 2; left on bases, Gladstone 6, Marinette 2; double plays, Pierce to Allen to Almquist; sacrifice hits, McAuley, Almquist, Burke; stolen bases, McGee, Thiery, Sheehan, McAuley.

SUNDAY'S GAME

Sunday's game was truly a big league exhibition in spite of several errors by both teams. It looked like an extra inning contest for the first six frames, our artist at the scoreboard placing goose eggs on the board for both teams. In the seventh the visitors managed to score two runs across on errors by the locals and a bad throw by Miller which got away from Sailor Burke, our catcher. Our boys retaliated in their half by scoring one run. In the eighth frame they did the same thing after blanking the Queen City lads in their half and in the ninth inning with the score 2 and 2 and two men out, Manager Thiery lifted one over the right field fence for a homer which settled the game, the final score being 3 to 2.

Gladstone	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
McGee, cf	4	0	2	1	0	0
Thiery	3	1	1	2	0	0
McAuley 3b	3	1	0	1	1	1
Almquist 1st b	3	0	2	6	0	1
Allen 2b	2	0	1	5	3	0
Pierce, ss	3	0	1	3	2	2
Sheehan lf	4	1	1	1	0	0
Burke c	4	0	1	8	1	0
Miller p	2	0	1	0	1	1
Buttorf p	1	0	0	0	3	0
Totals	30	3	10	27	9	5

Marinette	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Byers 2b	4	0	2	2	6	0
Grauvogel ss, lb	4	0	1	1	4	1
Bausch cf	4	0	0	4	0	0
Bahr c	2	0	1	0	1	0
Berwel, cf	2	0	1	2	1	0
Berger 3b c	4	0	1	4	2	0
Donovan rf	3	0	0	0	0	0
Murphy lf	4	1	0	15	0	1
Cullen lf	4	1	1	0	1	0
Hollenbeck p	4	0	0	0	3	0
Totals	35	2	6	25	19	2

*McAuley out, hit by batted ball. Two out when winning run was made. Earned runs—Gladstone, 2. Two base hits—Miller, McGee, Almquist, Pierce, Berger. Home run—Thiery. Base on balls—Off Miller, 1. Struck

out by Miller, 6; Butteroff, 2; Hallenbach, 2. Hit by pitched ball, McAuley, Allen. Sacrifice hits—McGee, Thiery 2, Almquist, Pierce, Donovan. Missed third strike, Berger. Passed balls—Burke, Berger. Double plays—Allen to Pierce to Almquist; Beyers to Berger. Left on base—Gladstone, 9; Marinette, 7. Hits—Off Miller, 6 in 6 1-3 innings; off Butteroff, 0. Time 2:14. Umpire, McGarry. Attendance 800.

TEAM BATTING AVERAGES.

	ab.	r.	h.	Pct.
Butteroff	6	2	2	.333
McGee	33	5	17	.300
Ormsby	10	1	3	.300
Mallongree	7	1	2	.286
McAuley	19	4	5	.263
Thiery	23	2	6	.261
Allen	12	0	3	.250
Almquist	29	5	7	.241
Pierce	28	3	6	.214
Sheehan	28	3	6	.214
Miller	12	1	2	.167
Dillon	13	1	2	.154
Burke	21	0	3	.143
Gravelle	7	0	0	.000
Flynn	1	0	0	.000

NOTES OF THE GAMES

Gladstone played errorless ball Saturday.

Escanaba is just one game ahead of Gladstone.

Sheehan made two beautiful catches in left field Saturday.

Custer got three hits in the game Sunday at Menominee.

Chief Miller produced a two-base swat his first time up but died without scoring.

Everybody expected an extra inning game Sunday but Thiery upset it all with his home run.

We are now tied with Marinette for second place, four won and four lost, with a percentage of .500.

McGee beat out another infield hit Sunday via the same route as the Sunday previous, Berger to Murphy.

Parker, Menominee pitcher, caught both games Saturday and Sunday and performed creditably for a pitcher-catcher.

Miller was taken out in the seventh after the visitors scored two runs and Butteroff held them runless for the remainder of the game.

Allen played a splendid game at second for the locals. At bat, he secured a walk, was hit by pitcher and drove a hit which brought in a run.

It is rumored that Henry Olmsted, released by Denver last week is to wear a Menominee uniform. He should be a valuable man for the Sawdust city.

"Red" Cullen of the Marinette team is not showing much class as an outfielder. He muffed a fly and misjudged one here and had two errors in the Sunday game at Marinette.

Berger, who replaced Bahr behind the bat for the visitors, let a third strike get away from him and McAuley made two bases on it, which helped wonderfully for our second run.

The locals have the only shutouts registered in this league so far, 4 to 0 against Escanaba on the opening day, Miller pitching, and 8 to 0 against Marinette, Butteroff pitching.

Butteroff was given two times at bat Sunday by our scorekeeper when he should have had but one, as his first attempt was a neat sacrifice fly which scored Sheehan with the first run for Gladstone.

Escanaba handed a jolt to the Menominee aggregation by winning Saturday and Sunday in the Sawdust City by the scores of 6 to 3 and 8 to 2. Sunday's game was an extra inning affair, the visitors piling up 6 runs in the tenth.

Monte Olmsted was as wild as a March hare giving ten bases on balls the same as he gave at Escanaba the Sunday before.

A new arbiter by the name of McGarry, officiated at both games and proved satisfactory. He had several close decisions to make with the usual kick by the side called out, but that is expected always in ball games. The only real kick was made Sunday by Bahr, Marinette catcher, who used vile epithets at his "umps," who promptly banished him from the grounds.

APPROPOS OF MARINETTE'S PROTEST.

The Marinette management has filed a protest with president J. E. Byrns of the U. P.-W. League in regard to the Sunday game. The Eagle Star of that city says that Umpire McGarry did wrong in banishing Bahr from the game.

The Eagle Star misrepresents the true story of the case, it says that Manager Thiery asked McGarry to eject Bahr,

which is untrue, as he only asked the Umpire what the trouble was. As to 150 spectators leaving the game, it is a falsehood, as only two spectators left the game.

Gladstone always has an officer on the grounds to preserve order, and anyone using such foul language as was used at Marinette by some spectator, audible to everyone, will be ejected from the grounds. All umpires are subject to errors of judgment the same as ball players, but the losing team is always ready to jump to conclusions that he is "rotten." Umpire McGarry's work in both games was satisfactory, and with him as a regular arbiter the fans will always see discipline on the field.

The Eagle-Star also states that McGarry is a personal friend of Manager Thiery, the fact is that Mr. Thiery only met McGarry for the first time last Saturday. We would also like to know, what the strike that was not called on Sheehan and which Bahr said was a strike had to do with the result of the game. Sheehan did not score in that inning.

We think that the Marinette team was considerably strengthened by the shift that was made behind the bat as Berger looks to be a much better receiver than Bahr.

Mr. Thiery must be "some" popular about Chicago, according to the Marinette scribe. There are only about 2,500,000 people there and naturally he knows them all.

THE FIRST BLUEBIRD.

Jest rain and snow, and rain again,
And dribble, drip and blow;
Then snow and thaw and slush, and
then
Some more rain and snow!
This morning I was 'most afeared
To wake up—when, I jing,
I seen the sun shine out and heard
The first bluebird of spring!
Mother she'd raised the winter
some,
And in across the orchard come,
Soft as an angel's wing.
A breezy, tressy, leesy hum,
Too sweet for anything!
The winter's shroud was rent apart,
The sun burst forth in glee,
And when that bluebird sung my
heart
Hopped out o' bed with me!
—James Whitcomb Riley.

THE LOST OCCASION.

FAREWELL, fair day and fading light!
The day born here, with westward
sight,
Marks the huge sun now downward soar.
Farewell! We twain shall meet no more.
FAREWELL! I watch with bursting
sigh
My late contended occasion die.
I linger useless in my tent.
Farewell, fair day, so foully spent!
FAREWELL, fair day! If any God
At all considered this poor clod
He who the fair occasion sent
Prepared and placed the impediment.
LET him diviner vengeance take.
Give me to sleep, give me to wake,
Girded and shod, and bid me play
The hero in the coming day!
—Robert Louis Stevenson.

THE PLAINSMAN.

THE man from the prairie is lean
and brown,
And keen are his kindly eyes.
No smoke from the distant seeth-
ing town
Is dimming his wondrous skies.
His pants wind over the rolling plain.
They follow the swales afar
And lead him back through the gentle
rain
Where the twinkling ranch lights are.
No prater is he of his tasks once wrong,
No creature of whim and mood,
For the calm that maketh the weakest
strong
Is drawn from his solitude.
At the close of day, with a task ill done,
When all of toil seems vain,
Then give me the pulse of this prairie son,
The strength of the man from the plain.
—Denver Republican.

THE CREED OF THE WOOD.

A WHIFF of forest scent,
Faisans and fern,
Won from dreary mood
My heart's return
From its discontent.
Joy's run away
To the sweet, wise wood
And the hushing day.
SIMPLE as dew and gleam
Is the creed of the wood.
The beautiful gave us light,
And life is good.
Be the world but a dream,
Let the world go shod
With peace, not strife.
For the dreamer is God.
—Suburban Life.

COURAGE.

SHE has no need of sword or spear.
She shelters in no guarded place.
She watches danger drawing near
And fronts it with a smiling face.
NOT hers the dull, unseeing eyes,
Blind fury and the lust of blood.
Across her soul no tempests fly,
No passions surge in angry flood.
BUT clear as that great dome above,
Which frames the sun and hides the
star,
And quiet as the words of love
The motions of her spirit are.
AND ever following in her train
Come two glad figures fair as she,
One with his foot on vanquished pain,
And one the foe of tyranny.

WHEREVER the sons of men are found,
And hearts aspire and deeds are done,
There Courage walks on holy ground
With joy attained and freedom won.
—Spectator.

BUSINESS MEN

The business men of Gladstone met Tuesday evening and organized by the election of the following officers:

President, W. L. Marble; first Vice-President, Fred Huber; second Vice-President, S. G. Nelson; Secretary, Glenn W. Jackson; Treasurer, H. W. Blackwell; Directors for one year, O. L. Mertz, Sidney Goldstein; Directors for two years, Philip Hupy, Andrew Erickson; Directors for three year, Henry Rosenblum, J. T. Whybrew.

The constitution is not yet adopted, but the Gladstone Commerce Association starts under excellent auspices, with the best corps of officers possible and with an aroused public sentiment to back it.

The object of the Association is the development of the commercial interests of the city and its neighborhood and it is capable of doing a vast amount of good.

An unfortunate accident happened Wednesday afternoon at Wells, resulting in the death of Fred Farley, the eight year old son of David Farley. Frank Green was driving Paul Bushong's automobile, Mr. Bushong being in the rear seat. In turning a corner the child was run over and injured so badly that he died in a few minutes. The chauffeur was arrested on a charge of manslaughter. He furnished bail and his hearing will occur next week. In view of this fact no comment is proper, but all will sympathize with all parties to the accident it being very dreadful for all.

The road to Escanaba from Marquette is in excellent shape and the trip can easily be made in five hours. The road was inspected yesterday by members of the Escanaba committee for the reception of Detroit business men and found to be all O. K. The route recommended is via way of Trenary. Both routes to that town were tried out. The best one is via way of Carlshend and it is seven miles shorter than via way of Rumley and Chatham. The route from here is out the Marquette county road through Skandia, straight on through Carlshend and across the Whitefish River to Trenary and the Delta county road which leads directly into Escanaba. The country along the route is beautiful and is just now at its best. —Marquette Chronicle.

All May records were smashed at the Soo canals last month, when the amount of traffic exceeded that for any corresponding month in history. The statistical report issued today under the direction of General Superintendent Sabin showed that nearly nine million tons of freight had passed the rapids through the canals, during May, the exact figures being 8,936,693 tons. This is 2,408,268 tons greater than the corresponding month last year and nearly a half million tons greater than May 1910, which held the record for that month up to this year.

"In the future it may be stated as a general proposition, that any person carried, who is not connected with the vessel, her navigation, ownership or business, is a passenger within the meaning of the steamboat inspection service." This definition accompanies a ruling recently issued by B. S. Cable, acting secretary of the department of commerce and labor, which requires that vessels carrying passengers either free or for fare, must be inspected and equipped for passenger service. The interpretation of the law made by Mr. Cable, according to owners of some lake steamers, is likely to prevent many lake freighters from carrying passengers and apparently restores to effect a regulation that was in force years ago.

The contributions from out of town interests to the Firemen's Tournament Fund operating in and about Gladstone continue to come. The secretary of the Tournament organization, has recently received contributions from Cleary Bros. Co., for \$100.00; The Fair Savings Bank store of Escanaba, \$25.00; The Fred Miller Brewing Co. of Milwaukee, \$25.00; Bink Wholesale Co. of Esc



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. On the boat she becomes acquainted with Robert Trainor, New York manager of the firm of Laumann & Sons, beef packers of Chicago. In New York the queen finds hotel life expensive, and, on Trainor's advice, moves to an apartment house. Mary Horrigan is engaged as a servant.

A Taste of Poverty.

THEIR new abode was certainly not built for the sole purpose of providing shelter for a queen. In its day it had been considered quite an ornate edifice by such architectural authorities as the neighborhood provided. But now the gilded iron cornices had rusted through the paint, no longer giving an appearance as of carved stone. The imitation marble walls and posts in the hallways were crumbling and cracking away.

Mary Horrigan immediately upon her engagement was sent to the house by Trainor to put the apartment in readiness for Fraulein Victoria and the baron. On their arrival a few days later they found everything in spick and span order, but the meanness of their new quarters, as compared to what they had always been accustomed to, was at first depressing to both.

Cosaca blamed himself bitterly for consenting to allow his queen to come to this far off country. They would return to Herzegovina, of course, when they received news that the rebellion had been put down. But would the queen's funds were running low, as were his own. What would happen if they did not get the hoped for news at all?

"Here, you! Do you call this ten cents' worth of ice?"

Mary Horrigan leaned through the opening of the dumbwaiter shaft and paid her respects in no gentle terms to the freeman.

