

THE GLADSTONE DELTA.

Volume XXVII.

CHAS. E. MASON, PUBLISHER.

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\$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

Number 17

DIRECTORY.

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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 Prices
on Cement, Brick, Lime, Plaster and Hair or for prompt Dray and Team work ask
J. T. WHYBREW

CHERRIES!
Now is the time for canning CHERRIES. We expect a large shipment about Tuesday. Price will be as low as possible.
We are still getting a few strawberries, the season is about over, per box, about 11c
Gooseberries, they are now good, per box 12c
Currants, per box 12c
Watermelons, each 50c
Rockyford Gems, 3 for 25c
Plums, in baskets, per basket 20c
Peaches, in baskets, per basket 20c
Tomatoes, per pound 10c
Cucumbers, each 5c

ELOF HANSON
GROCER
PHONE 48

SPECIAL!
—AT THE—
OPERA HOUSE
JULY 20 & 21

Motion pictures of **Marinette and Menominee** including members of the **GLADSTONE BASE BALL CLUB.**

In addition to the above a two reel feature picture

"THE BATTLE OF THE RED MEN"
DOORS OPEN 7:30 ADMISSION 10c

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Personals

Henry Barstar came in Monday from New York to visit his relatives here, and left Friday for his home. He is at present in the employ of the Erie railroad, but will soon resume his work in the theatrical line. His wife and baby are visiting in the East and did not come with him as the weather was too warm.

Miss Rosa Rosenblum and Miss Belle Kalish, of Chicago, and Mrs. L. Cohen of Iron River are visiting Mrs. Henry Rosenblum.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rosenblum returned last Sunday from a trip to Duluth which occupied a week. From Marquette to Duluth and back they journeyed by boat and found the trip delightful the weather being propitious. They saw many Gladstone people in Duluth including Kurker, Fisher and other old citizens.

Mrs. W. H. Needham returned last Friday from Manistique where she had visited since the first of the month.

Mrs. M. Flagstad, of Montague, Michigan, arrived in Gladstone last Sunday to visit her sister, Mrs. Glenn W. Jackson.

Mrs. John M. Thiery arrived Monday from Chicago to join her husband and will remain until the close of the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Clark came from Detroit last Saturday to visit with relatives here on both sides of Bay de Noc.

Jesse Denio went to Washington Island Friday and will return with his family Monday.

Mrs. Nellie Chisholm and her son, Alexander, arrived Friday from Montague, Michigan, to visit her niece, Mrs. Glenn W. Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Doig are the parents of a son born Monday, July 15th.

E. Leslie Laing, of Iron River spent Sunday in Gladstone with his parents.

Miss Belle Ballou, of Neenah, who visited Miss Shining, returned home Monday.

John Neville went into St. Paul Saturday and returned last Wednesday with Mrs. Neville who is much improved in health.

Miss Jean Caron left last Saturday for St. Paul to visit friends for a couple weeks.

Miss Katie Ansell, of Garden, who has been visiting at the home of Fred Filkins, left on Wednesday for Norway to visit friends.

Mrs. Maggie Pelletier of Garden was a guest of Mrs. Filkins this week.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Desire De Grave this morning.

HOME AGAIN
Mrs. W. L. Marble returned last Saturday from a visit of several weeks in Wisconsin and Iowa.

She enjoyed her protracted visit, the skies being propitious, and is feeling much improved in health. Her legion of friends are rejoiced to welcome her back, for she has been greatly missed during her absence.

W. H. Needham returned Tuesday from an extended trip to Milwaukee. It was extended to Milwaukee from Marinette where he chaperoned the Gladstone ball team while they put it over the Badgers last Saturday and Sunday. He says they play no better ball in the Cream City than in little old Gladstone.

Peter Zimmermann, the cigar manufacturer of Manistique, visited the dealers here and in Rapid River last Tuesday.

R. J. Hammel, Manager Thiery and August Lillquist went to the Escanaba-Ishpeming ball game Wednesday. They did not walk.

W. H. Taft will be notified on the first of August that he has been chosen the republican candidate for President. He will be surprised and gratified at this token of confidence.

The masculine members of Minnawasca Chapter O. E. S., are entertaining their feminine brethren of the Chapter in Lake Park this Friday evening. The ladies have nothing to do but eat and enjoy the unusual event. The ladies of Minnawasca have some reputation as caterers and entertainers, as The Delta can testify; and the boys must "go some" to emerge with flying colors. But they will do their best and no man can do more.

Houghton county is just getting its first rural mail routes. There are six to go into operation.

TOURNAMENT NOTES

Manistique Courier-Record: It is expected that a large number of Manistique citizens will accompany the local firemen to Gladstone during the big tournament which will be held in that city on July 31st, August 1st, 2nd and 3rd. The members of the local fire department are holding daily practices and expect to make at least a creditable showing in the contests, although it will be their first attempt at this kind of work.

Not to be outdone by neighboring cities the boys plan to take the Manistique Band, one of the best amateur musical organizations in the state, to tournament with them. Moving pictures will be taken of the parade and it is planned to make the Manistique contingent a conspicuous one.

The annual convention and tournament of Upper Peninsula firemen at Gladstone promises to be the biggest of its kind ever attempted and the program of entertainment which includes airplane flights, carnival, ball games, races and all kinds of sports, besides music by eight or ten bands, will be worth while going miles to see and hear.

The local firemen propose to defray part of the expense of the trip by giving a big dance at the armory, which they have been able to secure at a very low cost.

Munising News: That Munising is able to properly accommodate and successfully entertain many hundreds of visitors at one time was clearly demonstrated during the Pythian convention held here last month. Munising firemen expect to secure for this city in 1914 the firemen's tournament, one of the biggest annual gatherings held in the Upper Peninsula, and for which there has been for many years the keenest rivalry among the cities north of the Straits of Mackinac. Already the local firemen have secured many promises of support and believe with confidence that at the coming tournament at Gladstone they will win the prize. 'Tis expected that a delegation of at least fifteen local fire laddies, in their natty uniforms of white and of blue, will represent the city and fight the good fight at Gladstone.

Chief Voetsch, of Houghton, has received a letter from W. H. Needham of the arrangement committee at Gladstone, informing him that moving pictures will be taken of the firemen's parade and of the races and advising him to slick up his company and get a banner to carry advertising Houghton. It is probable that a large number of the more modest firemen will prefer to remain on the walk, and there is an opportunity for some good looking youths who would like to become matinee idols to substitute in the event. —Copper Journal.

The two hardest-worked men in Gladstone are President Johnson and Secretary Nebel of the tournament committee. There are from fifty to one hundred delicate questions arising daily which require much acumen and research to settle satisfactorily. It is true that they have the aid and counsel of many fellow-worriers; but the responsibility rests at last upon the executive head. Do you wonder that the lines of care appear at times on the brows of the tournament architects?

And we are all anxious to see those electric arches spreading splendor over Delta avenue.

The press of the Peninsula have very generously boosted the Gladstone tournament, and all made mention of Maclaurin & Needham's enterprise in the moving pictures of that event.

The Evening News, of the Soo says of the Wortham & Allen shows: "The carnival people are a neat, clean looking lot of show folks. When they stepped from their sleepers they looked more like a big party of citizens, on pleasure bent. Even the workmen did not have that wornout appearance one so often notices on an occasion of this kind. They went about their work in a quiet, gentlemanly manner and there was none of the noisy, vulgar conduct one sees at the unloading of a circus or like attraction."

The businessmen of Red Jacket feel that they must have the 1913 tournament of the Upper Peninsula Firemen's association. They met Monday night for the purpose of framing plans for landing the honor at the coming Gladstone meeting. Hancock is the only other town after the tournament and the city council has offered the department a bonus of \$100 if it lands the honor. Red Jacket, however, believes it has the backing of a sufficient number of departments to insure success.

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

ABOUT THE CITY

The fire and water board has sold to the Morgan Lumber Company of Foster City the engine formerly in use in the lightning plant. The price is \$1080. The lumber company last week lost its engine, the bed giving way and the engine going to pieces. The engineer was killed.

The school board met in special session Monday evening to reorganize. C. A. Clark was reelected president and P. B. Hammond secretary in place of Mrs. Aldine Pennock, resigned. The matter of filling the vacancy on the board was deferred until the regular meeting. Measures were adopted to have the schools repaired, cleaned and painted in readiness for the opening of school in September.

The Swedish Mission church will hold an open air meeting in the city park on Sunday afternoon at 3:30. Special singing is promised.

A girl of thirteen years was sent on Monday by Judge Yelland to the Industrial Home at Adrian. Her parents, unable to control the wayward child, were compelled to relinquish her to the care of the state. Marshal Danielson took her in charge and her case was quickly disposed of. She has often absented herself from home; and on the last occasion went to Escanaba where she remained several days until taken in charge by the officer.

Those who undertake to reduce the cost of living by reducing the tariff carefully ignore, if, indeed, they comprehend, the fact that the articles scheduled as necessities of life are without exception the products of American labor, and that in order to reduce the prices of these articles, the price of labor is the first thing that must be reduced.

Copper Journal: LaFollette has it sized up that Colonel Roosevelt's first choice in all things is ex-president Roosevelt. Bob can't expect to place himself in Commodore Peary's class by this discovery.

The lower case p. editor of the Houghton Gazette dislikes Dickens and cucumbers. The Delta man, on the contrary, dotes on Dickens—always reads a chapter in emergencies—and has nothing in his garden but cucumbers. That is why we cannot amalgamate. To deprive us of fresh raw cucumbers; an naturel, as Leo the lion has it in trying to show off his learning; would be an act of cold-blooded cruelty that would shame Almagro or Pizarro. The same may be said of him who knocks Boz. But, of course, one who gets his mental stimulation out the six best sellers would naturally want something more spicy than cucumbers to warm his soul. Cucumbers and Kruger are not to be mentioned together.

Mrs. O. L. Mertz is soliciting your empty rooms. Kindly give her your attention. Then I shall be able to get you a good roomer during the tournament.

J. A. STEWART
One of the largest sawmills in the upper peninsula is being erected by the Wisconsin Land and Lumber company at Hermansville, to replace the mill which was destroyed by fire a year ago. The new mill is equipped with the latest machines and modern conveniences and appliances for the manufacture of lumber. It will greatly increase the sawing facilities of the corporation, one of the largest concerns of its kind in the state of Michigan.

FRUITS VEGETABLES GROCERIES

I have the largest variety of all kinds of edibles, and of the best, that you would wish to see.

I make a specialty of good things to eat

Andrew Marshall
Phone 164

The Carnival

WILL BE HERE
JULY 29, 1912

AND WILL STAY ONE WEEK
We were as u-all-no, here before them and expect to stay after they are gone. We offer this week:
Grape Fruit, 10c and 12c
Cantaloupes, 10c and 12c
Watermelons, each 50c
Peaches, per dozen 20c
Pears, per dozen 30c
Plums, per dozen 10c
Apples, per peck 50c
Cherries, per pound 25c
Also Beets, Carrots, Wax Beans, Celery, Green Onions, Radishes, Cucumbers, Etc.

GLADSTONE GROCERY
"THE QUALITY STORE"
P. J. LINDBLAD, PROP. PHONE 51

HOT --AND-- COLD

When the days are hot you relish cold meats.

HAM
DRIED BEEF
Canned Meats & Sausage

Have you ever tried Foy's Sausage? "Get the Best." All kinds and flavors. Call up the Sanitary, and if you don't like it Call us Down.

The Sanitary Meat Market
M. P. FOY
Phone 158

Rushing About

the country from north to south, the people of the United States are always looking for something better. If they only knew about it, most of them would stop when they reached the corner of Delta and Ninth—Nothing better in Plain and Fancy Drinks can be had under the red, white and blue.

PLEASE COME AGAIN

FRANK LOUIS
NINTH AND DELTA

DON'T FORGET

FIREMEN'S TOURNAMENT

JULY 31 AUG. 1, 2, & 3
Gladstone, Mich.



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. The queen 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 & Son, beef packers of Chicago. In New York the queen finds hotel life expensive and on Trainor's advice moves to an apartment house. Mary Horrihan is engaged as a servant. To reduce cost of living it is later decided to let Mary go, which proves a vexatious problem. Trainor learns from the queen of her betrothal to Stephen IV, of Bosnia. Adolph Laumann, head of Laumann & Son, and his daughter visit the queen. Laumann speaks of his plans to "buy" a noble for his daughter, much to her embarrassment. King Stephen arrives without kingdom and penniless. Anna Victoria and he enter the employ of Laumann & Son as clerks. During the king's absence Sherman, a shiftless office assistant, secretly appropriates some of the firm's money from Stephen's desk. The money was in marked bills, with which Sherman pays Stephen \$20 he owes him. Through Cosaca, under the belief that it is the income from some of her property in Austria, Anna receives the \$20, Laumann finding the bills in her possession.

Profession of Love.

THIS is the rent from the house in Austria?" Laumann queried sharply. "Yes," replied Anna Victoria. Laumann reflected. He had sent the money addressed to himself, and he knew the letter containing it had to pass through "Herr Karlovac's" hands. "Say, about this understanding, you can take my advice or leave it, but your king is going to hede so fast that he can't see the scenery."

He hurried out of the office. The queen's eyes filled with tears. Looking up, she saw Trainor. He carried his hat and halted inside the doorway.

Responding to his anxious query, Anna Victoria said pathetically: "I have fallen out of my fairy book. Life

"Your majesty, I cannot countenance your friendship for this commoner." He assumed his most impressive manner. "I resign my post as prime minister of Herzegovina."

The humor of a diplomat without a post resigning from the post which he did not have did not escape the queen. However, she maintained her royal dignity.

"Very well," she answered gayly. "You resign what is left of your post." She departed to place some letters on Laumann's desk. When she returned to the outer office she saw that both Trainor and the king had come in and were engaged in a conversation which vitally concerned herself.

"You did not tell me that your engagement ends tomorrow," Trainor was protesting.

"That does not concern you. Her majesty must wed one of her own rank," Stephen IV. was angry.

"All of which would give you quite a monopoly. You're the only king in America."

"I love the queen!" exclaimed Stephen.

"So do I!" cried Trainor. "I love her too much to lose her on account of a comic opera kingdom."

"You are insolent!"

"We are on the same footing now," replied Trainor exultingly. "It's a fair field and no favor, and the best man wins."

"The best man!" disdainfully. "Sir, I am the king of Bosnia."

"Herr Trainor!" cried the queen stepping forward. Both men turned in astonishment, realizing that Anna Victoria must have overheard at least part of their conversation.

"It is time we started," said the American to her.

"I cannot go. I must speak with the king!"

Trainor spoke resignedly. "You know best." He slowly left the office, leaving the queen alone with the king.

Anna Victoria studied the king thoughtfully.

"I have just heard you say that you are fond of me. Presumably you wish to be my husband."

"I want you to be my wife," he answered in a voice that trembled with emotion.

"It is almost the same thing. There is no use waiting longer for news from Bosnia. Will you sit down?"

He placed a chair for her and, drawing up another, seated himself opposite her.

"Meester Trainor has told you that he is fond of me," she began.

"One of the mob?"

"Over in this country we are all of the mob. That is the first thing you must understand when you come here."

"This Trainor has taught you that nonsense."

"Just as my father taught me—that I must wed the ruler of Bosnia. I had thought of marriage only as a duty to my nation. Meester Trainor made me comprehend the sweetness of loving and of being loved."

"Oh, he did!" sarcastically.

"Yes," answered Anna Victoria slowly. With a sudden tenderness she looked straight into Stephen's eyes. "Yes, he taught me all that, but I wanted—to be loved—by you."

King Stephen became extremely agitated at Anna Victoria's declaration of her one time hope for his affection. He rose and strode impulsively to and fro. He realized that he must say something, and that right speedily, as some of the clerks might come into the office at any moment and render impossible further talk at the time with Anna Victoria on this all important subject. But it was the girl who broke the silence as she, too, rose:

"The night you came to my miserable home in this strange foreign land I—I—liked you—oh, very much. I said to you, 'I am just an ordinary person.' I longed to be wooed like any ordinary girl. I pictured you winning me like any ordinary man."

