

THE GLADSTONE DELTA.

Volume XXVII.

CHAS. E. MASON, PUBLISHER.

Gladstone, Mich., December 21, 1912

\$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

Number 39

DIRECTORY.

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

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Meets every Tuesday night in Castle hall, Minnewasca Block.
All Visiting Knights are Welcomed.

CHAS. E. NEBEL & SONS

GENERAL CONTRACTORS
Plumbers, House Movers, Contractors and Builders
Let us Figure on your Job
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ALL IN

From the woods are the hunters. From now until spring you can tell about it while getting that little nip the doctor ordered, or meeting up with your friends and while we are serving you with your choice of

MALT, VINOUS OR SPIRITUOUS DRINKS

that are equal to the best imported. The Imported too, can -- be had of --

FRANK LOUIS

NINTH AND DELTA



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MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
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TAX NOTICE

The Tax Roll for the City of Gladstone is now in my hands for collection. I will be in my office on Central Avenue every secular day from nine to twelve in the morning and from two to six and seven to eight in the afternoon to receive and receipt for all taxes. Upon all payments not made until after January 10, 1913, a collection fee of four per cent will be charged.

JAMES D. McDONALD
City Treasurer

37

Why not advertise in "The Gladstone Delta?" It pays.

ROUTE ONE

The snowfall caused quite an impetus in the logging business; everyone is hauling.

Friday the schools closed for the holidays. Miss Kemmer will spend her vacation with friends in Escanaba. Roy Shane will enjoy his Merry Christmas at Rapid River. The other teachers, Misses Anna and Blanche Barron, have made no announcement as to where they will recreate themselves until school starts again after New Years.

Miss Marie Beauchamp and Mrs. M. Fillion visited and shopped at Gladstone Wednesday.

Joe Miett went up in the woods for Barron Bros. this week.

As Wm. Reno sadly remarks, there are only two more weeks of leap year.

Joseph M. Beauchamp has returned home after a two week's visit at the Soo.

R. F. D. man Doran looks sad and worried these days; but it is not on account of Sadie. He is just trying to cope out the intricate system of zones and units on the new and elaborate parcels post map sent out by the department.

Treasurer J. A. Hughes will accept taxes any time now.

Miss Josie Dausey is home for the holidays.

Kelley Johnson has gone back to the land and will work on his farm next season.

For three days only, December 21, 23 and 24, I will give a cut on Toilet Sets, Shaving Set and all high priced novelties; such as cut glass and china ware. I will give a cut price of 10 to 20 per cent from the now usual low prices that you are familiar with.

J. A. STEWART.

Watch window next to Gem for live pig to be given away Monday Dec. 30th., at the GEM.

Promenade Gladstone Theatre, Thursday Dec. 26th., admission 50c, Ladies free.

INSTRUCTION IN VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC BY

MISS INA STEPHENSON
OF THE DETROIT CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

CORNER OF THIRTEENTH STREETS AND MICHIGAN AVENUE, GLADSTONE

The girl returning the most value in checks from the cash register will receive the Great Big Beautiful Doll on display at Stewart's Pharmacy. Now get busy and ask your friends to save their checks for you. The contest closes at eleven o'clock the night of December 24. *

C. A. WALZ

FINE TAILORING

Suits to your measure, your choice of material style and trimmings. It pays to buy of your home tailor. Look over my samples.

JUST BACK

from Africa or other points after big game, I am now prepared better than ever to meet your views with regard to clay moisteners, tonic beverages, straight Bourbon or Rye, Jersey Lightning, Apple Jack, Peach, and Honey or whatever you call it in your queer tongue. I can't miss.

AUG. LILLQUIST

917 DELTA AVENUE

ABOUT THE CITY

Mrs. Chas. A. France leaves this evening for Saginaw where she will visit relatives. Mr. France, who is employed in Flint will also spend the holidays in Saginaw.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Webb of Marquette will spend Christmas as guests of Mr. and Mrs. George J. Slinging. Mrs. Webb will remain a couple of weeks.

Robert Hanson, of Pa-co, Wash., arrived here Wednesday to spend the holidays with his sister, Mrs. O. L. Mertz.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Geise of Menominee will spend the holidays with Mrs. Geise's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Grills.

Messrs Marble and Whybrew of the Cloverland Company were in Escanaba Wednesday and found a good market for The flour.

Some people are asking what there is in the story that the Soo railway will transfer this division to Manistique. The story has circulated many times during the past quarter of a century and there is as much in it now as there was in the beginning—that is, nothing.

The Delta county Dental Society will meet in Escanaba this Saturday evening to elect officers and to spend a few fleeting hours in social symposium while elevating the dental standard in this bailiwick.

Mrs. Paul Zimmel is ill with pneumonia at the home of her father.

Luther Lacombe returned from his summer on the lakes last Wednesday.

"May good fortune," says Uncle By, "postpone the day when children look into a catalog instead of a shop window." They do both now, uncle, with great assiduity.

Mrs. Robert Young left this week with her family to join her husband in Vancouver, B. C.

The officers elected for the ensuing year in Gladstone Homestead B. A. Y. are: Foreman R. C. Ostrander; M. C., Albert Latimer; Correspondent, Henry Lemieux; Master of Accounts, J. H. Murphy; Chaplain, Mrs. Julia Ostrander. It is expected that a joint installation will be held by Gladstone and Delta, of Escanaba.

Commissioner Legg visited the Whitefish and Masonville schools this week.

Miss Margery Fraser, who is teaching in Masonville township, spent Sunday at home here.

A son was born on Sunday, December 15, to Mr. and Mrs. August Bjorklund.

Pietro Fitzpierre is still conducting the vaudeville at his downtown place of entertainment. You will be hospitably welcomed if you bring the change. Adv.

Carl P. Mason came down from the copper country Monday. He will be employed on the Escanaba Mirror hereafter.

John B. is at work on a patent Harveized poultry netting to cover the Panama canal and its locks and dams from the attacks of aerodynameters. It should be a good seller.

August Goodman and Nels Westling were here Monday on their way from Rapid River to the county town.

Watch window next to Gem for live pig to be given away Monday Dec. 30th., at the GEM.

All the children will be made happy at the Gem theater Tuesday afternoon when Santa Claus will be there to present them each with a nice present. On Wednesday afternoon he will give dainty souvenirs to the ladies, which he bought in Chicago on his way up, and, to the gentlemen he will give each a 10 cent "Bay de Noc" cigar. These he bought of Gafin Bros. and every Gladstone citizen knows the quality of their famous cigars.

The hearing of W. F. and R. J. Hammel, which was to have been held before Justice Glaser, at Escanaba yesterday was postponed until January 2 on the application of the defendants. Their attorney, P. H. Martin is engaged in an important trial in Wisconsin. Receiver Bushong is proceeding as rapidly as possible to convert the assets in his hands into cash. This is not a task that can be performed hastily, and much time must elapse before any considerable sum can be divided among the creditors.

Don't forget the Big Slaughter Sale at Stewart's. Don't buy until you have looked his stock over, for your money will last longer this way.

Watch window next Gem for live pig to be given away Monday Dec. 30th., at the GEM.

Are you taking advantage of this? Many tops costing from 75 cents to \$1.25 are sold for only 25 cents. Come and see for yourself. *

PARCELS POST

The new parcels post goes into service January first. The rates are somewhat complicated, but the rates for the local service, that is, for delivery from the office where the package is mailed, and the first zone rate, that is for points not more than three hundred miles distant are as follows:

Weight Lbs.	Local rate.	Zone rate.
1.....	\$0.05	\$0.05
2.....	.06	.08
3.....	.07	.11
4.....	.08	.14
5.....	.09	.17
6.....	.10	.20
7.....	.11	.23
8.....	.12	.26
9.....	.13	.29
10.....	.14	.32
11.....	.15	.35

CHRISTMAS SERVICES (Julotta)

Will be held in the Mission Church at 5:30 a. m. Christmas morning. Special Singing.

The Sunday School will hold its entertainment in the evening at seven o'clock. A program consisting of recitations, singing and music will be rendered by the children. Every child, who has attended the Sunday School at least fifty Sundays during the year, will be presented with a beautiful bible.

Some of Gladstone's dealers in exciseable liquids were discussing the rapidly approaching days when prohibition will lay its icy paw alike upon the just and the unjust mixer of mixtures. "Prohibition" said Furst Von Otto, "prohibition will compel every saloon, buffet and sample room to resolve itself into its primitive elements and become a pharmacy. Every man behind the bar must be a registered pharmacist and no prescription will be filled unless attested by the autograph of a practicing physician. When I was in Kansas, just before Bryan was elected the first time, I was buying a tooth brush in a popular temple of Hygeia when a bearded Jayhawker plumped a four gallon jug down on the prescription counter. "Fill her up, Jim," said he, "the baby's took terrible bad again."

The big slaughter sale on tops is now on at

STEWART'S PHARMACY

The Delta County Medical Association held its annual banquet at the Ludington Hotel, Escanaba Tuesday evening. There was a full attendance and much interest was shown. Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows: Dr. A. S. Kitchen, president; Dr. W. A. Lemire vice president, Dr. H. W. Long, secretary and treasurer; Dr. M. P. Fenelon, delegate to state society meeting; Dr. A. L. Laing, alternate; Dr. C. L. Girard director for three years and Dr. D. N. Kee legal advising member.

Watch window next to Gem for live pig to be given away Monday Dec. 30th., at the GEM.

Only on Monday the Duluth papers were relating how the golfers were still enjoying the game, with prospects for an all the year round season. And the next day there was a blizzard and five feet of snow.