Getting no reply beyond a laugh and a leer, she started across the kitchen for the refrigerator with the ice in her apron. Midway across the floor she halted. The door was opening, and in another moment in stepped the Baron Cosaca. His distinguished appearance made him look about as much at home in the kitchen as would a grand piano or a Velasquez.

"I am obliged to take refuge with you," he said. "In the antechamber there is no room."

Mary snorted.

"Ain't them there trunks unpacked yet?"

Baron Cosaca shook his head negatively.

"Well," went on Mary. "I want you to understand that they come days and days ago."

The baron stiffened perceptibly. He glared at Mary with eyes that snapped behind a pince-nez.

"I've my hands full straightenin' out this 'ere kitchen," Mary cried, slanting the ice in the refrigerator. Bending forward, she peered into the icebox. For a moment she was silent, then she uttered a shriek that gave the baron a genuine fright.

"Merciful cats!" she cried. "Shoes in the ice chest!" She turned and held up a pair of dainty patent leather boots.

"I have been wrong not to tell you before," said the baron. "That the lady you serve is Anna Victoria, queen of Herzegovina."

"Sure she is, and I am bloody Mary, queen of Scots!" cried Mary in scorn.

The baron tried to reason with Mary with infinite patience.

"It is no wonder you do not believe. Yet from now on you have no excuse for lese majesty. I am Baron Cosaca, prime minister of Herzegovina, and Fraulein Anna Victoria is my sovereign mistress."

"A-ah, quit yer kiddin'" retorted the cook as she placed a bundle on the top of the icebox. "What would a queen be doing in a measly flat in Harlem?"

The baron bowed his head and spoke with a tone of pathos in his voice.

"Her majesty is in exile."

"Well, if she's a queen then sure I'd like my wages. Most of these 'ere high muckymucks is fakers, and them that ain't is usually deceiving."

"Eh? What's that?"

"My week was up Saturday, yer 'ighness," sneered Mary, with a grimace.

"You shall be paid, but why do you wish it so quickly?"

"Because," explosively, "I'm on to you and your kind, that's why. The last feller I worked for said he was a lightened gazabo from the kingdom of Kangaroovia or some sich place, and he was going to be the real candy kiddie soon as he got some kind of a letter from somewhere. But the letter never come, and they never does, and he stuck yours truly for a bundle of simoleons that would have choked a Bowery horse."

The baron extracted a bill from his pocket and laid it on the table somewhat pompously. As he did so the bell over the door began ringing, and it did not stop.

"The queen," he exclaimed, coming to an erect military position, fixing his eyes upon the door.

As Anna Victoria entered he dropped upon one knee and kissed her hand, which action caused her to drop several bundles which she carried.

"We are no longer at court, Baron Cosaca," the queen said smilingly. "There is no need of so much ceremony. Times have changed, Cosaca, and our picture does not fit this frame." She said this last with a gesture, indicating the kitchen and its mediocre accoutrements.

Mary dropped into a seat and began to peel potatoes.

"Menial, arise!" commanded the baron.

"Is that me?" asked the cook.

"Yes, and how dare you sit in the presence of the queen?"

The servant, impressed by the baron's threatening manner, arose.

"Henceforth this woman has my grace to sit. Now," turning to Mary, "tend to my bedroom and return."

Mary crossed the kitchen to the door. "Them two's so nutty they rattle," she muttered as she made her exit.

"I have been having a most educational day in this busy country," said Anna Victoria. Now she began to use the plural pronoun in a spirit of burlesque. "Only an hour ago the commander of a public car lay violent hands upon our person and roughly bade us to 'step lively!'"

"Impudent knave!" interjected the baron.

"That car is where you should have been to see that all stood in our presence. Every seat was taken. A sudden jar threw us upon the knee of a large man, whereat the commander loudly told him to 'Hold fast!'"

After a pause, plaintively, "Cosaca, we must have a carriage."

"Impossible," raising his hand, palm outward.

He took a chamois bag out of his pocket and held up a single gem. "Of all your jewels, only this is left."

The queen leaned forward and gave a gasp of astonishment.

"The others have been pledged, hocked or put into soak, I think they call it over here," the baron went on in subdued voice. "The suit at the hotel cost a thousand shillings. When we came here there was a month's rent in advance."

"But the diamond tiara—the ruby bracelet?"

"The tiara was left at the palace. The bracelet paid our passage."

"And the emerald pendant?"

"It has bought food."

"We have eaten my emerald pendant," wailed Anna Victoria. "If I had known that I would not have swallowed a mouthful."

The baron hesitated, and it was with a painful effort that he said:

"There is now but this single jewel, and—"

"And what?" questioned the queen in alarm at his extremely agitated manner.

"Your majesty's crown," he said chokingly.

"We must economize," Anna Victoria said to the baron in measured tones.

"That insolent menial gets \$5 a week," he replied.

"Capital," cried Anna Victoria. "We will begin with Mary." She tied the cook's apron clumsily about her shapely waist. "Now I shall do the cooking."

The baron, whose stomach was one that required delicate treatment, gave an involuntary shudder.

A Glance at Current Topics

THE brave men who went down with the ill-fated Titanic, they who gave their lives that women and children might be saved, are to be honored by women with a lasting memorial.

A committee of one hundred, composed of representative women, have formed the Women's Titanic Memorial association. Mrs. John Hay, widow of the late secretary of state, is chairman, and Mrs. John Hays Hammond is secretary.

Mrs. William Howard Taft contributed the first dollar to the fund, which amount is the limit allowed to be subscribed by any one person.

A memorial arch will be erected in Washington and will be dedicated as the "Women's Tribute to Heroic Mankind." Various suggestions as to stat-

can read a French or German newspaper before receiving his degree, and in general this condition must be satisfied before he enters on the professional studies of the second year.

The tuition fees of the school will be \$180 a year. The ten weeks' vacation between the third and fourth years must be spent, if possible, in actual newspaper work.

Governor to Talk to Grads.
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If the bill is enacted into law the three cent pieces will be made about the size of a nickel, with either a hole in the center or a scalloped edge. The design of the one-half cent piece will be considerably smaller than the dime and will have a scalloped edge.

A Ruler at Eighteen.
Europe's youngest reigning sovereign, and that a girl, will ascend a throne June 14. Grand Duchess Marie Adelaide will be eighteen years old on that date, and under the new law of succession in default of any legitimate male heirs she will then take over the affairs of the state of Luxemburg from her mother, who had been regent for her in the time elapsing since her father's death a short time ago. Her mother is the daughter of Don Miguel of Braganza.

June 14 falls on Friday, but the grand duchess is not superstitious, so does not look on Friday as an unlucky day.

The grand duchy of Luxemburg, which was included in the Germanic confederation from 1815 to 1866, was declared neutral territory in 1867 by the treaty of London. It has an area of 998 square miles.

Mexico's Representative.
Before accepting the post of ambassador to the United States Senor Manuel Calero was secretary of justice under the Madeto administration and pre-

vious to that acted in the capacity of senator from the Twelfth district of the state of Vera Cruz, where he was born forty-two years ago. The ambassador upon his arrival in the United States minimized the revolution in Mexico and discounted the reports of mistreatment of Americans. He said intervention was unwise. [24E]

School of Journalism.
On Sept. 25 instruction will begin in the school of journalism established by bequest of the late Joseph Pulitzer, at Columbia university, New York. It is announced that it is intended in future years to provide for other advanced and specialized courses in municipal government, finance and banking, music, fine arts, literature, magazine work, religious, technical and scientific journalism and similar subjects.

In the courses on politics, economics and modern history extensive use will be made of newspapers as sources of information, and newspaper reading will form an important part of the training in the French and German courses of the first year. Every student will be required to show that he

can read a French or German newspaper before receiving his degree, and in general this condition must be satisfied before he enters on the professional studies of the second year.

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Mrs. John Hay, Chairman of the Titanic Memorial Committee.

ues, either individual or grouped, were suggested, but put aside in favor of the arch.

Thirteen thousand letters are being sent out, and it is planned to reach all women's clubs throughout the country. No donations for the fund will be accepted by men, the tribute being entirely a women's memorial.

Visit of German Squadron.
The German battleship squadron which sailed for America last month and first visited Hampton Roads, where it was joined by the German cruiser Bremen, which had been in American waters some time previous, visited New York later, from where the warships will sail for home during the last of the month.

The squadron goes to pay a return visit, the second division of the United States Atlantic fleet having made a call of courtesy at Kiel last June.

Captain Bjornstad's New Post.
President Taft has tendered the post of military attache at Berlin to Captain Alfred W. Bjornstad of the general staff.

Owing to Captain Bjornstad's knowledge of the methods of the Boers, which caused the revision of the American infantry drill regulations, he will be expected to write a special report on German infantry organization. The captain recently completed a thorough study of infantry conditions in the United States and is well equipped to compare them with those in Germany.

Captain Shartle, the present American military attache, who is completing his third year in Berlin, expects to be relieved this summer or autumn.

Tolstoy's Heirs.
A complete arrangement of the differences which arose among the members of Tolstoy's family shortly after his death has now been effected through the friendly offices of several distinguished jurists. A handsome competency is assured to the widowed countess in addition to the annual pension of £1,000 granted to her by the imperial government.

A portion of Tolstoy's unpublished works has been sold to her daughter, the Countess Alexandra Tolstoy, for £2,000, and the whole of the remaining works, valued at £15,000, are at the disposal of the widow. Countess Alexandra has found a publisher who will pay £30,000 for her portion of Tolstoy's manuscripts with the copyright for two years.

The widowed countess has, it is stated, been offered £50,000 for her manuscripts on the same copyright condition. Works published in Germany in three volumes since the death of the author yield £10,000 in royalties, and for the production in Germany of Tolstoy's drama, "The Living Corpse," £2,000 has already been paid. The Countess Tolstoy is now, in accordance with her husband's will, selling in small plots the land at Yasuaya Polyana to the peasants at merely nominal prices.

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Photo © by American Press Association. Manuel Calero, Mexican Ambassador to United States.

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THE GREATEST SIPHON.

It Is Being Built to Send Water to New York City.

When we were little lads, sailing toy boats in the big washtub out in the back yard, we learned how a siphon may be used to make water pump itself. After we had grown tired of playing with our miniature Drednoughts grandpa showed us the trick of emptying the tub with a siphon made of an old piece of garden hose. He simply filled the hose with water, stuck one end in the tub, let the other hang over the side and the water lifted itself over the edge and flowed away.

Another sort of siphon, big enough to run a subway train through, is being built to drain a tub in the form of a reservoir large enough to float all the battleships of the United States navy and forms the master link in the hundred mile chain of dams, aqueducts, tunnels and pipe lines which Father Knickerbocker is building to carry water from the Catskill mountains to his family of 5,000,000 in New York city. It is not, scientifically speaking, a siphon, but the engineers call it an "inverted siphon." It is really a mighty tunnel in rock, driven a quarter of a mile below the surface of the Hudson river, and is capable of belching forth in a single day enough water to fill 2,333,333 miles of one inch garden hose.

The Hudson river siphon is shaped like a letter U which some Titan might have traced, for its legs, or shafts, are almost as long as the two tallest skyscrapers in the world placed one on top of the other, and the crossbar, or tunnel, covers a distance of more than ten city blocks. It is the deepest waterworks pressure tunnel in existence today.

The Catskill water supply will be fed into the big black maw of this monstrous tube under a pressure of 44,000 pounds per square foot, and as the depth of the tunnel below the surface is approximately 1,100 feet the static pressure at the bottom will be 94,260 pounds per square foot, probably as much as existed in the very early types of cannon, which fired chunks of rock instead of steel projectiles. The siphon has to be built to withstand great bursting stress and is in reality a colossal concrete gun loaded with water instead of powder. —Scribner's Magazine.

CHINESE RESIST DISEASE.
Their Hardiness Is the Result of Hardship and Suffering.

Peculiar power to resist disease is a characteristic of the Chinese, according to Professor E. A. Ross. For instance, out of ten children born in western homes three, normally the weakest three, will fall to grow up. Out of ten children born in China about eight are doomed to die in infancy.

The difference is due to the hardships that infant life meets with among the Chinese, and with such rigorous selection there results a stock displaying a peculiar hardiness. Living in the super-saturated, man stifled land, profoundly ignorant of the principles of hygiene, the masses have developed an immunity to noxious microbes which excites the wonder and envy of the foreigner, says the Chicago Daily News.

"They are not affected by a mosquito bite that will raise a large lump on the lately come foreigner," says Professor Ross. "They can use contaminated water from canals without incurring dysentery. There is very little typhoid, and what there is so attenuated it was long doubted to be typhoid. All physicians agree that among the Chinese smallpox is a mild disease. The chief of the army medical staff points out that during the autumn maneuvers the soldiers sleep on damp ground with a little straw under them without any ill effects."

"Coolies, after two hours of burden bearing at a dog trot, will shovel themselves full of hot rice, with scarcely any mastication, and hurry on for another two hours. A white man would writhe with indigestion. The Chinese seem able to sleep in any position. I have seen them sleeping on piles of bricks or stones or poles, with a block or a brick for a pillow and with the hot sun shining full into the face. They stand a cramped position longer than we can and can keep on longer at monotonous toil unrelieved by change or break."

Caring For the Eyes.
One of the most important things to consider in connection with caring for the eyes is the bath, and this should preferably be of rain or distilled water, says Harper's Bazar. A pinch of salt, well dissolved, adds value to an eye bath, and a most soothing wash, which is administered in a little cup that fits over the open eye, is made by dissolving a level teaspoonful of pure boric acid in a quart of filtered or distilled water.

Boric acid must be dissolved in boiling water and then added to the rest in a quart bottle. Although everybody knows that one eye may often have an ailment not shared by the other, few remember to refrain from using the same cup for both eyes without washing it after the first has been bathed.

Framed.
Breach of promise was the subject of the discussion, and the lawyer had gone very fully into the pros and cons of the case with the prospective fair plaintiff.

"And have you," asked the man or law, "the proposal itself in black and white?"

The dear young thing blushed.

"Oh, no!" she responded. "It's in violet and pluk!"—London Answers.

[To be continued.]