"Then you do not care for the American?"

"He is fine and strong and resolute, but you seemed all these and something else besides. You were of my kind—of my own people. You called me a fairy queen, and I wanted you to be my fairy prince," with intense feeling. "I am so bitterly disappointed."

ed. A longing born of her loneliness and of the hardships of her new life was revealed in her eyes as in her words as she said, "I am a woman, and I want to be loved."

The king gazed thoughtfully at her in an effort to understand her and her changing moods.

"What have I done," he asked, "that you now turn against me?"

A thought of Elisabeth Laumann fitted into her mind, but she dismissed it with a barely perceptible shrug.

"You have done nothing," she finally replied.

"What would you have me do?"

"I would have you conquer here as on a battlefield. What is the use of being a king if you cannot outstrip those who are not kings?"

"In what respect have I failed?"

"When you cared nothing for me you asked for your freedom, but when you began to care you tried to rob me of mine. And you tried by telling half a lie!"

"We were betrothed—we are," he protested.

"Still you devote yourself to a girl whose father offers his fortune for your title," she exclaimed disdainfully.

"You have imposed cruel laws upon your subjects. You claim the due of a sovereign, yet make no effort to regain your throne."

"There is no longer much chance of my return to Bosnia."

"True, and, having lost everything there, you do not try to gain anything here. You have seen me struggling alone, and you have never offered to help. You idle away your days and dance away your nights. The poorest, meanest lad in these streets strives more nobly than does your majesty."

"You are very hard."

"I do not mean to be. You asked me to be your queen, and I ask you first to be my king."

"Your king?"

"My king must value his word above his crown and his crown above the greatest fortune in the world. He must be true to his people, true to himself and true to the woman he loves."

"I do love you. I will deserve to be your king."

"If you would deserve to be my king, as you say," she answered him, "then begin by doing the work there is for you to do."

She pointed to his desk, littered with letters, the accumulation of days, which he left untouched. "Meester Trainor told you to file those letters. File them," she commanded severely.

"Take orders from a commoner?" the king questioned.

"Prove that you are his equal even though you be his superior. Do your work."

"It is strange labor for a monarch."

"My king must be a monarch and a man. I want to be proud of my king. Do your work," she again insisted.

Stephen IV. was undergoing transformation, which he little understood.

A Glance at Current Topics

AT Washington game commissioners and other officials, representing forty-three states, appeared before the senate committee on forest reservations and the protection of game in behalf of a bill providing for federal protection of migratory birds. Later the same delegates made their appeal to the house committee on agriculture.

Two reasons were advanced for federal interference in this matter of the protection of birds—(1) the failure of the state to control bird slaughter and (2) the enormous annual loss throughout the United States resulting from the growth of such insect pests as were formerly kept in check by the now rapidly disappearing birds.

The annual loss to the country through insect pests amounts to about \$800,000,000. This sum would rebuild and re-endow all the 600 colleges in the United States should they be destroyed in a day and leave a balance sufficient to endow thirty-two new universities in the sum of \$10,000,000 each.

There are 20,000,000 school children in this country, and the cost of education is the heaviest tax laid on the people, yet it costs millions of dollars more to feed the insect pests than to educate the children.

This is why state after state is passing laws against pump guns, against the killing of great numbers of game birds, against spring shooting, against the slaughter of all insectivorous and song birds, against the wearing of birds' heads and wings as ornaments and against the continued and progressive destruction of wild bird life of almost every description.

The Illinois Governorship.

The Republicans of Illinois have made Charles Samuel Deneen their choice for re-election as governor of the state. Incidentally the Illinois governorship pays \$12,000 a year,



Governor Charles S. Deneen, Who Will Make Third Term Race.

which is more than governors get anywhere else in the Union. Governor Deneen's second term expires next January. His political career has had a goodly share of storm and battle. His big fight was to put a state primary law on the Illinois statutes. When he got this measure through the supreme court declared it unconstitutional. Then Deneen assembled the legislature in extra session, and a new primary law was enacted.

Deneen got his first gubernatorial nomination in a memorable convention, where seven aspirants competed for it, and Joseph G. Cannon dented up his gavel as presiding officer of the occasion in efforts to keep harmony.

Boy Sailors' 10,000 Mile Cruise.

The seventy-five cadets and 129 crew, including officers, of the New York board of education training ship Newport who left New York May 21 last are scheduled to arrive at New York Oct. 10 after a long cruise abroad. The program provides for a 10,000 mile journey. The boys get home in time to graduate and obtain berths as quartermasters on the coasting vessels of the American merchant marine.

The Hygiene of Sport.

A serious attempt to investigate what may be called the hygiene of sport is an idea adopted in Berlin, with a sport laboratory under the charge of the Charlottenburg municipal authorities.

The idea had its origin in a department of the hygiene exhibition held at Dresden, in which everything that could throw light on the influence of sports and gymnastic exercises on the human organism was brought together.

Special attention was paid to bodily measurements arising under different conditions and from different muscular exercises, and particular observation was directed to the good and harmful effect of the several sports and gymnastics on the human body and its members.

Revising Holiday Calendar.

Now we have a movement to rearrange the holidays, the argument being made that they are inconveniently arranged, some coming too close together and too long periods separating others. It has been suggested that holidays be arranged at regular intervals and invariably on Monday to allow a two day rest from labor.

Nation Likened to the Titanic.

Dr. Charles A. Richmond, president of Union university, in an address made this interesting statement: "The man whom we elect president,

whoever he may be, will need a cool head as well as a strong hand. He will have to face issues more pretentious than any which have confronted this country at any period of its history save only in the administrations of Washington and Lincoln. And we have neither a Washington nor a Lincoln to meet them.

"This government is not indestructible any more than the Titanic was unsinkable. Its very size and strength may be turned against it and become the agents of its destruction. We must keep the searchlight sweeping the seas, we dare not sacrifice security to speed, and, above all, we must keep to the longer but safer course."

Postal Banks.

Postmaster General Hitchcock's report on the condition of postal savings banks at the end of the first quarter of the year shows 7,163 offices in operation, with deposits that total \$16,200,000. Chicago has \$302,841 in postal banks, while New York, outside of Brooklyn, has a smaller amount, \$860,757. In Great Britain the average deposit in postal savings banks is \$69.46, in France it is \$57.09 and in Italy \$62.84. In size of individual deposits, therefore United States postal banks compare favorably with those that have been long established in Europe.

Events Scheduled For July 22.

On the above date the national irrigation congress convenes, the national polo championship pens, Detroit, Mich., begins the celebration of its two hundred and eleventh anniversary, and Cleveland, O., celebrates Cleveland day, at which time several big projects will be formally launched.

Women In the News.

A movement is on foot to establish a woman's law school in Peking, China, in order to promote the political education of Chinese women.

Miss Anna Herkner of Baltimore has been appointed assistant of the Maryland bureau of statistics and information. She speaks English, German, Polish, Russian and Croatian.

There are said to be about fifty women lawyers in Washington who hold the LL. D. degree.

An Immense College Playground.

Within a few years' time Yale university will have a great tract of land for general athletics and a coliseum for big games. This prediction is assured after long discussion of the subject. The requirement of a large part of the necessary funds made it possible to add eighty-five acres to Yale field. The whole improvement will cost \$700,000. The structure will cost \$300,000, the land \$150,000, a large modern clubhouse \$100,000, new baseball stands \$50,000 and \$100,000 for the improvement of the new grounds.

Progress In Shanghai.

The Shanghai city wall is being demolished. It is proposed to construct a boulevard in its place and a tramway thereon.

A Chinese couple were recently married in public at Shanghai, an unprecedented thing, which is regarded as significant of the change from the old order to the new in China.

Passing of Old Cup Defenders.

The schooner yacht Columbia and the sloop Pilgrim, old time defenders of the America cup, have fallen from dignity, the first as a houseboat and the latter as a common fishing craft. In 1872 in defense of the America cup the Columbia won two races from the Cambria and would have probably taken the third if her steering gear had not parted, rendering her helpless. In the other three races of that year's series her place was taken by the Sappho and the cup retained.

A Political Factor In France.

Paul Deschanel, made president of the chamber of deputies in France, succeeding the late M. Henri Brisson, is an author, statesman and lecturer. He was formerly speaker of the body of which he is now the head, and it



Paul Deschanel, President of the French Chamber of Deputies.

has been said that he is resolved to be president of France some day. A London correspondent has said that in America M. Deschanel would be regarded as a "smooth article," this not being intended as an unkind criticism, but rather to emphasize the eminent French statesman's suavity and ability to talk well. [28 B]

WOMAN'S JOB IN CHICAGO.

Miss Anna Murphy Cleans Up the Worst Ward in the City.

When Miss Anna Murphy passed the civil service examination that entitled her to become one of the ward superintendents of Chicago she might well have been appalled when she was assigned to the Twenty-ninth ward, says the American Magazine. Perhaps it was with some idea of "trying out" the woman who had implied that street cleaning was not necessarily men's business that she was given the largest, dirtiest and most unhealthy ward in the entire city.

A year has passed since Anna Murphy took charge of her vast district. Much yet remains to be done, but any one will tell you that she has accomplished wonders. To do so she has worked hard. Every morning at 7 she has been at her office, starting out from fifteen to sixty men on their rounds. Big, burly fellows most of them are, yet their discipline is the least of her troubles.

"I have men working for me," she said, "so good and faithful I'd fight through the city hall to keep them with me."

When she is asked how she won their allegiance she says thoughtfully, "I have always tried to make them feel we were working in a common cause, and I let them know when I am pleased."

Small Game.



"Honest, Mr. Crow, I didn't come out to shoot you."

WALKING WITH THE LADIES.

Etiquette on That Point Not the Same in All Countries.

Almost every country has its own fashions for men who walk with ladies on the public streets. In America and in England we walk on the side of the lady that is nearer the street. Many years ago, when the streets were not kept as clean as they are now, any person walking on the outer edge of the pavement was likely to get well splashed with mud and manure, and that is why the gentlemen took that side, so as to save the ladies' fine clothes.

In some countries it is considered better for the gentleman to keep nearer the middle of the pavement to preserve the lady from the jostling of persons going in the opposite direction in a crowded street. When it is the rule for every one to keep to the right passing streams are continually being bumped into. In Germany the gentleman always keeps on the same side of the lady, no matter which side of the street they may be on or which way they are going.—New York Sun.

The River of Life.

The more we live more belief appear
Our life's succeeding stages:
A day to childhood seems a year
And years like passing ages.

The gladness current of our youth
Ere passion yet disorders
Steals lingering like a river smooth
Along its grassy borders.

But as the careworn cheek grows wan
And sorrow's shafts fly thicker,
Ye stare that measure life to man,
Why seem your courses quicker?

When joys have lost their bloom and
breath
And life itself is void,
Why as we near the falls of death
Feel we its tide more rapid?

It may be strange, yet who would change,
Time's course to slower speeding
When one by one our friends have gone
And left our bosoms bleeding?

Heaven gives our years of fading strength
Indemnifying fleetness,
And those of youth a seeming length,
Proportioned to their sweetness.

—Thomas Campbell.

Thumbs In Social Customs.

Few persons realize how important a role the thumb has played in the social customs of the people. Erskine records that among certain classes of people in Scotland the final settlement of a bargain was always signified by the licking and joining of thumbs. Seiden says that kissing the thumb was a characteristic of servility. The clergy, the rich and the great were in receipt of this honor from tradesmen.

From remote times the practice of licking the thumb has been regarded as a solemn pledge or promise, existing, according to Tacitus and others, among the Goths, the Iberians and the Moors, and it may also be traced through successive periods down to the present time.—New York Sun.

The Otter's Wanderlust.

Of all the beasts in the world the otter, that fierce outlaw, is the greatest wanderer. It is as if he were afflicted with a curse that forbids him to be still, that forces him ever to push on, on, on. Rest as rest he knows not. Three days will see the end of his longest inaction, and the amount of miles he covers in a fortnight would amaze some folk.—Ozine.



"I am a woman, and I want to be loved."

begins to be terribly real"— She looked into his eyes and tried to smile. "Will you not call tonight?"

"Herr Karlovac objects. We had a heart to heart talk this morning. He says you are still engaged to him."

A serious expression came over Anna Victoria's face. Twice she essayed to speak, and twice words failed her. Trainor raised his brows wonderingly. At last with decided effort the girl succeeded in gaining control of her voice.

"So far as the king is concerned, my betrothal to him ends tomorrow."

Trainor sprang forward, his eyes lighting with the inspiration of a new found hope, but whatever he intended to say or whatever he longed to say was cut short by the sudden entrance of the Baron Cosaca. The American wished to speak to the girl alone. On his invitation to luncheon she bowed in acceptance. Trainor hurried away, announcing that he would summon his motorcar.

"You do not mean to lunch with this plebeian?" questioned the baron. "Yes," determinedly. "My engagement to the king is postponed."

"But where is the king?"

Anna Victoria reached for her hat. "He is with Fraulein Laumann. I have been worrying about the king. I am weary of being alone."

The Baron Cosaca halted her. He straightened up to his full height, squared his shoulders pompously, elevated the point of his chin and directed an indignant glance at her.



"I do love you. I will deserve to be your king."

nor did he actually realize that it was taking place. He stood a moment looking at the girl. He wondered if it was his love for her that prompted him to do what he considered the meagrest kind of menial labor. An air of resolution came over him. He tossed away his gilt tipped cigarette. He threw off his coat and rolled up his sleeves.

[To be continued.]

Fashion Ideas and Household Hints

Pretty Dress For Little Girl



This is a charming costume for a little girl. It is of pale green linen bound with white. The wide collar and turned back cuffs are of eyelet embroidery. A bow of black velvet finishes the collar, and a belt of black velvet is drawn through crochet rings.

GOOD SOAP AND BAD SOAP.

Demands of the Kitchen Require Use of More Than One Kind.

It is not uncommon to find some foreign, insoluble substance in soap, which have been added merely to increase its weight and bulk, says a Cornell teacher. In cheap soaps resin is often added as an adulterant. It is rather difficult to say when resin may be considered an adulterant, for in small quantities it is of value in laundry soaps because it whitens the clothing. Resin gives a brown color to soap; therefore a dark brown soap may safely be rejected as containing an excess of resin.

The best rule for the housekeeper is: Select soap manufactured by a reliable firm and give it a trial. It is not economy to use cheap, poorly made soaps in the laundry. A common mistake is to think that the use of one kind of soap will prove satisfactory for all purposes. This common belief possibly accounts for much of the dissatisfaction that exists regarding the various soaps on the market. In the manufacture of soap, when just sufficient alkali is used to change completely all the fat present into soap, the soap is known as a mild soap. If an excess of alkali is used either a medium or a strong soap is produced, the degree of strength depending on the amount of free alkali left in the soap.

A mild soap should always be used when the presence of even a small amount of free lye would be injurious in washing flannels, woolen goods or fabrics either frail or delicate in color. A medium soap should be used for the more durable colored goods. A strong soap is best for most white goods, both cotton and linen.

A soap manufacturer says that the toilet soaps need drying and ripening just as much as coarser soaps.

FASHION BRIEFS.

Champagne colored needle run lace is a charming addition to many afternoon costumes.

Mechin lace is much worn. White is leading in footwear, gloves, neckwear, parasols and general dress accessories.

Mercerized threads are used in some of the embroidered designs on soft batiste, cotton voiles and dainty crape fabrics.

Puffs, ruffles, flounces, ruches, quillings, fringes, big cordings, tassels and all the rest of the furbishes known to feminine raiment are here in myriads.

German Crisps.

Grate six large potatoes, saving the water. Let this stand till it settles, throw away the water and add the sediment to the potatoes. Place in a frying basket, plunge into deep fat and fry until brown. Serve as a garnish to fried chicken. Every one who has tried these potatoes has liked them.