There ought to be Christmas cheer for all in Gladstone. The grocers, the fruiterers, the poultrymen and the bakers have all made ample provision. The clothiers and the haberdashers, as well as the mantuamakers, have windows, shelves and showcases full of lovely laces and ribbons and things for comfort and things for show. There is enough for all and to spare and the Delta hopes that none may miss a share of the good things that belong to the season. Christmas belongs especially to the young and still more to the little ones. Give them all the joy you can before the time is past.

President Taft has accepted the professorship of law in Yale college and will assume its duties in the spring. This is better than playing the role of an apostle of discontent.

Representative Curley says there was no such thing as the Boston tea party. Sister Curley seems to be a gnass.

The press tells about a fellow up in Minnesota who stood off a pack of wolves with lighted cigars. We know that brand, but you don't see them on Bay de Noc. Hello, Bill.

Pete was passing the Gladstone State Savings Bank with his hand on his pocket book when the sidewalk suddenly slipped in a southwest direction and his center of gravity hit the walk with a dull, sickening thud. "I love the town," said the unfortunate slipper, "but I wish the streets were laid in ashes." A little sand might answer the purpose.

Promenade Gladstone Theatre, Thursday Dec. 26th., admission 50c, Ladies free.

BIG WEEK AT THE



SOMETHING DOING EVERY MINUTE!

MONDAY NIGHT
The holder of the lucky number will get a BIG TURKEY!

TUESDAY AFTERNOON
will be KIDS' DAY, Santa Claus will entertain them. He'll give each a present sending them home happy

TUESDAY NIGHT
Another TURKEY will go to the person holding the lucky number—

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON
is SOUVENIR DAY for the Grown-ups. Each lady to receive a handsome dish each gentleman a Bay-de-Noc cigar.

WEDNESDAY NIGHT
Complete change of program, good music, best MOTION PICTURES

THURS. FRIDAY & SAT.
an exceptionally good bill will be offered.

MONDAY NIGHT DEC. 30TH—a live pig will be given away to the holder of the lucky number

Admission, 5c and 10c every night.

Doors Open, Afternoon 3 O'CLOCK. Evening, 7 O'CLOCK.

MILL STUFFS

We carry a complete line of

FLOUR, FEED, OATS, HAY, MIDDINGS, BRAN, CORN, ETC.

PROMPT SHIPMENT OF CARLOADS AT BOTTOM PRICES.

LET US BID ON YOUR REQUIREMENTS IN OUR LINE.

—Cloverland—
—Milling and Supply Co.—
PHONE 58 J

To Our Friends and Patrons

We wish to thank those that have with their liberal patronage helped us make our business the success it is—We trust our relations will be as congenial in the future as they have been in the past.

Wishing you all A MERRY CHRISTMAS and A HAPPY NEW YEAR

We are sincerely yours

LEWIN & JACOBS

THE HUB

"STINGAREE"

The Gentleman Bandit

By E. W. HORNUNG

Author of "RAFFLES" The Amateur Cracksmen

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THE DEBUT OF STINGAREE.
Miss Bouverie, a companion to Mrs. Clarkson on an Australian ranch, ceases singing when a dapper young man walks into the ranch house. He politely bids her sing more, while he plays. Her voice receives his highest commendation. Before leaving he promises to be at Mrs. Clarkson's concert, which Sir Julian Crum, the celebrated English musical authority, is to attend. In due course the great night came around, but Hilda Bouverie looked for her hero in vain. Mrs. Clarkson and some of the others had done their part when Stingaree appeared on the stage leveling a brace of revolvers at the assembly. He insinuatingly requests Mrs. Clarkson to sing. A revolver is passed unobserved to Hilda by the station overseer. At the assembly Hilda recognizes her hero. Stingaree insinuatingly requests Mrs. Clarkson to sing again. She refuses. He then calls Hilda, and Sir Julian is forced to play for her. Sir Julian is surprised at the quality of Hilda's voice and offers to make a career for her.

Bishop Methuen is to preach at Mulfera station, much to the dislike of Manager Carmichael. Two men present themselves as the bishop and his chaplain. The assemblage is standing when a sharp order from the chaplain commands it to sit down. All obey but Carmichael.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

The Bishop Athlete.

"If you will kindly sit down," cried the chaplain, "like everybody else, I shall at once explain the apparent irregularity upon which you were doubtless about to comment."

Carmichael glowered through his glasses for a few seconds and then resumed his seat with a shrug and a murmur, happily inaudible to all but his two immediate neighbors.

"In his way here this morning," the chaplain went on, "his lordship met with a misadventure from which he has not yet recovered sufficiently to address you as he fully hoped and intended to do today." At this all eyes sped to the bishop, who stood certainly in a drooping attitude at the chaplain's side, his episcopal hands behind his back. "Something happened," the chaplain continued with stern eyes, "something that you do not often hear of in these days. His lordship was accosted, beset, and like the poor man in the Scriptures, despitely entreated, not many miles beyond your own boundary by a pair of armed ruffians."

"Stuck up!" cried one or two, and "bushrangers!" one or two more. "I thank you for both words," said the chaplain, bowing. "He was stuck up by the bushranger who is once more abroad in the land. Really, Mr. Carmichael—"

But the manager of Mulfera rose to his full height and, leaning back to get the speaker into focus, stuck his arms akimbo in a way that he had in his most aggressive moments.

"And what were you doing?" he demanded fiercely of the chaplain.

"It was I who stuck him up," answered the self-named chaplain, whipping a single glass into his eye to meet the double ones. "My name is Stingaree!"

And in the instant's hush which followed he plucked a revolver from his breast, while the hands of the sham bishop shot out from behind his back with one in each.

The scene of the instant after that defies ordinary description. It was made the more hideous by the frightful imprecations of Carmichael, and the short, sharp threat of Stingaree to shoot him dead unless he instantly sat down. Carmichael bade him do so with a gallant oath, at which the men immediately behind him joined with his two companions in pulling him back into his chair and there holding him by main force. Thereafter the manager appeared to realize the futility of resistance and was unhandedly on his undertaking to sit quiet, which he did with the exception of one speech to those behind.

"If any of you happen to be armed," he shouted over his shoulder, "shoot him down like a dog. But if you're all as fairly had as I am, let's hear what the beggar's got to say."

"Thank you, Mr. Carmichael," said the bushranger, still from the far side of the table, as a comparative silence fell at last. "You are a man after my own heart, sir, and I would as lief have you on my side as the simple ruffian on my right. Not a bad bishop to look at," continued Stingaree with a jerk of his head toward his mate with the two revolvers. "But if I had let him open his mouth! Now, if I had had you, Mr. Carmichael—but I have my doubts about your vocabulary too!"

The point appealed to all present,

and there was a laugh, in which, however, Carmichael did not join.

"I suppose you didn't come here simply to give us a funny entertainment," said he. "I happen to be the boss, or have been hitherto, and if you will condescend to tell me what you want I shall consider whether it is worth while to supply you or to be shot by you. I shall be sorry to meet my death at the hands of a thieving blackguard, but you can't pick and choose in that matter. Before it comes to choosing, however, is it any good asking what you've done with the real bishop, and the real chaplain? If you've murdered them, as I—"

Stingaree had listened thus far with more than patience—in fact, with something akin to approval—to the captive who was still his master with the tongue. With all his villainy the bushranger was man enough to appreciate another man when he met him, but Carmichael's last words flicked him on a bare nerve.

"Don't you dare to talk to me about murder," he rapped out. "I've never committed one yet, but you're going the right way to make me begin. As for Bishop Methuen, I have more respect for him than for any man in Australia, but his horse was worth two of my mate's, and that's all I troubled him for. I didn't even tie him up as I would any other man. We just relieved the two of them of their boots and clothes, which was quite as good as tying up, with your roads as hot as they are, though my mate here doesn't agree with me."

The man with the beard very emphatically shook a matted head, now relieved of the stolen helmet, and observed that the quicker they were the better it would be.

"Their very clothes, which become us so well," continued the prince of personators, who happened to be without hair upon his face at this period and who looked every inch his part; "their very boots, we have only borrowed. I will tell you presently where we dropped the rest of their kit. We left them a suit of pajamas and a pair of slippers and



"It was I who stuck him up," answered the self-named chaplain.

not another stitch, and we blindfolded and drove 'em into the scrub as a last precaution. But before we go I shall also tell you where a search party is likely to pick up their tracks. Meanwhile you will all stay exactly where you are, with the exception of the storekeeper, who will kindly accompany me to the store. I shall naturally require to see the inside of the safe, but otherwise our wants are very simple."

The outlaw ceased. There was no word in answer. A curious hush had fallen on the captive congregation.

"If there is a storekeeper," suggested Stingaree, "he'd better stand up."

But the accomplished Chaucer sat stark and staring.

"Up with you," whispered Carmichael in terrible tones, "or we're done!"

And even as the bookkeeper rose tremulously to his feet, a strange and stealthy figure, the exposure of all eyes but the bushrangers' for a long minute, reached the open end of the veranda; and with a fluid spring a tall man in silk pajamas, his gray beard flying over either shoulder, lurched himself upon both bushrangers at once. With outspread fingers he clutched the scruff of each neck at the self same second, crash came the two heads together and over went the table with the three men over it.

Shots were fired in the struggle on the ground, happily without effect. Stingaree had his shooting hand mangled by one blow with a chair whirled from a height. Carmichael got his heel with a venomous stamp upon the neck of Howie; and, in fewer seconds than it would take to write their names, the rascals were defeated and disarmed. Howie had his neck half broken and his face was darkening before Carmichael could be induced to lift his foot.

