

THE GLADSTONE DELTA.

Volume XXVII.

CHAS. E. MASON, PUBLISHER.

Gladstone, Mich., September 21, 1912

\$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

Number 26

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Peanut Butter, per pound	18c
White House Coffee, 1 lb cans	40c
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Holland Rusk, in packages, each	10c
Dutch Cookies, in packages, each	10c

Next week we will have a lot of CANNING PEACHES. We would be pleased if you would come in and look them over.

ELOF HANSON
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OH, SAY

Where can you find a pleasanter spot than this to take the internal bath you need, whether the weather be what you ordered or not?

If you want a melow drink to put your carburetor, generator, exciter or balance wheel on straight or a stein of beer to cool your cylinder you will find it at

"THE GRAND"

FRANK LOUIS
NINTH AND DELTA

CITY HAS MONEY

September 19, 1912
Mr. W. F. Hammel,
City

Dear Sir:
Your favor in regard to the North Hill Road at hand. You have quite evidently been misinformed in regard to the action of the council in not accepting the bids submitted for the construction of the road.

The minutes of the council proceedings in reference to this matter clearly indicate that the bids were rejected on account of being considered too high. The lateness of the season and the scarcity of labor were evidently taken into consideration by the contractors in placing bids for the work. I believe that every member of the council as well as myself are very much in favor of building the road as soon as we feel assured that we are getting value received for the expenditure.

While I thank you on behalf of the people of Gladstone for your kind offer of financial assistance, I beg to state that the Gladstone State Savings Bank is on record under date of August 5, 1912, as being ready and willing at any and all times to loan the city money to the extent of its requirements.

Yours truly,
GEORGE PERRY
MAYOR.

MONEY TO LOAN

The Gladstone State Savings Bank has a large amount of money we would like to loan out at a moderate rate of interest on approved security. We are glad to loan to individuals, corporations or municipalities.

W. W. GASSER, CASHIER.

GLADSTONE AT THE FAIR

O. L. Mertz has a sixteen foot table at the main entrance to the building, and his display attracts visitors all day. He is a born gardener and has studied the art patiently. His success in the confined limits of a city lot shows what he could do with a larger field. His vegetable curiosities are much admired and the judges will doubtless give him more than favorable mention.

The Marble Arms and Manufacturing Company's display, in charge of William L. Marble, showing all the products of the factory is well worth seeing, and Teddy Bear and Bull Moose get much attention. They have no political significance.

The Northwestern Cooperage & Lumber Company has a fine display of their wood products, whose use in manufacture Commissioner Legg explained to the school children on Friday.

Byrtle Jacobson exhibits some fine paintings. He is but thirteen years of age, but one of his paintings brought him the first prize and another the second.

Mrs. W. J. Micks exhibited bread and biscuits of superior quality.

P. R. Legg showed some wax beans, the seed having been planted in July, after his first crop was gathered.

Other displays there were which will be mentioned later. Gladstone, all things considered, has done well at the Northern State Fair.

COUNTY FAIR

The Northern State Fair which opened Tuesday in Escanaba is by far the best exhibit that Delta has ever made and it attracted numerous and interested crowds. The weather was not very favorable for outdoor display; but that was not the fault of the management. All, with Secretary Strom as the bright, particular star, worked industriously to make the fair a success and a success it is. The exhibits from Gladstone were not many, but this city furnished many spectators. All praise the exhibits in detail and the fair as a whole.

Escanaba has spent much time and money on the event and that city, of course, reaps its reward. It is entitled to all the advertising it can get from its efforts, for Escanaba alone could stage so great a show in Delta county. But while that city benefits by its enterprise, the county gets the real, permanent results. The Agricultural society, while it enables the merchants of the city to get next to the farmer, also encourages and instructs the farmer and aids in exhibiting the whole community in its true light to those who dwell beyond the county limits. It promotes intercourse between all the inhabitants and brings them together as neighbors and partners in the prosperity of the county.

The Society is to be congratulated upon the success of its efforts this year and The Delta wishes it a greater measure of success from year to year.

Dress Goods, Millinery, fall fashions, at
O'CONNELL'S

TIM. J. CURRAN

Candidate for
SHERIFF OF DELTA COUNTY

I have occupied this office for two years and all Delta county knows how its business has been done. I ask a reelection because it has never been denied to any Sheriff without a good reason. The law permits no man to hold this office more than twice in succession; after his second term he is forced to give way to another, but if I have filled the office to the general satisfaction I feel that I am asking only the reward that a faithful officer is entitled to.

I am a native of Delta county and was born in 1874. I have held various offices before being elected sheriff two years ago. So that I can refer you to any citizen of Delta county of more than two years standing; for all know
Yours Respectfully,



TIM. J. CURRAN.

PERSONALS

Milton Buchanan came down from the branch and went in to Minneapolis last Saturday.

The Misses Clara and Alvina Anderson spent Sunday in Escanaba.

C. A. Clark, Trenary's postmaster was in Gladstone Sunday last.

The Misses Elsie, Lena and Shirley Davis were down from Trenary last Friday. They returned home next day.

George Depew, of Trenary, was in the city last Friday.

Mrs. J. V. Erickson returned Saturday from Crystal Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rowe and family left for Superior Monday where they will make their home.

The Misses Rebecca and Lizzie Anderson spent the first few days of the week in Menominee.

Miss Althea Whybrew goes to Escanaba Monday to take a place in Kratz's millinery department. She will be greatly missed in Gladstone.

S. G. Nelson and his family attended the fair at Escanaba on Wednesday.

Mary Glenn Jackson arrived in the city last Saturday to remain for an indefinite time with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Glenn W. Jackson.

Mrs. G. R. Empson entertained a large party of ladies with a very pleasant thimble bee last Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Will Marble and daughter spent the week with Escanaba friends.

Floyd W. Marble attended the automobile show in Milwaukee this week.

Miss George Slining visited her sister, Mrs. George E. Webb, in Marquette, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Scott were the guests of Escanaba friends this week.

Mrs. S. Goldstein entertained a party of friends Monday afternoon, complimentary to her guest, Mrs. H. L. Bushnell.

Mrs. Irwin C. Harris, was hostess of the Coteries Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. I. N. Bushong gave a very interesting talk on the life and work of Jane Addams, Mrs. J. P. Bushong read an article on the inception of the women's suffrage movement and Mrs. C. F. Brown contributed the current events to the program.

The Misses Harriet and Vetta Goldstein arrived home Tuesday evening from a delightful trip abroad. Miss Harriet left Wednesday night to resume her duties at the University of Minnesota.

Mrs. Lettie Barrett was in Escanaba Saturday afternoon on business.

Mrs. O'Connell returned on Thursday from her visit to Chicago. Mrs. Power was with her during her stay in the city.

The Misses Nebel who are teaching in Montana and Wyoming write that they are greatly pleased with their surroundings.

Mrs. I. G. Champion and Charles Champion went into Minneapolis last Saturday on business and pleasure.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Tinert, of Alton, were in the city Wednesday on their way to the grange meeting and the fair.

COUNTY ROADS

The city council Monday night decided to grade the Brampton road but was of opinion that it is too late to pave it this year. The dilatory moves of the city has caused some comment elsewhere than in the city. An Escanaba paper says the county road commission thinks of cutting off Gladstone because the city has not kept its agreement to improve the road to Brampton lying within its limits.

This, of course, is not practicable because the county road is now completed and paved to the city limits; and, unless the commissioners tear up their work, there is no way to prevent the city from connecting with it at any time.

But this connection has not been made and the fault is the city's. There is no fact concerning this connecting piece of road that was not known six months or a year ago and if the men who are in charge of the city's streets and roads were not aware of the facts long ago they are unfortunate. A casual inspection of the land lying around the road from the top of the hill to the city limits shows that there are no engineering difficulties in the way. Why the work is not under way is a question that ought to be answered, if for no other reason than to set at rest the many rumors that are flying about and to vindicate Gladstone from the charge of neglecting her own interest.

COUNCIL MEETING

The council met in regular session Monday evening, all present but Ald. Bjorkman and Peterson.

The petition of residents for an arc light at sixth street and Dakota avenue was referred to the lightning committee.

The resolution of the board of education reporting \$13,000 as the amount to be levied as the school tax for the ensuing year, was referred back for correction.

The report of Justice C. H. Scott, reporting \$10 in fines for September, was accepted.

The bills of P. Lynough and W. C. Hodge were referred to the street committee.

The petition for the improvement of the Kipling road was referred to the street committee.

Communication was received from E. W. Allen treasurer of the South Shore Railroad, stating that its agent was instructed to arrange for the laying of concrete sidewalks.

Communication was received from the telephone company stating that four telephones were furnished, the city at half rates, which the company believed to be of doubtful legality. The city attorneys instructed to confer with the company in this matter.

Ordinance No. 118, regulating the riding of motor vehicles in the city was passed.

The committee on public property asked for further time to report on the heating plant for the city building.

Sidewalks were ordered near the first ward schoolhouse, the city to do the grading and to build the walk through to Minneapolis avenue.

County Commissioner P. R. Legg addressed the council on the subject of the county fair and invited the council to attend at its convenience.

W. L. Marble spoke on the question of the Brampton road.

The city clerk was instructed to ask for bids for grading from the city limits to the hill now used.

The council adjourned.

On Monday Superintendent Habermann removed from Delta the arches of electric lights that were put up in honor of the firemen's tournament. The loss of these ornaments is a source of regret to the dwellers on Delta; but they cost too much to maintain the moguls say. Still, it is hard to go back to plain arc lights after so much splendor. We ought to be glad to have any light at all when everything is so gloomy overhead and underfoot. One man, or two, thinks an incandescent lamp about every hundred feet along the street would be about right. There are lots of nice things in the market, if you have the price.

16 inch Maple and Birch mill wood \$2.00 a single cord, \$5.75 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.

We have a second hand safe with burglar proof money chest, and second hand vault door, which we wish to dispose of at a very low figure, having purchased a new triple time lock safe and heavy vault door. 23 tf.
Gladstone State Savings Bank.

OUR NEW FALL SUITS

& OVERCOATS have arrived

When will YOU?

Our collection of colors & styles this fall are by far the classic and handsomest we have ever shown, prices

\$12 to \$35

WHY NOT LET US SHOW YOU



Fritz and Fritz say:

THE HIT OF THE TOWN

WHAT? WHY

"BUTTER NUT BREAD"

RICH AS BUTTER. SWEET AS A NUT

Every loaf wrapped in Sanitary Germproof wrappers as it leaves the oven. - 5c and 10c LOAF. - For Sale By

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a pure white paste, which dries and sticks instantly 5c up to 75c a jar (Utopian jars). The Sanford products are made in a practical way for practical purposes.

ERICKSON & VON TELL
DRUGGISTS

A Double Edged Quotation.
The late Bishop Fowler was presiding at a Methodist conference when he made a ruling that displeased a prominent Methodist editor who was present.

The editor sprang to his feet and paraphrased a verse from the Ninety-first Psalm. "Deliver me from the snare of the fowler!" he shouted. Before he could go further Bishop Fowler calmly broke in and completed the quotation, "And from the noisome pestilence!" And the editor had nothing more to say.—Saturday Evening Post.

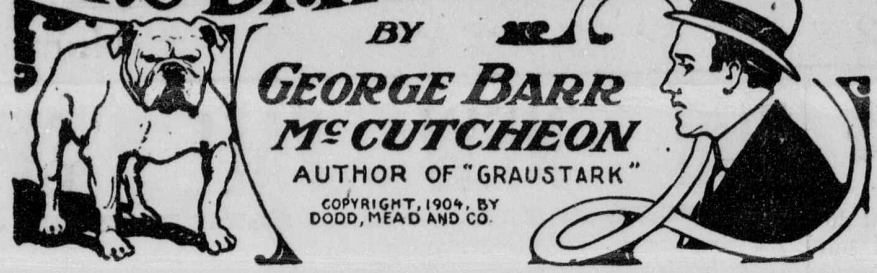
He Knew.
Young Bachelor—I often wonder if I'm making enough money to get married on.

Old Benedick—Well, I don't know how much you're making, but you aren't!—London Opinion.

Unfair Blow.
Charming Wife—Gerald, all I had to pay for this lovely hat was \$30. How does it strike you?

Surprised Husband (gasping)—Marie, that strikes me below the money belt!—Chicago Tribune.

The DAY of the DOG



BY
**GEORGE BARR
MCCUTCHEON**
AUTHOR OF "GRAUSTARK"

PROLOGUE OF THE STORY.

The junior member of the law firm of Rolfe & Crosby is forced to visit his pretty widow client, Mrs. Delancy, in a small Illinois town. Arriving in the morning, he is compelled to walk to the house. Entering the grounds by way of the stable, he is attacked by a bulldog and takes refuge on a rafter until the appearance of the dog's master, Mr. Austin, brother-in-law of Mrs. Delancy, who demands Crosby's business in the barn.

Discussing an Inheritance.

"I QUITE agree with you. What is your business with Mrs. Delancy?"

"We represent her late husband's interests in settling up the estate of his father. Your wife's interests are being looked after by Morton & Rogers, I believe. I am here to have Mrs. Delancy go through the form of signing papers authorizing us to bring suit against the estate in order to establish certain rights of which you are fully aware. Your wife's brother left his affairs slightly tangled, you remember?"

"Well, I can save you a good deal of trouble. Mrs. Delancy has decided to let the matter rest as it is and to accept the compromise terms offered by the other heirs. She will not care to see you, for she has just written to your firm announcing her decision."

"You—you don't mean it," exclaimed Crosby in dismay. He saw a prodigious fee slipping through his fingers. "Gad, I must see her about this," he went on, starting down the ladder only to go back again hastily. The growling dog leaped forward and stood ready to receive him. Austin chuckled audibly.

"She really can't see you, Mr. Crosby. Mrs. Delancy leaves at 4 o'clock for Chicago, where she takes the Michigan Central for New York tonight. You can gain nothing by seeing her."

"But I insist, sir," exploded Crosby. "You may come down when you like," said Austin. "The dog will be here until I return from the depot after driving her over. Come down when you like."

Crosby did not utter the threat that surged to his lips. With the wisdom born of self-preservation he temporized, reserving deep down in the surging young breast a promise to amply recompense his pride for the blows it was receiving at the hands of the detestable Mr. Austin.

"You'll admit that I'm in a devil of a pickle, Mr. Austin," he said jollily. "The dog is not at all friendly."

"He is at least diverting. You won't be lonesome while I'm away. I'll tell Mrs. Delancy that you called," said Austin ironically.

He turned to leave the barn, and the sinister sneer on his face gave Crosby a new and amazing inspiration. Like a flash there rushed into his mind the belief that Austin had a deep laid design in not permitting him to see the lady. With this belief also came the conviction that he was hurrying her off to New York on some pretext simply to forestall any action that might induce her to continue the contemplated suit against the estate. Mrs. Delancy had undoubtedly been urged to drop the matter under pressure of promises, and the Austins were getting her away from the scene of action before she could reconsider or before her solicitors could convince her of the mistake she was making. The thought of this sent the fire of resentment racing through Crosby's brain, and he fairly gasped with the longing to get at the bottom of the case. His only hope now lay in sending a telegram to Mr. Rolfe, commanding him to meet Mrs. Delancy when her train reached Chicago and to lay the whole matter before her.

Before Austin could make his exit the voices of women were heard outside the door and an instant later two ladies entered. The farmer attempted to turn them back, but the younger, taller and slighter of the newcomers cried:

"I just couldn't go without another look at the horses, Bob."

Crosby, on the beam, did not fail to observe the rich, tender tone of the voice, and it would have required almost total darkness to obscure the beauty of her face. Her companion was older and coarser, and he found delight in the belief that she was the better half of the disagreeable Mr. Austin.

"Good afternoon, Mrs. Delancy!" came a fine masculine voice from nowhere. The ladies started in amazement. Mr. Austin ground his teeth, the dog took another tired leap upward. Mr. Crosby took off his hat gallantly and waited patiently for the lady to discover his whereabouts.

"Who is it, Bob?" cried the tall one, and Crosby patted his bump of shrewdness happily. "Who have you in hiding here?"

"I'm not in hiding, Mrs. Delancy. I'm a prisoner, that's all. I'm right near the top of the ladder directly in front of you. You know me only through the mails, but my partner, Mr. Rolfe, is known to you personally. My name is Crosby."