Fashion Ideas and Household Hints

A Graceful New Coiffure



The new coiffures are built along simple lines, which bring out the graceful outlines of the head, as in the case of the Psyche knot shown here. The hair is drawn loosely back from the face and is curved about the back of the head in a graceful knot, which covers the nape of the neck. A few loose tendrils curl over the temples. For the woman with a pretty profile and shapely head this style of hairdressing is particularly becoming.

THE CHEAPER MEATS AND HOW THEY MAY BE COOKED.

Less Expensive Cuts Can Be Made Tasty With a Little Thought.

For those who are casting about for a way to reduce expenses while the high cost of living is troubling the world it will repay them to study up the endless possibilities of the cheaper cuts of meat.

But at once one is confronted with the query: Are these meats really cheaper in the long run? For these tougher cuts must be cooked long and slowly in moist heat, and where the cost of fuel and time are factors would not these more than counterbalance the initial cheap rate of meat? Fortunately they need not if care is used, for slow cooking is all that is necessary. On a gas stove the "shimmering" burner is sufficient, or where coal is used, after the meat is first allowed to reach the boiling point just long enough to sear the outside, it may be pushed back where it will simply bubble at a temperature of about 180 degrees.

These tougher meats must be either chopped before cooking or they must be cooked in a moist heat, like stewing, boiling or braising. It is an advantage to have a large variety of flavoring materials on hand, and it is an aid in avoiding monotony to know that three flavors may be obtained by the method used in cooking the meat and the flour. One way is to cook the meat without browning it or the flour, one by browning the meat first before cooking, but not the flour, and another by browning the flour only in a rich brown sauce, each method giving a distinctive flavor different from the others.

There is more or less of a belief that meat from which all the juice has been

extracted contains no nourishment, but this point of view is believed by many to be without foundation in fact. It is true a good flavor probably helps with the digestion of food, but a piece of meat from which the juice has been extracted may have yet a high food value and by adding flavors judiciously may be made into a palatable dish.

From a beef soup bone the meat may be made into a good stew by adding a little of the stock. For this purpose the meat should be cooked with a good supply of highly flavored vegetables, such as onions, carrots and celery. Then a rich brown sauce may be made from two level tablespoonfuls each of fat and flour to a cupful of starch. Brown the flour in the fat and add the starch. Cut the meat into small pieces and reheat in the sauce.

From a knuckle of veal costing about 20 cents two good dishes may be made for a family of five—first a soup. Cover the knuckle with cold water and cook very slowly until the meat is tender, though not long enough to extract all the flavor. After removing the meat reduce the stock to two cupfuls. Thicken it by cooking in it two level tablespoonfuls of farina and flavor with a little mace. Add two cupfuls of milk or, preferably, milk and cream. This is a farina veal soup.

With the meat a curried dish may be made. Remove the meat from the bone, cut it into pieces. Fry one small onion or more if the flavor is liked in butter or drippings. Remove the onion and brown the meat thoroughly in this fat. Then cover with water and cook a few minutes, flavoring the mixture with curry powder—a teaspoonful of it to each pound of meat. Thicken the broth with flour. Add a tablespoonful of vinegar or lemon juice. Serve with a border of steamed rice. The browned meat, the onion and the curry powder make a savory mixture and will impart a nice flavor to the rice.

TRANSFERRING THE PATTERN.

Perhaps the Easiest Way is the "Windowpane" Method.

Here are suggestions for transferring the pattern before you to any material before working.

Perhaps the easiest way is the "windowpane" method. This is successful when the material is thin, like linen, batiste, etc. Pin the sheet of paper and material together and hold them up against the glass of a window. With a sharp pencil draw on the material the design, which can be easily seen through the goods. If one-half of the design only be given unpin the paper and turn the other side to the fabric. The strong light behind will make it plain.

If you have carbon paper you should place the sheet between your fabric and the newspaper. This latter is on top. With a sharp pencil go over the outline of the design. The impression will be left in fine lines and will last until worked. This method is successful on heavy material.

The last way is also easy. On wax paper or ordinary tissue paper trace the pattern before you. When the design is completed turn over the paper and outline the pattern with a heavy lead pencil. Then place the design down on the fabric and redraw the outline, pressing hard with the pencil. The pattern will be transferred without difficulty.—Philadelphia North American

THE DINNER TABLE.

Elaborate lace trimmed affairs are often used for luncheons.

A cotton flannel silence cloth should always be used.

Silk and satin decorations have had their day. They are seldom seen now and far one's good taste, because we instinctively feel that all table ornaments should be of washable materials, since they are liable to become soiled.

Only so much silverware should be used as can be kept bright and shining. China or glass should be substituted for the rest. Nothing looks more desolate than a tarnished silver tea set or butter dish.

Salt cellars with spoons rather than suit sprinklers are used in private houses. The latter are very appropriate in hotels and restaurants.

Everything should be cleared away between meals. To see a table set at all hours of the day and night looks too much like a boarding house.

It is not thought good form to put a whole pile of plates before the master or mistress of the house.

Plates should be warmed for a hot meal or fish course.

How to Make Cocoa.
Two tablespoonfuls of cocoa, two cupfuls of milk, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, two cupfuls of boiling water and a pinch of salt. Mix the cocoa, sugar and salt together. Add the boiling water gradually. When smooth boil five minutes.

Brought to Trial For His Own Murder

By ELIZABETH S. CARY

Yes; I have retired from the detective business. When a man is brought to trial for his own murder, it is prima facie evidence that he is not fitted to hunt down criminals.

I had conceived a great fancy for the detective service from reading about M. Leocq and Sherlock Holmes and determined to make it my business. I secured a job in Chicago, but was discharged within a week for stupidly giving away a plan to trap a den of counterfeiters. Resolved to make another trial, I went to St. Louis, but I had gained such an unenviable reputation among detectives that I concluded before again applying for work to obliterate all traces of my former record by changing my name. From William Black I became Thomas White.

I secured a job on a case of burglary. It was rather a dangerous work, and for that reason probably it was given to me, a stranger without credentials. Information had been brought in that a gang of robbers had their headquarters in a dive near the river front, and I was sent out to investigate the place and report. If the men who had been entering houses for the past month were there I was supposed to gain some inkling of the fact upon which the police would be warranted in making a descent and arresting the inmates.

Dressed shabbily, at an early hour in the morning I went to the saloon, found it open and within as hard a looking lot as ever went to jail. Staggering to the bar, I called for a drink, intending to keep my ears and eyes open, but despite my threadbare clothes I was spotted for a spy. Of a sudden the lights were put out, and I felt a grip on my shoulder. Quick as a flash I slipped out of my coat, and in the darkness the man could not tell me from one of his own number. Making for the door, I rushed out, leaving my vest in the hands of one of them, a part of my shirt with another, and tore down the street toward the river, followed by the gang. Seeing a steamboat tied to the wharf, I dashed aboard. By this time there were numerous police signals, and my pursuers desisted. On the boat all were asleep except a watchman, to whom I confided the facts, and he permitted me to remain.

In the morning a party of policemen came aboard and arrested me. This I considered an end to the matter, for, although I was not known to them, I supposed that I would have no trouble in establishing my identity. I asked to be taken to the detective office with which I was connected, and my request was granted. When we entered the chief was in conversation with a man whose back was turned toward me, but whose voice sounded familiar. When the two had finished and turned to me I recognized in the speaker the man who had given me the job in which I

had stupidly given away the plan to trap the counterfeiters. I stood before the two detectives, presenting rather a forlorn appearance.

"We tracked him aboard a steamboat," said one of the policemen. "He's one of the gang who made away with Mr. White last night."

"Hello, Black!" said my former employer. "What are you doing here?" Here was a muddle. He knew me as Black. I had given my name to my present employer as White.

"You are mistaken in the person," I said.

He looked me over from head to foot, after which he took my employer into a back office for a long colloquy. Then it occurred to me that he was telling him how I had given his plans to the counterfeiters, now doubtless believing that I was in collusion with them. After awhile my employer came out and looked me over critically. Then without a word he motioned my guard to take me to jail.

My efforts to get an interview with him were fruitless. When I was arraigned I found that I was charged with being one of my own murderers.

I would have laughed at being accused of my own murder had not the difficulty of proving my identity been apparent. All the evidence was against me. I was moving from place to place under at least one alias. Doubtless the police expected to discover more. It was a clear case that I was a counterfeiter, and now I was a burglar and a murderer, and what made it doubly irritating to me, I had murdered myself.

I spent months in jail while the police were waiting for me to turn up. Occasionally my keeper would inform me that I had been seen in New York, San Francisco, New Orleans. Imagine my feelings at these reports, knowing that they would turn out false and were only delaying matters. When my body was discovered, mutilated almost beyond recognition, I gave up in despair.

It was about this time that I, together with those of the gang who had been arrested, was brought to trial. A young criminal lawyer came to my cell and proposed to take my case. I saw that he was smart as a whip and engaged him. Then I told him my story. Whether he believed me or not I don't know, but he pretended that he did.

This was his line of defense: He proved beyond a doubt that I was neither William Black nor Thomas White, but Peter Brown; that at the time of the murder I was sound asleep at a hotel and had awakened early in the morning and started for the boat with the intention of going to Cairo; that I had got tangled up with the Detective White affair and had lost my coat and a part of my shirt.

I was acquitted, but the bill for witness' fees took every cent I had.

Religious Work

At the convention of the men and religion forward movement in New York John D. Rockefeller, Jr., said:

"The greatest obstacle in this work is the lack of Christian unity. Denominationalism has been a great force. It has done splendid work, but the time has come when the old way is turned down, and we will soon have but one church. My father tells a story which I will tell you.

There were three old women discussing church union—an Episcopalian, a Congregationalist and a Baptist. The Baptist woman settled the question. She said, "You give a little, and I will give a little, and we will all be Baptists."

The sole question for this new church will be, "Does a man love Jesus?" When a man is shipwrecked he does not care what kind of a lifeboat he gets away in, whether it is a wooden or a collapsible one. He does not care whether he is thrown in, pushed in or steps in. The recruiting officer does not ask if his recruits have the latest uniforms or the best rifles. He asks if they are every inch a man.

You and I are all soldiers of the cross. Our duty is to wage war against the devil. Let the devil and his legions beware. I will give you three words—"Do it now."

In these days, when competition is so strenuous and the man gets ahead who works the hardest and the most hours, we are apt to put off religious things until tomorrow. Perhaps this was in the mind of the captain of that ship which passed by the sinking ship, and he said, "I must get my cargo landed." In conclusion I will leave with you that motto, "Do it now!"

A Chapel In Every Home.

The scope and object of the movement toward establishing "a chapel in every home" were explained by Joseph R. Wilson to the students of the University of Pennsylvania recently.

Mr. Wilson said that it was the purpose of the movement to hold a convention soon in some Christian country to put the movement on a definite basis.

"The thought of 'a chapel in every home,' which came to me many years ago, has now assumed the proportions of a mighty movement, spreading itself over five continents. It has been received and acclaimed as an uplifting message to the world by the foremost theologians and scholars of the age, including three cardinals, thirteen archbishops, 160 bishops of the Catholic, Anglican, Protestant Episcopal and Methodist churches; prominent clergymen of the Presbyterian, Baptist, Lutheran, Hebrew and almost every other denomination, the presidents of twenty-seven of the leading universities, colleges and seminaries in the United States and distinguished laymen whose names are household words.

"Some good men once wrote, 'Where God hath given a roof there he expects an altar.' And I predict that the time will come when people looking for a house to rent or buy will ask naturally, 'What kind of a chapel has it?' And when that day comes the chapel in every home will be sweet in the eyes of the Lord."

Reconstructing Religion.

To reconstruct the religious thought of the world a dozen Cornell students, some of them freshmen and some sophomores, recently formed a new club.

They announced that the club is "to study, investigate and criticize the existing religions and creeds with a view to reconstructing the religious thought and setting it upon a basis of fact and truth instead of meretricious faith and traditional superstition and to consider and discuss with a view to the theological enlightenment of the world such phases of ethics and morals as may assist in the discovery of truth and throw light upon the main subject of religion."

Charles N. Whitman of Chicago, a sophomore, organized the club, announcing that it always had been his ambition to start a movement to reconstruct the religion of the world.

Manias.

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

To Keep From Losing Breath.

Where respiration is rhythmical there is no loss of breath in walking fast, running up hill or going upstairs. The method of preventing breathlessness consists in maintaining the rhythm and the speed of respiration. When the breathing is rhythmic the breathy keeps pace with the step. The outbreathing must be twice the length of the inbreathing, and not more than eighteen or twenty complete breath circuits must be made a minute.—Harper's Weekly.

Quite True.

The secret of success has been fairly well kept, considering that so many people are anxious to tell about it.—Puck.

A Space For Our Little Friends

EARS OF ANIMALS.

Why They Are Placed In Their Various Positions.

If you ever see a rabbit running notice its ears and you will see that they are laid back flat on its neck. That is not a chance position, nor is it due to the weight of the ears. It is a provision of nature for the little animal's protection. It is one of the hunted, you see, and not one of the hunters.

It is different with the fox and the wolf. Their ears as they run are thrust sharply forward, for they are of the hunters. As the rabbit must run away to escape danger, its enemies are always behind it, and therefore nature has given it large ears to catch every sound and the habit of throwing them back because its danger comes from that direction. As the fox and the wolf must run after their prey nature has given them the habit of thrusting their ears forward.

Just how careful nature is in these matters and how she suits conditions to surroundings may be seen in the jack rabbit of the western prairies. It is the natural prey of the wolf, and, as it is in more danger than our rabbits are, its ears have been made a good deal larger and longer, the better to hear the sounds made by its enemy.

You have seen a horse thrust his ears forward quickly when anything startles him. That is his instinctive movement to catch every sound of a threatening nature. A dog raises his ears in a similar way.

Game of German Children.

German children have an amusing game with a ball of wool, which might be copied by American children to their delight. The wool is rolled lightly and placed on a smooth table, round which the players sit. All try their hardest to blow it off, and the one on whose right hand it falls must pay a forfeit or leave the game.