"The cockroach!" bawled the manager, drunk with battle. "I'd hoof his soul out for two pins!"

A moment later he was groping for his glasses, which had slipped and fallen from his perspiring nose, and making use of such expressions of wrath as to compel a panting protest from the tall man in the silk stripes.

"My name is Methuen," said he. "I know it's a special moment, but—do you mind?"

Carmichael found his glasses at that instant, adjusted them, stood up and leaned back to view the bishop, and his next words were the apology of the gentleman he should have been.

"My dear fellow," cried the other, "I quite understand. What are they doing with the ruffians? Have you any handcuffs? Is it far to the nearest police barracks?"

But the next act of this moving melodrama was not the least characteristic of the chief performance, for when Stingaree and partner had been not only handcuffed, but lashed hand and foot and incarcerated in separate log huts with a guard apiece, and when a mounted messenger had been dispatched to the barracks at Clare Corner, and the remnant raised a cheer for Bishop Methuen, it was then that that fine fellow showed them the still finer stuff of which he was also made. He invited all present to step back for a few minutes into the place of worship which had been so charmingly prepared, so scandalously misused, and where he hoped to see them all yet again in the evening. If it would not bore them to give him a further and more formal hearing then—

"I won't keep them five minutes now," he whispered to Carmichael as the men went ahead to pick up the chairs and take their places, while the bishop hobbled after, still in his pajamas and with terribly inflamed and swollen feet. "And then," he added, "I must ask you to send a buggy at once for my poor chaplain. He did his gallant best, poor fellow, but I had to leave him fallen by the way. I am an old miller, you know. It came easier to me, but the cinder path and running shoes are a different story from hot sand and baked feet! And now, if you please, I will strike one little blow while our hearts are still warm."

But how shrewdly he struck it, how straight from the shoulder, how simply, how honestly, there is perhaps no need to tell even those who have no previous knowledge of back block Bishop Methuen and his marly ways.

The bishop and his chaplain in good man of no present account stayed to see the police arrive that night, and the romantic romances taken thence next morning in unromantic bonds. Comparatively little attention was paid to their departure—partly on account of the truculent attitude of the police—partly because the Episcopal pair were making an equally early start in another direction. No one accompanied the armed men and the bound. But every man on the place, from homestead, men's hut, rabbitier's tent and boundary rider's camp—every single man who could be mustered for the nonce and a horse run up for him—escorted Dr. Methuen in close cavalcade to the Mulfera boundary, where the final cheering took place, led by Carmichael, who, of course, was fount and origin of the display. And Carmichael rode by himself on the way back. He had been much with the bishop during his lordship's stay, and he was too morose for profanity during the remainder of that day.

But it was no better when the manager's mood lifted, and the life on Mulfera slipped back into the old blinding and perspiring groove.

Then one night, a night of the very week thus sensationally begun, the ingenious Chaucer began one of the old, old stories on the moonlit veranda, and Carmichael stopped him while that particular old story was still quite young in the telling. There was an awkward pause until Carmichael laughed.

"I don't care twopence what you fellows think of me," said he, "and never did. I saw a lot of the bishop," he went on less aggressively after a pause.

"So we saw," assented Smart.

"You bet," added Chaucer.

"For they were two to one."

"He ran the mile for Oxford," continued Carmichael. "Two years he ran it and won both times. You may not appreciate quite what that means."

And with a patience foreign to his character as they knew it Carmichael proceeded to explain.

"But," he added, "that was nothing to his performance last Sunday in getting here from beyond the boundary in the time he did it in—barefoot!"

[To be continued.]

A Glance at Current Topics and Events

Washington, Dec. 1.—Changes made in target practice of the Atlantic fleet include firing at actual torpedo boats instead of canvas targets in night practice; firing actual torpedoes, minus explosives, at real ships, and firing on the old San Marcos wreck at short range instead of long range.

Heretofore the fleet in practice fired at targets made by hoisting screens of canvas on masts erected on rafts of heavy timbers, which were anchored on the range at various points, their exact location being unknown to the firing vessel. These screens were painted dark gray, with a white streak at the foot supposed to represent the bow wave of an incoming torpedo boat.

It was decided that hereafter the targets would be genuine torpedo boats. Orders were issued to prepare three of the old and out of date torpedo craft of the reserve division for service as target vessels.

One ship from each class of vessels—that is, one Dreadnought, one battleship of the Connecticut class, one of the Georgia class, and so on—does the actual firing. The entire fleet forms in column to come on the range.

The guns of the broadside battery are allowed five rounds of ammunition apiece for this practice, and a few rounds of the new twelve inch shrapnel are distributed for use in the turret guns.

Spotting practice will again take place next spring in Tangier sound, firing again on the wreck of the San Marcos (the old Texas), but on a more extended scale. For the first time a whole division of battleships, one from each class of ships as in the night firing, will fire. Two hundred and sixty twelve-inch shells and as many eight inch, 520 huge projectiles in all, will be hurled at the few battered remnants of the old ship which still remain above the water.

An important change in the rules indicates that it is believed that the next naval battle will be fought at rather shorter ranges than were expected in previous years. In 1910 and 1909 ships fired at ranges of 12,000 yards and over, and there was talk of even higher ranges to come. Now the rules state that no ship shall be required to fire at a range exceeding 8,000 yards.

Tunnel the Rockies.

Denver, Colo., Dec. 1.—A proposal for a great tunnel to pierce the backbone of the continent will be taken up at the next session of the Colorado legislature. It has been placed before the people of the state by Nevada Erb, who has recently been placed in control of the Denver, Northwest and Pacific railroad, more familiarly known as the Moffat line. Mr. Erb is making arrangements for the extension of this road to Salt Lake City, from which point it will eventually go to the Pacific coast to become part of a great transcontinental system.

Mr. Erb's chief plea to the business men of Denver is that the idea of David Moffat, who died before he could carry out his plan to put a traffic tunnel through the Rocky mountains on an air line between Denver and Salt Lake City, should be carried out. He would not want it for his own line alone, but would have it driven for the benefit of all railroads that might want to use it. With such a tunnel the long detours now taken by the Union Pacific and Denver and Rio Grande lines would be made unnecessary.

Baden-Powell's Bride.

London, Dec. 2.—The marriage of Lieutenant General Sir Robert Baden-Powell and Miss Olive St. Clair Soames was the crowning of a pretty romance.

As a gift of ten Miss Soames was thrilled by the published accounts of



Mrs. Baden-Powell, wife of the hero of Mafeking.

Baden-Powell's gallant defense of Mafeking, and when they met last winter on a liner going to the West Indies their casual acquaintance soon ripened into love. Both happened to be in the United States on their last birthday.

New Regulations For Wireless.

Washington, Dec. 3.—Regulations promulgated by Acting Secretary Cable of the department of commerce and labor become operative this month, and 400 wireless American ships, about 100 commercial wireless stations, stations connected with colleges, schools and experimental laboratories and several thousand amateur wireless stations will be affected. Federal control over radio communication is provided for under the act, which requires the licensing of all wireless operators work-

ing across state lines or in communication with vessels at sea. The administration of the new regulations will be under the heads of nine districts, including San Francisco, New York, New Orleans, Baltimore, Boston, Cleveland, Chicago, Savannah and Seattle. In connection with the new regulations it is announced that women are eligible as wireless operators.

Starts New War For World Peace.

Boston, Dec. 3.—Edwin Ginn, who started the International School of Peace in Boston, has changed the name to the World's Peace foundation. The object is to fight against



Edwin Ginn, Founder of the International School of Peace.

present war systems and to bring about peace throughout the world, by educational means. Many prominent educational men of the country are on the advisory board.

New Consul to Bulgaria.

Washington, Dec. 3.—Ralph B. Strassburger, a former Annapolis football player, appointed by President Taft as secretary of the legation and consul general to Roumania, Bulgaria and Serbia, is unusually young for so important a post. He was born at Norristown, Pa., in 1883, and graduated from the Naval academy at Annapolis in 1905. In the fall of 1909, while the battleship North Dakota was on her last trip, a boiler tube exploded, killing three men and wounding sixteen, and it was only through the quick action of Mr. Strassburger that more were not killed. He was promoted rapidly thereafter.

At Annapolis Mr. Strassburger is best remembered for his prowess as a football player.

Causes of Domestic Woe.

Chicago, Dec. 3.—Judge W. N. Gemmill has arranged the following table of causes of domestic unhappiness:

Cause	Percentage
Young and hasty marriages	15
Hidden diseases	10
Interference of mothers-in-law	25
Interference of children in second marriages	15
Unbearable temper	15
Whisky and drugs	10

India's \$8,500,000 Canal.

Bombay, India, Dec. 1.—It is announced that India's latest great irrigation project is the Niri Right Bank canal, in Bombay presidency. It will cost \$8,500,000.

Changes at Naval Academy.

Annapolis, Md., Dec. 2.—Much good is expected to come from the reforms agreed upon by the navy department for the Naval academy. While there is to be no outward laxity of discipline, it is now the idea to be more liberal for infractions emanating from mere youthful spirits and not to continue the drastic forms of punishment heretofore in effect. For instance, punishments such as extra guard duty and confinement to quarters and bounds replace the more severe forms of punishment penalties. A postgraduate course in connection with the academy will cause important changes in the curriculum. The new ideas governing the academy take world's history out of the entrance examination and allow candidates for admission more time in the examination room on all subjects. The time saved by the elimination of theoretical and advanced features will be devoted to practical subjects.

British Commercial Exposition.