THE SUMMER FLOUNCES.

A Few Words of Advice as to Making Them—The Detachable Kind.

With the advent of the thin summer frock comes the demand for the lingerie petticoat. Detachable flounces are a practical article to have, especially when traveling.

A strip of linen four yards long and a half yard wide is necessary to make a flounce. This may be tucked in groups of five tucks, with strips of lace insertion between, or it may be plain, with strips of the lace placed every three inches.

The bottom of the flounce should be finished by an edging of the lace. Gather this strip and sew it to a strip of material. This may be buttoned or basted to the skirt.

The one piece slips often have flounces of silk. These may be removed when the slip is laundered.

Flounces formed of narrow plaitings of silk and mull are extremely dainty. The narrow plaitings are sewed to a wide flounce of plain lawn.

Potatoes in Cases.

Roast large potatoes, cut off a piece from the top of each and lay it aside. Empty the insides carefully by the help of a small spoon, not tearing the skins. To this potato when mashed add butter, grated cheese, pepper and salt as suit your taste. Bind the mixture with a beaten egg, heat in a saucepan, stirring to prevent scorching. Refill the cases, fit on the top of each, set in a hot oven three minutes before sending to table in a warm napkin.

If You Burn Yourself.

For a burn take the white of an egg. By excluding all air and forming a covering over the burn the pain is instantly relieved.

The Grand Army of 1912



—Cleveland Leader.

What Came of a Husband's Resolve to Be the Boss

By JEROME A. SMITHERS

CECIL JONES was a nice, quiet little man. His wife had rather better judgment than he. Consequently he fell into a habit of deferring to her constantly—that is, in certain matters. He thus acquired the reputation among his friends of being henpecked. One of these friends took it upon himself to inform Jones that Mrs. Jones was considered the head of the house. The information sank deep into Jones' heart. He believed his informant, and his pride was wounded. What should he do—live on under such obloquy or make a strike for the upper hand? He resolved on the latter course. Once resolved, he only waited for an opportunity.

It came one day in an invitation to Mrs. Cruikshank's fancy dress ball. Mrs. Jones wished to accept, whereupon Mr. Jones, said decidedly, "We will not attend this ball."

"Why not, dear?"

"It isn't necessary for a husband to always be giving reasons to his wife."

"But, if you don't want to go, why shouldn't I go anyway?"

"If you do it will be against my express desire and commands."

"Well, dear," replied Mrs. Jones, "I have a special reason for wishing to go; but, as you won't give me yours, per contra I'll not give you mine. However, the peace of this family is of more importance than a dozen balls. Therefore we will say nothing more about the matter."

A few days after this conversation, as Jones was going out of the house one morning, he met a boy bringing in a bundle from a fancy dress establishment. Jones opened it in the vestibule and saw that it was a red velvet robe with an ermine mantle. There was also a pasteboard crown with four big green (glass) stones in it. Jones bade the boy ring the bell and proceeded to his office.

Well, the tug of war had come. His wife intended to defy his wishes. He laid a deep, dark, diabolical scheme. He would say nothing to her about his discovery. He would give her every opportunity to go to the ball without even doing so by stealth. On the evening in question he would give notice that he intended to dine downtown. He would hire a costume and go to the ball. There he would find the robes he had inspected worn by his wife. He would get up a flirtation with her and by hook or by crook get her into his carriage, drive her home and there give her a "dressing" that would forever after show that he was master.

When the time arrived Mrs. Jones showed unquestioned approval of his dining downtown. He also told her not to look for him before 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning, to which she assented with unusual composure. Jones secured the costume of a Spanish toreador and at 10 o'clock went to Mrs. Cruikshank's. He was not long in finding a red velvet gown, an ermine cloak and a crown with four emeralds, the wearer personating Queen Anne Boleyn. He joined the lady, devoting himself to her, and she seemed to enjoy his attentions immensely. He danced with her several times, when a Russian admiral took her away from him, and he saw nothing more of her till the end of the evening, when she sought him out of her own accord.

"Perhaps," he said, "I may make so bold as to ask to see you to your home. My carriage is waiting."

"Thank you. I accept your kind offer with pleasure. I came with my maid."

"Who, I presume, will return in your carriage?"

"Oh, you naughty man! Well, if you insist upon it, be it so."

Jones was thunderstruck. He had discovered something he had never suspected.

It was not long before they were bowling along toward the Jones mansion. The lady did not mention her address, and Jones did not ask it. He took her hand and gave her a kiss. He was horror struck that she did not resist, and settling himself in a corner, he waited, broken hearted, till the carriage drove up to his door. Handing his companion out, he led her unresistingly into the vestibule and was fumbling with his keys when the door was suddenly opened and there stood Mrs. Jones.

"Come in, Flo, quick," she said. "Cecil hasn't come yet. Run upstairs."

Flo burst into a laugh.

"I've got him here," she said.

"What do you mean?"

"This gentleman, this toreador, is Cecil. He's been making love to me all the way home."

"Not knowing who you were?"

"No."

"Cecil?"

"What in thunder does all this mean?" cried Jones, bewildered.

"I think the explanation should come from you," replied Mrs. Jones coldly.

"Well, my dear, I met a boy in this vestibule the other day with a bundle containing these clothes, and I thought you were going to Mrs. Cruikshank's ball against my wishes."

"So you went to trap me?"

"Well, yes."

"And my sister trapped you. I wanted to go to that ball especially to take Flo, but as you objected we arranged that she should go from here and return here for the night. You came home with her and made love to her, supposing her to be another woman."

"I supposed her to be you, my love."

Mr. Jones hung his head. Then he looked up with a mute appeal.

A Space For Our Little Friends

REASON FOR THE RAINBOW.

It is Caused by Falling Raindrops Reflecting on Sunbeams.

The rainbow is produced by the reflection of sunbeams on falling raindrops. We must look toward the raindrops in order to see the reflected rainbow and not toward the sun, which must be behind us.

In the afternoon, when summer thunderstorms occur, the sun is west of us; therefore we turn our backs to the sun and see the rainbow east of us.

We can see a rainbow in the west when thunderstorms occur in the morning—that is, in the west while the sun is in the east.—St. Nicholas.

A Queer Watchdog.

A Frenchman tamed a rattlesnake. (This story have you heard?) A splendid watchdog did it make, Which sounds perhaps absurd.

But once a burglar, breaking in One dark and rainy night, Felt something twine about his neck That clutched and held him tight.

A rattle sounded loud and fierce To wake the house for aid. The burglar swooned upon the floor; He was so much afraid.

And when the family rushed in, Astonished and aghast, They found the faithful rattlesnake Had got the villain fast.

The burglar soon was safe in jail. The rattler, I've been told, Was given for his bravery A rattle made of gold.

Now, this is quite a pretty tale. I think so. Do not you? The only fault to find with it is that—it isn't true! —Ohio State Journal.

The Tale of the Heron.

One day the children were having an object lesson on the blue heron. The teacher called attention to its small tail, saying, "The bird has no tail to speak of." The next day she asked the scholars to write a description of the bird, and one girl wound up by saying: "The blue heron has a tail, but it must not be talked about."

Riddles and Answers.

How did Jonah feel when he was swallowed by the whale? Down in the mouth.

If you walk into a room full of people and place a fifty cent piece upon the table in full view of the company, what does the coin do? It looks round.

Boy Scouts Learning to Light Fire

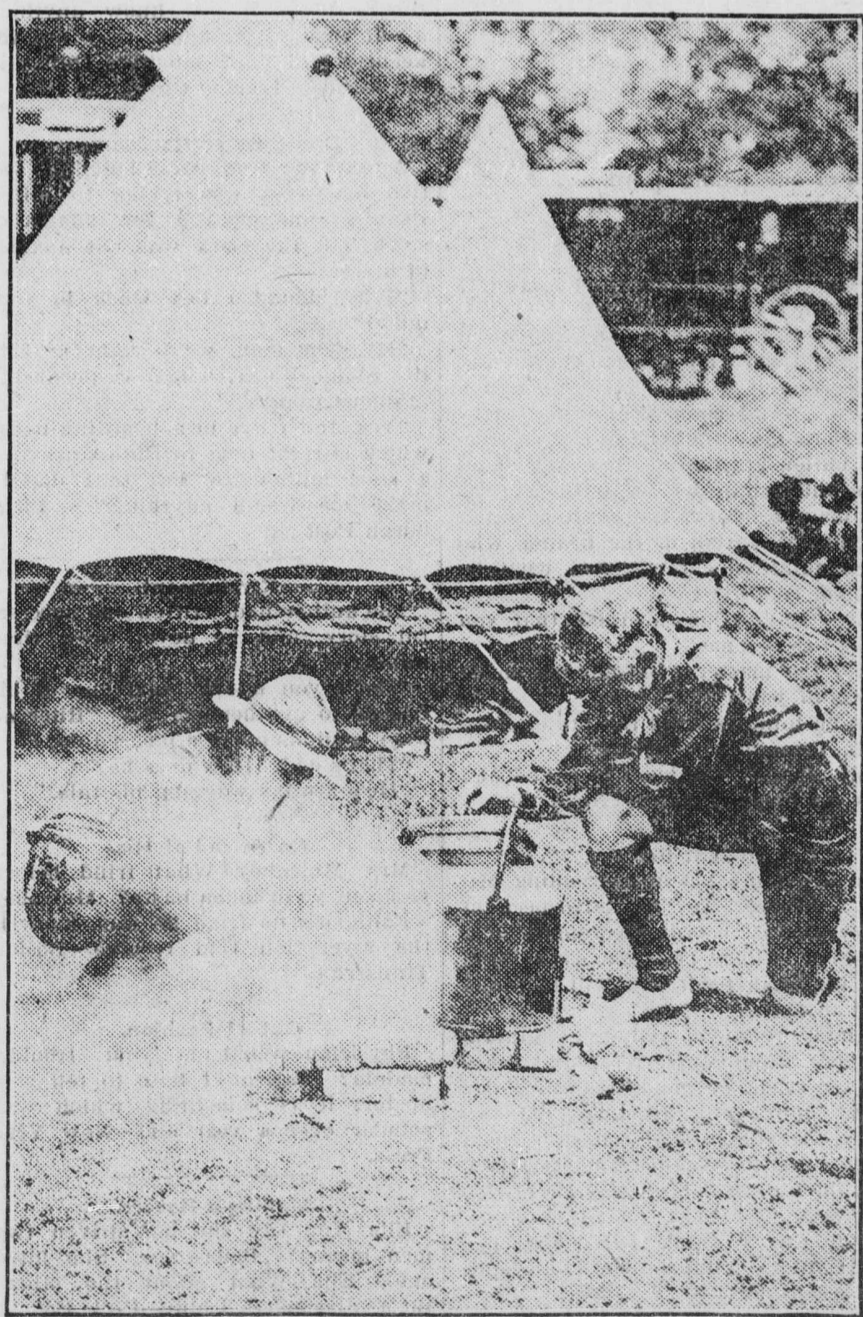


Photo by American Press Association.

One of the first ambitions of the boy scout is to light a fire with only one match, a feat which he finds other scouts have learned to accomplish. The boy who thinks it is easy and boasts that he can do it "the first time" always fails to do so and is made the object of the other lads' ridicule.

A braggart who says he can do something because somebody else can do it and then falls must expect ridicule. In fact, he deserves it.

When a new boy scout succeeds in lighting a camp fire by using two matches he is doing well, but practice will enable him to do it with one.

Religious Work

A plan for religious work among students in state universities and colleges in conjunction with other denominations was agreed upon at the northern Baptist convention at Des Moines, Ia., recently. The convention will employ a national secretary to the church board of education to supervise the work.

The outgrowth of this national movement will be the establishment of student pastorships as is done in other church denominations. To survey the general subject of university religious co-operation the convention voted the sum of \$7,000 for first year salary and expenses of the secretary.

"The denominational college will either have to get down to business or out of business," said Dr. E. A. Haulay, president of Franklin college, Franklin, Ind.

"The students are going to state universities. It is well known that our denominational colleges are not as well equipped as the average high school. We must send ministers to the students in the universities. We have to have Christian citizenship. We need Christian politicians quite as much as we need Christian ministers."

Caddies Miss Sunday School.

"One hundred thousand caddies are kept from Sunday school by golf," according to a report prepared by the committee on Sabbath observance at Louisville, Ky., for presentation to the one hundred and twenty-fourth general assembly of the northern Presbyterian church.

"Sunday sports blight character," continues the report. "Nine-tenths of those who enter prison started that way by Sabbath breaking largely by Sunday sport."

Recommendations of the committee, of which James Yearance of New York is chairman, provide that the assembly reiterate its "strong and emphatic disapproval of all secular uses of the Sabbath, all games and sports in civil life, as also in the army and navy; all unnecessary traveling and all excursions, and urge upon all employers of labor and captains of industry to recognize the laboring man's need of his weekly rest day and thereby insure his greater efficiency and happiness and the greater prosperity of both capital and labor."

The committee severely condemns the capital of the nation for "continued and increasing laxity in Sabbath observance." The Sunday newspaper also is condemned.

Report of Salvation Army.

The Salvation Army in its annual report to the secretary of state of New York shows that its real estate owned in various states is valued at \$5,005,576 and is mortgaged for \$2,191,527. Of this \$1,585,053 is located in New York state and is mortgaged for \$797,701.

The army owns personal property in various states and territories valued at \$735,687. The present trustees of the organization are Evangeline C. Booth, Thomas E. Still, William Peart, Madison J. Ferris and Alexander M. Damon.

The shelters of the organization in twenty states had an income last year of \$240,775, and the expenditures were the same. The three children's homes located in California, Missouri and New York had receipts of \$80,000 and expenditures of \$46,920.

The rescue homes conducted by the army in seventeen states had an income last year of \$102,591, all of which was expended.

Preachers by Mail.

Bishops, deans, archdeacons, general missionaries and seminary professors of the Protestant Episcopal church throughout the United States have had submitted to them a project to establish a correspondence school to teach lay workers how to expound the gospel. Irwin Tucker, a student in the General Theological seminary, who is one of the promoters of the project, said that the courses in the school would be started Oct. 1 next if possible.

Why the Mail Carrier Hurried.

It was on the occasion when a president of the United States was making a swing around the country. A man who was carrying the mail on a weekly route between a Missouri county seat town and a little postoffice out at a country store came dashing madly down the road in the direction of the town. A farmer who saw him coming and wondered at his great haste, halted him and said:

"What's the matter Jimson? What's your great hurry this morning?"

"Hurry?" Jimson repeated. "Why, don't you know the president is to be in town today?"

"Oh, I see," the farmer replied, "you want to get there in time to see him."

"It's not that that makes me hurry." "It ain't?"

"No, sir. You may not know it, but this working for the government is mighty ticklish business, and a man has got to be awful careful, or he'll lose his job. Now, suppose the president gets off the train down there and asks for me and I ain't there, and he finds out I'm late. Don't you see, there'd be trouble right off, and I might be asked to resign?"

"I see."

"Yes, sir. So I ain't taking no chances. When the president steps off the train and asks the crowd, 'Where is Jimson?' I'm going to be there so I can step right out and say, 'Here I am, sir!'"

A gallon of water weighs ten pounds.

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.

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

Timber and Stone Notice

July 6, 1912 September 7, 1912
U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE, MICH.
June 24, 1912

Notice is hereby given that Louis Tondolo, whose post-office address is DeLia, Michigan, did, on the 2nd day of March, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 02388, to purchase the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of NW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 32, Township 42 N., Range 23 W., Michigan Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and timber thereon have been valued and estimated by applicant the land and timber estimated at \$100; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 10th day of September, 1912, before the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Delta County, at Escanaba, Michigan.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Edward Major of DeLia, Mich.
John F. Linsardi of " " "
Frank Linsardi of " " "
H. J. Desjardins of " " "
OZRO A. BOWEN Register.