"How very strange," she cried in wonder. "Why don't you come down, Mr. Crosby?"

"I hate to admit it, but I'm afraid. There's the dog, you know. Have you any influence over him?"

"None whatever. He hates me.

Perhaps Mr. Austin can manage him. Oh, isn't it ludicrous?" and she burst into hearty laughter. It was a very musical laugh, but Crosby considered it a disagreeable croak.

"But Mr. Austin declines to interfere. I came to see you on private business and am not permitted to do so."

"We don't know this fellow, Louise, and I can't allow you to talk to him," said Austin brusquely. "I found him where he is, and there he stays until the marshal comes out from town. His actions have been very suspicious and must be investigated. I can't take chances on letting a horse thief escape. Swallow will watch him until I can secure assistance."

"I implore you, Mrs. Delancy, to give me a moment or two in which to explain," cried Crosby. "He knows I'm not here to steal his horses, and he knows I intend to punch his head the minute I get the chance." Mrs. Austin's little shriek of dismay and her husband's fierce glare did not check the flow of language from the beam. "I am Crosby, of Rolfe & Crosby, your counsel. I have the papers here for you to sign and—"

"Louise, I insist that you come away from here. This fellow is a fraud!"

"He's refreshing, at any rate," said Mrs. Delancy gayly. "There can be no harm in hearing what he has to say, Bob."

"You are very kind, and I won't detain you long."

"I've a mind to kick you out of this barn," cried Austin angrily.

"I don't believe you're tall enough, my good fellow," Mr. Crosby was more than amiable. He was positively genial. Mrs. Delancy's pretty face was the picture of eager, excited mirth, and he saw that she was determined to see the comedy to the end.

"Louise," exclaimed Mrs. Austin, speaking for the first time, "you are not fool enough to credit this fellow's story, I'm sure. Come to the house at once. I will not stay here." Mrs. Austin's voice was hard and biting, and Crosby also caught the quick glance that passed between husband and wife.

"I am sure Mrs. Delancy will not be so unkind as to leave me after I've had so much trouble in getting an audience. Here is my card, Mrs. Delancy," Crosby tossed a card from his perch, but Swallow gobbled it up instantly. Mrs. Delancy gave a little cry of disappointment, and Crosby promptly apologized for the dog's greediness. "Mr. Austin knows I'm Crosby," he concluded.

"I know nothing of the sort, sir, and I forbid Mrs. Delancy holding further conversation with you. This is an outrageous imposition, Louise. You must hurry, by the way, or we'll miss the train," said Austin, biting his lip impatiently.

"That reminds me, I also take the 4 o'clock train for Chicago, Mrs. Delancy. If you prefer, we can talk over our affairs on the train instead of here. I'll confess this isn't a very dignified manner in which to hold a consultation," said Crosby apologetically.

"Will you be kind enough to state the nature of your business, Mr. Crosby?" said the young woman, ignoring Mr. Austin.

"Then you believe I'm Crosby?" cried that gentleman triumphantly.

"Louise!" cried Mrs. Austin in despair.

"In spite of your present occupation I believe you are Crosby," said Mrs. Delancy merrily.

"But, good gracious, I can't talk business with you from this confounded beam," he cried lugubriously.

"Mr. Austin will call the dog away," she said confidently, turning to the man in the door. Austin's sallow face lighted with a sudden malicious grin, and there was positive joy in his voice.

"You may be satisfied, but I am not. If you desire to transact business with this impertinent stranger, Mrs. Delancy, you'll have to do so under existing conditions. I do not approve of him or his methods, and my dog doesn't either. You can trust a dog for knowing a man for what he is. Mrs. Austin and I are going to the house. You may remain, of course. I have no right to command you to follow. When you are ready to drive to the station please come to the house. I'll be ready. Your Mr. Crosby may leave when he likes—if he can. Come, Elizabeth." With this defiant thrust Mr. Austin stalked from the barn, followed by his wife. Mrs. Delancy started to follow, but checked herself immediately, a flush of anger mounting to her brow. After a long pause she spoke.

"I don't understand how you came to be where you are, Mr. Crosby," she said slowly. He related his experiences rapidly and laughed with her simply because she had a way with her.

"You'll pardon me for laughing," she giggled.

"With all my love," he replied gal-

lantly. "It must be very funny. However, this is not business. You are in a hurry to get away from here, and I'm not, it seems. Briefly, Mrs. Delancy, I have the papers you are to sign before we begin your action against the Fairwater estate. You know what they are through Mr. Rolfe."

"Well, I'm sorry, Mr. Crosby, to say to you that I have decided to abandon the matter. A satisfactory compromise is under way."

"So I've been told. But are you sure you understand yourself?"

"Perfectly, thank you."

"This is a very unsatisfactory place from which to argue my case, Mrs. Delancy. Can't you dispose of the dog?"

"Only God disposes."

"Well, do you mind telling me what the compromise provides?" She stared at him for a moment haughtily, but his smile won the point for him. She told him everything and then looked very much displeased when he swore distinctly.

"Pardon me, but you are getting very much the worst of it in this deal. It is the most contemptible scheme to rob that I ever heard of. By this arrangement you are to get farming lands and building lots in rural towns worth in all about \$100,000. I'd say. Don't you know that you are entitled to nearly half a million?"

"Oh, dear, no! By right my share is less than \$75,000!" she cried triumphantly.

"Who told you so?" he demanded, and she saw a very heavy frown on his erstwhile merry face.

"Why—why, Mr. Austin and another brother-in-law, Mr. Gray, both of whom are very kind to me in the matter, I'm sure."

"Mrs. Delancy, you are being robbed by these fellows. Can't you see that these brother-in-law and their wives will profit immensely if they succeed in keeping the wool over your eyes long enough? Let me show you some figures." He excitedly drew a packet of papers from his pocket and in five minutes' time had her gasping with the knowledge that she was legally entitled to more than half a million dollars.

"Are you sure?" she cried, unable to believe her ears.

"Absolutely. Here is the inventory and here are the figures to corroborate everything I say."

"But they had figures, too!" she cried in perplexity.

"Certainly. Figures are wonderful things. I only ask you to defer this plan to compromise until we are able to thoroughly convince you that I am not misrepresenting the facts to you."

"Oh, if I could only believe you!"

"I'd toss the documents down to you if I were not afraid they'd join my card. That is a terribly ravenous beast. Surely you can coax him out of the barn," he added eagerly.

"I can try, but persuasion is difficult with a bulldog, you know," she said doubtfully. "It is much easier to persuade a man," she smiled.

"I trust you won't try to persuade me to come down," he said in alarm.

"Mr. Austin is a brute to treat you in this manner," she cried indignantly. "I wouldn't treat a dog as he is treating me."

"Oh, I am sure you couldn't," she cried in perfect sincerity. "Swallow doesn't like me, but I'll try to get him away. You can't stay up there all night."

"By Jove!" he exclaimed sharply. "What is it?" she asked quickly.

"I had forgotten an engagement in Chicago for tonight. Box party at the comic opera," he said, looking nervously at his watch.

"It would be too bad if you missed it," she said sweetly. "You'd be much more comfortable in a box."

"You are consoling at least. Are you going to coax him off?"

"In behalf of the box party, I'll try. Come, Swallow. There's a nice doggie!"

Crosby watched the proceedings with deepest interest and concern and not a little admiration. But not only did Swallow refuse to abdicate, but he seemed to take decided exceptions to the feminine method of appeal. He evidently did not like to be called "doggie," "pet," "dearie" and all such.

"He won't come," she cried plaintively.

"I have it!" he exclaimed, his face brightening. "Will you hand me that three-tined pitchfork over there? With that in my hands I'll make Swallow see—Look out! For heaven's sake, don't go near him! He'll kill you!" She had taken two or three steps toward the dog, her hand extended pleadingly, only to be met by an ominous growl, a fine display of teeth and a bristling back. As if paralyzed, she halted at the foot of the ladder, terror suddenly taking possession of her.

"Can you get the pitchfork?"

"I am afraid to move," she moaned. "He is horrible—horrible!"

"I'll come down, Mrs. Delancy, and hang the consequences!" Crosby cried and was sulking the action to the word when she cried out in remonstrance.

"Don't come down—don't! He'll kill you. I forbid you to come down, Mr. Crosby. Look at him! Oh, he's coming toward me! Don't come down!" she shrieked. "I'll come up!"

Grasping her skirts with one hand she started frantically up the ladder, her terrified eyes looking into the face of the man above. There was a vicious snarl from the dog, a savage lunge, and then something closed over her arm like a vise. She felt herself being jerked upward, and a second later she was on the beam beside the flushed young man whose strong hand and not the dog's jaws had reached her first. He was obliged to support her for a few minutes with one of his emphatic arms, so near was she to fainting.

[To be continued.]

A Glance at Current Topics and Events

Boston, Sept. 9.—The American Game Protective and Propagation association is founding a farm for the breeding of wild ducks, quail, ruffed grouse, pheasants and other birds. The association has leased 6,000 acres about forty miles southeast of this city. The land acquired has already been in use as a game preserve, and there are many quail and grouse on it.

"At one time," says a bulletin issued by the association, "the ponds in this section afforded some of the best duck and grouse shooting in New England. They lie directly in the line of flight of these migrants, which, since restrictions have been placed on shooting them, have been alighting there in increased numbers on their northward and southward journeys. Many wild fowl breed there, and the association plans to increase the number by affording them unusual advantages in the way of food. The breeding of wild ducks will be the initial work in propagation."

"It is quite likely that the association will procure an expert gamekeeper from Scotland to take charge of rearing upland birds. The foreign gamekeepers in this country have been generally very successful. Undoubtedly they will teach their profession to Americans and will thus start a line of gamekeepers in this country."

Graft in New York.

New York, Sept. 10.—Charles S. Whitman, district attorney of New York county, has loomed to the fore as a national figure in his able handling of the sensational situation brought about here by the murder of Gambler Rosenthal through the alleged complicity of the New York police. It was due to the work of Mr. Whitman that several confessions were obtained, which re-



District Attorney Whitman, Who Is Uncovering Graft in New York.

sulted in the indictment and arrest of Police Lieutenant Charles Becker, accused of murder in the first degree, and of sharing in over \$2,000,000 of graft wrung from gamblers.

Strong political influences brought to bear on Mr. Whitman to stop his activity against the accused men, some of whom are notorious gangsters, have been of no avail. He will go as far as he can to establish guilt, no matter how high the standing or position of those concerned in the daring crime.

Mr. Whitman, who is prominently mentioned as a candidate for governor this fall on the Republican ticket, has had an active career as a public officer. He was assistant corporation counsel, city magistrate and judge of the court of general sessions.

Born in Connecticut in 1868, he graduated from Amherst college and the New York University Law school.

Chicago Census.

Chicago, Sept. 10.—Chicago's present population is 2,381,700, according to the biennial school census, completed by the board of education. The figures of the last federal census, taken in 1910, were 2,185,283.

The school census shows the total number of minors in the city to be 882,516, of whom 50,791 are foreign born and 11,191 are negroes.

According to the count, there are only 157 children between the ages of twelve and twenty-one who are unable to read or write either English or some other language.

Auto Races.

Milwaukee, Wis., Sept. 10.—The dates of the two greatest automobile races in America have been changed this year and they will be held separately instead of on the same day, as heretofore. The grand prize will be run here on Sept. 17, and the Vanderbilt cup will not be held until Saturday, Sept. 21.

Congress of Hygiene.

Washington, Sept. 9.—The fifteenth international congress on hygiene and demography will be held in this city beginning Sept. 16 and continuing until Oct. 5.

The subject that will receive the most attention at the hands of the congress is that of "The Care of Children." Authorities from every country in the world will speak on the various phases of this interesting and all important work.

Footwear For Soldiers.

Washington, Sept. 9.—Unique experiments in the army have resulted in the recommendation for adoption of

what is considered the best shoe for preserving the natural shape of the foot and insuring the comfort of the wearer.

The X ray was utilized in the experiments, pictures being made of the feet of thousands of soldiers before the shoes were tested. Then various army shoes were put on the soldiers, who were sent on long hikes. Pictures were taken after the marches to show the condition of the feet. The tests continued until a shoe was found which left the bones in their normal condition after the strain of long marches. The shoe recommended is made on a straight last with a rounded toe.

State Convention in New York.

Albany, N. Y., Sept. 11.—The New York state Republican primaries are to take place on the 17th of this month. This is for the purpose of naming presidential electors and calling the state convention.

Candidates for the local officers and delegates for the state convention may be nominated in two different ways—first, by the party committee of the unit of representation and, secondly, by a petition of enrolled electors, which must be 5 per cent of the total enrollment and not less than 4 per cent of the vote cast for a governor in 1910 in the unit of representation.

Fair in Havana.

Havana, Sept. 11.—The annual Cuban fair will take place here starting Sept. 17.

A Famous Battle.

Sharpsburgh, Md., Sept. 9.—The semi-centenary of the battle of Antietam will be celebrated on the battlefield Sept. 21. The plans comprise a parade and review during the day and a campfire and entertainment at night.

Colored Voters.

New York, Sept. 1.—The Consolidated Colored Republican Clubs and the Independent clubs, under the leadership of Dr. Simon P. W. Drew, will meet in this city on Sept. 18, 19 and 20 for the purpose of choosing a candidate for the presidency.

President Taft, ex-President Roosevelt and Governor Wilson have been asked to speak. A pamphlet will be prepared by the convention containing an address to negro voters of the country, in which will be included the candidate to be supported and the principles to be advocated for the advancement of the negro race in this country.

Mail by Motorcycle.

Washington, Sept. 11.—If a test now being made here proves to the satisfaction of the postoffice department that motorcycle collection of mail is faster and more economical than the use of horses and motorcars those machines will most likely displace the old system in every city in the United States. One machine is being used in the experiment here. Every point either for or against is being studied.

The machine, which is the only one owned by the department, has been in operation here for some time.

Assistant Postmaster Robinson believes the motorcycle will be a success both from a point of speed and economy. The department can only recommend the displacing of horses by motorcycles. It has no authority or appropriation to make the purchases.

At the present time thirty-four horses are used in the collection of mail in Washington. The government allows \$420 yearly for the use of horse and cart. Letter carriers who would own the machines would find the cost of the motorcycle to be approximately the same as the cost of a good horse. The cost of upkeep would be much less.

Swiss Peace Conference.

Geneva, Switzerland, Sept. 8.—The interparliamentary peace conference will be held in this city on Sept. 17.

Japanese Representatives.

Tokyo, Sept. 9.—The new members of the house of representatives are classified in the following occupations: Barristers, 40; bankers, 43; farmers, 42; journalists, 29; merchants, 27; ex-government officials, 8; government officials, 8; traders, 7; land owners, 5; mine owners, 6; physicians, 4; fishery owners, 3; cattle breeders, 3; weavers, 2; ex-Buddhist priests, 3; educationists, 2; printers, 2; notary public, tea trader, sake brewer, timber merchant, communal mayor, transport agent, hotel proprietor, marine products trader, 1 each, while those having no fixed occupation number 153.

Texas Governor Renominated.

Austin, Tex., Sept. 10.—Governor Oscar Colquitt of this state, who was renominated by the Democrats, made his previous race for the nomination on his views regarding prohibition, taking the anti side of the question. He accepted invitations to make public speeches on his views, and his



Governor Oscar B. Colquitt, Renominated by Texas Democrats.

resignation was asked from his church by the Methodist authorities. He asserted his position was a political matter and not one of concern to the church.

Governor Colquitt is fifty-one years old and held other offices in the Texas government before he was elected chief executive of this state in 1911.

Remembering Garfield.

Long Branch, N. J., Sept. 10.—On the 19th of this month the thirty-first anniversary of the death of President Garfield will be celebrated here. It is expected that hundreds of friends and admirers of the martyred president will meet here in honor of his memory.

A Billion Dollar Nation.

Washington, Sept. 10.—The United States has become a billion dollar nation, one of only two on the earth. Great Britain is the other.

The exportation of manufactures from this country in the fiscal year just ended amounted to \$1,021,753,918, of which \$674,302,903 was the value of articles ready for consumption and \$347,451,015 represented manufactures for further use in manufacturing.

Cost of Electrocution.

New York, Sept. 9.—New York state has expended about \$65,000 in carrying out the death penalty since the present electrocution law went into effect twenty-two years ago.