London, Dec. 2.—Announcement is made in England of an imperial exhibition to be held in London for six months of the year 1915. The exhibition is organized for strengthening the commercial ties between Great Britain and the colonies. British manufacturers' products must not only measure up to the standards of other nations, but the continuity of supply must be guaranteed.

Million Dollar German Embassy.

Washington, Dec. 2.—A German embassy to cost \$1,000,000 is planned in Sheridan circle, and representatives of the German government have looked over the proposed site, which has been purchased for the purpose.

Suffragists Looking Ahead.

Cleveland, O., Dec. 2.—Suffragists from twenty-three counties which cast majority votes for woman's suffrage in the recent constitutional election have decided to campaign for two years in anticipation of bringing the question to a vote through the initiative and referendum in 1914.

Says Plague Menaces United States.

Savannah, Ga., Dec. 1.—The only way to keep the bubonic plague out of the United States, according to Dr. W. F. Brunner, municipal health officer of this city, is to place quarantines in federal control. In an interview Dr. Brunner said:

"We have recently passed through a plague scare. We did not get any cases in Savannah, but at the conference which was held at New Orleans last July to devise uniform measures for proceeding with regard to the threatened peril one lone rat took up a considerable part of the attention of the delegates. I have never been able to persuade myself that the rat was guilty, as charged, of carrying the plague, but he was strongly suspected."

"But I believe the plague is coming—some time. I heard one man at the conference express the belief that there was not one big American port without one or two cases of rat plague. The latter may be present two or three years before the first human gets in. You see, the flea on the rat ordinarily acts as transmission agent. When one rat dies the flea that has been living on him goes elsewhere for food."

"As a matter of fact, there is not a town on the whole Gulf littoral that would be able to raise money to fight a plague danger properly. The only way would be to put the whole of the quarantine service of the various seaport states under federal control. In a case of plague you could not quarantine one state against another. The plague would be apt to last two or three years, and this would kill commerce. Then, too, a transmissible disease doesn't respect a state boundary line. A national quarantine in every port would be our greatest safeguard."

To Beautify Buckingham Palace.

London, Dec. 1.—Buckingham palace, which has long been known as the ugliest royal residence in Europe, is to be renovated and beautified, and next year its exterior will be far more attractive. The main exterior will be replaced by a classic frontage of Portland stone, designed by Sir Aston Webb, and which will involve an outlay of 250,000 (\$399,000).

Money has since been freely spent on the palace, but it has been found impossible to improve the outer appearance without providing a new facade. The front alone, which was erected shortly after Queen Victoria's coronation, cost £150,000 (\$750,000). Interior renovations at the time of the late King Edward's accession cost about £50,000 (\$250,000).

William IV. refused to live in Buckingham palace and Queen Victoria only resided there a few weeks in a year, preferring the delights of Osborne House or Balmoral. When the palace was built it was not intended for a royal palace. George III. purchased it from the dowager Duchess of Buckingham.

Turkish Air Scouts.

Constantinople, Dec. 1.—Taking a lesson from Italy and other countries, Turkey has her army aeroplanes now in active service. During the Italian-Turkish war the air scouts of the Italian forces proved of great usefulness, and the Turks were often defeated through their resourcefulness. Not wishing to be a back number in this new phase of warfare, as she is in many other things, Turkey sent some of her army officers to England to learn the gentle art of flying without breaking one's neck. The illustration shows the Turkish aviators at the flying grounds at Salisbury, England, just before they left to sail for Constantinople.

Teaching Fire Prevention.

New York, Dec. 2.—An effort to educate the men and women living in congested districts in fire prevention by first educating their children was inaugurated by Tenement House Commissioner Murphy opening a campaign in public school 23 at Millberry and Bayard streets. The work has been taken to other schools.

Pamphlets which have been distributed among the children contained much simple instruction in the means of avoiding fires. The hints given touch on the dangers of accumulated inflammable rubbish, the storage of kindling wood, the painting of fire escapes, the placing of drop ladders, the clearing of obstructions from fire escapes, the study in advance of the means of escape available for every family and familiarity with the location of the nearest fire box.

A Railroad For Senators.

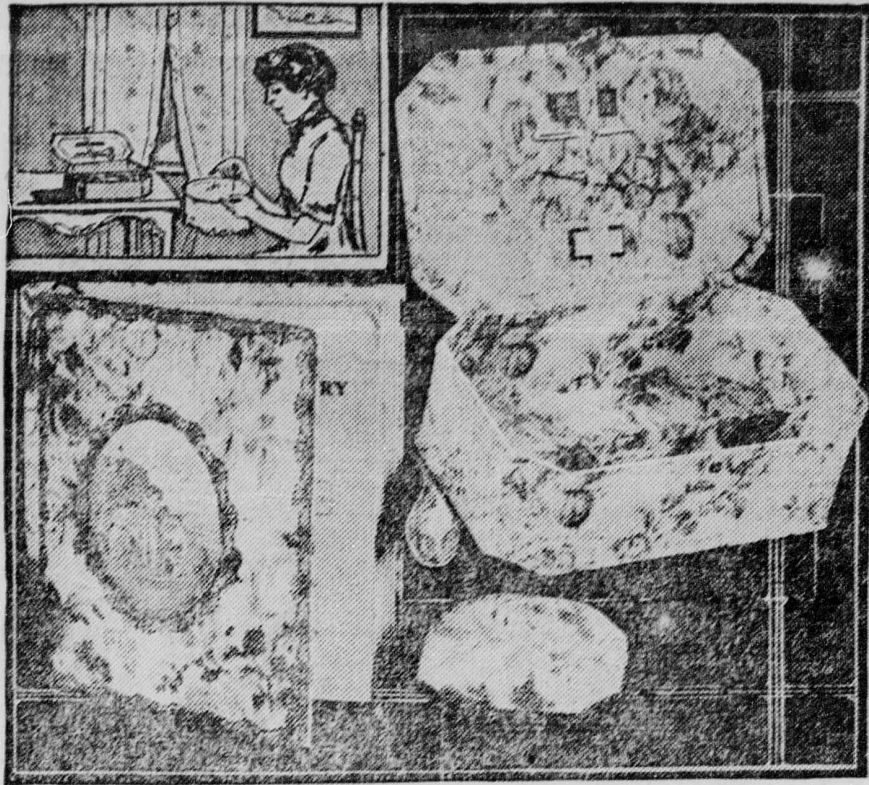
Washington, Dec. 3.—The shortest and most exclusive electric railway in the world, installed in the tunnel between the capitol and the senate office building, will be ready for the use of the senators who dislike getting their feet wet when they return to their duties next December. It is a monorail system, 700 feet long. The rolling stock consists of one car, designed to carry twelve senators or thirty-six pages.

It was the original intention of the rules committee of the senate to equip the tunnel with a fine little railroad which would run from somewhere near the capitol dome through the senate office building. Democratic economists of the house, however, induced the senate to build only about 700 feet of this railway in the middle of the subway, where electric automobiles have been running until now.

The little car will run on a single rail below, but will be balanced by a broad rail in the roof of the tunnel, from which the power will be gathered by means of a "huge arm."

Fashion and Care of the Home

Christmas Gifts of Cretonne



Dainty gifts for Christmas may be made of odds and ends of cretonne. Two pleasing trifles are illustrated here. One of these is a scrap book for recipes. A suitable blank book is selected for the purpose. The title page bears in ornamental letters the words "Home Cookery." Then the cover is overlaid with cretonne and finished along the edges with a fancy braid. An ornamental design or dainty picture framed in braid may be applied to the cover.

A cretonne covered box may be fitted up with sewing utensils and makes a pretty workbox. The edges of the box are outlined with silk cord.

IN THE SEWING ROOM.

It is never economy to put cheap lace or insertion on a garment that has to be washed frequently. Poor lace will wear out long before the garment.

If you like lace frills on your frocks choose a pattern that has a good, strong edge, so that it will not fray out in the wash. Linen tuck and cling both launder nicely, and so does Irish crochet lace. Shadow lace and those of the valenciennes variety tear out quickly when they are washed.

If there is no bodkin at hand, thread tape or ribbon by catching it to a safety pin, closing the pin and using the curved portion of the head to push through the casing or hem. Falling around the end of a matchstick and push that through the casing. It will draw the ribbon with it.

PRACTICAL CHRISTMAS GIFT.

How to Make a Dainty Handkerchief Case For Your Neighbor.

You may have the daintiest handkerchief case imaginable if you will take the trouble to make it. First, of course, you must prepare the usual foundation of stiff buckram cut into two leaves of 12 by 4 inch dimensions. These should be covered on the outer side with white moire hand painted with a lovely design of roses. But in case you don't know how to paint upon silk you may use pompadour sash ribbon for the outer side of the leaves which on the inner side are covered with rose brocaded satin.

After that the two sections must be joined by an inch wide book back of white corded No. 12 ribbon. Finally both leaves are crossed on the inner side and about two inches from both ends with narrow strings of rose ribbon which are to be bow knotted over the oblong folded handkerchiefs which the case is expected to hold. So that its contents may be kept intact attach to the outer side of each leaf of the case, close to its opening long edges and exactly in the center of each edge, string ties of inch wide ribbon just long enough to make a short bow when knotted.

This holder makes a pretty convenience for the dressing table and an acceptable minor Christmas gift from one woman to another.

Spinach.

Spinach, containing a large amount of iron, can scarcely be ignored as a valuable vegetable dish.

NECKWEAR MADE AT HOME.

Some Ideas For the Girl Who Is Clever at This Sort of Work.