Appointment of Guardian

STATE OF MICHIGAN
The Probate Court for the County of Delta.
At a session of said court, held at the probate office in the City of Escanaba, in said county, on the first day of July, A. D. 1912.
Present: Hon. Judd Yelland, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of WILHELMINA EATON, mentally incompetent.

Joseph Eaton having filed in said court his petition alleging that said Wilhelmina Eaton is a mentally incompetent person, and praying that Fred Filkins or some other suitable person be appointed a guardian of her person and estate.

It is Ordered, That the twenty-second day of July, A. D. 1912, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is Further Ordered, That notice thereof be given by personal service of a copy of this order upon said Wilhelmina Eaton and Joseph Eaton and upon each of her nearest relatives and presumptive heirs at law as reside within said county, at least fourteen days previous to said day of hearing.

It is Further Ordered, That notice thereof be given to all others of her nearest relatives and presumptive heirs at law by a publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in The Gladstone Delta a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

JUDD YELLAND, Judge of Probate.
ELLA FRECHETTE, Register of Probate.

The Scrap Book

It Was Revised.

Mr. Slow was calling on Miss Reid, who was exerting all her arts to land him. In the course of conversation he asked Miss Reid if she had a revised edition of the New Testament in the library.

"No, Mr. Slow," she replied; "I regret to say we haven't."

"What's a revised copy?" asked Bobby, who had been permitted to sit up later than usual.

"You are rather young yet, Bobby. To understand such matters," said his sister kindly. "A revised copy means that certain changes have been made in the Bible which were considered necessary to a better understanding of the text. Now you had better run off to bed—there's a good boy."

The young man could scarcely conceal his admiration.

"Well, if that's what it is," said Bobby, "our family Bible is revised, 'cause pa changed it the other day. He scratched out the date of your birth and made it three years later. He told me something about you and Mr. Slow said that it wouldn't do any harm now and if Mr. Slow wanted to look at it it might do a deal of good."

Presently the young man went away, and a family consultation was held. It resulted in Bobby passing a sleepless night.

Perpetual Youth.

'Tis yet high day. Thy staff resume
And fight fresh battles for the truth,
For what is age but youth's full bloom,
A riper, more transcendent youth?
A weight of gold
Is never old.
Streams broader grow as downward rolled.
At sixty-two life has begun;
At seventy-three begins once more;
Fly swifter as thou nearest the sun,
And brighter shine at eighty-four.
At ninety-five,
Shouldst thou arrive,
Still wait on God and work and thrive.
—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

He Was One of Them.

A drummer, away from home on Sunday, dropped into a church to hear the sermon. In wending up his discourse the dominie announced that there would be a meeting of the board immediately following the service.

The service closed, and the worshippers filed slowly out, but not the drummer. The members of the board had gathered around the pastor, and there was the drummer as big as life. The pastor shook hands with him, told him how glad he was to welcome him at the church and invited him to come again, but the drummer stood fast.

In desperation the pastor addressed the drummer and said, "My friend, you heard me announce that there would be a meeting of the board at the close of the service, did you not?"

"Sure thing," the drummer replied. "And here am I. I'll bet a dollar none of these men was any worse bored than I was."

Chopped Both Ends.

During Gladstone's last contest for the university, in the days of public voting, Professor Smith was one of the tellers. A certain don who never could manage his horse wanted to vote for the Tory candidates, Sir William Heathcote and Mr. Gathorne Hardy, but lost his head and said, "I vote for Glad"—then, suddenly correcting himself, exclaimed, "I mean for 'Eathcote and 'Ardy." Thereupon Smith said, "I claim that vote for Gladstone."

"But," said the vice chancellor, "the voter did not finish your candidate's name."

"That is true," said Smith, "but then he did not even begin the other two."

A Greater Scoundrel.

A famous master of Trinity college, Cambridge, had been a friend in earlier days of one Jenny Gordon, a London solicitor. But Jenny went to the bad, was struck off the rolls and lived from what he could get from old acquaintances. One day he met the master and asked for a shilling.

"Gordon," thundered the master, "if you could show me a greater scoundrel than yourself I would give you half a crown." And he stalked stilly away to his rooms. In half an hour's time the butler announced that Mr. Pompos, the esquire beadle, wished to see the master. Now, the master had a special detestation of the beadle, who when admitted curtly asked what he wanted, replied:

"Mr. Gordon informed me that you desired to see me."

Said the master, "Gordon has made an ass of you!"

In ten minutes more the butler came again, grinning, and said:

"Mr. Jenny Gordon has called on and says you owe him half a crown, sir."

A Compliment For the Bride.

In describing his own wedding Mr. W. A. Butler in "A Retrospect of Forty Years" records the remark of a guest of which he well says, "For genuine Quaker wit, this will be found hard to match."

I must relate a striking salutation that the bridal couple received from a Quaker client of mine, a shrewd dry goods merchant. Presented by an usher, he surveyed the bride, whom he had never seen before, and then, with the utmost deliberation, proceeded to say:

"William, I think thy bride has shown more judgment in her choice than thee has."

Fortunately, before I could turn to resent this strange salutation, he continued as follows:

"Because it takes some penetration to discover thy good qualities, but hers can be seen at a glance."

ARROGANT EDINBURGH.

And Its Old Holyrood Castle, Famous in Scotch History.

Built over a series of ridges and valleys, it would be impossible to imagine anything more grandly arrogant than Edinburgh. Originally the place consisted only of the huge fortress on the castle rock, built there by Edwin of Northumbria, and hence known as Edwin's Burgh. But gradually there grew up a long, straggling town, a mile or so in length, that wended along the rocky saddle backed ridge which was the only approach to the castle entrance.

In the twelfth century Holyrood palace was built at the foot of this long street, which has been variously known in history as "the Royal Mile" and "the Cockpit of Scotland." In the vernacular of the town during the middle ages, though, it was always referred to as "the Causeway."

Traditions of Mary, the ill fated queen; of Rizzio, whose blood, legend says, still stains the wooden floor of the tiny chamber in Holyrood where he sank beneath the daggers of his assassins; of the stern, proud Douglas, whose ambition led them to hope to usurp the Scottish crown; of Iron John Knox and Jenny Geddes, who threw her stool at Dean Hanna (one is sure Jenny would be a suffragette today, and a militant at that); of the great Montrose, of Bonny Prince Charley and of all the other principal figures in Scotch history rise up before the visitor.—Argonaut.

FLEET FOOTED CARIBOU.

They Can Trot Faster Than a Greyhound Can Run.

In Maine it is contended that the caribou can outrun any other animal. According to the testimony of one woodsman, caribou left behind a greyhound that had been matched against them.

A guide succeeded in starting the dog after some caribou—a herd of four standing like statues on the ice of one of the big ponds in the region along the west branch of the Penobscot.

Now, the caribou trots, instead of running, like most other wild animals. In the present case there had been a plentiful fall of snow, a rain which had formed a thick crust and then another fall of snow, all of which constituted the very finest surface whereon to hold a race of this description. When the greyhound was loosed its owner confidently expected that it would outrun the caribou.

When the caribou woke up and hit their pace it was a sight to see them. They did not appear to be proceeding with much speed, but as the hound drew up on them they increased their pace. The hound was doing his very best, but made no headway against the caribou at all. The dog stuck to it with courage, but before it was half way across the pond the caribou had reached the other side and disappeared in the woods.—New York Press.

The Sensitive Razor.

"There is no sensation in matter," remarked a man over the luncheon table to the man of science, who thought it was a suggestive saying. "But what about my razors?" he asked. And then he described the razor which had been with him round the world faithfully and wanted only stopping day by day—a wonderful razor. But when it came back to a London flat it refused its office. The razor wouldn't work more than one day without going to the hospital. "Do you mean to tell me that that razor doesn't feel," said its owner—"doesn't feel the difference of climate, temperature? Why, if you know anything about razors you know they are the keenest and most sensitive things in the world."—London Chronicle.

One Line of Reasoning.

A promoter from some indefinite section out west was trying to sell a Penn avenue clerk a few shares of stock, but the clerk was not anxious to invest.

"Why should I buy stock in your mine?"

"My dear man, we're right next to the Skinned Cat, which is producing fabulous wealth."

"Yes, and I live in a boarding house which is right next to the mansion of a steel millionaire, but that doesn't make me worth anything."—Pittsburgh Post.

Reminiscent.

The author had written one successful story, and he never grew tired talking of it.

"Don't you know," said one of his friends to another one day, "Riter always reminds me of a pleased dog?"

"That's odd. How does he?"

"He's always wagging his tale."

No Friend of His.

Mrs. Mulcahey—What frind helped ye home, ye drunken baste? Mulcahey—Faith, it's no frind he was, knowin' the raxception O'd recieve.—Boston Transcript.

Out of Fashion.

Physician—What is your trouble, madam? Patient—I hate to tell you, doctor; it is something which was popular over a year ago.—New York Press.

Making a Record.

Ella—You say she has driven two men insane? Bella—Yes. She jilted one. Ella—What about the other? Bella—She married him!—Club Fellow.

Distant Relatives.

"I have only the most distant relatives."

"Has the family died out?"

"No; they have all become rich."

WILKIE'S DECOY NOTE.

It Proved Effective In a Boomerang Sort of Way.

Chief Wilkie of the United States secret service arose in the National Press club recently and contributed this one to the awful experience fund:

It happened when Wilkie was a reporter and was doing "night police" for one of the Chicago papers. There were two combinations of reporters, each trying to beat the other bunch. One night in a roguish effort to get rid of the opposition for awhile Wilkie wrote a note to himself, saying:

If you will come out to my house about 12 o'clock tonight I will give you the full facts about that story.

Wilkie racked his brain for a name to sign to the note and finally selected that of a friend who lived \$5 worth of cab distance beyond the nearest street car line. He left the message lying carelessly on his desk at the Harrison street station and then walked up to the Dutchman's on the corner to await developments. When he returned to the police station the note was gone and also the opposition crowd of reporters. The desk sergeant said he had seen them rush out in a great hurry after calling a cab.

Next morning Wilkie's enjoyment of the joke was marred somewhat by the fact that the opposition papers each carried a big defalcation story that his sheet and the others represented by his bunch didn't have, and his city editor was peevish. The treasurer of Smith, Brown & Co. had sailed for the isle of whereabouts unknown with \$18,000. Wilkie wondered and wondered how the story was dug up, but he was a long while finding out.

One day some four months later he met the friend whose name he had signed to the joke note.

"Did a bunch of reporters call on you shortly after midnight some months ago?" asked Wilkie.

"Should say so," replied the friend. "They utterly ruined a fine night's sleep for me."

"Did you throw 'em out?" inquired Wilkie.

"No; there were too many of them. I didn't see anything to do but tell them the story. They seemed to know about it, and it would have been printed anyway."

"What story?" asked Wilkie, beginning to breathe rapidly.

"Why, that Smith-Brown defalcation story."

"And how the Sam Hill did you know about that?" demanded Wilkie irritably.

"Oh, I was their head bookkeeper," the man said.

And Wilkie uttered a wild shriek for restoratives.—Exchange.

A Name and a Pun.

The late Nathaniel Deering of Portland began his career as a lawyer in his native state of Maine in the little town of Canaan. Among his acquaintances and neighbors was Mrs. L. M. Child, afterward a distinguished authoress.

Being challenged one day by Mr. Deering to produce a stanza in which his name should be one of the rhyming words, Mrs. Child took pencil and paper and at once replied as follows:

Whoever weds the young lawyer at C.—
Will surely have prospects most cheering.
For what must his person and intellect be
When even his name is N. Deering?

Breaking the Monotony.

It was a small town. The village storekeeper was ticket agent, baggage master and telegrapher of the little flag station past which two fast mails thundered each day. At last, growing tired of the monotony of life, he went out and pulled up the flag. The train slid in and came to a stop in front of the tiny station.

"Where's your passenger?" demanded the bustling conductor.

"Waal," drawled the agent, "I dunno as thar is any one wantin' to git on, but I kinder thought mebbe some one might want to git off."

Barring the Breezes.

While in the show business in Pennsylvania Artemus Ward was put to sleep in an attic where the sash had been taken out for ventilation. In the night it turned cold. Artemus got up



WAS BUSY AT THE WINDOW.

and was busy at the window. "What are you doing, Artemus?" his companion asked. "I'm so c-c-cold," he chattered. "I was hanging up some of these hoopskirts. I thought they'd keep the coarsest of the cold out."

AUTOMOBILE SUPPLIES

Polarine Oils and Grease

MICHELIN TIRES

Automobiles For Rent by the hour or trip.

SLINING'S

AUTO AGENCY and LIVERY
Opera House Block

June 15, 1912 July 20, 1912

Homestead Notice.

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

Notice is hereby given that WALLACET. BRIDGES, of Rock, Michigan, who, on June 22, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 12285, Serial No. 0586, for S $\frac{1}{2}$ of NW $\frac{1}{4}$, 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 Englund of Rock Mich.
Louis Nelson, of " " "
Albert E. Bridges of " " "
John L. Wurm of " " "
OZRO A. BOWEN Register.

Homestead Notice

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. LAND OFFICE, at MARQUETTE, MICH.
June 17, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that OLE STROM-QUIST, whose post-address is Rapid River, Michigan, did, on the 29th day of December, 1910, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 02385, to purchase the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 22, Township 40 N., Range 21 W., Michigan Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and timber thereon have been valued and estimated by applicant, the timber estimated at \$75.00 and the land \$50.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the Fourth day of September, 1912, before the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Delta County, at Escanaba, Michigan.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Waldemar Anderson, of Rapid River, Mich.
Gust Anderson, of " " "
August Frolberg of " " "
Eric Erickson, of " " "
OZRO A. BOWEN Register.

Determination of Heirs

STATE OF MICHIGAN
The Probate Court for the County of Delta.
At a session of said court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Escanaba, in said County on the twenty-second day of June, A. D. 1912.
Present: Hon. Judd Yelland, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of MAGGIE FOLSOM, Deceased.

Loring E. Folsom having filed in said court his petition praying that said court adjudicate and determine who were at the time of her death the legal heirs of said deceased and entitled to inherit the real estate of which said deceased died seized.

It is ordered, That the twenty-second day of July, A. D. 1912, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

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

JUDD YELLAND, Judge of Probate.

Timber and Stone Notice

June 29, 1912 August 31, 1912
U. S. LAND OFFICE, MARQUETTE, MICH.
June 18, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Martin Johnson, whose postoffice address is Escanaba, Michigan, did on the 24th day of August, 1910, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application No. 02386 to purchase the NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of the SE $\frac{1}{4}$, of Section 4, T. 42 N., of R. 24 W., Michigan Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the Act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that pursuant to such application the land and timber thereon have been valued and estimated by applicant the timber estimated at \$166.00 and the land nothing; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the fourth day of September, 1912, before the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Delta County, at Escanaba, Michigan. Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

Claimant names as witnesses:
John Krecke of Rock, Mich.
Henry Werkheiser of " " "
Carl Sawyer of Escanaba " "
Otto Selterberg of " " "
OZRO A. BOWEN Register.

Homestead Notice

June 29 August 3
U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE, MICH.
June 18, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Edwards P. Sawyer, of Rock, Michigan, who, on March 2, 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 02380, for S. W. $\frac{1}{4}$, S. E. $\frac{1}{4}$ Section 32, Township 43 N., Range 22 W., Michigan Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the clerk of the Circuit Court of Delta County, at Escanaba, Michigan, on the sixth day of August, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Carl J. Sawyer, of Escanaba, Michigan,
Otto Larson, of Rock, Mich.,
George Miller, of " " "
John Larson, of " " "
OZRO A. BOWEN, Register.

A Hungry Man

needs meat to his dinner and nowhere can he get better or cheaper than here. We have choice cuts of all kinds.

CHICKENS, GREEN STUFF DELICATESSEN

Butter, Eggs, canned and bottled goods.