Up to the present time 155 men have been sent to the electric chair in this state. Electrician E. F. Davis receives a fee of \$250 for each execution, and an assistant is paid \$50. The traveling and hotel expenses of both are paid.

Sanitary New Orleans.

New Orleans, Sept. 10.—The French market, which was established in the latter part of the eighteenth century, is soon to pass into its ample space in history. The bazaar where four generations of New Orleans housewives bought their meat and vegetables and artists and story writers haunted dark nooks for echoes of ancient New Orleans is to be sacrificed on the altar of sanitation.

War on the housefly was mainly responsible for conditions that led up to the edict compelling almost complete reconstruction of the market.

Fighting the Hookworm.

Lexington, Ky., Sept. 9.—The eyes of the medical fraternity in Kentucky have been centered on Knox county for the past two months, where the initial step in ridding Kentucky of the hookworm malady started with the opening of ten free dispensaries for examination and treatment. The dispensaries are under the supervision of Dr. J. N. McCormick, president of the Kentucky health board, and Dr. J. S. Lock, one of the state sanitary inspectors.

Five hundred cases were reported on the second day.

The campaign to free Knox county of the parasite has been pushed vigorously. Schoolhouses all over the county were the meeting places, and the workers went into the mining towns.

This county was the first selected for the work because of the co-operation of the county officials, who bore part of the expense. The Rockefeller sanitary commission and the state board of health worked with them.



Kermit Roosevelt, Who Has Taken Up Railroad in Brazil.

replied: "How can I tell? He's going there to start railroad. That's as much as any one can say."

Kermit when at home was a constant companion of the colonel. It was a frequent occurrence to see them playing tennis together on the lawn of their home in Oyster Bay. During the Republican convention at Chicago in June he assisted his father in many ways.

He was the official photographer on the now famous African game hunt of 1910 [37 B]

FASHIONS AND THE HOUSEHOLD

Evening Gown For Elderly Woman



The woman of a certain age finds it difficult in these days of odd fashions to select something for evening wear that will be both modish and dignified. A glance at the gown illustrated here may help to solve the problem. This handsome dress of charmeuse satin for an elderly matron owes much of its charm to the graceful disposition of the lace flounces on the sleeves and the novelty of the deep draped collar of satin and fringe.

NEW STYLES IN HATS.

Shaded Plumage Are Gaining in Favor For the Fall.

It is stated that the hats are to be larger than ever. How could they be? As a matter of fact, it is not the case. Hats are much more moderate in size than two years ago and more moderate than those worn last year. There is, unfortunately, no diminution of the display of ostriches.

The beauty of many of the most beautiful hats worn at a recent great dress show was due to the lovely, delicately tinted, long fringed, soft, light, foamy looking ostrich plumes. Some were French gray, tipped at the edges with wedgwood blue. Many were amber hued, shaded to apricot at the tips. Others were green, shaded to gold or sulphur color tipped with rose. They were most decorative, very rich and extremely becoming. Bands of amber, of lapis lazuli, of coral and of jade were seen on some of the hats. These had a heavy look, which should be absent from successful millinery. Many of the chapeaux were high in the crown, and most of them had up-standing plumes. In size, however, they were much more moderate than they have been.

A charming hat is in stretched white muslin with a low crown and wide brim. On the brim lies a painted wreath of wild roses, and around the crown goes a cable of knotted satin ribbon, rose and cream. A delightful hat of different type is in violet peddle straw lined with navy blue, with one quaint, long, curling, pliable quill in violet spotted with blue at the tip. A third chapeau is an enormous sailor shape in canary yellow with a thick corded black silk ribbon and cockade of the same.

To Remove Egg From Glasses.
Soak egg glasses after using in cold water for half an hour; then the dried egg can be removed from them quickly. The same method can be used for glasses that have been used for milk.

PLAITED SKIRTS IN VOGUE.

They Are the Most Prominent of the Season's Novelties.

Grays, tans and slate greens predominate in the fine, closely woven serges, English tweeds, Scotch mixtures, ratines and rough surfaced boucle yarns which are the fashionable fabrics. The tailored suits for autumn service are being made up by both custom tailors and large manufacturers in these goods.

The plaited skirt is the most prominent of the autumn season's novelties. Many little taffeta dresses show these plaited skirts too. The skirts are formed of two deep plaited flounces—machine plaiting of a sort of crumpled nature. These flounces are broken in the front only by a narrow straight panel just at one side of the center. The panel is trimmed with taffeta covered buttons.

Separate skirts of white damask are shown too. They are beautifully cut and finished, opening down the front with a line of embroidered scallops and made just a trifle high in the waist, with the scalloping for top finish so that a belt is not needed, though one may be worn.

WHEN COOKING CEREALS.

Every housewife dreads cleaning a kettle in which oatmeal or hominy has been cooked. She will no doubt welcome this information.
First grease the pan generously with lard and fill it with cold water, then add the cereal.
Lard prevents the cereal from adhering to the bottom and sides.
The cereal forms a thin scale, which may easily be removed.

To Dry the Umbrella.
When you come in after a rainstorm dry your umbrella first closed and resting with the handle down. Later on open it out.

AT THE DINING TABLE.

Nowhere Does Refinement Show Out Better Than There.

Nowhere does refinement depict itself more than at the dinner table. Though the fare may be simple, the appointments should be fresh and dainty.

If the table is in good condition linen dollies and centerpieces are much used for luncheon and breakfast.

These should be all white, according to the present fashion.

For dinner the fine damask tablecloth never goes out of style.

Elaborate lace trimmed affairs are often used for luncheon.

A cottonannel silence cloth should always be used.

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

Only so much silverware should be used as can be kept bright and shining.

China or glass should be substituted for the rest. Nothing looks more desolate than a tarnished silver tea set or butter dish.

Saltcellars with spoons rather than salt sprinklers are used in private houses. The latter are very appropriate in hotels and restaurants, where they reassure the consumer as to the pristine condition of the salt.

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

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

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

PRESERVING DISH CLOTHS.

If all dish cloths and tea cloths are soaped and well rinsed out every time they are used they will be no trouble at all to keep clean. It is much wiser to have three or four cloths in use than one or two stained and greasy ones.

Cleaning Yarnished Paper.

When varnished paper becomes dust covered it may be cleaned in this manner.

To a pail half full of warm water add two tablespoonfuls of ammonia. Wash the paper with this mixture, using a flannel cloth.

Then to a pail half full of water add two tablespoonfuls of turpentine.

With a piece of cambric wipe the surface of the paper. This produces a polish.

Tears in White Gloves.

White gloves especially have an annoying habit of tearing "at the last moment" when you haven't time to darn them.

To temporarily mend the rip place a piece of court plaster upon the under side.

This will nearly close the ripped seam and will wear for a long time.

HARMLESS GAME FOR BOYS.

The Tilting Contest is an Exciting Pastime.

A harmless but exciting game for boys is the tilting contest, which has become very popular with the boy scouts. By the rules of the contest two boys stand on overturned boxes or tubs, and, armed with five foot staffs or rods, the ends of which have been protected by cushions or buffers, each contestant tries to push his opponent off his perch. It is permissible to put one foot upon the ground, in order to maintain balance, but not for long. There are strict rules about "fouls" or striking at an opponent in the face or, in fact, striking him anywhere. Three fouls disqualifies a player and give the contest to his opponent. The contest is divided off into "rounds," or short periods, governed by the man who acts as umpire or referee. In several recent scout meetings the tilting contests have been waged between the best players of the various patrols, and the enthusiasm always reached a high point of excitement on the part of the adherents of the two contestants.

What is the Answer?

Where was Adam going when he was in his thirty-ninth year? Into his fortieth.

Why does a spoon reclining in a cup of tea resemble a handsome young lady? Because it's in-tea-resting.

Why are fish in a thriving state like fish made to imitate them? Because they are hearty-fish-all (artificial).

Why is a coal charity the best of all charity? Because it makes the receiver's grate full (grateful).

Why are fixed stars like pen, ink and paper? Because they are stationary.

A Magic Square.

Ask your friends to so place the figures from 1 to 16 in four columns, four numbers in each, in the shape of a square, that when added the totals shall be 34 which ever way you count up, across or diagonally. Here is the solution:

9	4	16	5
2	7	11	14
15	10	6	3
8	13	1	12

Eloping With His Own Wife Disguised as a Chauffeur

By F. ANDERSON BEACH

"FATHER," said little Clarence La Mont, "isn't mother ever coming back to us?"

There was no reply, and in a few moments the boy, who had his arms about his father's neck, felt a convulsive tremor.

"Go, father, and bring her. You know where she is, I'm sure."

Still the father did not speak. Instead he hugged his son closely to him. Then suddenly he said:

"For your sake, Clarence, I'll make an effort."

A lady driven up to her country residence in an automobile alighted and hurried into the house. In the hall she was accosted by a tall, intellectual looking man, but with something weak in his expression.

"Why, dear, what has kept you? Dinner has been ready half an hour."

"Well, well! Must I always be on the minute?" And instead of waiting for the usual kiss she hurried upstairs to lay aside her wraps.

"Something wrong again," he muttered. "We who defy the social code must pay the penalty. But she has always recovered from these moments of remorse. Doubtless she will do so now."

The recovery in this case did not come. Instead a gloom settled over the woman that he could not dispel, though he made every effort. He tried to win her from her melancholy by caresses. She repulsed him. He took her to the opera, to theaters, everywhere, anywhere, that he could place her in an atmosphere of excitement. She seemed for awhile to be lending herself willingly to the plan, but there was no change in her, and at last she declined to pursue it further. One thing alone she followed of her own choice. Every day an automobile wheeled to the door, and she entered it and sped away for a drive that was never short and often very long.

He was comforted that what could not be produced by other amusements was effected by this. Doubtless the breakneck speed, with an element of danger in it, served to overcome remorse. But he feared that one of the many accidents constantly occurring would happen to her.

"Sweetheart," he said one day after her return from a ride, "do you drive very fast?"

"As fast as the machine can be driven."

"Are you not afraid?"

"No. Automobile accidents do not maim; they give us oblivion."

He sighed and started to take her in his arms, but she turned away.

The next day when she went to ride he told her that he would go with her. He wished to observe if the chauffeur was careful or reckless. She passively consented. He was satisfied with what he saw. There was no carelessness, no reckless speed, but she sat beside him unmoved by any word he spoke to her and apparently uninterested in her surroundings. She was like a woman of stone.

Coming to a broad road stretching straight ahead for several miles, he ordered the chauffeur to increase the speed again and again till the machine was flying like the wind. Still the woman beside him sat like a statue. He felt for her hand, expecting that, moved by the awful speed at which they were running, she would involuntarily clutch his. It lay limp in his palm.

That was the last ride he ever took with her. The next afternoon when he came home he was told that she had gone, as usual, in the automobile. When dinner was announced she had not returned. He waited half an hour, then dined alone. His life was becoming intolerable. Despairing of re-establishing his former relations, he wished that something would occur to break the connection. After dinner he lighted a cigar, but soon threw it away.

Noticing an evening paper on a table beside him, he took it up. On the first page there were headlines in large print announcing an automobile accident. Two persons, a man and a woman, were killed.

Strange that he experienced a welcome relief.

He did not read what followed. He had long lived in dread of something terrible—he knew not what—and did not doubt that this horror was what he had feared, or if he doubted he did not dare read on, fearing a confirmation of what he believed. Conscience makes cowards of us all, and this man, who had robbed a husband of his wife and a child of his mother, shrank from the dreadful end of what he had done. He sat motionless, his face covered with his hands. A servant lighted the lights, but he did not hear. An hour passed, during which no sound aroused him, till at last he heard an automobile stop before the house. Starting up, he hurried to the door. A chauffeur, one he had never seen, met him there.

"I was told, sir, to bring this machine here."

The few words told a new story. She was not dead. She had left him.

An auto stopped at the door of the house where the brief dialogue which opened the story took place. Clarence La Mont, his eyes big with expectancy, went to the door. He saw his father hand out a lady. She raised a veil. With a wild cry the boy sprang into the arms of his mother.

Whoever heard of a man disguising himself as a chauffeur and running away with his own wife?

Court Dress Must Be Exact.

The mistakes that are made at court in England in the matter of dress and decoration are amusing. The regulations of the lord chamberlain's department for the dress of those who attend courts are so strict that an expert tailor is posted as the agent of the department at the entrance of the rooms in which the functions are held, and it is his duty to scrutinize the clothes of each man attending the court and to draw attention to any irregularity.

Religious Work

"The Bible is not only up to date, but it is far ahead of the times. It is the newest thing we have," said the Rev. R. A. Torrey, dean of the International Bible Institute of Los Angeles to 400 students of the Moody Bible Institute. Dr. Torrey was formerly superintendent of the Moody Institute for twelve years.

Dr. Torrey's subject was "The Five Incomparable Facts Proving That the Bible Is the Word of God."

"The fundamental religious question in the world today is, 'Is the Bible the word of God?'" said Dr. Torrey. "If the Bible is the handiwork and invention of man and not the work of God then we are all at sea, hopelessly drifting."

"The marvelous unity of the book, though written by forty human authors in different places, languages and times; its inexhaustible depth, which all the centuries have never fathomed, since it is as new today as when it was written; its matchless power, which has ever beautified and glorified human life, as well as lifting individuals and nations to a higher plane; its omnipotence against all of man's attacks for more than eighteen centuries; for many of the greatest brains, philosophical, satirical, reasoning and scientific, have failed to shake humanity's faith in its truths, and, lastly, the unqualified, unhesitating and absolute testimony of Jesus Christ as to its divine origin and authorship are the five rock bound and incontrovertible facts in regard to the greatest of all books, giving positive proof of the supreme and omniscient mind of the deity back of and controlling the production of the book which was to forever speak His word and His message to all the ages."

HOW WE USE OUR LIVES.

The Man of Seventy Has Spent Twenty-three Years in Bed.

"The days of our lives are three-score years and ten," sings the psalmist, and the man or woman who attains that age spends years of his life in doing what are regarded as common daily actions, says London Answers.

The average person of seventy has spent no fewer than twenty-three years of his life in bed, assuming that his nightly sleep has been eight hours throughout life. Most people spend about fifteen minutes a day over the care of their teeth. The septuagenarians have thus spent almost a year in this way.

How long have they spent at table? Allow half an hour for each meal and the answer is six years. They eat on an average one loaf of bread a day. In all their life three miles of loaves have been consumed, supposing that the latter are put end to end. Including tea, coffee and milk, 300 barrels of liquid have been accounted for.

The life span of seventy has put in five years in walking to the station and to his office. A woman of seventy, even simple in her dress, has taken seven years in clothing herself.

A man and a woman who have reached the allotted span of life will have used 600 pairs of boots between them, 400 dresses and 500 hats.

RARE BIRDS IN ST. KILDA.

Some Strange Migrants Sometimes Alight on This Scotch Island.

A correspondent of the Scotsman says that in the course of two visits to St. Kilda island, in Scotland, he has had opportunities of seeing the St. Kilda wren, one of the four birds which Britons can claim as exclusively their own.

Unfortunately on both occasions he failed to get a near view of the tiny songster and so was unable to note with any accuracy the peculiarity of plumage which it displays. Visitors to the lonely island of the west will have no difficulty in getting quite close to the fulmar, the curious bird on which the St. Kildan's comfort so greatly depends.

The fulmar is about the size of the hooded crow and in shape, color and mode of flight bears a close resemblance to the herring gull. It may be mentioned that the fulmar is now found in the Shetland islands. It was first known to nest there in 1873, and since then it seems to take kindly to the taroff stacks and biets. Some rare migrants occasionally alight in St. Kilda. Late in September of last year Eagle Clark secured in this island a specimen of Baird's sandpiper.

A Bright Future.

Joseph W. Gates was talking at the New York theater about the superfluity of show girls in Manhattan.

"Every opening," he said, "has a dozen show girls clamoring to fill it. I get thirty or forty girls positions in department stores last week. The surplusage of show girls is due to the fact that so many artists' models have turned to theatricals.

"The models say there is no work for them. Art is in a bad way. The rich collectors buy nothing but old masters from abroad."

Mr. Gates smiled.

"But it would be nearer the truth," he went on, "to say that lots of artists are failures. Even the successes, you know, are only half a quarter successes—like the young surgeon.