At first it is easy to keep the ball on the table, but some of the players are sure to begin to laugh and, of course, cannot blow at the same time, so that at last there will be only two left, and the victory will go to the longest winded.

Indian Water Carriers

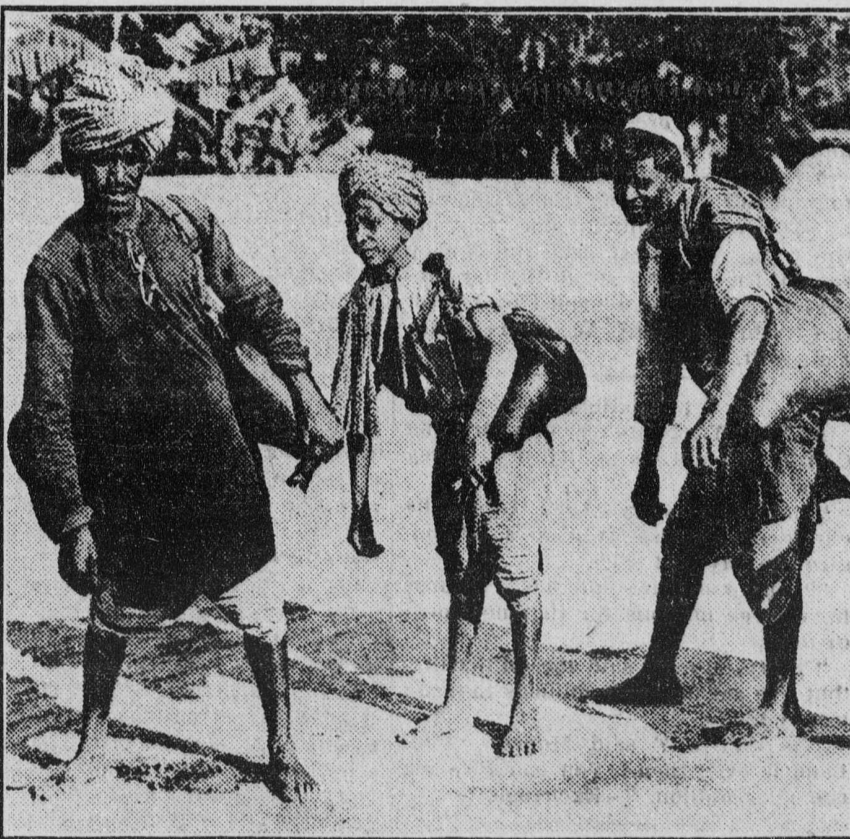


Photo by American Press Association. The native water carriers of India are a picturesque people. During the recent durbar, when the king and queen of England were crowned rulers of India, the water carriers sprinkled the dusty roads. They also are hired to water the flowers and grass growing in front of public and private houses of the larger cities of India.

THE GAME OF NUMBERS.

Any number may play this game. A leader is chosen, called zero, and he in turn numbers the players from 3 up. The players may sit or stand in any order they desire. Then zero, who should be provided with a stick of some sort, points it at, say, number 6. Number 6, who must immediately give some number divisible by his own number (for instance, 12 or 30 or 36), calls out one of the other players' numbers, say number 8, and the player who is number 8 must give some number divisible by 8, as 32 or 104 or 88. If any player gives a number with a zero

in it the leader must have the next chance to call for a number. Every mistake made means a loss of five points to the one who makes it. The one who first discovers a mistake gains five points. Each player keeps his own tally. If zero fails to seize his turn when a zero is mentioned in the number (as 10, 20, 102, 300, etc.) and one of the players detects the mistake (gaining five points by so doing) zero must change places with that player.

If a dividend is given a second time it is called an error, and the point is gained by the one who detects it.

Suburban Life



—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

HER GIFT TO HER FATHER

And How It Was Received

By MARTHA A. HART

Mr. Waukenfelt, father of a family—his oldest daughter, Eunice, was twenty—started one fine day on a long trip. He had worked hard for many years and, having secured a competence, proposed to take a vacation and see something of the world. Some one afterward asked him what was the happiest moment in his life. He replied, "When I was on that ocean liner sailing out through New York bay."

Whether the leaving of his family and family cares behind contributed especially to his happiness or detracted therefrom is a puzzling question to maids and bachelors. Certain husbands and fathers who do not take kindly to family restraints may see it all very clearly.

But this story has nothing to do with Mr. Waukenfelt's trip; it has all to do with his return after seven months' absence. It was midnight when, having paid his cabinman, he mounted the steps of his domicile and, opening the vestibule door, a man attempted to brush past him. Mr. Waukenfelt seized him, there was a scuffle, the man soon relaxing his efforts till he was pintoned by his opponent.

"If you'll give me time to explain"—the prisoner began when his captor interrupted.

"You can do that at the police station." And, dragging the man out on to the stoop by his coat collar, he hustled him down the steps. He was astonished to see that the man was quite young and looked strong enough to "wipe the floor" with his antagonist. Nevertheless he permitted himself to be led like a lamb to the slaughter. Indeed, he never made a move to resist or uttered a word till he was landed in the police station.

"What's your name?" asked the sergeant at the desk.

"I'll leave him with you, sergeant," said Mr. Waukenfelt. "I've just returned from a long journey and wish to go home."

"Sure you'll appear against him in the morning?"

"Yes; I'll be here; don't worry."

Mr. Waukenfelt went home and, going to his own room, went to bed without disturbing his family. In the morning there was a great hubbub at learning that the father had returned. All gathered round him as soon as he came out of his room, and there were hugging and kissing till breakfast was announced.

"What did you bring me, pop?" asked his youngest son. And the question was repeated by all the family in an ascending scale of age till it reached those old enough to refrain from expressing what was on their minds. When all were satisfied in this respect, Eunice, throwing her arms about her father's neck, said:

"And I've got something for you, papa, dear. Guess what it is?"

Mr. Waukenfelt guessed everything from a pair of suspenders to a clock, then gave it up.

"A son-in-law," said the girl, hiding her blushes on her father's chest.

"A son-in-law! Why, sweetheart; that's something for you, isn't it? You've not given me anything, but have taken away yourself."

"He's perfectly splendid, papa. I want you to meet him right off. I know you'll like him. He knows you are here; at least I told him you were coming last night. We sat together till nearly 12 o'clock. I did so wish you could have arrived before he went away."

"What time did he go?" asked the father.

"About a quarter to 12."

"Oh!"

"Why do you say 'Oh'?"

"I had an adventure when I came in. I opened the vestibule door, and a burglar who was trying to get into the house or trying to get out, I don't know which, tried to escape."

"Good gracious!"

"But I got him."

"Got him! Didn't he kill you?"

"I wouldn't be here if he had. I took him to the police station and left him there."

"What kind of a looking man was he?" asked Mrs. Waukenfelt.

"One of those fellows who go about committing burglaries with cyanide-poppers in their buttonholes and leave gentleman-like notes for the persons they rob. You'd better look over the silver. But he couldn't have got away with anything, for I took him right from the house to the station."

"Did he look very wicked?" asked Eunice.

"Very."

"What did he say when you turned him in?"

"Oh, the sergeant began to question him, asking him first his name. I came away about that time."

"What name did he give?"

"Mendenhall or Mendenhorn or some such queer name."

"Oh, heavens!" exclaimed Eunice. "Are you sure it wasn't Mendenhall?"

"That's it—Mendenhall."

"Your Tom! He's my Tom!"

"Your Tom! How did your Tom?"

"It's that abominable outside door. He got caught in the vestibule that way once before."

As soon as Eunice could get on her wraps she hurried away with her father for the station. Tom Mendenhall was led out looking very crestfallen and very mortified. Eunice introduced him to her father, who remarked:

"We have met before, I believe."

A FREAK OF THE SEA.

Fury of the Mighty Rollers That Sometimes Attack a Coast.

Among the many dangers which "those who go down to the sea in ships" have to encounter must be reckoned that strange phenomenon known as "the rollers," a succession of immense waves which in certain localities set in upon a coast without the least previous indication, rendering the use of boats impossible or at the best highly dangerous. The places where they chiefly occur are in the fine weather trade wind regions of the south Atlantic and south Pacific, being markedly felt at exposed islands such as Ascension and St. Helena in the former ocean and in the latter at the Chin-chas, Lobos and other islands off the coast of Peru.

The sea may be of perfect smoothness, the breeze for days previously the faintest zephyr, when suddenly a huge wave appears rolling landward, at first apparently quite leisurely, until it reaches any solid mass of reef, rock or shore, when, as if roused to anger at the obstruction, the hitherto lazy undulation becomes a sharp ridge, flings its crest high in the air, dashes forward with redoubled energy and bursts upon the shore with tremendous fury. This wave is quickly followed by others, and the rollers set in, ever augmenting in violence, until they attain an awful grandeur not to be exceeded in the wildest storm. A visit of the rollers may last from five or six hours to two or three days, and a strange feature is that they come from leeward, in a widely different direction from the usual wind of the locality.—World Wide Magazine.

GAVE THE WRONG ANSWER.

And Yet His Stenographer Had Only Followed Instructions.

"Say," inquired a prominent lawyer of several companions the other day, "do you know that the training of stenographers is one of the professional man's most tedious tasks? Why, you no more than get them acquainted with the way to handle your clients than they make trouble for you by giving your wife the wrong answer."

"Upon entering my office a few days ago I heard my new stenographer—the other one left to get married—say: 'No, he has not been to the office yet this morning.' I learned she had been talking to a person I had an appointment with at 9 a. m., and I had neglected to reach the office until 9:15 o'clock."

"Always tell them I have again let them know I failed to reach the office on time."

"The other night I found my wife peevish when I reached home. 'You have deceived me,' she said. 'You told me you were going to be out of the city last night and that your train home would not reach Kansas City until 10 o'clock this morning. A few minutes after train time I called the office, and when I asked your stenographer if you were there she said, 'Oh, yes; he was here at the usual time this morning, but just stepped out.'"

"And, believe me," added the lawyer in conclusion, "I had one great time convincing my wife that I really had been out of the city."—Kansas City Journal.

Afraid of the Noise.

A naval officer once found out that he could not teach the young cadets in the Naval academy not to squirm and start and plug their ears with their fingers when the heavy cannons were fired. It was of no use to argue with them. Pleadings were in vain, and reproofs were always met by the explanation that they couldn't help it. Finally the officer hit upon a plan. He had a camera trained upon the class without their knowing it, and then he ordered a broadside to be fired. The noise was thunderous, and the actions of the cadets were, as usual, most undignified and unwarlike.

A few days later some excellent photographs of the "young men afraid of a noise" were exhibited, and they did the work. The next time the cannon roared the cadets stood like statues carved from stone, petrified by glare of the truthful camera.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Irresistible.

A New York broker was praising Charles W. Morse's ability as a money raiser.

"They tell a story about Morse," he chuckled. "Morse went to a millionaire one day and said:

"Lend me three millions. I must have three millions for that new deal of mine."

"Sorry, Morse," said the millionaire. "but I've got only two millions in ready money today."

"Is that all?" said Morse. "Well, hand it over then. You can owe me the other million."—Exchange.

A Diplomatic Husband.

Mrs. Max—Can't afford to let me go to the seashore. Why not? My board there wouldn't cost much more than it does here. Mr. Max—I admit that, my love, but think of all the money I'd have to spend entertaining myself in your absence.—Boston Transcript.

Inherited.

"Sadie," said a mother to her small daughter, "why is it that you and your little brother are always quarreling?"

"I don't know," replied Sadie, "unless I take after you and he takes after papa."—Chicago News.

Much in the world may be done by severity, more by love and most of all by discernment and impartial justice.—Goethe.

FIRE PREVENTION DON'TS.

- Don't store gasoline above ground.
- Don't use gasoline where there is an open fire.
- Don't permit gasoline containers (full or empty) in the building.
- Don't keep gasoline in a glass container, as it is subject to easy breakage.
- Don't allow children to use or meddle with gasoline.
- Don't drain gasoline containers into sewers or low places.
- Don't expose gasoline at any time, under any conditions or for any purpose in a room where there is an open fire.

HOW NEW BEDFORD CARES FOR TWO THOUSAND ELMS.

A Splendid Spraying Apparatus That Combats Elm Beetles Successfully.

New Bedford, in common with many cities of Massachusetts, has always taken great pride in its shaded residential streets. It has now more than 2,000 elm trees on its sidewalks, which come under the care of the city. The majority of these trees are from 75 to 100 years old.

In the period when these trees were set out it was much easier to maintain trees than at present, for there were comparatively few sewers built to drain off the ground water, and the streets were not paved with a waterproof surface. The greatest difficulty now in making trees grow in city streets is in furnishing them with a sufficient supply of water.

Until recent years there were no insect pests in that section of the country that troubled the elm trees to any great extent, and the spraying of shade trees was unknown because unnecessary. In 1900 the elm leaf beetle, which had been imported to this country at Baltimore about 1837, had obtained a strong footing in Massachusetts, having spread out from the Connecticut valley, where it first appeared about 1855. In 1901 this insect had become so plentiful in New Bedford that the city found it necessary to spray the elm tree foliage in the spring, and the work has been continued every year since.

For several years they used hand force pumps, which required a great deal of climbing to reach the upper part of the trees. In 1909 a high power sprayer, consisting of a large mixing tank, a powerful force pump and a gasoline engine, was purchased. Above the pump and engine is an upper deck or platform fourteen feet above the ground, upon which hose and fittings may be carried and upon which a man can stand when operating the spraying nozzle.

Arsenate of lead, mixing ten pounds to 100 gallons of water, is used. The mixture is constantly agitated when the pumps are in action. With this machine there is no trouble in spraying the upper parts of the trees with poison. The water in the mixture soon evaporates, leaving the arsenical poison as a white coating on the leaves. This does not readily wash off, so that one spraying is generally sufficient. As the caterpillars feed on the under side of the leaf the spray should be so directed as to coat the under side of the leaf as much as possible.

Other trees than the elm do not require spraying in New Bedford, for among the various pests it is only the elm beetle that cannot be more effectively cared for by other methods.

LITTER CANS ON STREETS.