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

Lots of FRESH GREEN STUFF

The Only Way

The only way to learn the worth of the goods we keep is to sample them. Satisfied customers are our best card and we want to put YOU in the list.

If you are particular in your choice of drinks we wish to know it; we want to get next and we keep a man for that purpose. Remember the main object at which we aim is to send you away contented.

FROM

Johnson & Fisher
901 DELTA AVENUE

ROUMAN'S CANDY KITCHEN

ICE CREAM PARLOR

We sell Ice Cream at 15c per pint, 25c per quart, \$1.00 per gallon. Any quantity over two quarts delivered packed in ice frame.

Over five gallons, 90 cents per gallon.

ASK FOR OUR SPECIAL PRICES

Brick Ice Cream, with three colors and fruits, 50 cents per quart.

PHONE 68 J.

THE TOURNAMENT

is at hand, but you need not wait until then to get what is coming to you. In our capacity as Principal Purveyor to the Public, WE will see to it that you do not go away thirsty if you call on Pete. Every beverage known to modern science is to be found

AT THE BAR OF P. W. Peterson

725 DELTA

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.

THE LULL

before the storm—the days that will pass before the Firemen break into our town. During this period you can find solid comfort at the old place; and you ought to avail of the opportunity which

KNOCKS ONCE

and goes on. You can knock here as often as you like. It gets the

GOODS.

AUG. LILLQUIST
917 DELTA AVENUE

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
CTY PLUMBER
PHONE 260-J
RESIDENCE 250-L

FRED ANDERSON
(ENOUGH SAID)

you need not be told that at Fred's you can find any kind of drink, from one minute to twenty-one years of age. Glad to see you any old time is

Fred Anderson
819 DELTA AVE.

BASBALL NEWS

U. P. W. LEAGUE STANDINGS

	W.	L.	Pct.
Escanaba	13	7	.650
GLADSTONE	11	9	.550
Menominee	8	12	.400
Marinette	8	12	.400

SATURDAY'S GAME

Our warriors went down to Marinette Saturday morning and managed to cop both the Saturday and Sunday games. Frank Schneiberg was Manager Thiery's choice for slabman in the Saturday contest and proved equal to the task assigned him. He held Marinette to eight hits and struck out four and gave only one free ticket to first. The sixth inning proved the undoing of the Badgers, when with two down, Schneiberg singled, Naperstek, Thiery, McGee, Almquist and Pierce hit the ball for safeties and when the smoke had cleared away and the bombardment was over seven runs had crossed the pan and the game was cinched.

Gladstone

ab. r. h. po. a. e.	
Naperstek, lf.	4 1 2 1 0 0
Thiery, rf.	4 1 2 1 0 0
McGee, 3b.	5 2 3 2 6 1
Almquist, lb.	5 1 1 15 0 1
Pierce, ss.	4 1 2 3 3 0
Reitz, 2b.	5 1 1 0 0 0
Mallongree lf.	5 0 0 1 0 0
Burke, c.	3 1 0 4 2 1
Schneiberg, p.	4 1 1 0 4 0
Totals	39 9 12 27 15 3

Marinette

ab. r. h. po. a. e.	
Meyers lf-p.	4 1 3 2 0 0
Grauvogel 3b.	4 0 0 2 0 1
Bausch cf-p.	4 1 2 1 0 0
Kullman c.	3 0 1 8 2 0
Burleski rf.	4 0 1 0 0 0
Leopold ss.	4 0 0 1 6 1
Bohlman 2b.	4 1 1 2 4 1
Murphy lb.	4 0 0 9 0 0
Spaid lf-p.	2 0 0 0 1 2
Webb lf.	1 0 0 3 1 0
Berwel cf.	0 0 0 0 0 0
Totals	34 3 8 27 14 5

Score by innings: Gladstone 0 0 1 0 0 7 10-9 12 3; Marinette 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 10-3 8 5

SUNDAY'S GAME

Sunday's game was a great exhibition of baseball. Bottorff was on the mound for Gladstone and southpaw Barwell did the hurrying for Marinette. While each allowed the same number of hits, Bottorff was the most effective. Marinette made a beautiful triple play in the sixth, when with the bases full and the infield playing in close, Pierce rapped to Bohlman who pegged to the plate and got Thiery, Kullman then threw to Murphy retiring Pierce and McGee trying to score also was nipped at the plate on a close decision, Murphy to Kullman. It was a fast piece of work and the stands rocked from the applause given the home team. Gladstone tied the score in the eighth, where it had stood one to zero since the fifth, on an infield hit by Naperstek and his steal of second. Almquist then drove out a two-bagger scoring Naperstek. Again in the ninth Reitz hit to third and was safe on the third sacker's boot. Mallongree hit to second and forced Reitz. Mallongree then stole second and advanced to third on Burke's sacrifice to left from where he scored on Naperstek's hot on to short, which was muffed this won the game for Gladstone as they retired Marinette in one-two-three order in their half.

Gladstone

ab. r. h. po. a. e.	
Naperstek, lf.	4 1 1 1 0 0
Thiery, rf.	5 0 0 2 0 0
McGee, 3b.	4 0 1 2 2 0
Almquist, lb.	3 0 2 12 0 0
Pierce, ss.	3 0 0 1 1 0
Reitz, 2b.	4 0 0 2 9 1
Mallongree cf.	4 1 0 3 1 0
Burke, c.	2 0 2 4 1 0
Bottorff p.	3 0 0 0 3 0
Totals	32 2 6 27 17 1

Marinette

ab. r. h. po. a. e.	
Meyers lf.	2 0 0 0 0 0
Grauvogel 3b.	4 0 1 0 4 1
Burleski rf.	3 0 0 0 0 0
Kullman c.	4 0 1 8 1 0
Webb lf.	4 0 2 0 0 0
Burwell p.	4 0 1 1 2 0
Bohlman 2b.	3 1 1 4 3 1
Leopold ss.	3 0 0 3 2 1
Murphy lb.	1 0 0 7 1 0
Spaid, lf.	2 0 0 4 0 0
Bausch cf.	1 0 0 0 0 0
Totals	31 1 6 27 13 3

Score by innings: Gladstone 0 0 0 0 0 1 1-2 7 2; Marinette 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1-6 2

stack 2, Mallongree; first base on balls, off Burwell 5, Bottorff 3; left on bases, Marinette 6, Gladstone 9; double play, McGee to Almquist; triple play, Bohlman to Kullman to Murphy to Kullman, struck out by Burwell 5, Bottorff 2; attendance 1200; time 1:51; umpire Lippert.

BASEBALL NOTES

That awful sixth! It was a ratification parade.

Umpire Lippert gave universal satisfaction at Marinette.

Naperstek batted at a .375 clip in the two games at Marinette.

Thiery batted .500 Saturday, but was not so fortunate Sunday.

Escanaba would have been shut out but for shortstop Hoffman's two errors.

McGee continues to hit the ball. He batted for a mark of .444 in the two games.

Parker held the heavy slugging Sand-Dunes to two hits Saturday. He gave nine walks.

Almquist is bettering his batting average right along now. He hit at .375 for the two games.

Burwell continues to get a hit in each game. He would win more games with a better team behind him.

Schneiberg started things for us in the sixth Saturday by poking out a nice single after two were out.

Meyers, Webb and Borleske of the Marinette team, played with the Menominee team last season.

Reitz, our new second baseman, had twelve chances in Sunday's game with but one error. Take notice Menominee.

"Pop" Geelan, Orrin Flynn and Connie Hagel, former players with Gladstone, accompanied the Ishpeming team here.

Exhibition games do not count in the percentage column anyway, so boys let us cop the Marinette games to-day and Sunday.

Burke drew two bases on balls in each game. He also got two nice hits Sunday when they were needed. He hit .400 in the two games.

Pierce played nice ball at short. He accepted eight chances perfectly, besides getting one walk and two hits Saturday and two walks Sunday.

Escanaba got the verdict in an eleven inning game Sunday 3 to 2. Cristman was opposed to the mighty Dahlgreen and gave him a good tussle.

McAuley, our former third sacker, played his first game with Superior Sunday. He had one putout, two assists and no errors. He failed to connect in four times up.

Our Bengals are determined to wipe out the defeat and with a little practice they think they can do it. Go to 'em boys, they all trim those Tiger boys from Manistique.

McGee is an improvement at third if his performance in the last two games is any criterion. He had nine chances Saturday with but one skip and four Sunday without an error. Keep it up Mac.

The East End baseball team will tackle the All Saint's team next Sunday, July 21, at the East End grounds, and endeavor to add another victory to their string. They have been defeated but once this year and mean to finish the season with this record.

The Gladstone Tigers reorganized Saturday night in about five minutes and decided to go and clip the paws off the Manistique Tigers Sunday. They fared badly, Manistique doing the clipping, amassing twelve runs in one inning and finally gathered two more making fourteen to two for the local tigers.

Captain Leroux's East End baseball team won two easy victories over John Butt's Centrals, in a double-header Sunday afternoon, by the scores of 22 to 6 and 26 to 17. In the first game the batteries for the East End were Frazer, Nohlet and Tessier and Artley; for the Centrals, Nordgren Reagan and Roelan. The batteries in the second game were Brassick and Leroux for the East End and Erickson and Roleau for the Centrals. The games were featured by many home run drives most of which were taken by the winners. Albert Blomberg umpired both games very satisfactorily.

Escanaba met Ishpeming, Copper-Iron League leaders, Wednesday and defeated them by the score of 6 to 3. Emmons was on the mound for the Hematite City boys and was found for but seven safeties but his teammates made four errors behind him which made defeat possible. Dreamy Scanlon twirled for the sandspitters and was touched up for nine hits, but was given good support, only one error being made by his teammates. The Ishpeming players say that Scanlon continually balks with a man on first, but that theumps could not see it that way. We think Ishpeming is right.

In a game featured by listless playing our boys went down to defeat at the hands of the Ishpeming team Thursday. Chief Miller essayed to twirl the locals to victory, but he was wild and his passes and errors by his teammates lost the game. Ishpeming scored two in the second inning without a hit being made off the Chief. Another was annexed in

the third by the visitors. Again in the sixth they scored another tally. In the seventh Harley, formerly of Negannee, slammed out a clean two-bagger to center and then our former townsman, "Pop" Geelan hit one of Miller's shoots over the right center fence, which gave the Hematite boys two more. Their two final tallies came in the eighth on hits and inaccurate throwing by the locals. Connie Hagel of the visitors featured with a one-handed stop of a hot one from McGee's bat and made a double play of what seemed to be a sure hit. Our boys got their first two runs in the second on consecutive hits. They annexed another in the fourth on an error and a couple of hits. Mahony, of Negannee, alias Burton, did the twirling for the visitors. Score by innings: Gladstone 0 2 0 1 0 0 0 0-3; Ishpeming 0 2 1 0 0 1 2 2 0-8

THEY PAID

Several of our young bloods had business in Rapid River Sunday last and chartered a rig from Latimer's livery to make the voyage with. The lovely scenery on the road and the fine fresh air of Rapid filled them so full of verve and elan, as they say in gay, wicked Paris; not to mention pop and soda water; that their steering gear got out of whack and the rig collided with a horse moving rapidly down the main street of the metropolis of Masonville Township. The Gladstone thill struck the Rapid horse in the shoulder making a serious puncture. Through the benevolent efforts of Officer Martell, the tourists were enabled to compromise the matter by the payment of fifty dollars, current money of the merchants. There are two morals; he who dances must pay the fiddler; and, don't dance on the first day of the week.

TEACHER'S EXAMINATION

The regular teacher's examination for Delta county, will be held at the Court House, city of Escanaba, commencing Thursday August 8th at 8:30 a. m. This examination is open to all applicants for first, second and third grade certificates. The reading will be based upon Hudson's Introduction to Literature, one of the reading circle books. 17-19 P. R. LEGG, Comm'r of Schools.

A DRY PENINSULA

It comes from a reliable source says the Marquette Chronicle that the Michigan Anti Saloon league will next spring devote the greater part of its campaign to the upper peninsula and that an effort will be made to submit the prohibition question in every county north of the straits except Marquette and Keweenaw.

Just why these counties are to be left out doesn't appear but that's said to be the plan of the league leaders. After the decisive defeat of the dry forces in the last campaign in the upper peninsula it was believed that no further effort would be made north of the straits for a number of years.

Whereupon the Chronicle comments: The campaign of the Anti-Saloon League to make all the U. P. dry listens like a neat little play to shake down the contributors to the league funds. The picking has grown pretty slim in recent years and those true hearted souls who labor for the league (and a salary) are very anxious to make a play that will result in more money coming in.

The Knock was a boost for our guaranteed line that contains that insurance policy so ably referred to by our competitor. We recommend the neutralizing cordial in his case. His money cheerfully refunded if it fails to help. La Bar & Neville.

The Houghton Gazette is of opinion that most of the senators who voted to oust Lorimer, did so because "they fear public clamor." And the Gazette is right. The statesman who does what he believes is right, is getting to be scarce since the progressives set the fashion.

Copper country farmers are raising sugar beets this summer in commercial quantities, for the first time in their history. A large number of them have made contracts or agreements with the Menominee River Sugar Company of Menominee to raise beets and deliver them to cars in Houghton, Calumet and Lake Linden at \$5 a ton. The acreage planted beets this summer is not very large, but it is expected the season will show that it is profitable crop for the district. There is only one crop that can be raised with greater profit in the copper country and that crop is potatoes. R. J. Hill of Houghton asserts that the finest potatoes raised in the world come out of Houghton county soil. He shows potatoes just taken out of a root house after the winter's storage and it is difficult to tell them from new potatoes. The keeping qualities of Houghton county potatoes are their strong point.

The shipping of iron ore from the mines to lower lake ports continues in steady volume, and the total tonnage sent forward from the several ranges of the Lake Superior region for the season will probably be a record. The shipment for the season will take the most of the old and new stockpiles from the mines which will give room for next winter's output.

The best grade of Paris Green made; only 20c per pound at STEWART'S PHARMACY

TO YOU--OUR CUSTOMER

While you live in our neighborhood we hope to keep you on our customer list. To do this we intend to give you the best of service, the best of drugs and the best satisfaction that good intentions, good goods and proper prices can give. When we recommend Dike's remedies we are offering to you the best that can be obtained, and for these remedies we have the exclusive sale in this neighborhood. Each Dike preparation that we sell should convince you that we mean to give you excellent goods. They are made of the best ingredients, by skilled pharmacists, in well equipped laboratories, and each remedy is recommended by thousands who have used them.

Also "ZEMO" in 25c and \$1.00 sizes.

ERICKSON & VON TELL
DRUGGISTS



One of the big FREE ACTS at the Tournament. Dare Devil Parnell's dive of 90 feet on incline shoot.

THE DEATH ORCHID.

Its Lethal Odor Has the Effect of a Powerful Narcotic.

The death orchid of the Venezuelan Indians has been proved to be no mere campfire yarn.

Years ago an orchid hunter, Grayson, set out to find "El Lugar de los Flores Venemosos"—that is, "the place of the poisonous flowers"—which was said to be located in the dense and pathless wilderness occupying the vast stretches between the headwaters of the Orinoco and the Andes. Two weeks passed without any incident out of the ordinary. But one morning there was a perceptible smell of flowers in the air. When the orchid hunter and his Indians camped that night the jungle smells had been entirely lost in the cloying scent. Many of the band refused to go farther.

As Grayson and the others proceeded the rankly sweet and oppressive odor became stronger, attacking the senses like a narcotic. One after another the remaining Indians collapsed till only Grayson and the guide were left, pushing onward. The orchid hunter felt as if he was being attacked by the insidious power of opium, but retained enough consciousness to become aware that, gleaming through the trees ahead, he saw flowers of huge size and vivid colors, many hued clusters of them hanging in trails.

It was the death orchid!

When he recovered his senses he found himself being carried back to camp, where the rest of his porters had remained. Many of the band were severely sick and many half witted with the continued effect of the scent.—Suburban Life.