"How is your surgeon son doing?" one old man said to another.

"Oh, fine," was the reply. "Fine! He performed his seventh appendicitis operation last week, and the patient lived three hours!"—Cincinnati Tribune

Girls Are Wearing Men's Socks

—News Item.



—Chicago Record-Herald.

A "Taxicab" In India



Photo by American Press Association.

In faraway India the tame elephant is used for many things. It sometimes is used to fell trees and to draw the stump from the ground. It does most of the work with its trunk and tusks. As seen in the above picture, it is also used to carry its owner, his friends and servants around the country, chiefly when they want to go hunting for lions, tigers and wild elephants.

AN EASY TRICK.

If you possess a strong magnet you can perform a very startling trick. Hang up a sheet of paper. Draw on it with pencil a hook. Immediately behind the sheet at the point where the hook is drawn place your magnet. Now tell your friends that you can hang on this hook a key or steel ring or any small iron or steel object with a hole in it. They will, of course, not believe you. All you need to do is to place the steel or iron object over the picture of the hook, and the magnet will hold it. The object will appear to have been hung on the hook. You can have a confederate behind the scene to remove the magnet, and then ask any one to try to hang up the object. He will, of course, fall. Then, having given a signal to your confederate, he will replace the magnet, and you will operate the trick again.

What do you think I'll have for a penny and give you a drink

If you can read this right the first time, you need another glass of my cool beer, fine **OLD WHISKEY** or one of the good things on my back bar or in the cellar where it's getting older & better

every second. Old friends are best, and you can always find them at the old tavern of

Fred Anderson
819 DELTA AVE.

Let There Be LIGHT!

Next to sunlight there is nothing more luminous than the


-Mazda Lamp-

It is simply, yet perfectly made and is the acme of economy. They give three times the light for the same current that the old carbon lamp gives. They give a steadier light where the current fluctuates, and the quality of the light is better. No one, having tried them, will use any others. Get them of

MACLAURIN & NEEDHAM

Who have always the last word in electrical devices. Phone 85 for other information.

THE PROOFREADER



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

"Eternal vigilance is the price of accuracy."

THE DELTA

PHONE 48

STEAM FITTING



If anything leaks I will come to your rescue in quick time. It is not too early to have your plumbing put in order for the fall and winter.

JOINTS and VALVES

must be looked to, or perhaps you need a new outfit—bathroom or anything. I will hasten if you

Phone 265 J.

P. L. BURT

DANGERS OF COCAINE.

Effects of the Constant Use of This Powerful Stimulant.

The most harmful of all habit-forming drugs is cocaine. Nothing so quickly deteriorates its victim or provides so short a cut to the insane asylum. It differs from opium in two important ways. A man does not acquire a habit from cocaine in the sense that it is virtually impossible for him to leave it off without medical treatment. He can do so, although he rarely does. On withdrawal he experiences only an intense and horrible depression, together with a physical languor which results in a sleepiness that cannot be shaken off.

Opium withdrawal, on the other hand, results in sleeplessness and extreme nervous and physical disorder. In action, too, cocaine is exactly the opposite of opium, for cocaine is an extreme stimulant. Its stimulus wears off quickly and leaves a corresponding depression, but it confers half an hour of capability of intense effort. That is why bicycle riders, prizefighters and race horses are often doctored or "doped" with cocaine.

When cocaine gives out its victim invariably resorts to alcohol for stimulus. Alcoholics, however, when deprived of alcohol generally drift into the use of morphine.—Charles B. Towns in Century.

HIS MISSING ENVELOPE.

He Learned Where It Was and a Lesson at the Same Time.

This happened in a crowded subway express train the other night.

An old man boarded the train at the Fourteenth street station and clung to a strap in front of a young woman who was seated. As none of the men showed a disposition to let the old man sit down, the young woman arose and offered her seat to him.

Before he could sit down a younger man slid into the vacant seat. The young woman was confused, but only for a minute. She leaned down slightly and said to the man in the seat: "You dropped an envelope on the platform, sir."

The man jumped up and elbowed his way to the platform. Half a minute's search failed to reveal the supposed envelope. The man returned to where the young woman was standing and said: "Say, lady, where is that envelope? I can't find it out there."

"That envelope," replied the young woman, "is in the same place your manners are."

The young man understood and faded from view. The old man got the seat, while the people in the vicinity looked, listened and laughed.—New York Sun.

A Dark Dungeon.

About the middle of February, 1902, while in winter quarters, General Negley of Pennsylvania, who was a strict disciplinarian, was in command of the First brigade, of which the Second New Hampshire was a part. He thought the guardhouse of the Second regiment too comfortable quarters for prisoners and ordered Colonel Marston, who later won fame as a soldier, lawyer and statesman, to build a dungeon without so much as a crack or opening anywhere, so that it should be perfectly dark. The dungeon was built with four solid walls, and one day General Negley came over to inspect it. He was accompanied by Colonel Marston. "Where is the entrance," said the general, "and how do you get anybody into it?" "Oh," said Colonel Marston, "that is not my lookout. I simply obeyed your orders."

Why the Deaf Are Grateful.

A pleasant contrast to the sad fate of Beethoven is furnished by Dr. Thirlwall, the radical bishop of St. David's, who wrote the history of Greece that held the field before the arrival of Grote. In his old age he became stone deaf, but, so far from fretting, declared that the infirmity was really a blessing, because it relieved him from the futile conversation of bores. One day a friend, forgetting the bishop's deafness, greeted him with the usual remark about the weather. "Eh?" queried the bishop. "It is a fine day!" bellowed the friend repeatedly into the prelate's ear. When Thirlwall finally grasped the meaning of the remark he quietly philosophized: "Dear me! How little a man loses by being deaf!"—London Chronicle.

Fully Explained.

"What is Boston coffee?" asked the customer at the lunch counter.

"It's the kind you put the cream in first," answered the waiter girl.

"But why is it called Boston coffee?"

"Because the cream is put in first."

"Yes, I know. But when a man orders Boston coffee why do you put the cream in first? That's the question."

"Because he orders Boston coffee. Anything else you wish to know, sir?"—Woman's Home Companion.

A Convincing Demonstration.

"Now, Mr. Freshie," said the professor, "can you demonstrate that X equals 0?"

"Sure," said Mr. Freshie. "I write home asking the governor for an X and get nothing—Q. E. D."

"Excellent," returned the professor. "I'll give you the same for your mark."—Harper's.

First One Error Score.

Baseball Captain—You shouldn't be so hard on the boys. They played very well. The game was lost through just one error. Manager—Yes; so was paradise.—Boston Transcript.

For they can conquer who believe they can.—Vergil.

NOTICE!

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that at the general election to be held in this state on Tuesday, the fifth day of November, nineteen hundred twelve, the following officers are to be voted for in Delta County, Michigan:

Fifteen electors for president and vice-president of the United States, governor, lieutenant governor, secretary of state, state treasurer, auditor general, attorney general, commissioner of the state land office and justice of the supreme court for the term ending December thirty-first, 1913, to fill vacancy; representative in congress at large, representative in congress for the twelfth congressional district, comprising the counties of Alger, Baraga, Chippewa, Delta, Dickinson, Gogebic, Houghton, Iron, Keweenaw, Luce, Mackinac, Marquette, Menominee, Ontonagon and Schoolcraft; senator for the thirtieth senatorial district of this state, comprising the counties of Chippewa, Delta, Luce, Mackinac, Menominee and Schoolcraft; and representative in the state legislature for the county of Delta; and also judge of probate, sheriff, county clerk, register of deeds, prosecuting attorney, two circuit court commissioners, two coroners, surveyor and drain commissioner.

A proposed amendment to Section 1 of Article III of the Constitution of this State, relative to the right of women to vote; and also a proposed amendment to Section 21 of Article VIII of the Constitution of this State, relative to the amendment of the charters of cities and villages, will be submitted to the people to be voted upon at said election.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto fixed my hand at the City of Escanaba, Delta County, Michigan, this fourth day of September, in the year nineteen hundred twelve.

26-32 T. J. CURRAN,
Sheriff of Delta County.

DISCREDITED

The Houghton Gazette, noting that Roosevelt speaks of discredited politicians, says:

He himself was discredited in his home state in the last election. The gentleman he did such enthusiastic campaigning for was beaten to a frazzle, to use the colonel's own method and manner of expression. What is more the colonel's own congressional district was carried by a democrat and the precinct in which the colonel resides went for the democrats. All of which might, by the operation of a little mental activity, seem to tend to indicate that the colonel himself is something of a "discredited politician."

If any further evidence is necessary, what about the result at the national convention of republicans? The colonel can holler thief all he desires. The fact remains that the proceedings of that national convention were regular and square and the colonel was again beaten to a frazzle. He talks about being a good sportsman. A good sportsman takes defeat like a man not like a cheap piker. So that the ordinary citizen is of the opinion that the colonel himself is something of a "discredited politician." He was so discredited in fact that he left the party which had given him political office, political preferment and political advancement all through his life and started one of his own.

The situation is the same everywhere. Republicans beaten at the primaries for for places on the nomination ticket of their own organization are using the Roosevelt proposition for the purpose of again getting before the people. "Discredited politicians," turned down by the people at conventions or at primaries, take the Roosevelt movement like a drowning man grasps at a straw. They have everything to gain and nothing to lose. They are hoping that the Roosevelt movement will win and will carry them to office with it. If it loses they lose. But they are already down and out and another score against them will not hurt; so why not take the chance?

ASST. DEMOCRAT

The result in Vermont confirms the general expectation of an overwhelming victory in November for Wilson and Marshall—Anaconda Standard.

The above from a democratic paper should make us republicans do a little thinking, that is those republicans who have a sort of notion that Theodore Roosevelt stands to day for anything else than the incarnation of selfishness, the democrats are visibly pleased with the fuss that the ex-president is making and it's up to those who believe in republican principles to forget this splat-dashing of the doughty colonel, long enough to consider what use there is in throwing their votes away for one who is now known to be but a poor third, and the only effect of whose candidacy will be to better the chances of the democratic party.—Keweenaw Miner.

The Pioneer-Tribune of Manistique says of Governor Osborn "He held the distinction of publishing the best weekly newspaper in the state when he owned the News." The Pioneer publisher is top modest; that distinction has always been awarded to George E. Holbein.

A la Crimson Gulch.

"These great nations," remarked Plute Pete as he thoughtfully folded his newspaper, "have purty much the same idea that we have here in Crimson Gulch."

"In what respect?"

"They sort of take it for granted that the one that kin shoot quickest, straightest and oftentimes is sort of naturally entitled to be considered boss."—Washington Star.

Phonograph Records.

"The family in the flat next to ours have a phonograph."

"Have they any good records?"

"Yes; they have one record for six hours continuously playing and another of six hours and twenty minutes almost continuous."—Kansas City Journal.

Deferred Dividend.

"Oh, mother! I just broke a window with my ball."

"Very well, Tommy; I'm busy just now, but if you'll remind me a little later I'll punish you."—Life.

Decision of character will often give an inferior mind command over a superior.—Wirt.

MONEY NO ONE CLAIMS.

British Banks Have Millions That Owners Never Call For.

Twenty millions of unclaimed money are in the coffers of British banks—derelict gold which nobody owns and which the banks are naturally pleased to take care of—gold more than sufficient to pave every square foot of Cheapside with sovereigns.

Some years ago, when Mr. Goschen's conversion scheme was in the air, it was found that the Bank of England alone had nearly 11,000 of these dormant accounts. Forty of them had more than \$50,000 apiece to their credit. One balance was written in six figures—\$907,900. The total at the bottom of the long list was \$39,248,875. This amount was very largely made up of unclaimed dividends on government stock.

For seven years the bankers keep the accounts open, prepared to pay over the balance to any who can prove title to it. This term expired, they regard the forgotten gold as their own. Five million dollars of such ownerless money went to build London's splendid law courts. The city, it is said, has more than one magnificent bank building reared from the same handy material. The Bank of England, one learns, provides pensions for clerks' widows out of such a fund.

But, whatever becomes of it, these millions of "mystery gold" are always growing, fed by man's carelessness or forgetting, their secrets hidden away in thousands of musty bank ledgers.—London Tit-Bits.

A BONE IN THE THROAT.

Lemon Juice, It Is Said, Will Quickly Melt It Away.

Sitting at a planked shad dinner, a laughing guest drew a bone into his throat, and he began to strangle. Some one suggested that the sufferer swallow a fragment of dry bread.

"Oh, no!" exclaimed one man. "Don't give him bread. It might catch the bone, and it might not. Give him something that is sure to give relief." Beckoning to a waiter, he said, "Bring me a lemon, cut in two." And it was brought without delay. Taking one section, he offered it to the choking guest, and told him to suck the juice and to swallow it slowly. Directions were faithfully followed, and in about a quarter of a minute the afflicted one placed the half lemon on his plate, looked into the anxious faces around the table and smiled.

"Well, Joe," said one, "how about it?"

"It's gone," was the reply. "The bone has slipped down."

"Not exactly that," said the man who suggested it. "The bone slipped down, all right, but it was melted first by the citric acid. I never knew it to fail to dissolve a fishbone. You can test the power of lemon juice by dropping some on the fishbones you may have lying on your plate."

Several diners made the experiment. In each case the acid reduced the bone to liquid gelatin.—New York Press.

They Tell a Different Story.

There are peculiarities of our English language which no other language exhibits. Did you ever notice how many English words are formed by simply dropping the first letters—for example, wheat, heat, eat; sham, ham, am; wheel, heel, ee; whale, hale, ale, and scores of others?

Again, we have in our mother tongue two words which joined together, make a distinct word of an entirely different meaning, just as a single word disjoined does. Take the words "since" and "rely" and the separate word "sincerely." To illustrate: Your letter came in words that tempt me dearly.

You wrote them, sweet, most truly and sincerely.

For praise like that heroes might gladly die.

But on another's love you since rely.

Origin of "Chauffeur."

There were chauffeurs long before automobiles. History tells us that about the year 1795 men strangely accoutered, their faces covered with soot and their eyes carefully disguised, entered by night farms and lonely habitations and committed all sorts of depredations. They garroted their victims, dragged them before a great fire, where they burned the soles of their feet and demanded information as to the whereabouts of their money and jewels; hence they were called "chauffeurs," a name which frightened so much our good grandmothers.—Paris Journal.

Homestead Notice.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE, MICH.
August 8, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that JOHN P. LAUREL, of Maple Ridge, Michigan, who, on August 27, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 12945, Serial No. 01383, for NE 1/4 of SW 1/4 of SW 1/4, Section 32, Township 48 N., Range 23 W., Michigan Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of U. S. Land Office, at Marquette, Michigan, on the twenty-sixth day of September, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Jaakob Kankola	of Maple Ridge Mich.
Johan E. Taira	of " "
Victor Salminen	of " "
Kaarle Ruokola	of " "
John P. Lauri	of " "

OZRO A. BOWEN
Register

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John P. Lauri	of " "

OZRO A. BOWEN
Register

Homestead Notice.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE, MICH.
August 8, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that EDWIN H. HUNT of Defiance, Michigan, who, on August 20, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 12941, Serial No. 01379, for NE 1/4 of N. W. 1/4, Section 22, Township 42 N., Range 23 W., Michigan Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the clerk of the Circuit Court of Delta County, at Escanaba, Michigan, on the 27th day of September, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John Larson	of Rock, Mich.
Andrew Rappette	of Defiance, Mich.
Edward Major	of " "
James Major	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 thirtieth day of August, A. D. 1912.

Present: Hon. Judd Yelland, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of ROSE A. DORAN Deceased.

Matilda B. Doran having filed in said court her 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 thirtieth day of September, 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.

A true copy
ELLA FRECHETTE
Register of Probate

Appointment of Administrator.

STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Probate Court for the County of Delta, at a session of said court, held at the probate office in the City of Escanaba, in said county, on the thirtieth day of August, A. D. 1912.

Present: Hon. Judd Yelland, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of DANIEL M. HAYES, deceased.

Mary M. Hayes having filed in said court her petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to herself or to some other suitable person.

It is ordered that the thirtieth day of September, 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.

A true copy
ELLA FRECHETTE,
Register of Probate.

Get out of my northeast course. The Irish Mariner.

It makes no difference how you steer—you are on your course if it lands you at



THE HARBOR

You will find everything that a sailor man or a landsman wants or needs in creature comforts, a good Inn with slathers of the best eating and lashings of elegant drinking—anything you can name in any understandable tongue.