South Bend Citizens Are Asked to Keep City Clean.

With the placing of thirteen litter cans in the business section of South Bend, Ind., Street Commissioner James P. Butler issued an appeal to the public that by using these it will assist in keeping the city clean during the summer.

Instead of tossing papers carelessly about on the street the people are urged by the commissioner to place them in the cans.

The cans are of metal and will hold about three bushels of refuse. More will be added as fast as needed. The street commissioner expects to educate the people to placing papers and rubbish in the cans rather than on the streets.

Will Beautify the City.

Under the auspices of the Merchants and Manufacturers' club of Elwood, Ind., a campaign for "a city beautiful" will be started with the opening of the summer. A committee will be immediately appointed, and definite work toward a practical campaign for beautifying the city will be started, the work to be the most systematic ever attempted in that city.

Public Fountains of Porcelain. Two drinking fountains are now ready to be placed at the intersections of some of the most traveled streets of Visalia, Cal. These fountains were ordered by the members of the Women's Civic league and will be installed for the benefit of the public. The fountains are of pure white porcelain ware, constructed along strictly sanitary lines.

Electric Purification to Be Tried. Sewage at Eldorado, Kan., will be disinfected by electrolysis. The engineers of the state university are making a test of a system by which waste is disintegrated and all organic matter destroyed by an electric current.

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 Pine-apples, we have some very nice medium size, per dozen \$1.10
- Green Onions, 2 bunches for 5c
- Radishes, per bunch 5c
- 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 standby. 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

MacLaurin & Needham, H. W. Blackwell and C. P. Mason left Thursday morning by auto to attend the Pythian convention at Munising, returning yesterday. The weather was ideal, and the trip upward, fifty-five miles, was made in three hours and three-quarters, with a stop at Trenary. The return time was even better. Munising has a live fire department which will attend the tournament here in force.

John Barron, one of Delta county's first and prominent farmers and the owner of probably its most extensive individual land holding, is seriously ill at his home in Escanaba township. He has been ill all winter and this week suffered a paralytic stroke.

Secretary Nebel on Monday received from the Fair Savings Bank a check for \$25, with a suggestion that there be an Escanaba day during the tournament. This courtesy is customary at such celebrations to neighboring citizens. Last year at Bessemer all Ironwood came over on Ironwood Day. The suggestion is being considered by the association. A feature would be a parade of Escanaba cars, business men, etc., and the big events in the way of spectacles would be pulled off that afternoon.

After last year's tournament there was some fear entertained that a large attendance could not be had at Gladstone, owing to railroad connections and other causes. This is no longer entertained, as all indications are that there will be more departments and running teams entered than ever before. There is a warm rivalry between the copper country towns for the next tournament, and all factions will be down with their full strength.

The Detroit Association of Commerce was the guest of the business men of Gladstone Thursday noon, and Delta avenue was a bright scene of bustle for half an hour while the men from the straits mingled with the people of Gladstone. The theatre was thrown open to them as a place of refreshment, and the punch flowed freely. Nearly a hundred automobiles from all parts of the peninsula were parked on the street, and the crowd, augmented by school-children, filled the street. While many of the visitors had a business errand, the rest were bent on pleasure and laughter reigned. On their departure, accompanied by the band, which special trolley cars brought up, they were attended by many of Gladstone's prominent citizens, who spent the afternoon with them in Escanaba.

During the visit of Mrs. John Counter of Cooks at the home of her sister, Mrs. W. H. Needham, this week, her little son, aged two months, was suddenly taken ill and died. Mrs. Counter and Mrs. Needham left Thursday for Cooks with the body.

Saturday's game in the Iron and Dickinson Counties league resulted as follows: At Norway, Iron Mountain 5, Norway 1; at Iron River, Crystal Falls 5, Iron River 2. In the latter contest, Beebe and McNally were the battery for Crystal Falls, and Russell and Erice for Iron River. Beebe struck out nineteen men. Had it not been for errors by Beebe's team-mates in the last inning Iron River would have been shut out. The Crystal Falls pitcher allowed only two hits.

Six hundred and eighty acres of timber land in the Bill's creek district of Delta county, owned by Asa L. Young of Auburn, Maine, has been sold to the Jerry Madden Shingle company of Rapid River. For the same owner, 1,000 acres of timber land in Maple Ridge and Baldwin townships has been sold to Larson Bros. of Rock. The ship-knee timber on the tracts is reserved by the Maine man and E. C. Edgerly of Rudyard will go to district soon to begin the work of taking out this material, which will be shipped to different ship-yards in Maine. Mr. Young it is said handles 85 per cent of the ship knees made in the United States.

An officer in the Canadian Soo picked a vagrant and placed him in the lock up last week. While the police man was patrolling his beat, the lone jail caught fire and burned. The neighbors could not rescue the prisoner from the cage, and he was burned to death before their eyes before the firemen arrived.

John St. Cyr was arrested Monday evening by Officers Martell and Danielson for beating his wife. Next morning he pleaded guilty and was fined ten dollars, and a sentence of thirty days suspended on him in case of his furnishing bonds to keep the peace. He had not been drinking.

A novel number on the program at the commencement exercises next Thursday will be, in place of a declamation or oration, by two of the class. The experiments in aerostatics will be entertaining to any audience and the discussion of principles will be in the nature of a thesis.

FOR SALE

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

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.

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

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. x. Those who desire to talk it over, and those who desire to forget about it and discuss something else can be accommodated. Special grandstand seats will be provided, or you can occupy the bleachers if you prefer. What you are looking for is to be had any time of

AUG. LILLQUIST

917 DELTA AVENUE

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

The Oldest Shop

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

GIVES GOOD WORK

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

H. J. KRUEGER

CITY PLUMBER

PHONE 260-J
RESIDENCE 250-L

MINNEWASCA TOWNSHIP

An advertising agency (may its tribe decrease) sends The Delta copy for an ad for some peripatetic healers "we wish that you would reverse your decision and insert this advertising as the omission means a serious loss of time and money to the doctors making the trip." The ad with the usual flourish informs the public that this an association of prominent physicians giving free medical services to the sick, and medicine at cost. It is not necessary to comment upon this statement or this style of doing business, except that there is one paragraph that is likely enough, "eczema," and chronic diseases of the skin guaranteed in every case accepted for treatment." It has been the practice of the city authorities for some years to run out of town the street corner quack once so prevalent. There are some laws in Michigan on the subject of advertising to cure disease; and the prosecutor of Wayne county has caused the arrest of one notorious character who came here with the idea that "anything goes in Michigan." Would it not be well for our local health department to look into this case? Chief Julius Johnson of the Negaunee fire department was in the city and secured quarters for twenty of his company in the northeast wing of the Hawarden Inn. Other reservations are expected in a few days.

The tournament association has arranged for the services of the Ishpeming band during the tournament, and has also contracted with the carnival company, Wortham & Allen, for two hydroplane flights. Two machines will be here two days and the flights will not be paid for unless they are made. This should assure the satisfaction of the spectators unless there is a storm.

Gladstone and Escanaba marched with Manistique in the parade at Munising Thursday evening. The one detail which crippled the whole procession was the absence of Dr. W. H. Frazer of Escanaba in his self-constructed uniform.

One of the prettiest affairs seen for a long time was the Delta Rho ball at the theatre Tuesday evening. One of its features was the huge heart, eight feet high, constructed by Kjellander, which ornamented the floor. The decorations, as on most occasions, were designed by Mrs. Mertz.

The Gladstone fire department elicits the admiration of visiting fire chiefs. The most interesting feature, and which excites the attention of all, is the excellent training Driver Mackin has given his big team.

It is stated that there will be a lath mill run at Hunter's Point this year by Green Bay operators, who are now clearing the jack pine and other small stuff in Bay de Noc township.

The members of the Red Jacket department are organizing a campaign to land the 1913 tournament of the Upper Peninsula Firemen's association and they say they are being promised the support of influential firemen in other towns. The attitude of Hancock in going out after the tournament is not liked in Calumet. Red Jacket had its last tournament twelve or thirteen years ago and since that time most every other department affiliated with the association, excepting some that have not been in the organization very long, has had a tournament. Last year Red Jacket made a bid for this year's reunion, but, it is said, stepped out in favor of Gladstone, with the understanding that the 1913 tournament was to go to Calumet.—Houghton-Gazette.

Negaunee has bought a police motorcycle, equipped with an acetylene lamp, a powerful projecting lens that will make it possible to search the rear of machines at night for number. The auto-chaser will be a regular member of the police force, salaried by the city. There is probably more auto traffic through Negaunee than through any city in the upper peninsula, as Marquette and Ishpeming autoists are constantly passing through the city.

WILL IT COME TO THIS?

The runner headed for the home plate but the catcher put the ball on him 10 feet away from the safety point. "Y-r-r-r out," said the umpire. "I'm not out," protested the runner, as he shook his fist in the umpire's face. "I say you're out," repeated the umpire. "If you call me out I'll call the whole team out on strike," threatened the runner. "Well, yer safe then," said the umpire. "Who is this player who seems to be running this league?" we asked of our neighbor. "Why, that is the great By Gobb," he replied.—Exchange.

Mrs. Thomas Conroy, who resided for many years in Gladstone, died Monday in Escanaba, after years of illness. Her funeral was held Wednesday morning.

Gunmar Johanson, of Visingso, Smoland, arrived this week to visit with his cousin G. Von Tell for a short time.

Joseph K. Rogers has accepted a position with the Holt Lumber Co. at Oconto and will move to Wisconsin.

Drs. Stellwagen and Kinmond returned from Marquette Saturday evening, much pleased with the first meeting of the upper peninsula dental society.

Albert Blomberg sustained a bad fracture of the right arm Monday from collision with a bicyclist, who ran into him while he was playing ball in the street.

A son was born Friday, June 7, to Mr. and Mrs. Victor Williamson.

A daughter was born Monday to Mr. Mrs. Oscar Bradeen.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Burrows left Wednesday evening on a trip to Montana, where they will visit the holdings of the land companies whose stock Mr. Burrows has so eloquently distributed over most of the western states during the past six months.

Mrs. W. L. Marble left Monday morning for Broadhead, Ia., to spend the summer with friends. She hopes to improve her health with the change of scene.

Mrs. George Vradenburg, with her sister, Miss Margaret Bushong, arrived Monday from Toledo to visit here for some time. Miss Bushong will spend her summer vacation at home.

When you are looking for Commemorative gifts, see the big line displayed at STEWART'S PHARMACY.

The S. H. & E. F. at their meeting of Thursday evening initiated a class of twenty-five members. This was followed by a social dance and refreshments.

Miss Margaret McDonnell spent the first three days of the week at Munising, attending the wedding of a friend.

Rufus G. Siple was the senior honored at Ann Arbor by being selected as chairman of the evening at the Cap Night ceremony.

Casper W. Elquist left Wednesday for Chicago to attend the national synod of the Swedish Lutheran church as delegate from the Green Bay district.

All prices on Gifts in plain figures and one price to all. Kindly see them before you buy.

J. A. STEWART.

Gladstone's representatives at the University of Michigan are expected the first of the week from Ann Arbor.

John Malloy has moved to his building at 708 Delta.

Frank Dabney is attending the Pythian tournament at Munising, where his son Clifford is employed.

James Snell was down from Rapid River Wednesday.

Charles France has purchased the grocery store of D. M. Hayes.

Philip Clark has accepted a position with the I. Stephenson Co., and is now employed in their office at Wells.

Ed Poitras and Victor Mallongree, who now play with the Tip Tops, went up with them to Rapid River Sunday and helped defeat the nine of that town 4 to 1.

Loren Robeck and L. P. Clapp of Menominee were up Monday in the latter's roadster on business.

J. T. Whybrew has greatly lengthened his office by removing the partition and has now a double sample room as well.

Last Saturday I made a distribution of Rexall booklets if you did not get one kindly let me know and I shall send you one.

J. A. STEWART.

D. T. Collins, attorney of Hibbing, Minn., was in the city Thursday on private business.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McGuire of Ford River were visitors here Sunday.

The high school juniors will entertain the seniors at the kindergarten building with the customary reception next Friday evening.

CHEESE PARING

In 1892 the Republican party in convention made a cowardly platform. They confessed themselves scared by the noise that was being made by the Democrats, and the country said "If you are not brave enough to have a principle and stand up to it we will have none of you," and they turned the Republican party out of power and turned into power a party that professed what they would do rather than reced what they had done. Just think of a platform of a national party going before the people, situated as our people are, making this declaration:

We believe that all articles which can not be produced in the United States, except luxuries, should be admitted free from duty.

The Democrats had said that before and we had repudiated it.

And that on all imports coming into competition with the products of American labor there should be levied duties equal to the difference between wages abroad and at home.

They did not know in that hour of upwinding that an American citizen is entitled to more, in or out of the United States than any foreigner is entitled to.

They talk about putting us upon an equal footing with Germany, France and England without making any provision for the fact that we support the Government and the foreigners contribute nothing to it: that we pay taxes upon the very goods which they send here under the doctrine of free trade. If a cargo comes in from England or Germany and lands in New York, upon landing it becomes the property of an American citizen, and he has to pay taxes on the very thing that destroys his market. The people with whom they are seeking to put us on an equal footing pay no taxes upon the articles of manufacture either there or here.

And then again this cheeseparing has had fretted me from the beginning of this discussion—to see Senators stand here and shove down to the very quick in estimating how much torture the American producer can stand; upon how low a basis he can live; with how little he can get along without starving. That has been the spirit of too much of the discussion on the tariff question.

I look at it from just the opposite standpoint. The question with me is how prosperous can we make the American citizen; how can we make it easy for him to compete in the markets or abroad? That is the point of reason from which the tariff should be considered by Americans, and not how tolerable it might be for him were conditions changed.—Senator Heyburn.

Why not go in together and get a Kodak for a gift, all prices from \$1 to \$20.
STEWART'S PHARMACY.

BUTTERMILK.

It is Rich in Protein, the Most Costly of Food Ingredients.