Pleasing an Old Acquaintance.

The traveler in Spain looked around in apprehension.

"Wh-what's that?" he stammered.

"What's what?" inquired the native courier in excellent Cook's tour English.

"Those reverberations. There they go again."

"Don't be alarmed," said the courier soothingly. "That's only old General Weyler laughing over the latest war news from Cuba. This way for the Alhambra, please."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

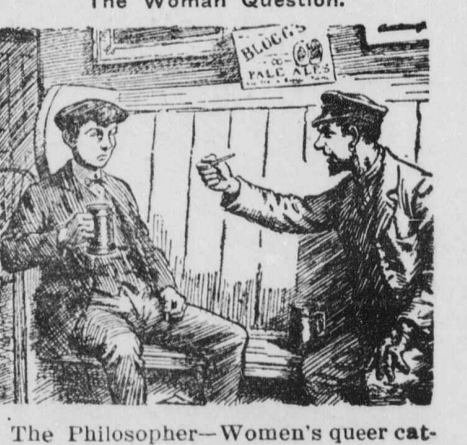
She Was Ready For Him.

Tramp—You know the sayin', mum, "He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord."

Mrs. Subbubs—Very true! And since you speak in proverbs I'll refer you to another old saw.

Tramp—Which one is dat, mum?

Mrs. S.—The one back in the woodshed.—Boston Transcript.



The Woman Question.

The Philosopher—Women's queer cattle. When you've 'ad as much to do with 'em as wot I've 'ad you'll find there ain't one average woman in fifty.—Punch.

The Proud Father.

"Hear you've had an addition to your family," said the first fly.

"A slight one," admitted the second fly. "This morning 200,000 baby flies arrived. Come on, and I'll set up the ptomaines for the crowd."—Kansas City Journal.

Can't Swear.

Guest (at summer resort)—That old gentleman is your uncle, is he? Does he play golf?

New Acquaintance—No; he has tried it, but he's no good at that game. He's deaf and dumb.—Chicago Tribune.

EVOLUTION OF THE INDIAN



Results of the Tedious Task of Teaching the Red Man the Ways of Civilization—Reservation Idea Adopted in Time of First Settlers.

THE origin of the Indian reservation dates back to the time of early settlers. When the latter realized that the red man had rights of his own it became the rule to confine the various tribes to reservations. This plan was enforced during the colonial period by a number of states and after they became independent, and the United States government has carried out the policy. The reservations are guarded from intrusion, and the educational and general welfare of the charges receive federal attention, the government endeavoring to convert the race as a whole to the ways of civilization. In this direction good progress has been made since the Indian has been impressed with the fact that a buried hatchet opens up an unobstructed path to his betterment on general principles.

Uncle Sam as the great white father exercises the utmost watchfulness over his red brother. For instance, he has made it illegal to sell intoxicating drinks on the reservations. The law is often evaded, but as a whole good has come of the means taken to keep the Indian and his duty apart.

When the government took hold of the Indian situation the southern tribes east of the Mississippi river were removed to the Indian territory, receiving the official promise that they would there have a permanent home. An altogether different life was marked out for them, and some of the tribes have made surprising strides in the direction of modern ways, while opportunities placed within their reach have enabled not a few of them to acquire a goodly share of this world's goods.

Other tribes, mostly those from the southwest, were assembled in the Indian territory, while large reservations were still maintained in the northwest.

As to Predictions. Every once in awhile one reads that the American Indian is destined to extinction. True, the race has greatly diminished in numbers, but of the American Indians who are left all are well cared for, there are thousands of happy and thriving Indian families, and predictions of extinction seem far-fetched. Surely the Indians in the United States are better off, for instance, than those of the Jagraon district of India, where, according to the report of a woman missionary a few years ago, the ignorance among Indian mothers was "terrible," as she expressed it. "They even asked me if it was wrong to strangle their girl babies," said this missionary. Be it explained that the Indian savage accounts a boy's life of more value than a girl's, this in spite of the fact that the bucks saddle the burden of the hard work that falls to their lot upon the woman's shoulders, while they are typical sons of leisure.

But, speaking of predictions, it is reasonable to give credence to the prophecy that within a few years there will be no more full blooded Indian babies, as men and women of pure In-

FACTS ABOUT THE INDIANS OF THE UNITED STATES.

There are about 311,000 Indians within the confines of the United States. Oklahoma has 117,247, leading in point of population, according to the last official report. Arizona comes next, with 39,216; New Mexico third, with 29,909; and South Dakota fourth, with 20,352. There are 16,369 Indians in California, 14,428 in Wisconsin and 10,997 in the state of Washington. Indiana has the smallest Indian population—95. Congress appropriated \$3,685,290 for Indian schools for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1911. The government supports 102 boarding schools and 219 day schools. Besides these schools, sixty-one missions are in charge of various religious denominations. The Five Civilized Tribes are as follows: Cherokee in Oklahoma, 41,701; Chickasaw, 10,984; Choctaws, 26,702; Creeks, 18,717; Seminoles, 3,123; total, 101,287.

Indian blood are rapidly marrying white persons or Indians whose blood is largely mixed with that of the whites. The Indian babies of pure blood found on the reservations of the far southwest are as imitative as any child, mounting the ponies the same as their big brothers and playing at making medicine and having dreams. If when an Indian boy is five years old he "puts his ear to the medicine talk" of the older Indians and the father sees him he will gravely announce his son is to be a great medicine man. Forthwith the father is greatly honored by his tribe. The Indian boy's proudest day is when his father buys him a yellow pony and he is taken into the hills and taught the meaning of various medicines. They call him a first class doctor when he is ten years old. Even today Indian boys in knee breeches may be seen on reservations participating in the dances of the tribes.

How Indian Child Learns.

The Indian child in learning to speak learns to describe. He calls April the "moon of bright nights," May "moon of leaves," June "moon of strawberries," September "moon of the falling leaves" and November "moon of snowshoes." He is made proficient at fishing, trapping and canoe building. When it comes to doing things in which his ancestors have been engaged for generations the Indian boy is an apt pupil, but it is almost impossible to instruct him in something which is foreign to his nature.

While domestic life among the more civilized American Indians has undergone many changes, much of its picturesque remains. Indian mothers carry their papooses on their backs as

they did more than 100 years ago. "In my girlhood I used to be among the North American Indians a good deal," wrote a woman contributor to a London publication, "and I scarcely ever remember hearing a papoose cry. It is made very comfortable in the box-like cradle into which it is firmly strapped. The Indians, with all their faults, are very devoted to their children, and a papoose is very rarely hungry. Its mother is the feminine personification of perpetual motion."

Boys Idolize Famous Warriors.

If ever boys cling to the traditions and customs of their fathers, the Indian boys do, and, while the younger generation evince no outward rebellion to speak of against the process of civilization, they are happiest when sitting at their fathers' knees and hearing the tales he tells of some great warrior or of his own deeds of valor. And for Indian heroes there is no lack. Find the Indian boy, if you can, who has not heard of Sitting Bull, the Sioux medicine man; Black Hawk, the savage who defied the United States; Crazy Horse, who refused to be conquered; Hendrik, who won fame for his wit; Little Turtle, who once ruled the west; Chief Joseph, the great Indian general, and scores of others.

While making no outward manifestation against the encroachments of civilization which have driven him into a corner, so to speak, the full blooded aborigine in his heart has no particular affection for the white man. But he has grown sufficiently wise to understand that there is such a thing as diplomacy, and nowadays it pays him to be diplomatic and take what he can get. Among the progressive Indians, however, there is a disposition to accept the new conditions with a certain degree of enthusiasm.

Doing Things For Themselves.

The Society of American Indians is an evidence of the fact that the Indian is capable of doing things for himself. The society met at the Ohio State university in October of last year and subsequently was in executive session in Washington. It created a legal aid department through which to prosecute, through its own attorneys, the claims of the various tribes.

Arthur C. Parker, general secretary of the society, says: "Indian claimants will now get honest and disinterested legal advice and have a refuge from a class of lawyers that have grown rich on Indian claims by banding together and pooling fees. This has been to the great disadvantage of the Indian and has resulted in the perversion of justice. Although the Indian might sometimes win, win or lose, he always had an enormous fee to pay his attorney."

As Mr. Parker expressed the sentiment of the "progressives" of the race we may conclude that civilizing influences have inspired the Indian with an ambition to fight his own battles from now on through the medium of a developed intellect, instead of, in the old fashioned way—with bow and arrow.

'ROUND THE BASES

By M. PIRE

M'GRAW has a secret. I'll tell you what it is. It is his ambition this year to set a new figure for games won during the season. The Cubs hold the record which the Giants' manager is seeking. In 1906 they went through the campaign, winning 116 games. But the Chicagoans were not the first to win over 100 games. In 1892 the Boston Nationals went over the century mark for the first time in a National league pennant race, winning 102.

Six years later they duplicated the trick with a similar number of victories. A Brooklyn team also figured in the records as having won more than 100 games. They did this in 1899, and then in 1902 the Pirates came along with 103. The 1904 Giant team won 106 and the following year totaled 105. The Cubs the next year, with one of the best teams ever known to the national game, came along with their record breaking percentage and in 1907 totaled 107 victories. In 1908 the Pirates won 110 games, and in 1910 the Cubs went through the season with 104.

While several of the National league teams have gone over the century mark, the Athletics are the only team in the American league which has won a pennant with more than 100 games to its credit. So the fact would make it appear that the American league races as a whole have been harder fought than those in the National league. Twice Connie Mack's men have won more than 100 games during a campaign. The first time they did it was in 1910, when they won 102 battles, and last year, when they totaled 101.

In the seventh inning of a game played by the New York Giants and the St. Louis Cardinals in St. Louis an unusual incident occurred which has given rise to an argument. Pitcher Tesreau rolled a grounder to Smith, and in his effort to make a fast play the fielder unfortunately threw so accurately that he hit Owens, the field umpire, in the head and knocked him unconscious. Hartley, who was on third at the time, was sent back to the bases, and Tesreau was ordered to bat again.

Section 4 of rule 66 reads, "The base runner shall return to his base without liability to be out if the person or clothing of the umpire interfere with the catcher in an attempt to throw or the umpire be struck by a ball thrown by the catcher or other fielder to intercept a base runner."

There is nothing in this rule which says the batter shall have a second time at bat, nor would the intent of the rule seem to imply that he should have a second time as a privilege.

"The spitball is and is not a difficult curve to hit," says Johnny Evers, the Chicago Cubs' great second baseman.

Baseball fans who have seen Ed Walsh, Russell Ford, Marry O'Toole and others twirl may regard this as an absurd assertion. Possibly they would not, knowing that it came from one of the cleverest and wisest infielders in the game, Johnny Evers. Knowing that Walsh, Ford and O'Toole are effective with the spitball, fans may think Evers errs in making this declaration, but the way the clever Cub second sacker explains it it can easily be conceived how the moist ball is and is not a hard ball to hit.

The fact that it is a spitball does not make it any more puzzling than a

laration, but the way the clever Cub second sacker explains it it can easily be conceived how the moist ball is and is not a hard ball to hit.



Photo by American Press Association. Johnny Evers, Who Comments on the Spitball.

fast breaking curve, according to Evers. It depends wholly on where the finger places the ball. If he keeps it low, about the knees, Evers says it is a mean bender to place in safe territory. He adds that it is almost impossible to hit.

Pitchers using the moist delivery always keep it low, and that accounts for the many assists they and the infielders have. It will be noticed that most spitball twirlers are credited with many fielding chances. That is because the batters cannot get a good solid wallop at the ball and invariably hit it on the ground. It is different when the moist curve is pitched high, say a little above the waist or even higher. It is then easiest to hit safely, as the batter is swinging straight out and when he does connect connects squarely and drives the ball hard.

Minor league baseball averages are ceasing to be held in high regard by the owners of the major league clubs. A player may have a big hitting average in the minors and fall down as soon as he reaches the majors. The difference in the pitching and the fielding has much to do with this.

There are players in the minors who have fat averages for long hits, often due to the short fences, over which fly balls travel safely which would be easy outs in the majors. Then again it is quite often the case that a player has his average padded by friendly scorekeepers. All these have set the major league managers to thinking, and they are instructing their scouts to pay little attention to the averages.

In the Sunday School Class

SENIOR BEREAN LESSON.

Golden Text.—Receive with meekness the engrafted word, which is able to save your souls.—Jas. 1, 21.

Verses 1-9.—Different hearers. Jesus was now a popular preacher, and large numbers of people attended his ministry whenever he was known to be present. But it seemed to him that the desirable impressions were not made on his great audiences. They were enthusiastic, so far as seeing his miracles and hearing his addresses were concerned, but they held back when it came to a question of doing according to the truth. "He entered into a ship." This boat was probably Simon Peter's (Luke v. 3), and he used it as a pulpit on this occasion when he saw the crowd coming to him. "He taught them . . . by parables." He had hitherto drawn many of his illustrations from nature and life, but they were brief as compared with these longer stories, which half concealed and half revealed his teaching. The curious and careless would get the mere story, but the earnest and sincere, like the disciples, would not be satisfied until they understood that which the story was intended to suggest and teach. "Hearken." The eyes of the crowd who were standing on the sloping shores would at once be turned to the speaker. All present could understand the story of "a sower." They might probably have seen one busy in the fields from where they were standing, or they may have seen the results of his work. "The wayside." This was the footpath through the fields on which some seeds would be apt to fall as they were rapidly flung in handfuls. "Fowls of the air." The birds would naturally be attracted, and they would pick up what was available in spite of efforts to scare them away. "Stony ground." The soil was shallow because it was rock land. "Immediately it sprang up." The germination was forced by the unusual heat on the sur-

face, but the young plants were not hardy and could not stand the burning heat of the sun. "Among thorns." This soil was fertile, but it was full of weeds, which grew faster and were much stronger than the good seed which was "choked and it yielded no fruit." This picturesque addition is found only in Mark. "Good ground" that had none of the defects of the other three. It was soft, not hard; deep, not shallow; clean, not impure. The conditions were satisfactory, and much fruit was produced. . . .

Verses 10-12.—Special privileges. This new method of teaching impressed the disciples, and as soon as they were together they asked Jesus, "Why speakest thou unto them in parables?" (Matt. xiii, 10.) . . . It was not the purpose of Jesus to keep his hearers in the darkness. They remained therein of their own accord. . . .

Verses 13-20.—Response and responsibility. It was the privilege of the disciples to receive enlightenment. Let them be sure to use it for the benefit of others. "Know ye not this parable?" This mild rebuke was to stir them up to a sense of their deficiency and their need of spiritual insight. . . . In the parable proper the hearers are identified with the soil; in the explanation they are identified with the seed. The idea is that the seed becomes the plant and represents the respective individuals described. "The wayside" hearer is careless and indifferent and gives no opportunity for the impression to be made. The reason for this is attributed to "Satan," who "cometh immediately" and turns the interest elsewhere. The "stony ground" hearer is superficial and unreliable in spite of the high promises that are made at the outset. . . .

"Sown among thorns." This is the worldly and irresolute hearer, who tries to serve God and mammon and fails in both. . . . "The good ground" hearer is purposeful and practical, who hears the truth and hearkens to it. . . .

A WATER LILY LEGEND.

Beautiful Indian Story of a Star That Wanted to Live on the Earth.

A very long time ago a certain star, looking down on the earth, saw that it was very fair and longed to come down and live with the red children, who were so happy in their sports and pleasures. Each day she came nearer and at last was near enough to speak to them.

"Red children," she said, "I wish to dwell near you always, so that I may gaze into the clear surface of your rippling lake mirrors, dance with your swaying, sweet smelling flowers and listen to the music of your singing birds."

The red children suggested the cool, dark forest glades, the lofty mountain top, the golden heart of the wild rose blowing on the hillside. But the star said that these were all too far away. She preferred rather to live where she might sometimes feel the tiny brown hands of the toddling Indian children touching her, where they might continually play about her and be always where she might hear them at their happy play.