REST UP & REFIT WITH ANDREW STEVENSON
At the Angle of Delta

LOOKS WELL

Of course he does. He is neatly and appropriately garbed and he knows it. He left his measure with

G. A. WALZ

Who furnishes made to order apparel for as little as \$16.00. From that sum upward you can be a man, yourself, as far as any outsider can tell. Leave your order at 825 Delta.

"FEW SHALL PART WHERE MANY MEET"
—Hohenlinden.

In my long, cool Bar you can find a long cool drink, a short Hot One; plain, medicated or Turkish, with a choice of flavor. We serve here the finest beverages, recommended by the faculty, and we keep the best of company. Yours is cordially requested at the day and hour you choose.

P. W. Peterson
725 DELTA

I am A Plumber!

and have been on the job for a lifetime; but I am still agile and active. I will do your little job, or a big one, in the shortest possible time, in the best manner and for the smallest living profit. I have the best goods, material, tools and workmen and I would like a chance to prove it to YOU

H. J. KRUEGER
(ALSO CALLED PAUL.)

CITY PLUMBER
PHONE 260-J
RESIDENCE 250-L

If you need a job of printing of any kind The Delta would be

GLAD

to call for your order. Phone 43 at any time and get results promptly. Or call at 124 Ninth St. any time you're passing.

The weather still continues BUT

YOU MUST EAT

and you can do no better than to get some of my choice sausage.

FRESH CHICKEN LAMB, BEEF

or any species of flesh food that best agrees with you.

M. P. FOY
The Sanitary Meat Market
Phone 158

COAL

PLENTY ON HAND. CLEAN AND BRIGHT, AND DELIVERED PROMPTLY.

GENUINE POCAHONTAS.

CALL ME UP WHEN YOU WANT GOOD COAL. Phone 7.

C. W. DAVIS

JUST RECEIVED

from the east a large consignment of choice bottled goods which I will offer

CHEAP FOR CASH

These goods comprise everything drinkable from beer and whiskey to Wine and the things with the hard names. Soft Drinks, too.

HUNTERS OUTFITTED AT SHORT NOTICE BY

AUG. LILLQUIST
917 DELTA AVENUE

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HARRISON on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

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WILSON WOULD REPEAL ALL PROTECTIVE TARIFF LAWS.

The following is taken from an address delivered by Professor Woodrow Wilson before the tariff board in 1882, showing his view then on the question of the tariff and the distinct announcement of his position as a free trader, opposed to all tariffs except merely for the purpose of raising revenue:

"But the danger of imposing protective duties is that when the policy is once embarked upon it cannot be easily receded from. Protection is nothing more than a bounty, and when we offer bounties to manufacturers they will enter into industries and build up interests and when at a later day we seek to overthrow this protective tariff we must hurt somebody, and of course there is objection. They will say: 'Thousands of men will be thrown out of employment and hundreds of people will lose their capital.' This seems very plausible; but I maintain that manufacturers are made better manufacturers whenever they are thrown upon their own resources and left to the natural competition of trade."

"Protection also hinders commerce immensely. The English people do not send as many goods to this country as they would if the duties were not so much and in that way there is a restriction of commerce and we are building up manufacturing here at the expense of commerce. We are holding ourselves aloof from foreign countries in effect and saying, 'We are sufficient to ourselves; we wish to trade, not with England, but with each other.' I maintain that it is not only a pernicious system, but a corrupt system."

"By Commissioner Garland: 'Q. Are you advocating the repeal of all tariff laws?' 'A. Of all protective tariff laws; of establishing a tariff for revenue merely. It seems to me to be very absurd to maintain that we shall have free trade between different portions of this country and at the same time shut ourselves out from free communication with other producing countries of the world. If it is necessary to impose restrictive duties on goods brought from abroad it would seem to me as a matter of logic, necessary to impose similar restrictions on goods taken from one state of this Union to another. That follows as a necessary consequence; there is no escape from it.'"

HAS CHANGED AS CANDIDATE

Woodrow Wilson's Speeches Now Those of Office Seeker.

Scattered among the platitudes of Dr. Wilson's speech of acceptance are some truths. None is more significant than this:

"We stand in the presence of an awakened nation, impatient of partisan make believe."

Following which he makes believe that he is telling the voters of the country his position on the campaign issues. No one has yet been able to determine from a reading of the speech precisely what that position is. Some slight enlightenment comes from time to time in his later utterances, like, for example, the declaration the other day that Tammany is to be safe from his assaults; but none of it is satisfying.

Dr. Wilson, in the preconvention days, was represented to the country as a scholarly gentleman, too lofty of mind to practice the wiles of the professional politician, too earnest in the cause of good government to be aught but frank and fearless in his expression, too unselfish to put private ambition above the public weal, too idealistic in character to truckle to the forces of evil in the nation.

But how singularly he has masked all of these qualities since William Jennings Bryan forced his nomination at Baltimore.

There is no difference, save in the purity of the English, between his speeches and the speeches of the professional office seeker of the worst period in American politics. He steps pussy footed over all the large questions of the day. He exhibits a suspiciously broad tolerance for all elements in the body politic, even the elements which, to nominate him, Bryan found it expedient to denounce by name in the convention. There is none of the rugged frankness of utterance that characterized his writings in the days before he was inoculated with the virus of political ambition. He is proving over apt as an advanced student of practical politics.

It is not a pleasant nor a heartening exhibition he makes of himself. The right minded citizen can feel nothing but sadness in contemplating a man of education and culture so intent upon partisan and personal victory that he sacrifices those ideals of truth and honesty for which he has always stood to fawn upon and honeyfugle the voters.

Dr. Wilson as a candidate is not in character with the Dr. Wilson that was pictured to us prior to the Baltimore convention. This "awakened nation, impatient of partisan make believe," detects the difference.

BASEBALL NOTES

Sundays game at Marinette was won by the Sand Spitters nine to eight. Both pitchers were hit hard and with a comedy of errors was a joke.

Negannee copped two exhibition games from Ishpeming Saturday and Sunday and the Negannee fans are now thinking they should have done it sooner and won the flag.

Escanaba met defeat at the hands of Marinette Saturday three to two. McShane and Scanlon were the twirlers, the former shading Scanlon, allowing one measly hit in the game.

Mr. and Mrs. John Thiery returned home to Chicago Tuesday to spend the winter. Mr. Thiery proved to be a very good manager for the baseball club, and in spite of players jumping contracts, had his team in the running all season.

Joe Kernan, brother of Jack Kernan, who played with Gladstone in 1909, has been drafted by the White Sox for a trial in the spring. He plays third base and is a good fielder, stickler and baserunner. He played with Oakkosh all this season.

Burke, star backstop for the locals all season, returned to Chicago Wednesday morning. On Sunday he and Bottorff are slated for battery work for the General Furniture Co's team. They are both to be in the employ of this company all winter.

Mr. Arthur Bottorff, wife and child, departed for Chicago Monday night to spend the winter. Mr. Bottorff was Gladstone's most dependable pitcher during the season just closed. All of the fans of Gladstone without any exception would be glad to have him return next season.

Gladstone defeated St. Joseph's team Saturday and Sunday by the scores of 5 to 4 and 23 to 2. Poitras and Garland were the pitchers Saturday, and Sunday Garland tried to repeat and was slaughtered. The locals took Bottorff out of the box in the fifth having allowed no hits and the score 16 to 0 in his favor. Calder finished the game and was scored upon twice. Thiery and Barron alternated behind the bat for Gladstone. Maple Ridge says the St. Joseph team is by no means champions of Delta County, as they have overlooked their fence busters.

Burke, our catcher returned Monday morning from Iron River, where he caught two games for the team there. By winning both games from Norway, they tied the latter team for second place, Crystal Falls taking the lead in the league by winning two games from Iron Mountain. Crystal Falls is one full game ahead of Norway and Iron River. Sennett of the Escanaba team caught both games for Norway. Sailor says the league is not in the class with the U. P. W. League. DeLonghary who twirled for the Tip-Tops last year finished one of the games for Norway.

Now that the U. P. W. League season is over, it is advisable that the local management get busy now, not next spring, to make up the deficit which is considerably larger than ever before. It is the same old story; the dancers must pay the fiddlers, and the same is true in baseball. The players are all paid in full; thanks to the enthusiasts who push the game, but these men should not be expected to foot all the bills, all the time. Come on you dved-in-the-wool fans and suggest something and push it along for the good of the cause, if you wish a ball team for next year.

DAHLGREN BUMPED

The Morning Press of Tuesday failed to state how the mighty Cy Dahlgren, invincible twirler, met his defeat at the hands of Sheboygan last Sunday, but for the benefit of our readers the following from the Menominee Herald-Leader of last Tuesday is copied:

The mighty Cy Dahlgren whose performances with the northern club of the Upper Peninsula Wisconsin League branded him somewhat much of a bear in the pitching business in the balmy spring days of the league's infancy, was in for his share of the bumping in Sheboygan Sunday when the club of that city defeated Manitowoc. This shows that even the invincible babies have their periods when they look about as prosperous as a ham sandwich at a Jewish New Year's festival.

Dahlgren had been saved and nursed and primped and polished to pitch the second game of a double header. When he went in it was absolute assurance of copping at least two or three strikeouts an inning. When he opened fire it was as though throwing at a revolving target. He walked men with consistency and plugged one in the ribs occasionally. Before the third man had been lucked out, Dahlgren had permitted three runs and had intoxicated the bases. This was enough. The hooks were brought forth and the curtain was permitted to slip over the lad of promise on this day of great things.

MINNESOTA AND CANADA LANDS

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

"SPEAK OUT! SPEAK OUT!"

Democratic Stomachs Revolt Against Wilson-Marshall Mush.

"Speak out! Speak out!" is the almost desperate cry of the New York World, the newspaper chiefly responsible for the nomination of Woodrow Wilson in 1912, as it was for the nomination of Alton B. Parker in 1904. Day after day, it seems, the World has been waiting with ears to the windward for some point, some virile, vital expression from its latest presidential jack out of the box on questions of the hour, some solid, positive utterance by the candidate, which it could grab and lay about with as a campaign shillelah. It has waited in vain. Rounded periods of dreary drivel, pedagogical commonplaces that might have come out of a third reader and which had about as much relation to issues of the campaign as "It is a sin to steal a pin" has to Metropolitan opera, have been fed to curious crowds and to editors waiting with whetted pens for red hot meteors of inspiration.

Disappointment and disgust are not confined to the World office. "We asked you for bread and you gave us a stone" is paraphrased in Democratic sentiment by "We asked you for meat and you gave us mush." Nauseated with Wilson they turned to Marshall only to find him as aperient of vacuous platitudes as his coadjutor. It's a hopeless appeal. As well try to seize the elusive tail of a greased pig at a county fair as expect to get anything definite out of Wilson. He was definite enough when he said in his "History of the American People" that "the Chinese are more to be desired as workmen, if not as citizens," than "the coarse crew crowding in at eastern ports"—that is, immigrants from Europe. He was definite enough in saying in the same book that congress had "dealt very harshly" in passing the law excluding Chinese from the United States. He was definite enough in denouncing immigrants from Poland, Hungary and Italy.

Evidently Wilson can speak out if he wants to, and the inference is that he is afraid to. On the issue of a navy powerful enough to defend the interests and uphold the honor of the United States he is silent for fear of offending the Democratic majority in congress opposed to strengthening the navy. On the tariff he is, to quote an old comparison, "neither a man, nor a mouse, nor a long tailed rat," but more like one of those ancient Egyptian monstrosities carved on the mummy cases, with heads looking contrariwise. On one point he is definite—he wants to be president, and he doesn't care much how he gets there. He is willing to sash through a sea of bosh to the White House, and now that he has the nomination he counts upon the world and the rest of the whangdoodles to follow, whether they like his style or not.

Perhaps they will, notwithstanding grimaces of disgust and protesting cries to speak out.

But the people—they want a man for president.

"PLAYING THE GAME."

Truly, President Taft Does Not Follow System Politically.

That is a criticism often heard of President Taft. It is the professional politician usually who voices it, but often it is repeated by those who are accustomed to take their estimates of public men and their political opinions from others.

Playing the game has been the occupation of time serving politicians from time immemorial. Men who regard politics as a game like to see it played deftly. Other men without fixed ideas on the subject parrot the criticism passed by the experts.

Playing the game in politics necessarily has deceit as its fundamental principle.

The public man who sees developing an issue might prove embarrassing to him personally, and who manages, by guile, to divert public attention to another, a lesser, but a perfectly safe, issue, plays the game.

The public man who makes public protestations of his enmity toward swollen wealth and then holds secret conferences with the representatives of that wealth, plays the game.

The public man who preaches one code of political morality and practices another plays the game.

The public man who utters sounding but empty phrases, no matter how delightful his diction, or how superb his eloquence, plays the game.

The public man who makes promises impossible of fulfillment plays the game.

The public man who puts the acquirement of public favor above ideals of public service plays the game.

Truly, President Taft does not know how to play the game.

He has been reared in at atmosphere of service rather than politics, as we have come to know politics. The thing that has always concerned him is the doing of an act, not the spectacular staging of it, nor the exploitation of it, nor, on the contrary, the concealment of it.

To serve has always been his ideal, not merely to acquire the appearance of serving.

It has been impossible for him to look upon public service as a game. The public's business, as he regards it, is serious business.

ROUND THE GLOBE

Russian state forests cover 937,000,000 acres.

New York is the greatest market for California fruit.

Denmark has more than half a million draft horses.

The London tramways are equipped with coin testers.

Storks, which used to be much liked in German villages, are being fast exterminated.

The Mexican government has announced a new educational plan whereby salaries for all teachers will be doubled, and in some cases trebled.

Competitors coming from twenty-seven different countries and numbering close on 3,700 took part in the Olympic games at Stockholm, Sweden.

Last year 4,525,000 gray squirrels, 1,500,000 white hares, 200,000 ermine and 12,250 sable were killed in Siberia to provide various garments of fur.

The world famous De Beers diamond mines, by alleged careful limitation, produce a regular annual quantity, stated to be from 2,200,000 to 2,500,000 carats.

Prussians have taken the lead in proposing a peace monument at Waterloo as a symbol of the horrors of war and the blessedness of amity among civilized people.

"Nearer, My God to Thee," the hymn, has been so far popularized by the band of the Titanic that it has been translated into French and is being sung by itinerant musicians.

Stavanger, Norway, is now making experiments with a view to installing a municipal electric heating system for the entire city by enlarging and extending the municipal power plant.

Bombay, India, is enjoying its first "scenic railway," such as are found so plentifully in American amusement parks. The few accidents that have occurred have not seriously impaired its popularity.

German manufacturers of gingerbread and spice cake use quantities of "Chinese albumen," and even the large restaurants and hotels use some of it. "Chinese albumen" is the dried whites of hen or duck eggs.

It will be possible when the Persian railroad is built to go from London to India in eight days, so that from New York, taking a fast boat and making good connections, one could reach India in less than a fortnight.

Nothing seems to have been omitted in the regulations for aerial travelers adopted by the international congress at Geneva. They even include rules for the registration of births or deaths during an aerial voyage.

Scotland is estimated to possess 1,000,000 horsepower from water. Even half of that amount would represent on a ten hour working day basis throughout the year power equal to that obtained from 3,500,000 tons of coal.

The state barge from which the king and queen of England witnessed the Henley regatta this year is 223 years old, and its oak timbers are so sound that the London Times sees no reason why it should not be seaworthy a century hence.

China's republican dollar bill, it is understood, bear two lions and the Chinese characters for "one dollar" on one side and on the reverse the characters "current money, Chinese republic," with a wreath of flowers. The minting will begin at once.

Different German states have different rates for persons who want to hunt. In Prussia, for instance, Germans pay about \$5.50 a year for the privilege, and foreigners pay four times that amount. In Wurttemberg native hunters pay about \$7.50 a year, and foreigners pay twice that amount.

Experiments have been made by a Norwegian in an endeavor to show to what depth rays of light penetrate the ocean. Working in the Azores, he found that sunlight reached 328 feet below the surface and that red rays were weaker at that depth than violet. Violet and ultra violet rays penetrated to a depth of more than 3,000 feet.