In making one of the double frills of triangular shape that cover almost the front of the blouse use six inch wide shadow lace and gather it to each side of two inch insertion so that it falls to the waist line. Have the lace several inches longer than the strip and drape it at the hem in fichu style.

Another triangular jabot is made of wash blond edged with valenciennes lace and insertion and plaited to each side of an inch strip of net tucked lengthwise in thread tucks. The frill is shaped so its widest part is at the bust line and then narrows to a point at neck and under the pointed strap at the waist line. The strap may be crossed by five bows of black velvet ribbon in baby width, the top one starting at the collar line.

The girl to whom fluffiness is becoming may make a neckpiece to be worn as a bow. A new one has a canelike frill reaching nearly to the bust line with high double ruche around neck, one frill going up, the other down. This is held by a band of velvet ribbon with a four looped bow and two ends reaching below the shoulder cape at the left side.

For a stout woman the ruche is more becoming than the cape. Plaited net in black or white or the color of the costume with which it is worn makes the fluffiest of this neckwear.

Another ruche that may be made at home is a full double box plaited frill, reaching high around the ears, of shot taffeta with frayed edges. The ruche is held in place by a plaited band of the silk and fastens at the left side with lengthwise bow of three loops up and one loop and two ends down.

Croustades of Spinach.

Cut some bread into the shape of hearts and slit them all around, then fry them in hot butter. Arrange the hearts in the form of a rosette. Next cut a round of bread, which slit in the same way and place it in the center over the points of the hearts. Fry them till they are a golden brown, then cut out the interior, take out all the crumb and fill the space left with cooked spinach.

To Make Fur Bands.

When you desire to cut fur in narrow bands place it hair side downward upon a mangle slab and measure off the desired width.

Mark with a pencil and cut with a sharp knife, following the pencil mark indicated. Care must be taken not to mutilate the fur.

GIFTS FOR BRIDESMAIDS.

Suggestions to Avoid the Common-Place at Modest Cost.

Brides make a gift to their bridesmaids in memory of the festal day. Those who can afford it give a bit of jewelry, such as a pin, a pendant or a bracelet. Of course earrings should not be chosen unless one is certain that the bridesmaids wear them.

Where money counts strive to get away from the commonplace. As the gifts are supposed to be a lasting remembrance, this bars silk stockings, gloves and scarfs. Books are little used. A cardcase is a good selection. The silver ones are first, but novel ones can be bought at a small cost.

Another selection is a silver photograph frame with a double opening. This can hold a photograph of the bridegroom and the bride in her wedding gown.

A set of two hatpins is acceptable. If you cannot afford real gold and enamel avoid imitation jeweled ones and choose tortoise shell tops or carved ivory or a plain silver oval engraved with a monogram.

A love charm is appropriate. One of the new ones has a luck bringing lady-bird hung in a gold rim, circular and heart shaped. Another has a four leaf clover in the center. The lucky hands with pointing fingers, as many Italians wear, make unusual gifts. They keep off the "evil eye" and bring a husband within the year.

MOTTOES.

You will enjoy looking at yourself more if you live the outdoor life as much as you can. Fresh air and vigorous movement keep the blood circulating and the eyes bright.

You'll see fewer wrinkles if you live systematically and do not spend your day in aimless rushing about that gets you nowhere.

Insomnia is youth's direct foe. Half the sleeplessness of women is due to overstrained nerves; the other half to needless worry.

Bright eyes, fresh skin, good features and good clothes avail nothing against an illiberal spirit and a warped view of living.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Exercise For the Children.

Children should be encouraged to play games that exercise every muscle. Parents and nurses should play with them. Fathers who form ball teams or football eleven among the boys of a neighborhood will have healthier children and will feel better themselves.

Children can be formed into walking clubs, and even small boys and girls may be encouraged to do a certain amount of daily sprinting.

A SOCIETY SCANDAL

By CHARLOTTE MORRISON

MISS BEND threw down her cards and arose from the table. Her face was flushed, and her eyes flashed with indignation.

"What is it?" asked her partner, Mr. Cunningham.

"Cheating!"

The hostess approached, evidently anxious. "Anything amiss at this table?" she asked.

"Mrs. Lyman and Mr. Porter have been winning our money by using private signals informing each other of their hands," said Miss Bend loudly.

"Oh, dear, no! None of my guests would do a thing like that. How could you have made such a mistake?"

The accused persons remained in their seats, with an expression on their faces indicating astonishment and injured innocence. Miss Bend and Mr. Cunningham went into another room.

They were soon joined by the hostess. "My dear," she said to Miss Bend, "you have been very indiscreet. We all know Mrs. Lyman's peculiarities. Nobody can prove that she cheats because she does it in a way that defies proof. She has a new signal every time he plays and never uses any signal except when playing with Mr. Porter. Then she makes enough money to regain all losses and have a snug sum over. What was the code tonight?"

"When she was strong in hearts," replied Miss Bend, "she would put her hand on her heart; when strong in diamonds, on her brooch."

The next day the scandal was known to every person of fashion. Mrs. Lyman disappeared for a season, and as for her partner, it was intimated to him by the governors of his club that if he did not resign his membership he must face an investigation. He resigned and changed his residence.

Several months passed and Miss Bend had nearly forgotten the disagreeable incident when one day while making purchases in a dry goods store a floorwalker stepped up to her and asked her to please step into a private office. She was surprised, but, suspicious of anything unpleasant, followed the floorwalker. Arrived at the office, she found there Mr. Dargen of the firm of Dargen & Co. and a woman, who proceeded to examine the contents of her shopping bag. What was Miss Bend's astonishment to see the woman take out a roll of valuable lace.

"Some one put that there," said the girl indignantly. "I remember laying my bag down on the lace counter, forgetting it when I went away and going back for it."

"Bring the clerk," said Mr. Dargen, "who sells these special goods."

The saleswoman came. When she saw the lace that had been taken from her counter she looked an astonishment that was evidently not assumed.

"How do you account for this lace getting in this lady's bag?" asked Mr. Dargen.

"I haven't an idea," said the clerk. "Who discovered the theft?"

"A lady," said the floorwalker, "told me that she had seen this lady shoplifting."

"Why did you not hold on to your witness?"

"Fearing to lose the thief, I kept my eyes on her, and the accused disappeared. I couldn't keep both in sight."

Miss Bend telephoned for her father, who came at once and proved the family respectability. Miss Bend had never before been accused of shoplifting, so the firm of Dargen & Co. consented that she be given time to offer an explanation before being prosecuted.

Despite an effort made to keep the matter quiet it became known. Miss Bend was one of those plain spoken, indifferent girls, who, detesting society's methods of vanishing evil, are liable to make enemies outside the circle of their intimate friends. Her enemies said that she had got her just deserts, intimating that Mrs. Lyman, whom she had accused of cheating at cards, had been vindicated. Some of them went so far as to resume their invitations to the latter.

Mrs. Havens, the lady at whose house Mrs. Lyman had been accused, was abroad when Miss Bend was found to have lace in her bag. It was the first bit of news she heard on her return. Hastening to Miss Bend, she said to her:

"I should have warned you, Bertha, that Mrs. Lyman is a dangerous woman to offend and that she would get even with you for making public her cheating. She did this work. Let your lawyer confront her with the saleswoman at the lace counter and the floorwalker. Unless she acted through a confederate they will identify her."

The next day a gentlemanly looking man called on Mrs. Lyman and asked her to accompany him to the office of Dargen & Co. She turned pale and asked by what authority he acted. He replied that she had a choice between complying and being arrested. She thought the matter over and concluded to comply. In Dargen's office she found the floorwalker who had been informed of the theft and the saleswoman at the lace counter. The former identified her as his informant and the latter as a lady who stepped up to the counter at the time Miss Bend's bag was lying there and while its owner was absent.

A compromise was made by which Mrs. Lyman signed a confession to be shown to a few of Miss Bend's friends and Mrs. Lyman went abroad.

And so it was that this respectable circle settled their differences without referring them to the criminal court, and this little story never made even a ripple outside the social world.

Religious Work

Women preachers were few a generation ago. Their number has increased in recent years with the invasion of all fields of business and professional life by women until now there are in the United States more than 2,500 ordained women preachers. The Unitarian and Universalist faiths claim the majority of them. Several have been ordained in the Methodist and Congregational church. Many of these women preachers have gained a national and some an international reputation. One of the most widely known of them is the Rev. Caroline Bartlett Crane of Kalamazoo, Mich., who preaches not only the creed of the Unitarian church, but also the gospel of civic cleanliness, and who believes that a clean city is on the way to be a moral one. So successful has she been in preaching the latter gospel that her reputation is now international.

The first woman to become a minister in the United States was the Rev. Antoinette Blackwell, who was ordained in the Congregational church in 1833. Later she became a Unitarian, preaching one month in All Souls' church at Elizabeth, N. J. The Rev. Phoebe Ann Hannaford delights to tell how she was the first woman preacher to perform the marriage service and she believes herself to be the only woman preacher who officiated at the marriage of her own daughter. She also had the pleasure of ordaining her own son. She was the first woman to act as chaplain of a state legislature. This was while she was pastor of a church at New Haven, Conn. The New Haven ministers were invited to undertake the duties of chaplain in the Connecticut legislature and Mrs. Hannaford took her turn with the men preachers.

For fifty years Rev. Olympia Brown of Racine, Wis., has been preaching from a Universalist pulpit, having been ordained in 1853. She held several pastorates in the east before going to the central states and has lectured in almost every state in the Union in the cause of women's rights. She was a close friend of the late Susan B. Anthony. In the early seventies she was married to John Henry Willis of Racine, who is entirely in sympathy with her ideas of woman's independence. A curious feature of their marriage was that Mr. Willis agreed to his wife's desire to keep her own name and to be known not as Mrs. Willis, but as Mrs. Brown.