An ordinary glass of buttermilk contains about as much nutriment as two ounces of bread, a good sized potato or a half pint of oysters, says a bulletin of the United States department of agriculture. It thus contains about the same food constituents as skimmilk, but it has an added hygienic value because the protein is more easily digested than the protein in skimmilk and therefore is often prescribed by physicians for children and invalids, especially those suffering from intestinal trouble.

Protein, being the most costly of food ingredients, is the one most likely to be lacking in inexpensive meals, and this is the nutrient which both skimmilk and buttermilk supply in a cheap and useful form, and when taken with bread or used in cooking they form a very nutritious addition to the diet. Two and one-half quarts of skimmilk or buttermilk contain about the same amount of protein as one pound of round steak and cost about one-quarter as much. Two quarts of milk have a greater nutrient value than one quart of oysters. The nutriment in the form of oysters would cost 30 to 50 cents, while the skimmilk or buttermilk would have a value on the farm of from 2 to 4 cents.

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DRUGGISTS

A Whole Mattress Without a Hole

You Know What You Get When You Buy

Dust Proof
Germ Proof
Vermine Proof

The above illustration shows one section cut open, showing the eight layers of fluffy, white, finest cotton felt used in the filling of the "Hole-less."

The "Hole-less" is The Perfect Mattress—it stands without a pec. Only the best of materials are used in its make-up. There are no holes in it to allow entrance to Vermin, Germs or Dust. It is springy—undulating to every move of the body—never gets lumpy or out of shape. The buttoned flap at one end allows full inspection of the filling.

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The "Macon"—Fine ticking or saten covering.	10.00
The "Dreamland"—Gobelin art ticking covering.	13.50
The "Milwaukee"—Specially designed ticking covering.	18.00
The "Morpheus"—Combination felt and sponge filling.	25.00

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SWENSON BROS.

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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

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Good Native Beef.

Good choice Meats.

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Phone 158

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Prices are now at bottom.

Juicy, sweet, ripe,

high flavor,

per dozen

\$1.15

Also all kinds of fresh green stuff, watermelons, canteloupes, strawberries, cherries, etc.

WE STILL HAVE A FEW MORE OF THOSE FERNS AND PALMS

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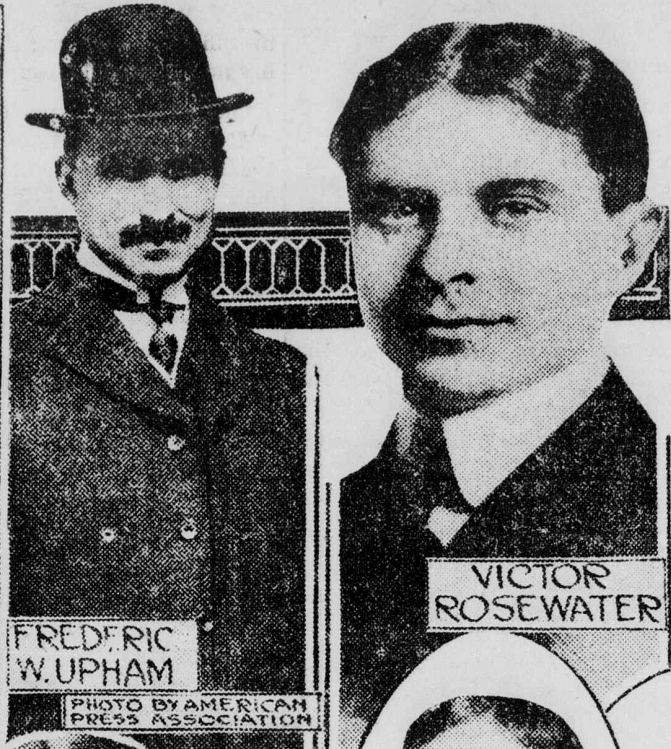
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Republican Conventions of the Past



ARTHUR T. VORYS



VICTOR ROSEWATER



FRANKLIN MURPHY



HARRY S. NEW



INTERIOR OF CHICAGO COLISEUM

First Party Gathering to Nominate a President Was Held In Philadelphia June 17, 1856. How Aspirants Have Won and Lost Since That Memorable Meeting.

[We will publish a story on the Democratic convention in our next issue.]

By JAMES SCHREIBER.

In a few more days a decisive battle will be fought and be over. A relentless war which had filled the air with a hot fire of accusations and mudslinging will have been wound up. The Republican national convention will have adjourned and a standard bearer will have been chosen to carry the party either to victory or defeat at the elections in November.

June 18 the Republican national convention opens in the Chicago coliseum. Over a thousand delegates, as many alternates and something like 15,000 to 20,000 nonofficial citizens will be witnesses to the ending scenes of a contest in which a president and an ex-president have been the chief figures. Things have been moving rapidly of late. Conclusions have been formed and opinions wrecked. Roosevelt and Taft have given the country its money's worth, as the saying goes. Both their campaigns have been conducted in a startling manner. Roosevelt from the time when he declared his hat was in the ring showed that he had lost none of the strenuousness for which he is famous. But who would have thought it of Taft, big, genial, smiling, dignified Bill Taft?

Springfield, Mass., will be associated with the name of Taft for years to come, for it was there he opened fire at Roosevelt with an energy which has kept the whole nation on edge wondering what would come next.

The primary returns early eliminated others from the fight. La Follette, while getting the support of his own state, made only a small showing outside.

But the elimination of others doesn't give entire security to either of the two principal candidates. The possibility of a deadlock and a "dark horse" being brought forward must not be lost sight of. Justice Charles Evans Hughes' supporters have often intimated the possibility of his name being well received in case a deadlock ensued.

First Republican Convention.

The Republican party was less than four months old when the first convention was held in Philadelphia June 17, 1856. The great question then was that of slavery, while the naturalization or know-nothing issue received considerable attention. Fremont was the candidate. He was defeated, but the stand taken by the Republicans on the naturalization question won the full then doubtful states over to the party, and they remained local. The loss of the presidency in 1856 prepared the way for the great slavery struggle and assured the victory of 1860.

When the Republican national convention met in Chicago in May, 1860, the nomination of William H. Seward for the presidency seemed a foregone conclusion, and until well toward the close his selection was regarded as a certainty by all save a few delegates.

The first ballot gave Seward the lead, but at the next ballot, led by the Pennsylvania delegation, vote after vote was given to Lincoln, until at the counting he led, but only by a few. Changes to Lincoln followed after that in rapid succession, so that at the end of the third ballot he had 231 1/2 votes, 233 being necessary to nominate. Then four Ohio delegates changed to Lincoln, assuring his nomination, and before the ballot closed 354 out of 446 had declared in his favor.

There was in the opening months of 1864 more or less opposition to Lincoln, but it soon died away as time went on, and at the Baltimore conven-

tion on June 17 the first ballot nominated him.

Grant's consent to become a candidate for the presidency in 1868 made his nomination by the Republican national convention at Chicago on May 20 of that year positive. There was not a dissenting voice at his selection in the entire convention. However, considerable excitement attended the choosing of a candidate for vice president. Colfax won in a three-cornered fight.

A struggle over the nomination for vice president was also the feature of the convention held in Philadelphia July 5, 1872. Grant's course as president arrayed many of the ablest leaders against him, but most of them when the convention met had deserted the Republican standard to support Horace Greeley, and Grant was renominated on the first ballot. Vice President Colfax was not as fortunate. On the second ballot he was defeated by Henry Wilson.

The Republican national convention which met in Cincinnati on June 14, 1876, marked the opening of a new era in the history of the party. The stage was filled with men who had become prominent since the civil war. The most conspicuous candidate was James G. Blaine, but Oliver P. Morton, Roscoe Conkling and Benjamin H. Bristow had strong followings. John F. Hartranft and Rutherford B. Hayes had their names considered, but all the enthusiasm was for Blaine, whose lead on the first ballot was so large it seemed almost as though he could not lose. Owing to Blaine's illness in Washington his enemies had an opportunity to work against him without his interference. In the end a combination was effected looking to the nomination of Hayes, who had the advantage of having no personal enemies and the prestige of having lately defeated William Allen in a desperate battle for the governorship of Ohio. Michigan on the fifth ballot set the cue by going for Hayes. On the seventh ballot New York agreed to support him, while Pennsylvania split, giving half to Hayes and half to Blaine, and when the result was announced Hayes had 384, five more than was necessary for a choice.

Blaine and Grant.

In 1876 it was Blaine against the field. In 1880 in Chicago it was Blaine against Grant, who had been put forward for a third term. John Sherman was also thought of as a possible compromise candidate.

Most of the able men of the Republican party were at the convention, but Conkling and Garfield were the most conspicuous members, the first leader of the Grant fight, while Garfield had charge of the Ohio delegation which had Sherman in hand. Conkling presented the name of his candidate with a degree of eloquence which was impressive, which left Blaine weak, but didn't help Grant much. Garfield, on the other hand, bringing forward Sher-

man, made a plea for peace which profoundly moved his hearers. After a lengthy deadlock and on the thirty-fourth ballot Wisconsin showed the lead by throwing its entire delegation to Garfield. Other changes in his favor followed, and on the thirty-sixth ballot Garfield got a clear majority over Grant's rockbound "306," and it was moved that the nomination should be made unanimous. The second place was given to Chester A. Arthur.

In the convention of June 3, 1884, it was either Blaine or Arthur. Blaine won on the fourth ballot.

Defeated at the polls Blaine yet remained strong in the popular regard, but he refused to accept the nomination if he was selected in Chicago on June 21, 1888. A free for all fight was then in progress in which Benjamin Harrison received the nomination.

In 1892 Blaine made his last appearance as an aspirant for the presidency. The attendant circumstances were dramatic in the highest degree. He had entered President Harrison's cabinet three years previous. Already he was stricken with a mortal ailment; during the last year he had lost three of his children. The growing coldness between him and President Harrison was noticed, and on June 4 he resigned from the cabinet and left Washington. On the fourth day of the convention Blaine was put into nomination by Senator Wolcott of Colorado.

It was known that he was a dying man, but at the mention of his name loud voices broke into a thunder of applause which shook the very building and lasted for many minutes, while singing, stamping and waving added to the din. It was the Republican party's last farewell to its great leader. Harrison was nominated. Six months later Blaine was dead.

McKinley on First Ballot.

In 1896 in St. Louis the candidacy of William McKinley triumphed over all opposition on the first ballot. He was renominated at the convention at Philadelphia in 1900, when Theodore Roosevelt was chosen vice president on the ticket.

The nomination of Roosevelt in 1904 was a foregone conclusion, he having filled the unexpired term of President McKinley after his assassination.

In 1908 the convention was held in perfect control, and Taft was nominated.

This year there is every evidence of a severe fight. The convention will be in charge of picked men of the Republican party. Victor Rosewater of Omaha, Neb., acting chairman of the national committee; Franklin Murphy, former governor of New Jersey; Frederic William Upham of Chicago, vice chairman of the national committee of arrangements in 1904 and chairman of the committee in 1908; Arthur I. Vorys of Colorado, a Republican leader in Ohio; Harry S. New, the chairman of arrangements, are names famous in the affairs of the party.

'ROUND THE BASES

By M. PIRE

Of the eight "lead off" men in the American league seven are outfielders. Butler or Graney, Cleveland; Vitt, Detroit, and Lora or Strunk, Philadelphia, left field; Milan, Washington, and Shotten, St. Louis, center field; Hooper, Boston, and Walter, New York, right field. Rath of Chicago is the only infielder so honored. In the National league conditions are reversed to a certain extent. Evers, Chicago; Huggins, St. Louis; Sweeney, Boston, and Knabe, Philadelphia, are second basemen, while Byrne of Pittsburgh plays third. Bescher, Devore and Moran are the National outfielders who lead off.

Manager McGraw says a first class pitcher must be fast on his feet, with strong arm and back development, an even temper and exemplary habits.

How would you like to root for a ball team, Mr. Fan, which carries a pitcher who works in the box without his shoes or stockings? Montgomery of the Southern league had such a hurler last season whose name was Deacon Davis. He was located in the bushes, and in his first game he removed his shoes and stockings, explaining that he always pitched that way. Of course the fans gave him a merry time of it, and the poor fellow had to go back to the jungles.

Manager Johnny McGraw says his youngster Schaefer is the fastest man in baseball, faster even than Devore.

The raised pitchers' boxes in all major league cities will be inspected from time to time this year, as the rule-makers believe that a reform is necessary. The inspection will be left to Umpires Connolly and Emstie, members of the joint rules committee, who will report in the fall.

Amos Strunk, who played left field for the Athletics during Bris Lord's absence, is one of the fastest men in the league. Mack has been carrying this youngster for several years, and he has gradually improved to such an extent that it is possible he may become the regular left fielder before the season is half over.

Though the fact is not generally known, the Detroit club unintentionally helped the Athletics to win the American league pennant and to defeat the Giants in the world's series. Baker's pet club, which caused terror to sundry American league slabbmen and later ruined the dispositions of Christy Mathewson and Tute Marquard in the world's series with four base clouts, was given to him by Donie Bush of the Detroit club. The bat was so heavy that Bush could scarcely

lift it. Donie figured that it would keep Baker from crippling opposing batters. "That bat was so heavy that it made me stoop shouldered every time I tried to use it," declared Manager Davis.

Walter Johnson, the Washington Americans' star pitcher, is one of the few ball players who need no watching or instructions about getting into right condition. He is a very hard worker, but is very careful of his arm. He works that out at regular periods, but he is never idle at other times. If he is not chasing flies in the outfield



Walter Johnson, a Hardworking Twirler.

he is batting out fungoes. Johnson believes that a pitcher should be in the best possible condition. He argues that it is quite a strain to pitch through an entire game and that unless the physical condition of the pitcher is what it ought to be his arm is sure to weaken, if it is not permanently injured.

ANCIENT HERB REMEDIES.

The Belief Existing in Vegetable Remedies a Half Century Ago.

A very interesting example of the traditional "like cures like" was shown recently at the Hanover meeting of the Vermont Botanical club, says the Boston Transcript. There was presented a thesis for the degree of M. D. of a century ago at Dartmouth, brought to light from the college archives, and a view of the vegetable remedies of old.