At last a brave young chief thought that perhaps the lake might do.

"Why not?" he cried. "Here we spend the greater part of every day. The sunbeams love to dance upon its bosom, and the stars and clouds are reflected in its many mirrors."

"Why not, indeed?" cried the star. "Let the red children watch for me." So it came about that on the very next night the star sped softly down to the sound of sweetest music. For some time the red children waited breathlessly, seeming to expect a great display, but everything was very still and quiet. Apparently the star had entirely disappeared, and the Indians were sad at heart.

But, lo, on the following day a beautiful lily with great white petals and a warm golden heart floated on the waters where the star had disappeared.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Reward of Perseverance.



"Please help a poor man. I've got—"



—"the rheumatism so bad—"



—"I kin hardly walk, boss!"



"Thank you, sir. I hope you'll never be in the same fix."

An Apt Pupil. Caller—And how does your daughter get along with her lessons in French? Fond Mother—Oh, very well indeed. She shrugs her shoulders beautifully.—Satire.

Set Apart For the Farmer IN THE WOOD LOT.

Timber Crop Can Be Improved
With Proper Care.

MAKE THE IDLE ACRES PAY.

Time Coming In Many Sections When
Thrifty Trees Too Small to Cut Will
Have Market Value—Selection of
Varieties Is Important.

In a New York state reading course
lesson it is said that the timber crop
can be improved by care for the same
reasons that other crops can be im-
proved.

Although it takes longer to raise this
crop than any other, it can be raised
on land otherwise unprofitable or idle.

Such a crop will in the end yield a
comfortable bank account, and the
value of the wood lot to the farm is
greater than the sale value of the crop,
in the convenience and the saving of
money by having various wood prod-
ucts at hand, in protecting buildings
and fields from wind and in the beauty
of the farm. The time is coming when
thrifty young timber not yet large
enough to cut will have high value.

FOR THE THINKING FARMER.

Are you a dairyman? Begin
next winter with a full silo.
Your cows will be happier, your
milk pails filled more often and
your cream checks larger.

According to a writer in the
Garden Magazine, plenty of fine
tomatoes can be had without
any trouble if hardwood ashes
are used as a fertilizer and are
also sifted on the leaves to keep
off the little black flies.

A well ordered rotation of
crops is important for potato
success. Potatoes should not be
grown more than twice in suc-
cession on the same ground
without rotation, to insure free-
dom from fungous diseases. We
should place potatoes in rotation
after the legume crop which
pays best to grow upon the
farm.—W. H. Olin, University
of Idaho, in Breeder's Gazette.

Your pork may depend upon
the acres devoted to green crops
for maintenance of the sows and
pigs. Without green food it is
a very difficult matter to pro-
duce cheap pork. Plant cow-
peas, soy beans, peanuts, tur-
nips and mangels for your hogs.

THEORY OF FERTILIZING.

Balance Maintained if Care Is Taken to
Restore Valuable Elements.

The modern use of fertilizers is based
mainly upon laws laid down by Liebig
about seventy years ago:

"A soil can be termed fertile only
when it contains all the materials re-
quisite for the nutrition of plants in
the required quantity and in the proper
form.

"With every crop a portion of these
ingredients is removed. A part of this
portion is again added from the inex-
haustible store of the atmosphere. An-
other part, however, is lost forever if
not replaced by man.

"The fertility of the soil remains un-
changed if all the ingredients of a crop
are given back to the land. Such a
restoration is effected by manure.

"The manure produced in the course
of husbandry is not sufficient to main-
tain permanently the fertility of a
farm. It lacks the constituents which
are annually exported in the shape of
grain, hay, milk and live stock."

These laws are deduced from the
fact that, although plants derive the
bulk of their food from the air in the
form of carbon dioxide and water, a
small but essential portion—viz, the
inorganic or ash constituents and most
of the nitrogen—are drawn from the
soil. In the application of the laws to
the fertilizing of the soil it has been
held that of the fourteen or more ele-
ments which plants require for their
growth only a few—viz, nitrogen, phos-
phoric acid and potash and sometimes
lime—are likely to be deficient in ordi-
nary soils and must be supplied in the
form of fertilizers.

As Liebig points out, the balance of
fertility is against the farm in ordi-
nary systems of farming, but the
fertility of the soil can be maintained
practically unchanged and even a bal-
ance in favor of the farm secured if
care is taken to restore to the soil the
fertilizing constituents removed in
farm products, such, for example, as
feeding the crops to stock on the farm,
carefully saving the manure and re-
turning it to the soil and when prac-
ticable combining rotation of crops and
green manuring with leguminous
plants, which gain nitrogen from the
air, with a system of stock feeding in
which farm products comparatively
poor in fertilizing constituents are ex-
changed for feeding stuff rich in such
constituents.—Scientific American.

Cornfield Mulch.

The most effective mulch in the con-
servation of moisture in the cornfield
is a well cultivated surface one to
three inches in depth. This can be
made by a small shoveled shallow run-
ning implement that will leave the
ground perfectly level. A one horse
spring tooth cultivator used after the
corn is too big to cultivate with the
two horse plow will answer the pur-
pose. A six or eight shovel spring
tooth cultivator is made for such pur-
pose, and it is successful. Any imple-
ment which will run shallow and not
disturb the corn roots, but cover the
entire surface between the corn rows,
can be successfully used.—Kansas
Farmer.

LESSON FROM DRY FARMS.

Disked Land Found Less Lumpy and
Much More Easily Planted.

An important lesson to be learned
from the dry farmer is the disk-
ing of land which is to be plowed later,
in order to keep the soil from baking
until the plowing can be completed. This
practice was begun in the west on
grain stubble after harvest in order to
hold whatever moisture was in the
soil, for usually little rain falls after
that time. Since the disk-
ing can be done much more rapidly than the plow-
ing, there is less chance for evapora-
tion, and the land then remains for
some time in good condition for plow-
ing. For several years a Maryland
farmer has applied this method to his
spring plowing, disk-
ing all his stubble
and cultivated fields which are to be
plowed just as early in the spring as
he can get on to them. He is then
able to plow his land at any time,
whereas his neighbors are often com-
pelled to postpone their spring plow-
ing until the hard clay soil is softened by
rains.

In addition to remaining in condi-
tion to plow for a much longer period,
land which has been disked is much
less inclined to break up in clods and
lumps than undisked soil and hence
is more easily put in condition for
planting. Experience has shown that
the loose earth which is thrown to the
bottom of the furrow unites much more
readily with the furrow slice, and no
large air spaces are left.—Country Gen-
tleman.

Horse Feed Experiment.

The Kansas experiment station has
found that alfalfa, oats and corn make
one of the best and cheapest rations
for horses.

BLOWING SMOKE RINGS.

There is no greater charm about
smoking than to lean back lazily in
an armchair and blow smoke rings.
Nothing so beautiful or so perfect can
be created with so little effort. To
send one of these great white "ghost
doughnuts" shooting toward an open
fireplace, turning inside out with its
peculiar rolling motion, going slower
and slower until, whisk, the draft
catches it, draws it out like a skin
of pulled taffy and snatches it up the
flue—this is the dreamer's own art.
Yet few smokers acquire the knack,
says the Kansas City Star.

The simplest way of making rings
for one who is unacquainted with the
art is not to blow them at all, but to
employ, instead of the mouth, a paste-
board box. In one end of this box a
round hole should be cut the size of a
dime. After blowing a quantity of
smoke into the box and replacing the
cover all that remains is to tap with
the finger the opposite end of the box
from the one in which the hole has

been made, and following each tap a
small but perfect smoke ring will be
projected. A series of taps will start
a perfect volley of them.

To blow rings with the lips one
should use tobacco that is not too dry.
The smoke from dry tobacco is thin
and blue and will not cling like the
thick white smoke from tobacco fresh
from the humidist. Next, the atmos-
phere must be still, without the slight-
est air current.

Then all that remains is to take a
deep mouthful of smoke, open the lips
in as nearly the shape of a circle as
possible, drawing back the tongue so
that the mouth has the feeling of be-
ing a hollow globe, and without chang-
ing the position of tongue or lips start
to close the jaws slightly with a sud-
den, abrupt jerk. If all has been done
well a ring will be projected through
the lips. By repeating the process a
second ring may be made to follow the
first, then a third and a fourth until
the smoke is gone.

Evelyn (patronizingly)—Rather em-
barrassing for you, I should think, al-
ways to be blushing when you should
not.

Phoebe—And equally embarrassing
for you, I should think, never to be
blushing when you should.

More Valuable Than Money.
Waiter—Didn't you forget some-
thing, sir?
Guest—No; I left you a bite of that
steak instead of a tip.—New York Sun.

Self Confidence.
Kitty—But Jack, are you sure that
you could be true to one girl? Jack—
Why, I could be true to a dozen.—Bos-
ton Transcript.

Set Right.
The Husband—I was taken by sur-
prise when you accepted me.
The Wife—You were taken by mis-
take, John. Don't make any mistake
about that.

A Murder Case Never Solved by Scotland Yard

By JOHN BUTLER PERINE

I AM not what you would call a
cute, sharp man, but I have an
analytical and logical mind. I do
a bit of detective work now and
then for my own amusement, and,
though the press has spoken well of
my efforts, the regular officers sneer
at them as a matter of course. I have
given them several pretty hard knocks
in my time, and I suppose they are
justified in feeling cut up over it.

Fifteen years ago I got my first
chance to pit myself against the regu-
lar detectives of the famous Scotland
Yard. Squire Farley while traveling
on horseback had been murdered and
robbed of £2,000. A detective was at
once summoned from Scotland Yard.

While I was on the ground before
the detective, I gathered nothing but
what he might have learned later on.
The squire had been proceeding over
soft red earth. There were the tracks
where he had pulled up his horse when
accosted. Then he had descended from
the saddle and left tracks of his own.
His assailant had worn the shoes of a
farmer and had come from a boat
moored at the bank of the stream.

There was the dent in the bank made
by the boat's stem, and twigs and
leaves had been stripped off a bush as
the painter was fastened and untied
again. There wasn't a stone to be
found for forty rods around, but there
was a root with a hard knot at the
end lying almost beside the body.

Watch, ring, pin, seals, cardcase and
a bunch of keys had been taken as well
as the package of money. That was
overdoing it. It was more like a farm-
er's work than a bold criminal's. The
bridle reins on the horse had been
broken. I satisfied myself that he had
been tied to a tree and when assailed
by hunger and thirst had broken away.
Nothing pointed to robbery as the mo-
tive. There wasn't one chance in a
thousand that any one outside of his
mother and sister knew of the money.
According to my analysis, it was a
chance meeting. There had been words,
and the squire had dismounted. Then
there had been a grapple, and he had
been struck down. The robbery of the
course had been an afterthought and
was done to disarm suspicion.

Nineteen times out of twenty the
man who is not killed for plunder is
killed for revenge. Who thirsted for
revenge on Squire Farley? He might
possibly have wronged some farmer
thereabout, but it takes a great wrong
to call up thoughts of murder. It was
more than likely that there was a girl
in the case, even though his moral rep-
utation stood high. I began work on
this hypothesis after the detective had
failed and returned to London. The
squire had not gone courting at any
farmhouse, and so I looked for the girl
in one of the dozen country inns. I
had visited eight of them when I
found her. I discovered her through
her agitation when I carelessly called
up the subject of the murder and won-

dered that no arrests had been made.
I had no proofs that a jury would ac-
cept, but was morally certain of my
game. She didn't do it, but she knew
or suspected who did. Was it her fa-
ther, her brother or her beau? The
father was an old man, the brother
was absent at the time, and so I went
hunting for a beau. I found him in
the hostler employed at the same hotel.
Up to the date of the murder the two
had gone much together, and there had
been talk of a marriage. Now the girl
shunned the young man, who had be-
come sullen and reserved and changed
over. The murder had taken place on
the hostler's birthday, and on that day,
as I learned, he had been given a day
off and borrowed a boat and gone fish-
ing on the stream. From his boat on
the river near the willows he could
have seen Squire Farley come riding
across the fields. It wasn't that he
feared the squire would marry the
girl out of his hands. She had been
wronged, and it had come to his knowl-
edge. She may have felt great bitter-
ness, but he wanted direct revenge.

What had become of the plunder?
Being employed about the barn, the
hostler would naturally prefer it for
a hiding place. I put up at the inn for
a week while studying out the case,
and one day I sent him to the village
on an errand. When he had departed
I lounged into the barn, dodged the
boy left behind and began a search. At
the end of an hour, concealed in an
old and decrepit fanning mill, I found
the proceeds of the robbery, nothing
whatever missing. I carried the stuff
to my chamber and locked it in my
trunk. I had found the murderer, but
what should I do with him? That
question would be settled after a talk
with him and the girl. The hostler re-
turned just at supper time and report-
ed, and I told him I wanted a few
words with him after I had finished my
meal. He probably suspected some-
thing, as he went to the barn and dis-
covered that the plunder was gone. I
was waiting to see him when word was
brought in that he had committed sui-
cide by hanging. We found him hang-
ing in one of the stalls, and I confess
to feeling a bit sorry for him, though I
believe I should have given him up to
justice had he lived. As for the girl,
I could not believe that she had helped
plan or consented to the murder or had
more than a suspicion of the hostler,
and I did not feel it my duty to open
the case with her. She was made ill
anyhow by the tragedy at the barn,
and I stole quietly away without see-
ing her. She went out to Australia a
year or two later and got married, and
last year I had news of her death. The
Farley murder is still carried on the
records of Scotland Yard as an unsolv-
ed mystery, and my story will not alter
their pages, but things occurred just
as I have told you, and I know that
you will believe that I had the right
ends of the threads.

VOLCANIC ERUPTION STAGED.

French Theater Has Reproduced Real-
istic Overflowing Crater.

The sequence of phenomena charac-
terizing a volcanic eruption is usually
subterranean grumbings, followed by
smoke, which at first seems to hesi-
tate at the edge of the crater and then
rises in the air. The smoke is suc-
ceeded by streams of lava, the projec-
tion of rocks and ashes and often
vast outpourings of flame.

To reproduce such a scene on the
stage of a theater would seem a rather
difficult, complicated and danger-
ous undertaking, but it has been ac-
complished in a particularly vivid
manner in a French theater. Conceal-
ed behind the scenery representing
the crater of the volcano is a stand,
from the center of which rises a fun-
nel of wire screen about thirteen feet
in diameter, connected with a com-
pressed air supply by three tubes. Be-
low the funnel is a circular metal tube
provided for about half of its circum-
ference with a steam ejector, which
rises above the wire screen funnel.
Attached to the circular tube is a
hose or tube connecting it with a
source of steam supply behind the
scenes.

The portion of the crater seen from
the body of the theater is formed of
transparent material, and behind this
an endless belt is set in motion, light-
ed from behind by a cluster of twenty-
four red lamps. This belt is also
transparent and is so decorated that,
as it is revolved above the red lights,
it imitates the flow of lava. Sponges,
painted red or gray, to represent
glowing or dark rocks, and pieces of
paper, to represent ashes, are thrown
into the funnel-like receptacle by men
concealed in the scenery and are then
thrown as high as eighteen or twenty
feet by the compressed air. Bengal
fires lighted in pans on each side of
the crater serve to give the effect of
leaping flames, and smoke producing
tablets placed just back of the funnel
serve to add smoke to the steam. Sub-
terranean thunder is supplied by men
beating drums and the operation of
other noise producing apparatus, and
illumination is thrown down into the
crater from reflectors arranged above
the stage.—Popular Mechanics.

CLIPPED FROM GOETHE.

It is well for us that man can
only endure a certain amount of
unhappiness. What is beyond
that either annihilates him or
passes by him and leaves him
apathetic.