Goose liver pies are the celebrated specialty of Strassburg, where 250,000 geese are said to be fattened and killed annually, besides large imports of geese livers from Austria-Hungary. The Strassburg manufacturers complain that their business is seriously injured by the French pate de foie gras, which they claim is not pure goose liver.

Claim is made that more than 100,000 laborers have left Pittsburgh and vicinity since 1907 to take advantage of openings in South America and to return to Italy and Austria-Hungary. In Italy and Poland it is said the cost of living has not materially advanced, while wages in Italy have doubled in six years and have quadrupled in Poland in the last ten years.

A new storage tank for benzine and other explosive liquids is being adopted in Baden, Germany. It allows no air in contact with the benzine, and consequently no explosive gases are generated. The empty space of the tank is filled with carbonic acid gas, and the benzine is forced from the closed tank by a pump, which forces carbonic acid gas into the tank.

The Progressive Party

goes where he gets the most satisfaction for his money whether he wants

FLOUR, FEED, HAY

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The Young Man In Politics



Some of America's Youthful Bright Lights Who Have Become Prominent in the Political Affairs of the Nation. Since Presidential Campaign Started Many Have Come to the Fore.

By MERVIN DICKERSON.

EVERY four years the presidential campaign discloses new political lights, men who have been practically unheard of outside of their own states. An outcropping of young men is especially in evidence. It is a paradox that the young man in American politics is as old as politics itself. He is at least as old as the time of Alexander Hamilton. Ever since his youthful genius made him a most conspicuous man of his time, so far as age was concerned, young men have been bursting into the political life of our country with a frequency that is almost chronic.

This year the younger element is well represented. For example, William F. McCombs, chief Wilson boomer, attracted attention when the Democrats nominated the New Jersey governor, and the whole country, Republicans and Democrats alike, showered McCombs with compliments after the nomination. He was later made chairman of the Democratic national committee. He is holding down the position with a vigor which has made older politicians sit up and take notice.

McCombs was a Princeton graduate and a lawyer before he entered the national political ring. His first efforts in politics bore fruit when Wilson was elected governor of New Jersey, but it was not until the latter became the choice of the Democrats in Baltimore that McCombs was recognized as a big factor in Wilson's success. It took the country by surprise when the curtain was thrown aside after Wilson's nomination and the unassuming person of William F. McCombs was revealed as being the power behind the scenes. McCombs is only thirty-seven years old and in a very short time has become almost a dazzling figure in American politics.

Hilles, Leader of Republicans.
At the head of the Republican national committee is Charles D. Hilles, another young man, perhaps not so young in years as in point of service in the national political arena. He was much in the public eye as President Taft's secretary, but as head of the national committee his importance is next to that of Mr. Taft himself. He is forty-five years old.

He was head of the New York juvenile asylum in Dobbs Ferry, N. Y., when Taft ran for president in 1908, but at that time he was known to but few politicians. One of them was Arthur I. Vorys, a Taft campaign manager. Mr. Taft later heard of him and tendered to him the office of assistant secretary of the treasury, to take charge of buildings, land purchases and the like. Then he succeeded Norton as "the assistant president."

Big things are expected from Hilles. His talent for organization and his three years of political experience have made him a man of resources. His campaign in behalf of the candidacy of President Taft up to date has shown his ability to handle the difficult task with which he has been entrusted. So this year we are offered the novel sight of two men, who four years ago were unheard of, leading the campaigns of the two leading political parties. Each is without that trailing which politicians of the old school always thought necessary.

The launching of a third party has also thrown into the political limelight of the nation young men of limited political experience. One of them is Hiram W. Johnson, governor of California, one of Roosevelt's main supporters at the Republican convention. Another is William H. Hotchkiss, New York state superintendent of insurance under Governor Hughes. Both are now leaders in the third party.

Then there's Hadley of the new crop. He wouldn't take the nomination for vice president with Taft. It scarcely needed the Chicago convention to introduce Hadley to the country. He was one of the "seven little governors." He fought hard for Roosevelt at Chicago. He got an ovation that strained things in the Roosevelt camp. The country now knows him as the tall, muscular, thin, straight nosed man who was not afraid to fight the Standard Oil and its subsidiaries as attorney general of his state, who banished race tracks from Missouri, who made a new discovery of the Ozark mountains and the 12,000,000 acres of undeveloped land of his state, who ran for governor four years ago because Taft told him he must do so and who carried the state by 17,000 while Taft carried it by only 600.

Hadley was born in 1872 and was only about thirty-five when he came to New York and roused the risibles of the Standard Oil crowd as he started out to give them battle, a veritable David against a Goliath. He won.

Lea, the "Baby Senator."
When Luke Lea, newspaper editor and born political fighter, became United States senator last winter at the age of thirty-two the state of Tennessee could scarcely believe its ears. He had studied law at Columbia. He had gone home and got mixed in public affairs. He started a new newspaper in Nashville, and he advocated state prohibition. He got into the Democratic convention that nominated Patterson for governor. Indeed, he seized the gavel of the temporary chairman and "made Patterson." He then "destroyed Patterson" later when the governor pardoned Carmack's murderer. When the deadlock came for United States senator Luke Lea was around at the psychological moment and slipped in.

A Mitchell Palmer of Pennsylvania also attracted attention at Baltimore by his advocacy of Wilson's nomination and his clear cut arguments on the floor when debatable points were before the meeting. Palmer was born in May, 1872, and left Swarthmore in 1891. He lives in Stroudsburg, Pa., and every biography of him that has been printed mentions that he is a railroad lawyer. It doesn't seem to interfere with his career in the Democratic party. He is serving his second term as a congressman. He is a Quaker.

Bass Is a Famous Reformer.
One of the "seven little governors" who didn't win their states to the Roosevelt cause is Robert P. Bass of New Hampshire, bachelor, farmer and general political disturber ever since Winston Churchill wrote his "Coulston." Bass already had made New Hampshire progressive. He shook up the dry bones in his commonwealth; he defied and defeated the railroad

interests; he investigated and he reformed; he has made a fad of forestry and raising cattle; he was the first governor elected in New England under a direct primary law; he's only thirty-seven, and his friends say he has just begun his work.

In the west two men have attracted political attention who are not young in years, but who are new in politics as national figures. One is Walter S. Houser, who was the manager of La Follette's campaign, and the other is United States Senator Atlee Pomerene of Canton, O.

He didn't become a national figure because La Follette failed to reach his full ambition, but Houser became known to all the Republican politicians and won their respect at Chicago. He didn't have the chance that some of the youngsters had. He's middle aged, being a little more than fifty-seven.

Atlee Pomerene, Princeton '84, got into public life in his home, McKinley's town, Canton, O., by his strong personality. He got to be public prosecutor. Later he was elected lieutenant governor, and then there came an election for United States senator, and he walked off with the prize. He was born in 1863, and although not young, he's a new figure in national public life, and some say he will last.

Some Who Figure in New York.
In New York state no young man in public life has attracted so much attention in recent years as has Franklin D. Roosevelt, "fifth cousin of Theodore," who brought about the defeat of William F. Sheehan for United States senator and made himself a name as a Democratic insurgent.

Assemblyman James W. Wadsworth is a young Republican who has recently shown remarkable development. At the age of thirty-five he is a prominent candidate for the Republican nomination for governor of New York. He was twenty-seven when he was first elected to the assembly and only twenty-nine when he was made the speaker of that body. He held the speakership five years.

Another man, comparatively young, who has broken into the limelight as a possible New York Republican gubernatorial candidate is Charles S. Whitman, district attorney of New York county. His handling of the serious charges made against the New York police, in which Police Lieutenant Charles Becker was arrested in connection with the murder of a gambler who was about to bare alleged crookedness among the police, has made him a national figure.

The Progressive movement is largely responsible for the advent of many of these young men. It was the reform element which made Seth Low a generation ago mayor of Brooklyn. He was then a brilliant illustration of the young man in politics. The same undecurrent which now animates a good deal of the so called progressive thought has brought out Hunt, Jost and Baker, mayors of Cincinnati, Kansas City and Cleveland respectively. In another form it has brought McCombs and Hilles and Hotchkiss and other men to the front.

Altogether this political season's crop of young men may be characterized as unusually promising and in some respects well beyond the average.

Crisp Sporting Chatter

By "DISCUS"

CHARLES P. DURBORROW, the Philadelphia bank clerk who hopes to swim the English channel next year, recently swam across Delaware bay from Cape May to Cape Henlopen, a distance of forty miles. It was his best feat since he began long distance work.

During the last three years he swam about 1,500 miles in the Delaware river. He is an amateur swimmer, six feet one and one-half inches in height and weighs 202 pounds stripped. He is thirty years old and has been swimming seriously only four years. He was born of English parents at Bryn Mawr, Pa., and during his boyhood did no more swimming than the average youth.

In pointing to Ty Cobb as the greatest of ball players few stop to think of the assistance he gets from Sam Crawford, who as cleanup man in the Detroit batting order lies back in the shadow while the full glory is reflected on Cobb. Cobb has the speed and accuracy of eye which enable him to get on base often, but without as reliable an old hand as Crawford following him to nick in with a timely hit Tyrus would not score as many runs as he does, nor is it likely that he would shine on the bases with such brilliancy working with a less brilliant partner than Crawford.

The re-entry of Chick Gandil of the Washingtons to the American league recalls an incident of his first appearance, with the Chicago White Sox, before he was shunted off to Montreal because they couldn't see him at Comiskey park. Soon after the American league season opened Detroit and Chicago hooked up on the south side grounds in Chicago. Along about the middle of the game Tyrus Raymond Cobb binged one on the nose for a safety. He passed first base like a shot, but didn't go to second, as the ball was fielded in a hurry and a throw made to first to get him. He shot back into the bag feet foremost. Gandil did not step off the sack, but kept on it and put the ball on Cobb with amazing swiftness.

"Say, you busher, look out there or I'll cut you up!" exclaimed Ty rather angrily.

"I may be a busher, but you'd better not mark me up with those spikes," coolly answered Gandil.

"You haven't been up here very long, have you?" sneered Ty, acting as though the busher didn't know who he was.

"No, but I'll be here lots longer than you will if you ever cut me," replied Gandil, and Ty, so they said, said no more.

The Yankees are not as welcome as they were in foreign parts. Opposing teams no longer find Wolverton's men easy picking. If the Highlanders had been in their present shape at the beginning of the season there is not the slightest doubt that they would now be

very much higher in the percentage column than they are.

Although the sixth Olympiad at Stockholm is now a matter of history, athletic circles on both sides of the Atlantic are still talking of the wonderful performance of Jim Thorpe, the full blooded American Indian who won



Photo by American Press Association. Jim Thorpe Going Through Three of His Stunts.

both the decathlon and pentathlon and scored a total of 8,412 out of a possible 1,000 points.

When it is considered that these two competitions comprise a dash, the 1,500 meter run, a hurdle race, discus, shotput and high and broad jumps, the words of King Gustave of Sweden in proclaiming Thorpe as the most wonderful athlete in the world are in no sense exaggerated.

In the Sunday School Class

SENIOR BEREAN LESSON.

Golden Text.—Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.—Matt. xi, 28.

Verses 20-24.—The penalty of indifference.

Our lesson deals with some of the reflections of Jesus at the close of his extensive mission and that of his disciples throughout Galilee. There is a note of disappointment with the results achieved. "Upbraid." There was no bitterness in the reproaches, but more a sense of the sorrow of love. "Most of his mighty works." "His very numerous mighty works" (Moulton). The reference is chiefly to the miracles, but we can think of his entire ministry. "Repented not." No impression had been made such as would induce the people to turn from the error of their ways. "Chorazin." There is no other mention of this place in the gospels. It is the modern Kerazeh, about one hour's journey north from Tzell Huna, supposed by many to be Capernaum. "Bethsaida." known also as Bethsaida Julias, situated on the north of the sea of Galilee and on the west side of the Jordan. We know nothing of what was done at Chorazin and very little of the ministry of Bethsaida. They were centers of much commercial activity and doubtless shared with Capernaum in receiving more particular attention from Jesus than other places. "Tyre and Sidon" were frequently condemned by the prophets for their iniquity (Isa. xxiii; Jer. xlv; Ezek. xxviii). "In sackcloth and ashes"—a sign of mourning. "More tolerable." The prospects of the heathen cities would be brighter than these towns which had the privilege of so enlightening a ministry. "Capernaum" had been the headquarters of Jesus and had been unusually favored, but its people had failed to appreciate and to take advantage of their opportunities. "Heaven," "hell"—"heaven," "hades"—"symbolize the height of glory and the depth of shame" (Isa. xiv, 13-15). Such judgment was to be visited on them because of their sheer indifference.

Verses 25-27.—The assurance of privilege. This prayer of Jesus is placed by

Luke immediately after his report of the return of the seventy (chapter x, 21-24), while Matthew inserts it after the woes on the unrepentant cities. Whatever the occasion, it expresses the mind of Jesus, which was in hearty accord with that of the Father, concerning the method of the divine revelation. "Wise and prudent" in matters pertaining to the world, and so having a measure of self conceit and self complacency. The scribes and Pharisees belonged to this class. "Babes" in wisdom and understanding, like the simple fishermen and taxgatherers who were among his disciples. Jesus is not here placing a premium on ignorance and discounting knowledge. Paul, the scholar, and Peter, the unlearned, were acceptable not because of their mental qualifications or disqualifications, but because they were willing to surrender to the will of God. "Seemeth good in thy sight." It is the contrite spirit which is open to conviction that receives the favors of God (Isa. lxvi, 2). "All things are delivered unto me." This verse is an echo of teaching found in the gospel of John. But the claims of Jesus to an exceptional knowledge of the will of God and to a unique relationship to God are more than supported by the character of Jesus as made known in Matthew's gospel as well as the others. "But the Father." Jesus may be rejected by the populous cities, but he has the approval of God, and he has been divinely commissioned to reveal God. He is thus the mediator between God and man (1 Tim. ii, 5).

Verses 28-30.—The offer of rest. The revelation of God was, however, to be made not to a chosen few in any spirit of favoritism and partiality. It is offered to all who have a sense of need. "Labor and are heavy laden"—suffering from the strain of toil and the weariness of exhaustion. * * * "Meek and lowly"—without self assertion and without that kind of self reliance that is born of conceit. "Find rest." The promise is to those only who will enter upon the quest in the spirit of the Master. All others will be disappointed. "Yoke is easy." Unlike the harsh rule of the scribes (Matt. xxiii, 4), that of Jesus is kindly and considerate, because his yoke is "lined with love." * * *

ROYALTY INCOGNITO.

Modern Rulers Have Inferior Titles For Use to Hide Identity.

Every modern king or prince has several inferior titles (the emperor of Austria has over seventeen) that are usually of no use to him. It is when he wishes to travel and does not desire to be bothered with state ceremonies on his way that he finds these titles convenient. The Prince of Wales, who recently enjoyed a long stay in Paris under the title of the Earl of Chester, employed the best known of the various incognitos used by successive princes of Wales. His grandfather, the late King Edward, passed at different times when Prince of Wales as the Duke of Cornwall, the Earl of Chester, the Earl of Carrick and Baron Renfrew.

Such widely known incognitos are not meant to hide the identity of their owners. They are simply an indication that the bearer wants to be spared the paying and receiving of ceremonious visits. But at times royalty really wishes to pass unknown. The present queen of Norway when Princess Charles of Denmark used to go for long tours on the continent accompanied solely by her governess. Hotel books knew her not at all. Queen Alexandra, too, is said to have more than once visited Paris under the name of Mrs. Stephens.

The journalistic photographers and pressmen particularly annoyed that unconventional and witty monarch King Alfonso when staying in Paris under the incognito of Marquis Cavadonga. One morning the following typed message reached the chief news agencies in Paris: "If the men of the press persist in shadowing the Marquis Cavadonga as though he were a suspected assassin they must not be surprised when a natural consequence follows." The message was marked "Private" and was kept out of the newspapers, but all journalistic and diplomatic Paris chuckled at the vision of a persistent reporter falling a martyr beneath the blade of a badgered king. The message, however, had the effect intended.

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS?

Is There Anybody Who Never Held a Penny?—King Edward Never Did.

Without taking into account his fellow monarchs, there are many wealthier men in the world than the king of England, but it is doubtful if any one of them is unfamiliar with even the smallest coin in his national currency. Yet the late King Edward confessed on one occasion that he had never actually held a penny in his hand.