The Rev. Dr. Cynadylan Jones, the venerable Welsh religious commentator and eminent divine, speaks in highest terms of the present revival of interest in Sunday school work. He says the people of Wales attend Sabbath school exercises as long as they live.

"The Welsh Sunday school," says Dr. Jones, "includes scholars whose ages are past the fourscore mark. There are teachers whose term of service has extended over eighty years. In the Sunday schools of Wales the scholars are given doctrinal, experimental and practical religious training, and that is why the Welshman is an ever ready disputant on scriptural topics. I am in hearty sympathy with the American Sunday school and Bible study movements. The Bible should be read by every professing Christian."

Miss Mary W. Rse has been appointed by Bishop Brent to take charge of the new school for boys which he is establishing in the Philippines. She has for many years worked among the boys in the south end of Boston in connection with St. Stephen's parish. She is said to have a wider personal acquaintance with the boys of Boston than any other living person. The school for which Bishop Brent selected her as matron is for the sons of Americans in the Philippines.

A memorial has been erected in Uganda to the three boy martyrs who in the great persecution of 1885 were mutilated and burned by order of King Mwanga. The memorial is in the form of a chapel connected with one of the boys' schools. Much of the work was done by the Uganda Christians themselves.

The Presbyterian board of ministerial relief has received a legacy of \$275,000. This amount, added to the invested funds already in hand, brought the total to \$2,400,000.

Maldivo People. The Maldivo archipelago, lying in the Indian ocean several hundred miles southwest of the southern point of Hindustan, is inhabited, but it rarely sees visitors from the civilized world. These islands, all composed of coral rocks, are no fewer than 14,000 in number. Few of them rise more than seven or eight feet above the sea level, although they contain coconut palms and other forms of vegetation. Hundreds and hundreds of little islands, ranged round in a circle, form atolls or rings, having quiet waters within. Occasionally in this unique group an individual island is found in the form of a ring with a smooth lake inclosed in its coral embrace.

Apprehensive. "So you have woman suffrage in your state?" "Yes," replied the western statesman. "How does it work out?" "Well, I confess that it interferes with domestic discipline. Whenever I have occasion to correct my small boy I am afraid he is going to coax his mother to use her political influence against me."—Washington Star

The Children's Part of the Paper

NATURAL HISTORY SERIES.

THE STORK.

Storks are wading birds. Their bills are longer than their heads and usually straight. This bird is found in most parts of Europe, Asia and Africa, and there are not a few in America. The stork is celebrated in German and Dutch folklore and familiar from pictures in children's Christmas books.

The white stork likes to make its nest near human habitations. It feeds on frogs and small fishes, mice and



Photo by American Press Association. A Stork and Its Young.

Insects of the marshes and meadows. It sleeps often during the day with one foot drawn up and bill lying on the breast, becoming active at dusk and in the cool of the morning. When cold weather approaches it flies to southern Africa. A stork's nest on a housetop is considered the best of good omens. If the birds are undisturbed they return year after year.

The American stork is about four feet high, while its bill is more than a foot long.

The Riddler.

What tree is named by a numeral? Ivy (IV).
What kind of vice do bad people dislike? Advice.
How many bed covers had Job? Three wretched comforters.

SEVEN WONDERS OF WORLD.

The Up to Date List as Picked by the Greatest Scientists.

Somebody long ago picked out the most remarkable results of the handicraft of man and classified them as the seven wonders of the world. Here they are:

Pyramids of Egypt, pharos of Alexandria, hanging gardens of Babylon, temple of Diana at Ephesus, statue of Jupiter by Phidias, mausoleum of Artemisia, colossus of Rhodes.

Today these have been replaced by more wonderful things, and a revised list has been compiled by some of our greatest scientists. The list follows in the order in which they were selected:

- First—Wireless.
- Second—Telephone.
- Third—Aeroplane.
- Fourth—Radium.
- Fifth—Antiseptics and antitoxins.
- Sixth—Spectrum analysis.
- Seventh—X ray.

The Sleepy Song.

As soon as the first beam red and low
And the house upstairs is still
She sings me a queer little sleepy song
Of sheep that go over the hill.

The good little sheep run quick and soft.
Their colors are gray and white.
They follow their leader nose to tail,
For they must be home by night.

And one slips over, and one comes next,
And one runs far behind.
The gray one's nose at the white one's tail,
The top of the hill they find.

And when they get to the top of the hill
They quietly slip away,
But one runs over, and one comes next.
Their colors are white and gray.

And over they go, and over they go,
And over the top of the hill.
The good little sheep run quick and soft,
And the house upstairs is still.

And one slips over, and one comes next,
The good little, gray little sheep.
I watch how the fire burns red and low,
And she says that I fall asleep.

—Chicago Post.

Interesting Puzzles.

Two and two do not always make four. Of course not. Sometimes they make twenty-two (22).

Fair division of fourteen makes seven and seven. How can thirteen divided make double eleven? Why, easily!—XI II

What is the difference between twice twenty-five and twice five and twenty? Twice twenty-five is fifty; twice five and twenty is thirty.

FREDDIE'S SUGAR CANE.

Little Freddie had a cane—
A sugar cane had he.
He walked about the house with it
'Twas a pretty sight to see.



He leaned upon this candy cane,
Red striped and very neat,
And once or twice he took a bite
And found it very sweet.



So sweet it was that Freddie smiled
And gaily shook his head,
'Till eat it up, and then 'twill be
My staff of life," he said.

When Marjorie Was Alarmed. Marjorie had never been in close touch with a dog, and when the family moved to the suburbs she found Fido a source of profound study. In a short time they were boon companions, but one day Fido gave Marjorie a fright. "Oh, mother," she gasped, running into the house, "come, quick! Fido's tongue is falling out!"

Peace In Trouble as Usual



—Washington Times.

THE GLADSTONE DELTA

CHAS. E. MASON, Publisher.

\$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Entered at the postoffice, Gladstone, Michigan, as mail matter of the second class.

It is said that the democratic congress will leave the tariff question to Woodrow. The fact is the democrats cannot agree on the schedules; there are high protectionists among them and there is no democratic McKinley, so the president must shoulder the responsibility. Poor Wilson.

The Saturday Evening Post says there are many more automobiles per capita in California than in Pennsylvania, and thinks California is worth living in, while Pennsylvania is not. It is to be regretted that the Post cannot remove to the land of earthquakes and dynamites; in the chapter of accidents everybody might become happy.

The Houghton Gazette thinks a whipping post in the jail yard would eradicate the brutes who beat their wives. But the trouble with that scheme is that their must be another set of brutes educated to flog the brutes; and thus the circle will go on forever, like the Egyptian serpent with his tail in his mouth. The whipping post is the weapon of the progressives who do not progress.

And, says the Houghton Gazette, when that election contest for the twelfth congressional district gets before congress we suspect that the Honorable John Power, being a democrat, will have some slight advantage right at the start.

A proper analysis of the dispatches would convince us that Woodrow Wilson, President-elect, is going to give us all the advantages of free-trade in low prices and the advantage of protection in high prices! or in other words we are to buy what we buy at lower prices, and sell what we sell at higher prices—a sort of dual life in living.—Vinton (La.) Eagle.

Channing is one of the best stations on the Superior division of the Milwaukee road in hunting season. Nearly five hundred deer were shipped from there this year and the passenger receipts for one week are said to have been more than \$1,000. This is due to the fact that Channing is the center to which a lot of lower peninsula men make during hunting season, and the return fares are all large.

The idea that the Tariff is an economic and not a political issue is all wrong, although it is held by a large number of our countrymen. It is wrong for the reason that in a democracy government by party is the rule and necessarily the rule, where every man has a vote and where a good many women have votes and a great many more are going to have votes. Everything that is done is done, then, under the pressure of party and is necessarily political in the last analysis. In theory, every revision of Tariff is an economic question, but in practice, everything that is done in a free country, is done by political methods and is a matter of politics, just as much as it is a matter of business. In fact, politics itself is only the public business and they who talk about there being a wide distinction between an economic and a political question, do not speak with discrimination.

SHORT HOURS.

When a new postal law requiring that all clerks and carriers employed in post-offices of the first and second class shall be employed but eight hours each day goes into effect March 3 of next year, additional help will be necessary at many of the offices, especially the larger ones. At present the mail carriers are restricted to eight hours work a day, but the working hours of other employees have not been limited.

Frequently the restriction of the employment of carriers to eight hours handicaps them and inconveniences the public, as important mail arriving on late trains cannot be promptly delivered. This results in an uneven distribution. Carriers would often prefer to deliver mail when it arrives, rather than have to handle it on a subsequent trip. The eight-hour a day schedule for carriers has been in force the past two years. They are not allowed to work more than fifty-one hours a week. This allows them three hours for the distribution of mail on Sunday.

The enforcement of the eight-hour law in the postoffices will mean the employment of several thousand additional persons in the postal service of the United States, and the change will be greatly welcomed by present employees.

Information received from the postal department in Washington relative to the enforcement of the eight-hour workday is as follows:

"On and after March 4, 1913, letter carriers in the city delivery service and clerks in first and second class post-offices shall be required to work not more than eight hours a day; Provided, that the eight hours of service shall not extend over a longer period than ten consecutive hours, and the schedules of duties of the employees shall be regulat-

ed accordingly.

"That in cases of emergency, or if the needs of the service require letter carriers in the city delivery service and clerks in first and second class post-offices to work in excess of eight hours a day, they shall be paid extra in proportion to their salaries as fixed by law.