There are situations in which
hope and fear run together, in
which they mutually destroy one
another and lose themselves in
a dull indifference. If it were
not so, how could we bear to
know of those who are most
dear to us being in hourly peril
and yet go on as usual with our
ordinary everyday life?

Who never ate his bread in sorrow.
Who never spent the darwinian
hours
Weeping and watching for the mor-
row,
He knows ye not, ye gloomy pow-
ers.

It is unpleasant to miss even
the most trifling thing to which
we have been accustomed. In
serious things such a loss be-
comes miserably painful.

TOOK RIFLES TO WORSHIP.

Shot Game on Way to Church In Old
Days In Missouri.

Nearly every pioneer preacher in Mis-
souri was an expert in the use of the
rifle as any of the laymen. Services
were usually held in a neighbor's cabin.
Notice of a meeting was promptly and
generally circulated, and the settlers
attended, uniformly bringing their ri-
fles to guard against possible surprises
or to obtain game on the way to or
from the service.

The pioneer preachers labored with-
out money and without price. They
gained their livelihood, as did their
neighbors, by the rifle and by their
daily toil in the clearings and the corn-
fields.

The Rev. Justina Willard, Meth-
odist, and the Rev. Peyton Nowlin and
the Rev. Thomas Kinney, Baptists,
were the first preachers in Saline coun-
ty. They preached on Edmonson's
creek and in the Big Bottom. "Old Ben
Nowlin," as he was called, was a se-
date gentleman, dry as to manners and
sermons, but with a kind heart and
good intentions.

His colleague, Kinney, was without
literary attainments, but invariably
provoked his congregation to laughter.
Nowlin took him to task upon one oc-
casion for his levity. Kinney replied:

"Well, I'd rather preach to laughing
devils than to sleepy ones, as you do.
You make them sleep and I make them
laugh. My congregations will pass
yours on the road to heaven. I bet you
a coon skin they will."—St. Louis
Globe-Democrat.

A Legend About the Wind.

The men of Lincoln assert that the
breeziest spot in England is outside
their cathedral. According to a local
legend, the devil some hundreds of
years ago met the wind outside the
cathedral and told him to wait there
while he went in to see the dean and
chapter. The wind is still waiting, for
the devil has not yet been able to tear
himself away from the congenial so-
ciety he found on paying his visit.
Consequently all the year round a
strong breeze blows in front of Lincoln
cathedral.

Jamaica was originally called Nyn-
maka.

In the Cloud's Silver Lining

A Doubtful Scholar.

A young gentleman was passing an
examination in astronomy. He was
asked, "What planets were known to
the ancients?"
"Well, sir," he responded, "there
were Venus and Jupiter, and"—after a
pause—"I think the earth, but I am
not quite certain."—London Tit-Bits.

Equally Embarrassing.



Evelyn (patronizingly)—Rather em-
barrassing for you, I should think, al-
ways to be blushing when you should
not.

Phoebe—And equally embarrassing
for you, I should think, never to be
blushing when you should.

More Valuable Than Money.
Waiter—Didn't you forget some-
thing, sir?
Guest—No; I left you a bite of that
steak instead of a tip.—New York Sun.

Self Confidence.
Kitty—But Jack, are you sure that
you could be true to one girl? Jack—
Why, I could be true to a dozen.—Bos-
ton Transcript.

Set Right.
The Husband—I was taken by sur-
prise when you accepted me.
The Wife—You were taken by mis-
take, John. Don't make any mistake
about that.

Shad Roe.



A Fatuous Excuse.

Ticket Agent—I can't give you a low-
er berth, sir. They are all taken.
Mr. Fattleigh—That's all right. Give
me an upper. When the man who has
the lower notices my size and weight
he'll be glad to exchange.—Boston
Transcript.

Fowl Language.



The Duck—What do you mean by
saying "Peep, peep," all the time?
Don't you know you'll be accused of
rubbernecking?
The Chick—That's better than adver-
tising the fact that you are a fake by
saying "quack, quack!"

A Professional Disappointment.

"Doctor," said Mrs. Fawley, "I be-
lieve I have got."
"What is your husband's salary, Mrs.
Fawley?" asked the doctor.
"Why, he receives \$25 per week."
"You are troubled with rheumatism,"
replied the doctor.—Cincinnati En-
quirer.

Bonds of Sympathy.



Fred—There was one consolation for
our crew when they lost that race.
Jack—And what was that?
Fred—They are all in the same boat.

Following Instructions.
Teacher—Don't say "How it is rain-
in."
Little Girl—I know, teacher. Let
me say it.

Teacher—Say it.
Little Girl—Gee, how it is rainin'—
Judge.

A Tragedy Indeed.
He—Terrible business, this railway
accident. Twelve killed.

She—Yes; such a pity, and by their
names some quite nice people too—
Punch.

No Wonder!
"How about that newly married
deaf mite couple next door to you. Do
they seem happy?"
"Unspeakably."—Boston Transcript.

SEMER IN THE RACE

Formal announcement was made yesterday of the Candidacy of County Clerk John A. Semer, for renomination and reelection to the office that he has held for the past two terms and the duties of which he has performed so satisfactorily to the taxpayers and citizens throughout the county.

Mr. Semer will go before the Republican voters of Delta county in the primary election campaign, standing solely on his record and seeking only such an indorsement of his work, as has been awarded previous holders of that office.

It should not be necessary for Mr. Semer to make an extended canvass of the voters of the county in this campaign. Throughout the two terms that he has held the office of county clerk he has given his personal attention to the duties of the office and the affairs of the clerk's office have never been more efficiently or carefully handled than during Mr. Semer's administration.

He has been painstaking in caring for the minor details of the office as well in the big affairs that are constantly handled by him. His record throughout has been one that should entitle him to expect renomination and reelection, by majorities that will reflect the appreciation of the taxpayers of the excellence of the work that has been instructed to his care and carried forward by him.—Escanaba Morning Press, July 14.

CITY COUNCIL

The council met in regular session Monday evening. All present but Ald. Bjorkman and Micks.

The Tournament committee invited the council to attend the celebration in a body. The communication was filed. The Gladstone Commercial Association asked that Delta avenue be decorated for the tournament. The street committee was placed in charge of the work on an allowance of \$125.

The Association also asked that the road from the north hill to the city limits, connecting with the county road to Brampton and other points, be improved. A hundred citizens of Brampton and Escanaba towns asked for the same improvement.

The city clerk was instructed to solicit bids for doing the work, the specifications to be about the same as on the county road to Brampton.

C. H. Scott, agent for D. S. S. & H. R'y informed the council that the company was willing to put in an eight foot cement walk on Delta, between Fifth and Sixth streets, but not more, as the lots are not worth the sum for which they are assessed.

M. Fox was given the privilege of putting an awning over his sidewalk during the tournament.

Sidewalk grades were ordered given to several persons who are about to build.

Interest on two bonds of \$5,000 each, amounting to \$250, was ordered paid.

The cement bonds of L. E. Folsom and Werner Olson were accepted and approved.

Justice Scott reported fines of \$20 collected in July.

Bills of the fire department, \$188.76, and water department, \$908.29, were paid.

\$1971.24 were transferred from the Dakota avenue sewer fund and the city treasurer instructed to pay it upon the sewer bonds held by the Bank of Hammel & Son. \$1979.57 in the sewer and improvement funds was ordered ordered paid to the Bank of Hammel & Son upon the other sewer and improvement bonds held by them. Action on the sums remaining due upon these was deferred.

The council adjourned, and met in special session. Bids were opened for the work on the north hill; Albert Latimer \$125, P. Lynough \$145 and W. H. Sellers \$140. The work was awarded to Mr. Latimer who is to give bond in \$1000 and finish the job in 33 days. The council adjourned.

BUILD THAT WALK

There is a stretch of sidewalk on the south side of Delta avenue, east of sixth street, that is in a dangerous condition. It is used by all who travel from the postoffice to the east end. It is a twelve foot walk, built of plank at the time when it was hardly wide enough to let Gladstone's glorious future go by. But today, when six feet is considered an ample width for all the most used streets, such as Ninth, for instance, it is an anomaly, an absurdity, an excessiveness and a relic of barbaric antiquity. The lots are worth, perhaps, no more than the proposed sidewalk; the city cannot confiscate the realty and there you are!

The owners are willing to put in an eight foot cement walk—two feet wider than those on any street—and it is a profuse abundance. Why there should be any difficulty about changing the specifications to correspond with economic facts, is something no fellow can find out, as Dundreary says.

It would seem that the lot owners offer an equitable solution of the trouble, not to speak of liberality and generosity. If the city council regards the convenience of the public, it will gladly consent to the eight feet proposition.

Let us have the walk.

VOTE NOW FOR THE

QUEEN

OF THE

FIREMEN'S TOURNAMENT

ONE CENT A VOTE

Contest Opens MONDAY, JULY 22	\$200 DIAMOND RING now on display at Erickson's Jewelry Store to the young lady receiving the most POPULAR VOTE
Closes TUESDAY, JULY 30 AT 9 P. M.	

ONE CENT A VOTE

VOTE AT THE FOLLOWING PLACES:

Erickson's Jewelry Store The Hub
Stewart's Pharmacy Goldstein's
Rosenblum's Gladstone Pharmacy
Erickson & VonTell Pharmacy

GLADSTONE'S BIG FIRE TOURNAMENT

JULY 21 TO AUGUST 3

Afternoons and Nights! Afternoons and Nights!

THE WORTHAM AND ALLEN SHOWS

The World's Best amusement Organization

3 Big Shows and Attraction **3**
Big Free Acts
Bands of 50 Musicians

COMMERCIAL ASSOCIATION

At the meeting of the Gladstone Commercial Association held last Thursday evening, prompt action was taken to secure the completion of the Brampton Road into the City. A committee of twelve, consisting of Legg, Blackwell, Hupy, Erickson, Nelson, Huber, Mertz, Peterson, Whybrew, Gauvin, Hammond and Jones were appointed to cooperate with the city council in the matter of putting this through as soon as possible. In response to the committee's requests, the council took up the matter at once and directed the clerk to advertise for bids. The construction of this road will enable Gladstone, with active advertising propaganda on the part of her business men, to draw practically all of the farm trade to the north and west. At the next meeting it is proposed to take up the matter of providing of hitching sheds and other measures to encourage them to do business in our city.

In accordance with the by-laws, President Marble appointed the members of the board of directors, chairmen of the standing committees as follows: Committee on Membership, Sidney Goldstein; Entertainment, Otto L. Mertz; Advertising and Printing, H. Rosenblum; City and County Administration, S. G. Nelson; Finance, Fred Huber; Transportation, J. T. Whybrew; Manufacturers, Phil Hupy.

The chairmen were urged to select the members of their committees and proceed at once on the work allotted to them. The matter of securing the location of a furniture factory was discussed with reference to former inquiries which had received no attention. Gladstone possesses many points of advantage for such an industry and the work of impressing them on the people in this industry was delegated to Mr. Hupy and his corps assistants.

At the request of Messrs. Nebel and Gauvin a resolution was adopted urging the council to decorate the city hall and Delta Avenue for the Firemen's Tournament.

Butler, France and Hodge have about finished the stadium on Central avenue, with seats for over a thousand persons. The cinder track needs much work yet, but all will be ready in good time.

John Fontanna, with his son Irwin spent last week with his brother in Powers. He constructed some cement walks and steps during his visit.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist church will serve dinner and supper on each day of the Tournament in the sample room at the Western Express office.

AUTOMATIC SPRINKLING

Gladstone has had so much trouble with its main travelled road and as oil and water administered in the old fashioned way have failed to solve the problem a new idea may be useful. This one comes from the copper country. Says the Hancock Journal:

Houghton is too dry a town in this hot summer weather, and Superintendent Gibson is trying out a plan to save water. A ton of calcium chloride has been received and will be sprinkled on the streets, a test being made on West Sheldon street. The chloride comes in large iron cans, weighing several hundredweight apiece. In its pure state the chemical, which is a by product in the manufacture of soda, resembles salt, but far exceeds it in affinity for water and makes a remarkably powerful freezing mixture with ice. The peculiar property of calcium which every student of chemistry will remember, is that chloride when left exposed will quickly attract water enough from the air to dissolve itself and will at no ordinary temperature dry out. The proposition therefore is that its presence in a street's top dressing will permanently retain water enough to keep the pavement moist and dustless.

This looks feasible. The city highwaymen might look into its cost and comfort.

For all run-down conditions, feeble, old people and delicate children, Vinol is guaranteed to strengthen every organ, nerve and muscle in the body and replace weakness with strength. For sale at La Bar & Neville's.

The Manistique city council decided to send to Detroit for seven cans of calcium chloride to be used in keeping down dust on the main streets on the east and west side.

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

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

Vinol guarantee means exactly what it says. We stand behind every word of it. If it fails to keep, we give back the money as cheerfully as we took it. La Bar & Neville, exclusive agents.

STILL THE G. O. P.

The republican party is still the grand old party.

It may go down in defeat but it will come through just the same. And we are far from sure about the defeat business. The people of this nation are going to do a lot of real thinking between now and the November election. They have been sated with conversation. They have sickened of talk. They have become thoroughly disgusted with the cheap clap trap which has come from men of supposed greatness. They have come to realize that the best of them are only poor weak mortals after all, subject to the same failings as the rest of us. And lately events have been breaking in a way that looks more favorable to republican success than in a long time.

Governor Osborn may quit the party's candidate for the presidency. He may vote for Wilson and he may support him. But the loss of that support is going to do more damage to Osborn than it is to the republican party.

The organization is larger than any one man. That goes with the nation at large, referring to Colonel Third Term.

And it goes with the state of Michigan, referring directly to Governor Osborn.

The grand old republican party will be doing business at the old stand, long after Governor Osborn's little bolt is forgotten.—Houghton Gazette.

Boys, buy a Kodak and take pictures during the Tournament. You can make a bunch of money this way, prices \$1 up to \$20. Ask how to do this at *

STEWART'S PHARMACY

The Cleveland-Cliffs Iron Company has announced that another shift will shortly be put to work at the Negaunee mine, which has been running with only the day force for some time past. The same company will also resume operations at the Maas property. The Cleveland-Cliffs Company will ship in the neighborhood of two million tons this season.

OFFICES FOR RENT

Over Shelley's store. Best location in city. 13 ff.

P. & H. B. Laing.

The only way to get along in this world is to buy where you can get the best and the most for your money. Ask your neighbor, the one that is saving more money for you, and he will tell you to trade at

STEWART'S PHARMACY

HOT WEATHER GOODS

Now is the time when the careful dresser thinks of something that will not wilt too easily. Nowhere can be found a fuller or more pleasing assortment than ours in soft shirts, plain and fancy.

We have the B. V. D. Underwear, Superior Union Suits—the best made in the world.

And the Florsheim Line of Shoes—the best shoes at the price you pay for the cheapest.

WE PLEASE PARTICULAR PEOPLE—EVERY TIME



"LUCK" "LUCK" "LUCK"

"Luck means rising at six o'clock in the morning, living on a dollar a day if you earn two—Minding your own business and not meddling with other people's."

The man with a bank account and a check book in his pocket is considered lucky. This kind of luck is within your easy reach. Many of our best customers started with a small deposit. So can YOU.

The Exchange Bank

3 Per Cent Interest Paid on Savings Accounts.

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

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.

WE ARE IN A POSITION TO

SELL WOOD CHEAPER

Than Anyone Else in Gladstone Can. Call up

PHONE 45

and get Our Prices before Buying WOOD.

THE NORTHWESTERN COOPERAGE AND LUMBER COMPANY

A STEADY PULL COUNTS

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

THE GLADSTONE DELTA

A GOOD ADVERTISING MEDIUM



LUMBER

LATH, SHINGLES, CEMENT, LIME

BRICK AND ALL OTHER BUILDING MATERIALS

CARRIED IN STOCK

LET ME FIGURE ON YOUR HOUSE BILLS

C. W. DAVIS

Phone 7 GLADSTONE, MICH.

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