It came about in this way: Some one asked the king his opinion as to the likeness of himself on the copper coin of the realm. The king then replied that he had seen his features on gold and silver, but had never actually handled a penny. One was then produced for his inspection, and he remarked that he thought the likeness was flattering.

As a matter of fact, a good likeness of neither King Edward nor of King George is found on a penny. It was otherwise with the bronze coinage of Queen Victoria. The sculptor who executed the statue of Queen Victoria which the people of Nice have erected in memory of her found a late Victorian penny very useful as a model when he was reproducing her features, and those who have seen her statue, including members of her family, pronounce it to be an excellent likeness.

Mental Exercise.



Harold—What is the nature of this brain work Percy has undertaken?

Horace—He has made his valet take a back seat, and he thinks for himself what suit he will wear each day.

His Chance at Last.

"Now, ladies and gentlemen," said the conjurer, pointing to his magic cabinet, "I beg to call your attention to the great illusion of the evening. I will ask any lady in the audience to enter the cabinet. I will then close the door. When I open it again the lady will have disappeared, leaving no trace."

"In the second row of the audience a puny, undersized man with a hunched, harassed expression turned with a strange gleam of hope in his dull, mild eyes, to an enormous female who sat next to him. She had a strong, stern face, with black, beetling brows, and a chin like the ram of a first class battleship.

"Maria, dear," he said eagerly, "won't you oblige the gentleman?"—Ideas.

Government by Commission.

Two hundred cities in thirty-four states are reported to have adopted the commission form of government.

Up to Date Farming Methods

A VALUABLE FRUIT

Cantaloupe In Demand Every Year at Good Prices.

SOME WORTH \$2.50 EACH.

Dives, French Variety, Trained to Grow on Trellis and Column of House Porch—Early Maturing of Crop One of the Most Important Points.

No product of the American garden has recently been in such demand at high prices as the high grade cantaloupe of half a dozen leading varieties. It is also one of the most profitable crops that can be raised, and from \$100 to as high as \$500 or more an acre is frequently obtained from one crop of this luscious fruit. In districts like Rocky Ford, Colo., where from 1,000 to 1,200 carloads are shipped every year, one can readily understand what it means to the growers who depend on cantaloupes entirely for their revenue.

The cantaloupe is grown in its highest perfection when good seed is used and proper culture methods are fol-

PAYS COMING AND GOING.

Farmers who are undecided whether they should grow alfalfa or soy beans or any other legume for hay should bear in mind that they get a double value from the hay. We usually speak only of its feeding value and appreciate the richness of hay from legumes when compared with other hay. The effect upon the value of manure is a big item. The manure from animals cannot contain any more plant food than was originally in the feed, and of course it does contain less. A ton of alfalfa hay has twice as much nitrogen in it as a ton of timothy hay, and necessarily the manure is much richer. The man who grows legumes not only stores some nitrogen in the soil from roots and stubbles and gets a hay that brings bigger returns when fed to live stock, but he adds very materially to the value of the manure that is made. The growing of nitrogen gathering plants for hay pays going and coming.—National Stockman and Farmer.

COTTONSEED MEAL AS FEED.

Experiment of North Carolina Proves It a Substantial Ration For Horses.

The increased cost of living for horses is gradually taking the same significance as that of human beings, and the topic largely discussed in boarding and keeping horses is the increasing cost of grain and feed, in addition to stabling of the animals.

Owing to the partial failure of the corn crop through the south and west during the past year and at the same time the increase in the cotton crop a great many farmers are making inquiry as to the feeding value of cottonseed meal for horses.

The North Carolina experiment station has recently issued a bulletin on this subject, and several of the other stations have done likewise. The general conclusions reached in the North Carolina experiments were to the effect that cottonseed meal may be used in limited quantities in rations for work stock with general satisfaction, though the animals may oftentimes refuse to eat it.

The amount of meal fed to each animal should rarely exceed two pounds a day, or at the rate of one-fifth of a pound to a hundred pounds of live weight, and it should not be more than 15 per cent of the total ration and preferably not over 10 or 12 per cent. No ill effects were experienced during the period of feeding at the North Carolina station, and the statement is made that none should occur, provided good judgment is used. Lime is also a very important adjunct in the feeding of horses and has a great deal to do with substance and conformation. The application of lime in feedings is an important subject discussed among breeders. The fastest thoroughbreds and trotting horses and the best saddle horses and Percherons, in whatever part of the globe they are reared, are raised on limestone soil.

The reason is not hard to find. Clover, blue grass and other forage crops, on which the horse thrives, grow best on soils rich in limestone.

Silage Good For Sheep.

It is my opinion that silage can be fed to sheep with satisfactory results. The use of moldy or frozen silage may cause trouble, but good, clean, bright silage can be used with excellent results either as a succulent food for breeding ewes in winter or as a cheap but satisfactory and efficient roughness for fattening sheep and lambs. This opinion is based partially on observations of flocks which have been fed and partially on the experiments I have made. The results to date point toward silage as a cheap and valuable feed for sheep.—Ellis Rall, Assistant Professor of Animal Husbandry, University of Nebraska.

Trying to Raise Grain Yield.
"The average yield of grains in this country is low and in some sections is growing lower," says Dr. B. T. Galway of the United States department of agriculture. "With the rapid disappearance of available land in the west for grain production the question of increasing yields is becoming more and more vital. The bureau has recognized the importance of extending the grain area into sections where these crops are not now generally grown and where there is promise of their wider utilization. The regions where the greatest effort is being made in this direction are in the semiarid west and in the south."

BURNING CHARCOAL.

Directions For Making Wood Pile That Will Char Successfully.
There are many farmers who use charcoal for various purposes about the farm, and it may be helpful for them to know how to burn it. Here is a plan that one man has followed very successfully:

Lay poles on the ground about four feet apart; then lay poles or logs crosswise on these, gradually drawing in at the ends and sides until topped out, all the time filling the vacant places with small chunks of wood so the pile will be quite compact when done. Put the large logs in middle of pile and the smaller ones outside. Cover with straw or leaves sufficient to keep the dirt from going through on to the wood. Cover with about six inches of dirt, leaving a hole at one end close to the ground, having plenty of kinking at this opening to start the fire with. When it gets well started close up the hole and punch holes along the sides, but not too many, or it will get too hot. When blue smoke begins to come out close up the holes and punch others. Green logs will char as well as dry, and any kind of wood may be used. Be sure to have plenty of dry wood to start with. The kiln has burned sufficiently when it has quit smoking.—Iowa Homestead.

Horse Feed Warning.

When both grain and cob in corn are crushed and fed to the horses, be sure to make oats, bran or oilmeal about one-third of the ration, as the cob portion of the chop is so dry and woody that it is apt to lie heavily on the stomach, causing gastric colic. In fact, it will not do to feed this ration alone to horses in anything but moderate quantities, especially where they stand in the stalls a majority of the time.—Iowa Homestead.

ROMANCE OF ROYAL WINE.

The auction salesroom has furnished many little romances, and now one has fallen to the lot of the wine trade. A short time ago the attention of a "taster" attached to a west end firm was called in a London salesroom to a sample bottle of a consignment. It could not be described in other terms than a bottle of mud, for it was a dense brown mass of semiliquid character, with a strange, musty fungoid smell, according to the London Chronicle.

The catalogue offered no clue as to its character, for it was described as "fifteen dozen of Moselle" (which it most certainly was not, "fifteen years in bottle and then lying in a private cellar at Bath.")

The mysterious lot was knocked down to the taster, whose curiosity was aroused, at 10 shillings per dozen, and after consulting with his princi-

pals the opinion was formed that it might be some of the royal imperial dry tokay which is the exclusive property of the emperor of Austria, reserved for royal consumption and regarded as one of the most valuable presents that the emperor sends to other royal houses.

The consignment was brought up from Bath, and a special sitting of the directors of the firm, the manager and the expert taster was held. In solemn silence a bottle was uncorked, and the wine—pale and brilliantly clear—was unanimously pronounced to be the royal tokay, the trade value of which is not less than a guinea and a half a bottle.

No doubt the original owner was some diplomatist to whom the wine had been given as a mark of imperial favor

Sequel of an Introduction By a Society Matchmaker

By MAE C. M'COOMBS

MRS. HUNNIMAN'S hobby was matchmaking. When Mr. Charles Edwin Lupton took his residence in the city of Mrs. Hunniman's home and presented a letter of introduction to her, her first thought was how to present him to society, the second how to present him with a wife. She determined to invite the social leaders to meet him at dinner and to give him for a table companion a lady, also a newcomer, in whose social preference she took a deep interest.

Mr. Lupton was a man of forty, intellectual, good looking, well to do and of aristocratic mien. He had been abroad for some time, and Mrs. Hunniman knew nothing of his antecedents except that he was vouched for in the highest terms in his letter of introduction. But no one would mistake him for anything else than a gentleman. Miss Overlander, whom Mrs. Hunniman designed for Mr. Lupton's wife, was thirty-two years old and still a beautiful woman. But a friend of Mrs. Hunniman told some one, who told others, that Miss Overlander was not Miss Overlander at all.

When the dinner guests were assembled in the drawing room Mrs. Hunniman took Mr. Lupton's arm and led him to the lady beside whom he was to sit at table. There was something so distinguished in both Mr. Lupton's and Miss Overlander's person and manner that the hum of conversation ceased, and all eyes were fixed upon the couple. Both bowed low, the man made some casual observation, the woman replied by an assenting nod, the guests resumed their chat, and not long afterward all passed into the dining room.

There is one thing that matchmakers who are real matchmakers never do. They carefully abstain from any word or act that will intimate their intentions to the objects of their designs. Mrs. Hunniman had thus abstained in the present case, though it had been whispered among the dinner guests that she had intentions concerning Mr. Lupton and Miss Overlander, and during the dinner the couple were the recipients of curious glances. The conversation between the two seemed at first a trifle constrained, and Mrs. Hunniman was not especially encouraged as to the matter she had in view. The lady seemed not especially attracted to her dinner companion, who showed a trifle of embarrassment consequent upon her coldness, and when, shortly after the soup, she entered into conversation with the gentleman sitting on her other side Mr. Lupton turned to the lady on his other side and became animated.

But at a dinner party one cannot ignore his or her dinner companion very long without being considered rude, and Mr. Lupton and Miss Overlander soon found themselves forced to entertain each other or sit in silence. The lady by this time seemed to have made up her mind to make the best of a bad bargain and ventured several remarks to the gentleman, who sat very stiffly beside her restlessly fingering the stem of his wineglass and only replied in a perfunctory manner. It became evident to several of the company who were in the secret of the hostess'

matchmaking that Mr. Lupton at least was showing a sure sign of entanglement—pique. Then he made some remark in a tone too low to be heard except by Miss Overlander, whereupon she haughtily turned her back on him.

This was near the close of the dinner. When the guests were departing Mrs. Hunniman asked Mr. Lupton how he was pleased with the lady she had assigned him for the evening. His reply was a snort and an angry turning away. As Miss Overlander came down from the ladies' cloakroom she received the same question with regard to Mr. Lupton. "Delighted," was her reply in a tone calculated to freeze the marrow in the bones of the questioner.

When the last guests were departing Mr. Hunniman, who had gone out to put a lady in her carriage, returned with a blank look on his face and whispered to his wife:

"My dear, what do you think?"

"What?"

"Mr. Lupton and Miss Overlander have gone in the same carriage."

"For heaven's sake! What does it mean?"

Now, the departure of the newly introduced couple was seen by two men of the party who were starting for their club. Moved by curiosity, they followed in their carriage. Two hours later they returned to the Hunniman mansion and called for the head of the house. He came down from his bedroom in pajamas.

"Hunniman," said one of the visitors, "it is our duty as your friend to warn you that you and your wife are being deceived. There's something wrong—very wrong—about Miss Overlander."

"Oh, heavens!" exclaimed Mrs. Hunniman from the landing above.

"We saw her leave your house in a carriage with Lupton. We considered it our duty to you to follow them. They drove through the park for an hour and a half, then to a hotel, where they registered as Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Lupton."

"We're ruined!" cried Mrs. Hunniman from above. "I'll never hold up my head in society again."

At that moment there was a ring at the bell. Mr. Hunniman opened the door and was handed a telegram. He read aloud:

"Thanks for reuniting an estranged married couple."

A Noble Yachtswoman.

The Princess of Pless, an Anglo-German yachtswoman, is called a sailor-princess. She has been fond of the sea since she was a child. The princess has a yacht of her own and has traveled along the coast of Europe and through the Suez canal. She can handle the yacht with as much skill as her licensed captain. She knows the coast line of Europe well and is familiar with the winds and the tides and the ocean currents. In her travels she has picked up a fund of sea lore. By her study of the stars and navigation she has won a pilot's license. Her fondness for the sea has caused her to gather a library of books dealing with the sea. She has a collection of poetry telling of the deeds of sailors, and she has memorized famous songs and lyrics of the sea.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

EVER SEE A DINGO?

Wild Dog of Australia a Constant Menace to Sheep.

The dingo or wild dog of Australia is to Australia what the wolf is to eastern Europe and the coyote to America. Hunting in packs or alone, he is a constant menace to Australia's chief industry, the breeding of sheep.

Many are the schemes evolved for the wild dog's destruction, but his capture or death is a comparatively rare occurrence when set against his constant depredations. There are dog trappers who spend their whole lives in trying to catch dingoes, men who have studied every aspect of their work and who spare no pains and avoid no hardships in a constant warfare with the vile and cunning of the sheep slayer, says the Philadelphia Inquirer.

Though the dingo is met with from time to time in almost every part of the Australian bush, his principal habitat is the rough range country in the center and north of New South Wales and the deep, dark scrubs of Queensland.

The dog trapper's life is of the loneliest kind. For weeks, perhaps months, he camps in the desolate ranges, setting his traps and watching with ready eye in the moonlit nights for a chance shot at his enemy. In the bush there is a price on the head of every dingo. In some parts a dingo is worth \$50 or even \$75 to the man who delivers his scalp to the pastoral board or to the squatter.

As a rule, the dingo confines his murderous attacks to sheep and weasling calves, but in the far out Queensland districts, where large packs travel together, one hears of them attacking men in lonely camps in the manner of wolves.

The dingo never barks, but his wailing howl is a familiar sound in the bush at night and is bloodcurdling in the extreme and trying to the nerves of the new chum (tenderfoot) camped alone in the bush for the first time. Owing to his cunning and swiftness in changing quarters, the dingo holds his own in central Australia and is likely to do so for many a day to come, even though the price upon his head—already a generous one—should be doubled or trebled.

I LOVE MY LOVE.

What is the meaning of the song
That rings so clear and loud,
Thou nightingale amid the oaks,
Thou lark above the cloud?
What says thy song, thou joyous thrush,
Up in the walnut tree?
"I love my Love, because I know
My Love loves me."

What is the meaning of thy thought,
O maiden fair and young?
There is such pleasure in thine eyes,
Such music on thy tongue;
There is such glory on thy face.
What can the meaning be?
"I love my Love, because I know
My Love loves me."

Oh, happy words! At Beauty's feet
We sing them ere our prime,
And when the early summers pass,
And Care comes on with Time,
Still be it ours, in Care's despite,
To join the chorus free—
"I love my Love, because I know
My Love loves me."
—Charles Mackay.

THE BEST GOLF HOLE.

Finest "Blind" in Existence is Said to Be at Prestwick, England.

To speak of the best golf hole in the world is very much like referring to the best book—one feels that there must be several. The Pall Mall Gazette, London, gives one his choice of some 50,000, among which are more than a few that are confidently pronounced to be the best by various disagreeing golf experts. One such hole, however, has the distinction of being acknowledged generally to be the finest "blind" hole in existence.

It is the Alps hole at Prestwick, England. There in a famous match one competitor played a great shot out of water, and his opponent capped it with a splendid niblick from the sand. One "best" long hole is the hole of cross at St. Andrews, where two superlatively fine shots are required to reach the green without encountering "Walkie-shaw's grave." At another place "the player must carry a terrifying bunker and drop the ball on the green so that it will not scuttle into the bunker at the back."

The player who accomplishes this, comments the writer in the Gazette, is apt to vote this hole the best, while he who falls may call it the worst. Here is the philosophy of good and bad holes, books and all else. The best game is that at which we can best win. The sound rules are those which help us. The only honest delegates—But we are getting into politics.