"That should the needs of the service require the employment on Sunday of letter carriers in the city delivery service and clerks in first and second class postoffices, the employees who are required and ordered to perform Sunday work shall be allowed compensatory time on one of the six days following the Sunday on which they performed such services."

THE NEIGHBORS.

Agent Darsaw of the Soo Line station has received word from the general manager at Pennington, Minn., that the Soo Line will construct a modern passenger station at Manistique early next spring. The station will be constructed just west of the present depot and the approximate cost is figured at \$40,000 or \$50,000. It will be of brick and first class in every respect. The old depot will be rebuilt and used in the future as a freight station.

PLINY'S COUNTRY HOMES.

The Famous Roman Loved the Luxurious Life of His Day.

Pliny gives us a minute and loving picture of his country homes—of Como, where he was born and which he loved with the tenderness of Cowper:

Scenes that soothed
And charmed me young, no longer young,
I find
Still soothing and of power to charm me still;

of his elaborate and splendid villas in Tuscany and at Laurentum, which he describes with a detail of singular interest to the antiquarian, halls, baths, libraries, porticoes, sitting rooms for the day and for the night, for company, for privacy; chambers looking out upon the wide prospect, sea or stars, chambers hidden and secluded, "where no noise of busy people comes, no murmur of the waves, no tumult of the storm, nor glare of lightning—nay, if you wish, not even the light of day, when the shutters are closed;" trim gardens, with flowers and fruit and shade, and over the whole dwelling gladsome vines, creeping from roof to roof up to the highest peak of all. They knew what luxury was, those wealthy Romans, and Pliny was by no means one of the wealthiest.

We hear not only of Pliny's abodes, but of his friends and he was a man to have many of them. The most august was the Emperor Trajan himself, and a collection of letters survives exchanged between the two when Pliny was governor of the provinces of Bithynia and Pontica. The most interesting of these deal with the treatment of the Christians and show the attitude of a humane and kindly Roman gentleman toward those who, he felt, must be punished, not because they held outlandish beliefs, but because the refused to recognize the supreme control of the civil authority.—Gamaliel Bradford, Jr., in Yale Review.

ORIGIN OF A FRENCH DISH.

The Order Michelet Received and the Way He Filled It.

The names bestowed upon certain dishes have often an origin entirely distinct from technical consideration. This is true of the well known epigrammes d'agneau a la Michelet or a la Toulouse, as it was more frequently called. Michelet was the cook of a young French marquis of the century who was noted for her lack of education.

On a certain occasion she gave a dinner to the officers of the regiment Choiseul-Cavalerie. During the function her guests spoke of a banquet that they had attended on the previous evening, at which the host had entertained them with many new and brilliant epigrams. The marquis supposed that "epigrams" referred to culinary surprises. Consequently she summoned Michelet, her cook, and ordered him to prepare some epigrams for dinner on the following day.

Michelet was greatly troubled as to how he was to obey the order. He recollected, however, that he had in the larder some very superior lamb. He braised the breast, removed the bones, cut the meat into pieces and bread crumbed and fried them. He then cooked the cutlets, arranged them on a dish alternately with the braised breast and served them with a suitable garnish under the name of epigrammes d'agneau a la Michelet, by which name, or a la Toulouse, the concoction has since been known.

Four Days in the Year.

There are but four days in the year when the sun and clock exactly correspond. In other words, there are but four days of the 365 in which the sun is directly south at noon.

The fifteenth of April and the seventeenth of June remember.

August thirty-first and twenty-fourth of December.

On these four days and none else in the year

The sun and clock both the same time declare.

Wanted to Know.

Mother—Freddie, haven't I told you that if you mock at the peculiarities of others you may grow just like them? Freddie—Say, ma, do you suppose if I mocked at the elephant long enough I'd ever get so's I could pick up apples over the fence with my nose?—Boston Transcript.

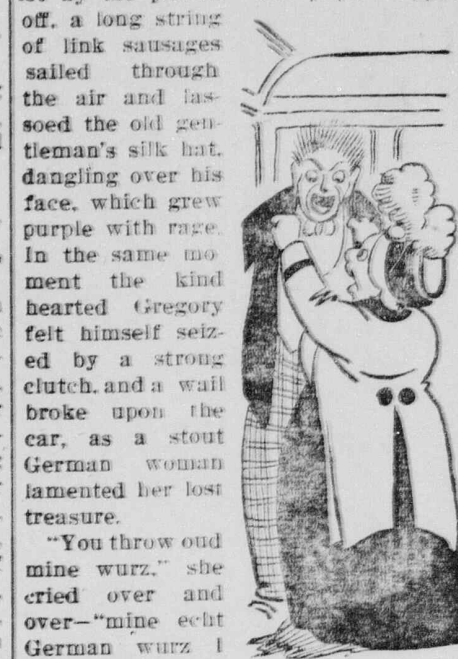
The Scrap Book

The Lost Wurz.

Gregory is the kindest hearted person in the world and always ready to do a good turn for anybody, be it friend or stranger.

The other day he was in a Third Avenue car, standing because there was no vacant seat, when a dignified old man rose, indicated the place he left with a courteous bow and got out at Forty-second street. Gregory accepted the seat, but hardly had taken it when he noticed a neat package on the floor. With a bound he grabbed the package and was up and after the departing passenger. The car had started, but the old man looked around at sound of the shouting, and Gregory let fly the parcel. The paper slipped off, a long string of link sausages sailed through the air and lassoed the old gentleman's silk hat, dangling over his face, which grew purple with rage. In the same moment the kind hearted Gregory felt himself seized by a strong clutch, and a wail broke upon the car, as a stout German woman lamented her lost treasure.

"You throw out mine wurz," she cried over and over—"mine echt German wurz I take my daughter once! Ach, where ist now mine wurz already?"—New York Press.



HE GRABBED THE PACKAGE.

Make the Best of It.

A merry heart, a merry laugh,
A face with lots of sun in it,
A merry tongue with merry chaff
And quip with lots of fun in it!

If trouble comes—and troubles will—
When others make a great of it
Keep on a smiling face and still
Strive on and make the best of it.

And if the worst comes to the worst
And life has no more zest in it—
Well, there are fewer clouds to burst.
So why not make the best of it?

Then learn to leave behind you care,
A fool but walks abreast of it,
Don't be a victim to despair,
But always make the best of it.

—La Touche Hancock.

A Matter For Investigation.

A rather amusing story is being told by a Japanese gentleman in connection with the late emperor of Japan.

As we know, the late emperor was regarded with the greatest veneration by his subjects, and it appears that this attitude of awful reverence was maintained also by his ministers in spite of the fact that affairs of state make it necessary for them to see him and converse with him very frequently.

One of these ministers, the Marquis Matsugata, used to experience agonies of nervousness every time he had an audience of his sovereign, and he was never able to say anything distinct in reply to him except the set phrase, "I shall have careful investigation made, your majesty."

This generally brought him safely through a short audience, but one day unfortunately the emperor condescended to discuss the marquis' more private affairs.

"How many children have you?" the emperor asked.

Back came the inevitable phrase, "I shall have careful investigation made, your majesty."

The story loses nothing from the fact that the marquis had a very large family.

He Played Politics.

Lord Dufferin delivered an address before the Greek class of the McGill university about which a reporter wrote: "His lordship spoke to the class in the purest ancient Greek, without mispronouncing a word or making the slightest grammatical solecism." "Good heavens!" remarked Sir Hector Langevin to the late Sir John A. Macdonald, "how did the reporter know that?" "I told him," was the Conservative statesman's answer. "But you don't know Greek." "True, but I know a little about politics."

Not So Green as He Looked.

During the war between the states there was an Irishman of the Thirty-sixth Indiana, who, while on the skirmish line at Dallas, saw a good chance to capture a Confederate. He availed himself of the opportunity, captured his man, and was passing to the rear with his prisoner, when one of his comrades called out to him: "Pat, let me have that man. I will take him over to General Gross, our brigade commander." "Niver mind, me boy," replied Pat. "I left a million back over the hill there. Go yourself and fetch one of the lads over and take him to General Gross."

Gems In Verse

OLD FAVORITES.

CHRISTMAS IN THE OLDDEN TIME.

HEAP on more wood! The wind is chill,
But, let it whistle as it will,
We'll keep our Christmas merry still.

Each age has deemed the newborn year
The fittest time for feasting cheer.
Even, heathen yet, the savage Dane
At lot more deep the mead did drain.
And on the beach the galleys drew
And feasted all his pirate crew.
Then in his low and pine built hall,
Where shields and axes decked the wall,
They gorged upon the half dressed steer,
Caroused in seas of sable beer,
While round in brutal jest were thrown
The half gnawed rib and marrow bone,
Or listened all in grim delight
While scalds yelled out the joys of fight.
Then forth in frozy ward they ran,
While wildly loose their red locks flew,
And, dancing round the blazing pile,
But make such barbarous mirth the while
As best might to the mind recall
The boisterous joys of Odin's hall.
And when our Christian sires of old
Loved when the year its course had rolled
And brought blithe Christmas back again
With all its hospitable train,
Domestic and religious rites,
Gave honor to the holy night.
On Christmas eve the bells were rung:
On Christmas eve the mass was sung.
That only night in all the year
Saw the stouped priest and chalice rear.
The damsel donned her kirtle sheen,
The hall was dressed with holly green.
Forth to the wood did merry men go
To gather in the mistletoe
The lord undergating share
The vulgar game of "post and pair."
All hailed with uncontrolled delight
And general voice the happy night
That to the cottage, as the crown,
Brought tidings of salvation down.
The fire the well dried logs supplied
Went roaring up the chimney wide.
The huge hall table's oaken face,
Scrubbed till it shone, the day to grace,
Bore then upon its massive board
No mark to part the squire and lord.
Then was brought in the lusty brew
By the old maid's constant serving crew.
Then the grim boar's head frowned on high,
Crested with bays and rosemary.
Well can the green garbed ranger tell
How, when and where the monster fell;
What dogs before his death he tore
And all the baiting of the boar.
The wassail round in good brown bowls,
Garnished with ribbons, blithely trowls,
There the huge sirloin rooked. Hard by
Plum porridge stood and Christmas pie.
Nor failed old Scotland to produce
At such high tide her savory goose.
Then came the merry maskers in
And carols rang with blithesome din.
If unmelodious was the song,
It was a merry note and strong.
Who lists may in their mumming see
Traces of ancient mystery.
White skirts supplied the masquerade,
And smutted cheeks the visors made.
But, oh, what maskers richly dight
Can boast of bosoms half so light!
England was merry England when
Old Christmas brought his sports again.
'Twas Christmas broached the mightiest ale,
'Twas Christmas told the merriest tale.
A Christmas gambol oft could cheer
The poor man's heart through half the year.