The case directly in point was, however, the "measles fern." This, by the description of an old account, was identified and given its proper name, while the account went on to say that measles can be cured by an infusion of the measles fern. This has measles itself observable in "breaking out" on the underside of the leaves and was considered a certain cure for the disease. "There are other ferns," the old describer said, "which have eruptions on the upper surface, but these are of no value at all for the cure of this disease." Incidental to the discussion, which ran over the list to some extent of ancient herb remedies, President Brainerd, who, by the way, was for many years president of the Middlebury college, spoke of a demand that had once been made on him for "spinet." It was by an old lady who was very ill and who called for this remedy of her youth.

The president is a celebrated and enthusiastic botanist, with an international reputation in the study of mutations, and, putting on his thinking cap, produced spinet as the result. It was the herb desired, and the old lady revived under its influence to remain on earth for a few years longer. One might suggest perhaps that the dictionary would have helped Dr. Brainerd out, but this was before the days of the voluminous dictionary, with its magnificent assemblage of local and unusual words.

DISCREDITS MOUND BUILDERS

An Overrated Race, Says a Man Who Has Studied Them.

There is no question that the mound builders reached an advanced position in civilization.—From a School Text-book.

Gerard Fowke of Chillicothe questioned it so stoutly and with such scorn that it would grieve and disgust him to find this old, worn-out, fraudulent statement still doing duty, says the Toledo Blade.

After years of study of the works left by the mound builders Mr. Fowke said these people couldn't build a stone fence that would stand up. They couldn't dig a well or shore up the walls of a spring. Not a stone shows the mark of a dressing tool. Their mounds were built by carrying earth in baskets or skins, by the simplest and heaviest of manual labor. They had no knowledge of the true value of metal, but such copper or gold as they found they hammered and worked into crude ornaments. There is no indication that they had a written language or a system of symbols corresponding to the sign language of the later plains Indians. Their pottery was poorer than that of the Zunis make. The arrows, spear heads and skinning knives are eclipsed for handicraft by the art of the ignorant Siwash of the northwest.

The fiction has its source in the love of the marvelous, a human trait that is not yet conquered by the writers of schoolbooks.

OPEN THE DOOR OF YOUR HEART.

OPEN the door of your heart, my lad,
To the angels of love and truth
When the world is full of unnumbered joys.
In the beautiful dawn of youth,
Casting aside all things that mar,
Saying to wrong, "Depart!"
To the voices of hope that are calling you
Open the door of your heart.

OPEN the door of your heart, my lass,
To the things that shall abide,
To the holy thoughts that lift our soul
Like the stars at eventide.
All of the fadeless flowers that bloom
In the realms of song and art
Are yours if you'll only give them room,
Open the door of your heart.

OPEN the door of your heart, my friend,
Heedless of class or creed,
When you hear the cry of a brother's voice,
The sob of a child in need,
To the shining heaven that o'er you bends
You need no map or chart,
But only the love the Master gave.
Open the door of your heart.
—Edward Everett Hale.

Curious White Island.

White island, New Zealand, is an enormous mass of rock almost three miles in circumference rising 300 feet above the sea and is perpetually enveloped in dark clouds that are visible for nearly 100 miles. This island consists almost entirely of sulphur, with a small percentage of gypsum. On one side of this lake are craters from which steam escapes with great force and noise. This steam and the vapor from the lake form the dark clouds that envelop the island.

Love's Thoughts.

"Do you love me, Charles?" inquired the beautiful girl. "Of course I do." "Do you think only of me, by day and night?" "Well, I'll be frank with you. Now and then I think of baseball."—Washington Herald.

The Sunday School Class

SENIOR BEREAN LESSON.

Golden Text.—Among those that are born of women there is not a greater prophet than John the Baptist, but he that is least in the kingdom of God is greater than he.—Luke vii. 28.

Verses 24.—Dealing with doubt.

Macchaeus was situated about 3,000 feet above the Dead sea on the north-east side. In its dark, damp dungeon the preacher of repentance had been languishing for over a year. Marvelous happenings had taken place during this period in connection with the ministry of Jesus. "The works of Christ." Miracles of healing had been performed, including the raising from the dead of the daughter of Jairus (Matt. ix, 18-25) and the son of the widow of Nain (Luke vii, 11-17). "Two of his disciples." The strain of imprisonment was telling on this heroic soul, and the startling reports brought to him by his disciples only made him restless and impatient. The message that he sent to Jesus did not express his doubt so much as his disappointment. "Art thou he that should come?" Literally translated it would be, "Thou, art thou the coming one?" Luke adds, "In that moment he cured many of diseases and plagues and evil spirits, and on many that were blind he bestowed sight" (chapter vii, 21). After these works of mercy had been performed in the presence of the Baptist's disciples Jesus sent them back to their master and said, "Go and show John again those things which ye do hear and see." Here was no suggestion of "the axe set to the root of the tree," but of a mission of kindness and helpfulness. One of the prophecies concerning the Messiah was that to "the poor," who were commonly neglected and despised as worthless and ignorant, "will be offered the good tidings of the kingdom" (Isa. lxi, 1). John was doubtless of the opinion that Jesus was not pushing his claims vigorously enough. This reply, which left much to be inferred, also contained a considerate appeal and a significant hint in the words, "Blessed is he whose ear shall not be offended in me," by reason of his methods and his message.

Verses 16-19.—Exposing the indifferent.

John had succeeded in turning many from sin. His failure to do more really reflected on the perversity of the people. "He hath a devil." John was not attractive because of his melancholy and ascetic disposition. "A friend of publicans and sinners." Jesus did not please these conceited Pharisees because he mixed freely with every one. "Wisdom is justified of her children." "By her works." The results achieved will in the end justify the methods that have been adopted by both John and Jesus. They displayed the presence of that wisdom which is "first pure, then peaceable, gentle, easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without variance, without hypocrisy" (Jas. iii, 17), but the people were too indifferent to allow its influence to rest upon them. They were the losers.

Verses 7-15.—Honoring the loyal.

This delegation from John might have been misunderstood by the people present, and so Jesus guarded

The Weekly Farm Budget

GETTING FLEECES.

Loss May Be Avoided by Watching Use of Shears.

HAND WORK IN MOST CASES.

Machine May Pay For Itself if Power Is Available—Nearly a Pound More Wool Can Be Secured if Mechanical Method Is Employed.

Sheep are sometimes called the most profitable farm animals because they yield two products per year, a wool crop and a lamb crop. Were no better care taken toward saving the latter in the best possible condition than is given the former the country would face a perpetual lamb shortage. Careless and improper methods in shearing

ing animals nearly a pound more wool can be secured by machines than by the hand method. The objection to this close shearing is that the sheep's skin may become sunburned and blistered before the new wool has grown enough to protect it. Many flock owners have complained of heavy losses by abortion when pregnant ewes have been sheared by machines. This is not due to rough handling so much as to the intense vibration of the shearing machine.—Orange Judd Farmer.

FARMERS GOING HUNGRY!

It's Their Own Fault—They Ought to Raise More Meat For Home Use. A contributor to a recent issue of Farm and Fireside says that every farmer ought to make his own meat. At present, he says, many are buying meat at from 35 to 50 per cent above the cost. The time has returned, he claims, when it will not only pay every farmer to raise his own meat, but to

SUBSTITUTES FOR HAY.

Advice on Growing Hungarian Grass or Soy Beans For Cattle Fodder.

"Owing to the great drought last year many portions of my fields where I intended to make hay this summer are bare. I would like to know whether or not millet, Hungarian grass, soy beans or any other crop can be grown successfully this summer. Which will make the best hay for horses and cows and be the most productive? How should these crops be planted? Will any of them sprout again and give pasture during the summer? Should fertilizer be used?"

These questions were addressed to the National Stockman and Farmer and were answered thus:

Hungarian grass is one of the millets and probably your best variety. It produces a good hay when cut early, but cannot be fed exclusively to horses, as ill effects are produced. It makes a nutritious hay for cows. The crop should not be planted until the ground has become thoroughly warm and will be ready for hay harvest in about two months. The soil should be made fine, as the seeds are small.

Millet is supposed by many to do pretty well on poor land, but it pays best on well fertilized ground. Make the seed bed fine and firm and sow after a rain, using about thirty pounds of seed per acre. Soy beans will produce more rich feed for cows than any other summer crop. They are seeded in your latitude about the 1st of June, and on account of the high price of seed this year you should sow only in rows twenty-four to twenty-eight inches apart, using two to three pecks of seed per acre. Give two or three cultivations. The crop will be ready to harvest in September. The hay is quite coarse and will look unattractive, but it contains more nutritive value per ton than clover hay, and live stock soon learn to eat it greedily.

If the soil is not rich it will pay to use a complete fertilizer for the millet and a rock and potash fertilizer for the soy beans. Neither crop will afford pasturage of any value.—National Stockman and Farmer.

Ask the Man Who Sprays.

Ask the man who has sprayed his fruit trees whether it pays. His answer is always the same—it does pay. Sprayers are not expensive, and successful spraying does not require a course of study at an agricultural college. Many fruit growers prefer the ready mixed sprays, and they are best and cheapest for farmers who do not have extensive orchards. Look them up.—National Stockman and Farmer.

Give Them Protein.

The casein in milk and the white of the eggs are both pure protein. The cow can put the casein in her milk only through the protein in her feed. The hen can make the white of her egg only from the protein in her feed. Some owners withhold it from both and then wonder why cows do not give milk and why hens do not lay.—Kansas Farmer.

Cost of Vanity.



"Do you really think it's dangerous to dye the hair?"
"Oh, very! I knew a fellow of about your age who did it, and the first thing he knew he was married to a widow with six children."

A Real Surprise These Days.
"We surprised all our friends by getting married."
"Very good. Now surprise 'em by staying married."—Washington Herald.

Nothing So Dreadful.
"My dear sir, is this son of yours you speak of adolescent?" "Oh, no, sir. He's just a little queer in his head."—Baltimore American.

Not His Fault.
"Has Gripps lost his character?" "No; unfortunately, it has just been discovered."—Baltimore American.

Escaping With Her Lover Beyond Russia's Border

By FRANK L. CURRY

MORE than half a century ago, before the serfs were emancipated in Russia, the Count and Countess Gedeonovsky owned a beautiful girl, Liza. Ivan Panshine, who had inherited a fortune from his father, a merchant, fell in love with her, and his love was returned.

One morning Count Gedeonovsky upon opening his mail received an offer from Panshine of 5,000 rubles for Liza, the young man stating that he wished to marry her. Liza, who knew the offer was before her master, was listening at the door, peeping through a crack to hear and see what chance there was for her and her lover's happiness. Her heart sank within her when she heard the count exclaim:

"What impudence! This man, whose father grew rich beside me while I grew poorer every day, now thinks to deprive me of my most valued serf, Liza. Liza! Come here!"

When Liza came the count showed her the letter and asked her if it had been written with her consent. She admitted that it had, whereupon she was dismissed by her master with the words, "I will teach you how to form plans without consulting me." Then he wrote a letter to Panshine declining the offer and warning him never to approach Liza under penalty of the law both for himself and her. Panshine knew what this meant. The count was in favor with the government, and a word from him with a trumped up charge would be sufficient to send both the lovers to Siberia.

Panshine, who was a determined fellow, pondered long, seeking for some plan to possess himself of Liza. At last he concluded to fight the count with his own method. He would make a charge against Liza of being a member of a band of revolutionists, get her into his possession and carry her beyond the borders of the empire. No one but the most daring would attempt such a plan, for, if success meant happiness in marriage, failure meant misery in prison.

Panshine knew well the corruption of Russian officials. He approached one of them whom he had long known, Mikhalovich, and made him an offer of 10,000 rubles if he would arrest Liza and then secretly turn her over to her lover to be carried beyond the borders of Russia. The offer was accepted. Panshine sold his estate and sent the proceeds, except what he needed to help him in his flight, to a bank in America. When he had arranged for relays of horses to cover the distance to the Prussian border, a hundred miles, all was ready for the attempt.

One evening Mikhalovich appeared at the count's estate and read a warrant for the arrest of Liza on a charge of conspiracy. The count was astonished. He dared not resist an officer; but, sus-

pecting a plan to get his serf out of his hands, as soon as a drosky could be got ready he drove after the officer and his charge. He had not gone far before he came upon a drosky overturned, Mikhalovich being in the snow crying for help and Liza nowhere to be seen. As soon as the count could stop Mikhalovich's cries, which he kept up as long as he dared, the officer said that he had been set upon by Panshine and a number of his friends and the girl taken from him. Fortunately for the count, he had the best horse in his stables, one possessed of remarkable speed and endurance.

Liza was astonished at her arrest and, supposing that her master had instigated it, was in despair. When suddenly a drosky turned from a byroad, Panshine jumped out, and she was transferred to his conveyance, her distress was turned into an exciting hope. She asked for no explanation, well knowing that liberty and happiness were now to vie with a prison and misery.

Panshine had studied the route and made his preparations accordingly. He had with him petroleum, cotton and pitch pine for the purpose of burning bridges after he had passed over them. Reaching a bridge across a branch of the Vistula, he fired the structure. It was in flames when the count appeared. Hesitating a moment, he dashed through the flames and across. The lovers had gone on, but were now only half a mile in advance. Nevertheless they had fresh horses, while the count's horse had followed them for twenty miles.

The count, realizing that he must get a change, stopped at a farm long enough to do so, then pressed on. He felt sure that they would take the nearest road to the border, through Warsaw, and did not stop to ask their direction. From Warsaw but one road led straight eastward, and he took this road. Coming soon after to another branch of the Vistula, he saw that the bridge was in flames. Here he was delayed till he could find a ford, when he continued the pursuit, getting fresh horses wherever he could find them. When he reached the border he saw the fugitives passing it but a few hundred yards ahead of him.

Panshine and Liza did not know that they were in Germany till they saw a man in German uniform. Then they clasped each other in an embrace. The count saw it and turned about. He knew that he was beaten and did not care to have them see his discomfiture. "Oh, Ivan," said Liza, "how could you take such a risk?" "By taking it there was hope; by not taking it there was no hope," he replied. "But the prisons?" she exclaimed. "Never mind prisons, sweetheart. We are going to a land of freedom."