Habits.

It is a good plan to break one's habits occasionally to see that it can still be done. To follow even the best of habits too closely tends to ossify existence. It makes one stiff. It narrows his tastes. The retired farmer who still gets up before daylight every morning so as to get an early start waiting for bedtime would be much better off if during the stress of life he had broken his habit occasionally and slept until 9 o'clock. The city man who lets the street, the flat, the office grind become an intolerable habit loses all his elasticity. It is better to make some blunders and get some knocks experimenting than to oscillate in a groove until freedom ends.—Collier's.

LOTIONS FOR LONG FACES

Circumstantial Evidence.

A young wife was in tears a few mornings ago when her mother called. When asked what was the matter she replied that her husband was out late the night before and had been to a drinking party.

"What makes you think he had been to a drinking party?" asked the mother.

"He came home," sobbed the young wife, "wearing a phonograph horn for a hat."—Kansas City Star.

Matter of Protection.

Chesty—I'd have you know, sir, that I'm a self-made man.
Presty—Oh, that's all right. But there ought to be some redress for a man who would sell himself a gold brick.
Willing to Join.
"Can you tell me anything about the existence of a money trust that absolutely controls the circulation of funds?" "No," replied Mr. Dustin Stax. "I don't know of any such undertaking, but it's a mighty good suggestion."—Washington Star.



Two Methods.

First Suffragette—If we want to get the young girls interested in our meetings we must have something to attract them.

Second Suffragette—Which would it better be? Refreshments or men?—Life.

The Long and the Short.

"Such stupidity," said old Hippo, "is enough to make any one holler! I just had to laugh. When the spotted giraffe said he'd loan me his high linen collar."



Found Guilty.

"Then, senator, you do not demand an investigation?" "No; I tried that once with mother when I was a kid and had been stealing jam. I got considerably the worst of it."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Not a Church Goer.

Old Lady—Could you direct me to the Second Baptist church?
Old Boy—Why, really, I am sorry, lady, but I don't even know where the First is.—Judge.

Beat Him to It.

Mr. Briggs called one evening to see his sweetheart, and her little brother, Tom, was entertaining him until the young woman came down.

"Tom, when your sister comes down and is comfortably seated on the couch with me I want you to tiptoe in softly and turn the gas down low, will you?"

"You're too late," replied the boy. "Sister just told me to come in and turn it out."—Judge.

Looking Ahead.

Evelyn—Mr. Blowhard is getting to be quite an enthusiastic golf player now.
George—Yes, but he's worrying a good deal because he's so small.
Evelyn—Afraid he'd never get to be an expert?
George—No. He's afraid there won't be room enough on him for all the medals he's going to win.

Close Intimacy.

Louise—Do you know Clara well?
Julia—Do I? She lets me see her comb her hair.—Life.



FOR FULLER

Ingham county republicans never did a more gracious thing than when they endorsed O. B. Fuller, present auditor-general yesterday, for renomination to the office which he holds.

Kept by the duties of his office from attending his own county convention in the upper peninsula, Mr. Fuller went to the Ingham county gathering as a stranger. But he was not received as one. He was received as a friend and welcomed as a neighbor.

The delegates did not know he would be present, there was no concerted movement on foot to endorse him, but following the speech which he made to the convention, the delegates assembled paid him the highest tribute within their power; they praised his administration of the affairs of his office and instructed the Ingham county delegation to the state convention to cast its votes in his favor.

The action will undoubtedly meet with the approval of the party members throughout the county. Here in Ingham, where the affairs of the capitol are as well known as those of the courthouse, the service which Mr. Fuller has given the state is well known and it is known, too, that there have been few state officials in the past who have devoted so much time and brought such business-like methods to bear in handling their departments as the present occupant of the auditor-general's chair. The convention did not go astray in its action for Mr. Fuller merited the compliment.—Lansing State Journal.

New goods at O'Connell's will arrive next week.

N. J. La Pine returned home Thursday morning from a two weeks trip to Saskatchewan. He has a fine half section about one hundred and eighty miles west of Moosejaw, upon which he has this year some good crops of wheat, oats and flax. Next year a railroad will pass within a few miles of his farm and then it will be much increased in value. Land in his vicinity is improving fast, and he will profit by his venture. He saw many men who came from Delta who are all prospering in their new home.

Money is slippery stuff but you can save it if you buy at the right store. Try the Rexall Store next time.

STEWART'S PHARMACY

WAR USELESS.

Says the Detroit News: "Norman Angell, of the London Daily Mail, author of 'The Great Illusion,' is rapidly becoming one of the most disliked men among the courts and governments of Europe. His masterly book quite upset the stomachs of all who make their living in Europe by war, military labors, war materials, and war scares.

In brief, Norman Angell has proved by a striking illustration that war is a "great illusion," and that Europe is standing armed at enormous cost to a little purpose as if the armament were paper. To use his own words: The United States is as safe from invasions as were the Ethiopians from the vast army of Cambyses which was conquered by the famine, or as Russia was from the grand army, of Napoleon which was conquered by frost. The armies and fleets maintained by taxing the people are now as much out-of-date as the obsolete arbaletes. War is utterly ineffective as an instrument for enforcing our rights. The navy of the Union serves no earthly purpose. War is an illusion.

It is rather mean, don't you think, for this man to laugh so at dreadnaughts, poor helpless things...

And yet the News is supporting Roosevelt, the apostle of force and violence.

FOR THE BEST

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J. T. WHYBREW

"THE SCUM OF THE EARTH."



THE PRESIDENT SIGNED MOST WILLINGLY

The industrious circulation of the falsehood that President Taft threatened a veto of the Sulloway bill was one of the chief plays of his opponents and worked some injury to his popularity, as his adversaries had planned. That there was no truth in this every senator, representative and other public man could have known if he cared to inquire. "Yet it was a good enough Morgan bill after the nomination."

Now these same men are with equal industry and untruth circulating a report that President Taft signed the act of May 11 most unwillingly and was only coerced into it at the last moment. Nothing could be more untrue.

There had been an overwhelming popular demand for additional pension legislation. The people were most earnest in their wish that the veterans who had saved the nation should be properly cared for during the years that remained to them. The national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic had asked for such legislation. The remarkable fact of the indorsement of the Sulloway bill by the legislatures of twenty-seven states was an astonishing development of depth and wide extended feeling on the subject.

Could any president be expected to disregard such a manifestation? Certainly not William H. Taft, whose great heart has always appreciated the service of the veterans and who has ever been quickly responsive to the popular will.

No one doubted at the beginning of congress that he intended to approve a pension bill. This knowledge had to be used with the utmost discretion, however. The presidential campaign was opening. There was a general expectation that the Democrats would make a strong effort to "put the president and the senate in a hole" on the pension question. The fear was not allayed until within a few days of the passage of the act of May 11. This required the greatest circumspection on the part of the president and his friends. But as soon as the act of May 11 began to take shape in the senate and months before it actually passed there was no real doubt that the president would sign the bill which would be finally formulated.

At the invitation of senators I was a constant visitor to the capitol while the bill was going through its various stages. I was also made a means of communication with the members of the invalid pensions committee of the house. With me went most frequently Past Commander in Chief John R. King, less frequently Past Commander Slaybaugh of Potomac, Commander E. S. Godfrey, Arizona; Commander Grayville C. Fiske, Massachusetts; Commander N. H. Kingman, South Dakota; Commander N. P. Kingsley, Pennsylvania, and other prominent comrades who happened to be in the city and whom the senators wanted to see and counsel with.

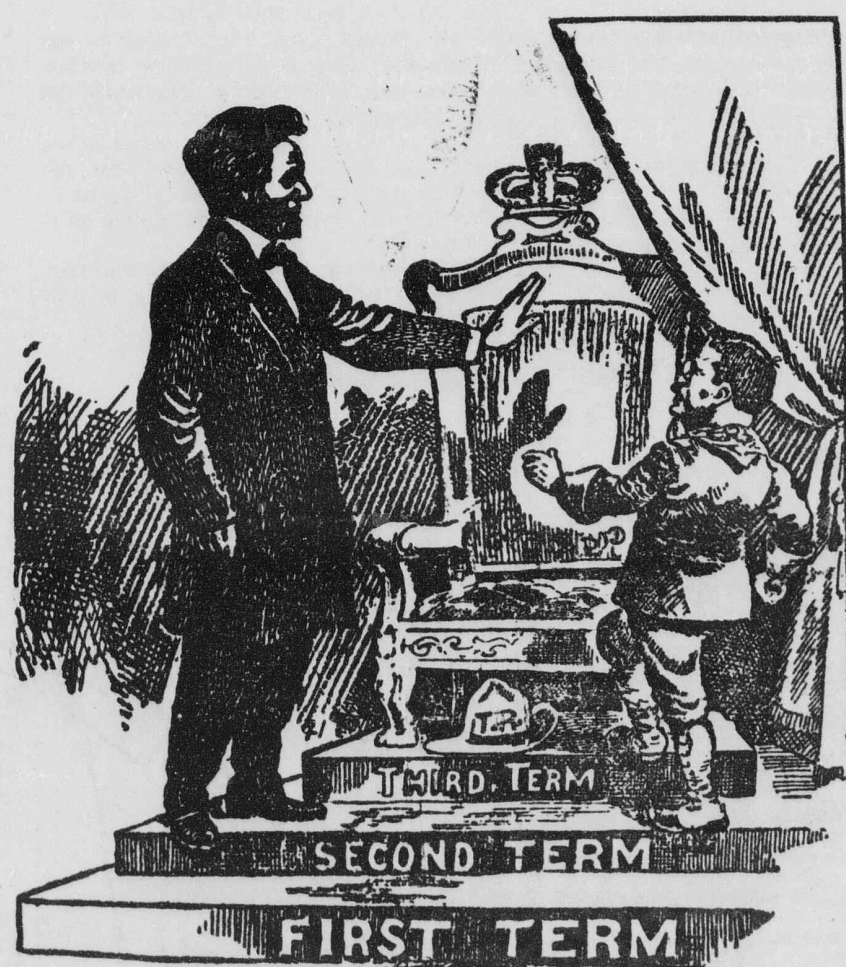
We met Senators Crane, McCumber, Curtis, Smoot, Burnham and others of the president's closest friends and advisers. They were confident in their assurances that the president would sign the bill. The comrades named felt no doubt of the result at least two months before the bill was signed.

As we all know, President Taft put himself to great personal inconvenience in order to sign the bill and let it begin at once its beneficence to the veterans. The bill was not ready for his signature when he left for Princeton, N. J. He made the journey back to Washington expressly to sign the bill. He reached the White House a little before 11 p. m., Saturday, May 11, affixed his signature seven minutes before midnight and had to leave Washington again the next day. Of these facts I was personally cognizant, as I was present when the bill was signed.

I fully concur in the foregoing. There is absolutely no truth in the statement that the president was opposed to any pension bill. On the contrary, we were assured, as stated above, that he would give his approval to the bill when finally passed, which was evidenced by his hasty return to Washington for the purpose.

—From the National Tribune.

JOHN R. KING.



"It thirsts and burns for distinction; and, if possible, it will have it. Is it unreasonable, then, to expect that some men, possessed of the loftiest genius, coupled with ambition sufficient to push to the utmost stretch, will at some time spring up among us? And when such a one does, it will require the people to be united with each other, attached to the government and laws, and generally intelligent, to successfully frustrate his design. "Distinction will be his paramount object, and although he would as willingly acquire it by doing good as harm, yet nothing left in the way of building up he would sit down boldly to the task of pulling down. Here, then, is a probable case, highly dangerous."—From Mr. Lincoln's Speech Before the Young Men's Lyceum, Springfield, Ill. —From the Omaha Daily Bee, March 19, 1912.

ABOUT THE CITY

A. E. Neff brought in some nice looking vegetables from his experimental farm on the bluff last week. There were some fine, smooth turnips as big as a pail, wholesome looking potatoes, though not of the largest size, and tall cornstalks that are good for fodder though they bore no ears. Yes you can raise things on the bluff if you have a hydraulic ram. This year the hydraulics have been automatic and no pipemen were needed.

The new remedy for a cold, the Rexall cold tablets, cures a cold without any injurious effect; come in tin box, suitable for pocket. Only 25c per box. They are one of the guaranteed remedies at the Rexall Store.

STEWART'S PHARMACY

W. D. McIntosh, route agent of the Western Express, was in the city Tuesday.

O. L. Mertz and his lady have a large exhibit at the county fair and both will have blue ribbons to burn when the awards are made, if all signs do not fail—and this isn't a dry time.

The good ship St. Paul was in Wednesday and Captain Rolseng and Chief Stone were visible for a brief period on Delta avenue. The captain grows younger, but the chief shows some of the signs of mature age.

All of Rapid River's leading citizens passed through Gladstone on their way to the fair this week.

Among the visitors at the Fair Wednesday were Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Micks, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bruning, Mrs. P. R. Legg and Mrs. Gust Nelson.

W. H. Needham was home Tuesday from his tour of the peninsula, but returned to the copper country where he is showing the movies of the tournament.

Supervisor R. W. Nebel left Tuesday to attend the state tax conference at Detroit as representing Gladstone. He will return Monday.

O'Connell's Opening about the last of next week will give the ladies the latest ideas in Millinery. Miss Parly will be in charge.

The brook that has been flowing down Eighth street has brought to Albert Latimer the bright possibility of getting his fish without going to Perkins or Cornell, and he thinks of planting the creek with trout fry. However, the stream is running dry.

T. H. Noble was in the city this week, leaving for Marquette on Tuesday.

Harry O. Whitney, long of Gladstone, who has been sales manager for Swift & Co. in Northern Illinois with headquarters at Rockford, has resigned to engage in the sale of Canadian lands with his brother-in-law, H. J. Box, president of the Assiniboine land and investment company.

A. P. Smith left Tuesday evening for Utah where he will spend some weeks in looking over some landed interests for himself and others, and is likely to return to Escanaba about October 5.

E. W. Allen, treasurer of the D. S. S. & A. railroad, was in the city Tuesday to look over the company's holdings here and to consult with its local agent, C. H. Scott.

Stylish Hats and Cloaks at O'Connell's opening next week.

The Lights of London and other big towns are very attractive to the young and energetic. The prizes offered are larger than in the villages though there are quite as many blanks, so that there is a constant current running from the small place to the big one, and very little back flow. The result is that the lion's share of the increase in population goes to swell the numbers in cities already too large. How long this can continue is a problem for the political economist; but Gladstone's brightest and best youth yearly seek their fortune elsewhere. And Gladstone needs the young blood.

Next month the "Rexall News" will be left at your home. Kindly accept this paper as it is full of valuable information, Puzzles, etc. Distributed from the Rexall Store.

STEWART'S PHARMACY

The block paving on Central avenue was laid in 1891 and is therefore of full age. It served a good purpose in its day and was quite as good as, though no better than, its fellow on Delta which was laid in 1888. Both soon went to pieces and occasioned much bad language. Wooden pavements are obsolete now except where wood is used as a surfacing for a concrete or other hard roadbed which injures the horses unless some elastic covering is given it. So that when Central avenue is again paved, which ought to be soon if business again becomes brisk, it is likely that gravel or crushed rock will be used. The gravelled streets in the city have given good service for many years at a small cost and with few repairs. It is only a question of the kind of rock used.

Mrs. O'Connell has returned from Chicago and will next week exhibit the latest styles in Millinery, Dress Goods and Cloaks.

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STATE OF MICHIGAN BANKING DEPARTMENT OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONER

WHEREAS, by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that the

Gladstone State Savings Bank

in the City of Gladstone in the County of Delta, State of Michigan, has complied with all the provisions of the General Banking Law of the State of Michigan required to be complied with before a corporation shall be authorized to commence the business of banking.

NOW THEREFORE, I, Edward H. Doyle, Commissioner of the State Banking Department, do hereby certify that the Gladstone State Savings Bank in the City of Gladstone in the County of Delta and State of Michigan, is authorized to commence the business of Banking as provided in Section Seven of the General Banking Law of the State of Michigan.

In testimony whereof, witness my hand and seal of Office at Lansing, this thirtieth day of July 1912.

E. H. DOYLE, Commissioner of the Banking Department. STATE BANKING DEPARTMENT, No. 507 MICHIGAN, SEAL.

21-26

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