CRADLE OF CIVILIZATION.

Barbary States Once So Powerful as to Threaten All Europe.

The Italian conquest of Tripoli marks an epoch in the history of the world or of one of the most interesting regions of the world. The shores and basin of the Mediterranean sea were, down to comparatively modern times, the chief seat of civilization and the theater of nearly all those activities and achievements which have been of substantial and enduring significance to the human race, and of those shores that of northern Africa, which is African in only a geographical and not in a physical or anthropological sense, was by no means the least in influence and interest. In prehistoric times the entire stretch from Nile to Atlas was marked with some of the highest attainments of neolithic civilization, while in the early historic centuries it far surpassed most of the European littoral and even down to the fall of Rome maintained, especially in Tripoli and Tunis, a conspicuous rank.

Backed by the tremendous traditions of the Phoenicians, the Carthaginians, the Romans and the Vandals, those favored regions continued to hold a conspicuous place upon the stage after the Arab conquest. It was from them that the greatest and most persistent alien invasion and conquest of western Europe proceeded, and it was from those four states that for generations after the fall of Granada there emanated a military power which laid all Europe under terror and tribute and for a time seriously affected even the remote United States. It is still less than a hundred years since we fought the last of our wars with those arrogant corsairs and freed ourselves and Europe from their tyranny, says the New York Tribune. It was in 1801 that we first bombarded the ports of Tripoli, it was in 1804 that an American land force invaded Tripoli and raised our flag above a captured inland city, and it was not until 1815 that the dey of Algiers made peace with "the happy, the great, the amiable James Madison, emperor of America," and that the dey of Tunis, spying through a telescope Decatur's approaching squadron, sadly remarked, "I know that admiral," laid down the glass and began to count out the indemnity which Decatur was coming to demand. The beginning of the French conquest followed—of Algiers in 1830, Tunis in 1881 and now Morocco in 1911—and the Italian conquest or reconquest of Tripoli will complete the process and bring all the African coast of the Mediterranean under European domination again after many centuries.

WHAT MAN BUILT.

Man built himself a hut in the forest. He wore its sides cunningly and roofed it with broad leaves well laid on.
"Here," said man, "I shall sleep in safety and in comfort and naught shall assail or trouble me."
A tree, grown weak with age, fell on the hut and crushed man.

Man built himself a shelter on the plain, its walls close to keep out the wind, its top tight to shed the water.
"There are no trees to fall and crush me here," said man. "I shall dwell in peace."
The lightning fired the dry grass, and man was burned.

Man went to the sea and reared a house on the skeleton of the earth. He made its supports of rock, its roof of slate.
"Now I am safe," said man. "No tree nor fire can injure me now."
The earthquake came, and the house of stone tumbled down on the head of man.

Man went to where a great river flowed and raised banks to hold back its flood. Near by he put his house.
"I have ordered the course of the waters," said man, "and now I shall live unvexed by them."
Soon came the flood and covered the place where he had lived and drove away man.

Man stood on a mountain peak and saw a little of the world. He looked into the vault of heaven, and his eyes saw uncounted other worlds.
"I am the master of the whole universe," said man.
The peak trembled and fell into the valley. In the forest at the foot of the mountain man built him a hut.

Man piled for his uses stone on stone, cunningly upheld by steel and mortar.
"Fire I can now defy," said man. "It cannot harm me here."
The flames came, and man fled as they destroyed the work of his hand.

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"I am the master of the whole universe," said man.
The peak trembled and fell into the valley. In the forest at the foot of the mountain man built him a hut.

Man put steel to steel and wrought wisely a ship, strong, staunch and true. From the sky he took the lightning to guide its course and warn it of danger.
"In this my ship," said man, "I shall pass over the waters as I will, and none that is in them may wound or injure me."
Came tide and current and ice and crushed the ship man built.—New York Sun.

The Strange Sea Spider.
One of the strangest creatures of the sea is a certain species of sea spider named Nymphon gracile. It has a body about the size of a bit of thread a quarter of an inch long and tied into four knots. The head looks like the end of a thread split into two horns. From each of the four knots start two legs, one on each side, making eight in all.—Harper's Weekly.

Students Shearing Sheep



Photo by Kansas State college.

and in handling the wool are the source of greater loss to the American sheep grower than he encounters from any other source. Much of this loss and deterioration in quality can be avoided if proper attention be given to shearing and packing methods, and that without great additional expense.

Under farm conditions with a small flock of sheep the installment of a shearing machine is usually not justified, although if power is already available a shearing machine may easily pay for itself. Hand shearing, however, will continue to be done on the great majority of American farms.

Efficient shearing requires a certain degree of skill and patience. Nearly any one can seize a sheep and rough hew the wool from it, but a smooth job, where the wool is clipped evenly, without undue roughness in handling the sheep, requires a lot of really high grade skill.

On the western ranches where sheep are handled in large flocks machine shearing finds its greatest utility. Even here its use is largely decided by the preference or opinion of the sheep owners.

The plants are operated on a large scale, with twenty to forty shearers. Large numbers of sheep must be handled daily, and considerable rough handling of the animals is always likely. This feature can be reduced by constant effort and supervision of the shearing by the owners, but can never be entirely eliminated so long as the shearing must be done by itinerant sheep shearers. These men are wonderfully rapid workmen, some of them having records of nearly 400 head of sheep per day. They begin shearing in Arizona in January and finish in Montana in July. They are paid for their work by the head, and it is obviously impossible to compel them to handle the sheep as gently as would the owners themselves. This same objection, however, applies to hand shearing as well.

It seems unquestioned among flock owners that on reasonably heavy shear-

ing it for family use and for sale besides. He goes on:

"Five million dollars a year spent for meat that might have been raised on the farm and the money kept at home is Kansas' record. And it is a mistake. It shows we are 'advancing backward' in some things.

"The good old butchering days of our fathers ought to return and with them a full knowledge of how to cure the meat in various ways, so when the 'fresh' was gone we should have some of the finest, most appetizing satisfying meats on hand the year round. Kansas has awakened, and the State Agricultural college is leading by putting in a killing and curing plant, where all students may learn this useful art from start to finish.

"What the grain growing farmers of the west have done the milk making owners of eastern farms have followed, and today there are thousands of farmers' families that never see a home cured ham or taste a rasher of bacon or a slice of salt pork that is not got from the meat dealer. Having to spend money for meat, many families lack a sufficiency of this sinew making food, and who may say that not a few failures to make good on the farm are due to lack of the meat which stimulates?"

Alfalfa For Heavy Milk Yields.

Several of the experiment stations have advocated attempts to grow a complete and well balanced ration in the form of corn silage and alfalfa hay and thus avoid the necessity of purchasing feeds. At the New Jersey station actual tests have shown this combination to make a ration that is not only well balanced, but very palatable to milk cows and profitable to feed. The Illinois station has recently compared four systems of feeding, similar to those in vogue on dairy farms in the state, and has found that where alfalfa enters largely into the crop rotation the heaviest yields of milk and the most profitable returns an acre are possible.

BOOKBINDING FOR THE TROPICS.

American publishers and bookbinders generally, issuing publications which may be used in the tropics, need to give attention to the matter of employing in their work such materials as will not only resist the usual effects of a hot, damp climate, but which also will withstand the onslaughts of various insects and worms.

This is of particular importance to publishers of trade catalogues. Hundreds of catalogues of American business houses, prepared at great expense and bound in permanent board or cloth, attractive in design and calculated to merit a place in a trade library, are ruined by two or three days' exposure in an office. Many of them in whose binding ordinary glue is employed come apart as a result of the dampness of the climate. More of them are damaged by the ravages of

insects, largely by cockroaches eating the sizing or glue stock in the filler of the cloth or board binding. There are also other pests to be guarded against in this line.

For some time the bureau of printing of the government of the Philippines has been carrying on, with satisfactory results, experiments in the use of special glue stock and sizing and of various materials for book coverings. In each book issued is inserted a printed slip which asks the recipient to report to the bureau the experience had with that particular sort of binding. Results are watched and a record kept of the advantages of each particular variety of binding materials.

Experience in other tropical countries is practically the same as that in the south China. — Daily Consular and Trade Reports.

LOTIONS FOR LONG FACES

A Query Answered.

He was desirous of demonstrating his kindly and genial disposition. So when the canary bird chirped sleepily from its cage on the wall he spoke up cheerily:

"What's the matter, bird?"
The girl glanced at him with a dreamy smile. She was a southern girl, and she spoke with a gentle drawl.
"He thinks it's maw'nin'," she cooed.
The man who loves birds hasn't been back.—Kansas City Star.

Prompt Reassurance.

In a country school the boys of a certain grade were devoted to their teacher, a young woman of many charms. One little fellow of rather uncertain age was constantly proving his devotion by little acts of kindness, which did not escape the notice of the teacher. Coming up to him one day, she put an arm about his shoulders and said, "I believe I will kiss you for being so good to me, but how old are you?"
"Oh, that's all right!" he said. "I am old enough to enjoy it."—National Monthly.

Easily Identified.

Teacher—Why did you put that pin in my chair?
Bad Boy—Boohoo! How did you know I put it there?
Teacher—Because you were the only boy in the room who was hard at work studying when I sat on it.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Not a Bit Surprised.

An officer was showing the old woman over the battleship, relates Everybody's. "This," said he, pointing to an inscribed plate on the deck, "is where our gallant captain fell."
"No wonder," replied the old woman; "I nearly slipped on it myself."

A Holdup.

Little Bee—Mamma, mamma! Come quick! Johnnie Simpkins is in our pantry eating honey.

Matrimonial Candor.
"I think I know my own failings," he said.
"If you do," his wife replied, "your knowledge takes a much wider range than I have ever given it credit for."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Fishing Secret.
"How is it you were so successful with your catch in the fishing party when the rest couldn't get a thing?"
"I invited the deaf and dumb girl in the party to go with me."—Baltimore American.

A Mystery.
"He hasn't a friend in the world."
"That's tough. Whom does he blame it on when he stays out late at night?"—Detroit Free Press.



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LIVE WIRE BOURBON

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 those 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.

"Very well," he said. "I'll try it tonight."

The brothers reveled in their reunion till evening, then prepared for dinner, each putting on evening dress. Fred altered his whiskers to correspond with his brother's, and Ned placed a sprig of geranium in Ned's buttonhole, saying that his Isabel had been accustomed to seeing him with that boutonniere and no other. Then they dined together, and Ned sallied forth on a mission that was his brother's last hope.

"Remember, Fred," he said, "that if I succeed I shall gain for you nothing but a temporary advantage unless you can give up your pessimism and become both more practical and more demonstrative."

"Tide me over this bar, and I'll make a big effort not to get on to another one. I may steal in unobserved and see how you do it. I know every door, every nook in the house. Isabel will doubtless receive you in the little drawing room. It communicates with the library, and I may find a chance to hide there."

"That's all right, but don't spoil it all by getting caught."

Half an hour later Ned called on the young lady in question. He was shown into the room where she had been accustomed to receive her lover, and presently she came down prepared for a struggle no woman likes—to convince him that his case is hopeless. Absorbed as she was in this anticipated struggle, probably no better opportunity could have occurred for him to foist himself upon her for his brother.

Knowing her lover's disposition she came forward expecting him to wait for her to speak. Instead of that he sprang forward with one word, in which was passion, protest, despair, hope—indeed a mingling of feeling that electrified her.

"Isabel!"

There was no need for her to utter a word. Indeed, he did not give her an opportunity.

"I have been crushed by your letter. But it has produced a contrary effect from what might have been expected. Confronted with the fact that I must lose you, I have become a changed man. For you I will root out a nature planted in me at my birth and replace it with one of a different kind. I have been unkindled fuel. You have applied the torch that has caused that fuel to burst into a flame. With you it will burn forever; without you it will be quenched as suddenly as you have ignited it. Isabel, you are my world, my whole being. Oh, do not cast me off! Give me one chance under this awakening to win you, and every idea that enters my brain in future shall be inspired by a knowledge that I possess your love."

She stood listening to this remarkable speech in silent wonder. But the pleader, like a general who pushes on to convert a victory into a rout, advanced, seized her hand and pressed it passionately to his lips. She looked down upon his bowed head—inclined partly because he feared a continued study of his features might betray him—but she could not speak from mingled amazement and pleasure. She loved, and now the way had been made clear for that love. Finally she found her tongue and said:

"Oh, Fred! How happy you have made me!"

"Oh, Isabel! It seems to me that all the joy of my whole life is concentrated in this one moment."

A blissful silence that followed was broken by the closing of a door in the adjoining room. The scamp knew that his brother had observed the wooing and, he hoped, had benefited by it.

That was indeed a joyful evening to the girl whose heart had been torn by casting off the man she really loved. She could not understand the change in him, but cared not for a reason, since she knew that the change had come. She frightened him by saying that it was hard for her to believe he was not some one else.

The visit would have probably lasted till the wee hours of the morning had not the actor said that after the receipt of his note rejecting him he had walked the floor all night, whereupon she forced him to leave her that he might seek repose. The repose he sought was at the club, where his brother had ordered a bottle of champagne on ice and was waiting for him to come and celebrate the victory, for Fred had stolen into the lady's house, hidden in the library and heard if he had not seen the victory. He threw his arms around Ned's neck and hugged him.

"It's all very well, Fred," said his brother, "but do you think you can keep it up?"

"You bet!"

"Don't be so sure. I'll put you through your paces every day. You shall make love to me, and I will coach you."

"Agreed. But how am I to repay this kindness? Isn't there something that I can do for you?"

"I've been thinking of that. My Marion doesn't tumble to my lovmaking as your Isabel does. Suppose you try a like game in my favor."

"I will."

"Be yourself. Don't imitate me except with your own fiancée."

"That's right."

The experiment was tried, but with indifferent success. However, the young lady, who preferred a more sober, undemonstrative man, was pleased with what she supposed was a change for the better in her lover. But unfortunately she was more observant than Miss Isabel and in time discovered the trick that was being played upon her. The truth is that Fred had not the histrionic ability of his brother and couldn't keep up the deception.

Later the brothers and their wives laughed over the comedy.

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