—Sir Walter Scott.

MERRY CHRISTMAS.

Good morning, Merry Christmas!
We're glad you came today.
You bring us peace and presents
And tune our hearts for aye.
We bid you joyous welcome
Into our home and heart.
Bless us and grant thy spirit
Ere you again depart.

—Selected.

THE NEW YEAR COMETH.

This is the time of sadness and farewell.

The time of welcome and of new delight.

The old year drifts upon the wind tonight

Into that limbo where the dead years dwell.

From some strange distant bourne no tongue can tell

O'er moonlit ways and paved with shining white

The new swift footed year, a vision bright,

Comes at the clamor of the old year's knell.

Time turns his glass. The sands fall slowly can,

Freighted in each dropped grain with memory—

The failures wrought, the few successes won.

I cry, "O Time, what brings thee new for men?"

The brave tongued bells peal answer back to me,

"A chance to fail; a chance to try again!"

—Charles C. Jones.

HOLLY SONG.

Blow, blow, thou winter wind!
Thou art not so unkind
As man's ingratitude.
Thy tooth is not so keen,
Because thou art not seen,
Although thy breath be rude.

Heigh-ho, sing heigh-ho into the green holly!

Most friendship is feigning, most loving mere folly.

Then heigh-ho, the holly!

This life is most jolly!

Freeze, freeze thou bitter sky,
Though dost not bite so nigh
As benefits frozen man,
Though thou the waters warn,
Thy sting is not so sharp
As friend remembered not.

Heigh-ho, sing heigh-ho into the green holly!

Most friendship is feigning, most loving mere folly.

Then heigh-ho, the holly!

This life is most jolly!

—Shakespeare.

Imaginative.

"Scribbler must have unusual powers of imagination."

"Yes; otherwise he would not regard most of his writings as poetry."—Buffalo Express.

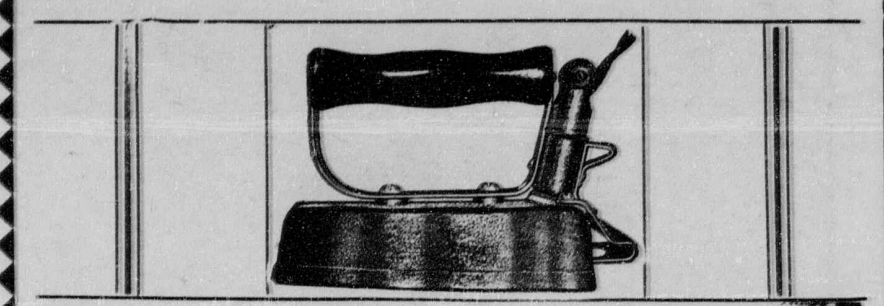
Too Dark.

Skipper—Did you see that light? Lookout—No; it's so dark I can't see a thing.—Harvard Lampoon.

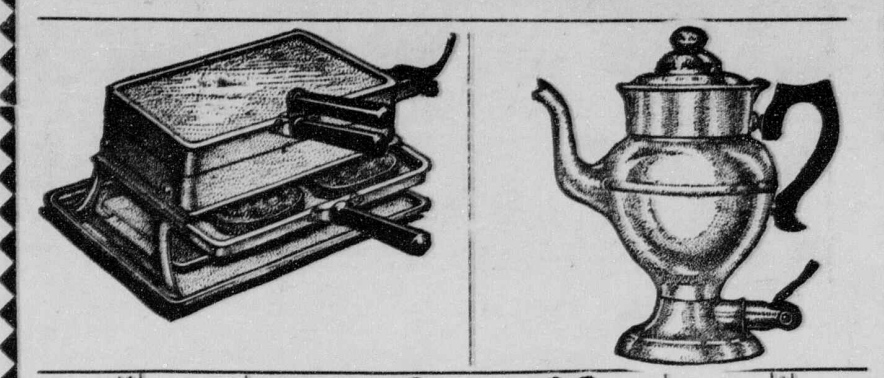
Electric Holiday Gifts

If you think of doing the right thing by someone—yourself, your wife or "another," look in our show window and take your choice of the dainty and almost indispensable articles that women have found to be time and trouble savers.

LOOK AT THE ELECTRIC FLAT IRONS



TOASTERS, BAKERS, BROILERS, PERCOLATORS



El Grillo

HEATERS FOR GENERAL UTILITY

No description will do them justice. Come and let us prove to you that the lady must have one. You will never regret such a purchase.

ELECTRICITY IS CHEAP

for it saves labor, pain and dirt. Try the electric pad for pain.

Maclaurin & Needham

Fritz and Fritz say:

{ NATURALLY }

"BUTTER NUT BREAD"
RICH AS BUTTER. SWEET AS A NUT

Every loaf wrapped. Made in a spotlessly clean Bakery a pride to any housewife.

For sale by - -
GLADSTONE GROCERY CO.

HOYLER AND BAUR
Phone 71 "FRITZ & FRITZ" Escanaba, Mich

I am On the Corner

Of Delta and Ninth, looking toward the north pole, is our Cement mixer. We will mix your drink so as to cement your friendship or will

GIVE IT TO YOU STRAIGHT

In case you can find in our stock any and all right and proper liquids for the laying of your daily dust. Ask

H. J. KRUEGER
(ALSO CALLED PAUL.)
CITY PLUMBER
PHONE 260-J
RESIDENCE 250-L

Johnson & Fisher
901 DELTA AVENUE

FORGET FRED

If you wish, but don't forget that nowhere else in the neighborhood can you find more comfort and convenience or a larger assortment of anything in

BOTTLES, KEGS OR BARRELS.

Fred sees that there is everything in stock and that all is of the best; there are no "seconds" at the buffet of

Fred Anderson
819 DELTA AVE.

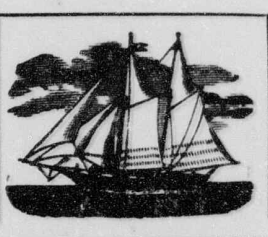
If you need a job of printing of any kind The Delta would be

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.

Get out of my northeast course. The Irish Marine.

It makes no difference how you tear—your 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 slaters of the best eating and lashing of elegant drinking—anything you can name in any understandable tongue.

REST UP & REFIT WITH

ANDREW STEVENSON
At the Angle of Delta

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

The Days Of the Fan

are gone. The long cool drinks are no longer in demand; but we have the heater going and can put you up something suited to the cold December skies. Your Peculiarities, Eccentricities and Idiosyncracies are successfully treated.

...

P. W. Peterson
725 DELTA

December 21, 1912. March 15, 1913
Mortgage Sale

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a Mortgage, dated the 10th day of July in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred Twelve, executed by Louis Crestens and Mary Crestens, his wife of the City of Gladstone, Delta County, and State of Michigan, to Joseph Becke of the said City of Gladstone, County and State aforesaid, which said Mortgage was recorded in the Office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Delta, in Liber 4, of Mortgages on pages 232-233, on the 30th day of November in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Twelve at five o'clock in the afternoon. And whereas, the amount claimed to be due on said Mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of Six Hundred and Twenty-Eight (\$628.00) principal, and Eight and 47/100 (\$87.14) interest, and the further sum of Twenty-Five (\$25.00) Dollars as an Attorney fee stipulated for in said Mortgage and the whole amount claimed to be unpaid on said Mortgage is the sum of Six Hundred and Fifty-Three (\$653.14) Dollars, and no suit or proceedings having been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof, whereby the Power of Sale contained in said Mortgage has become operative.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, by virtue of the said Power of Sale, and in pursuance of the Statute in such case made and provided for, the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described, at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Escanaba, in the said County of Delta, on the 19th day of March A. D. 1913, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of the said day; which said premises are described in said Mortgage as follows, to wit: Lot numbered Twenty-Six (26) in Block numbered Five (5) of the Gladstone Company's Buckeye Addition to the City of Gladstone, Michigan, according to the record plat thereof on file or of record in the Office of the Register of Deeds in and for said Delta County.

Dated this 21st day of December 1912.
JOSEPH BECKE, Mortgagee.
GLENN W. JACKSON, Attorney for said Mortgagee.
Business Address, Gladstone, Michigan.

December 14, 1912. March 8, 1913
Mortgage Sale


Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a Mortgage dated the third of November in the year one thousand Nine Hundred and Ten, executed by Augustine W. Kinne, who signs as August Kinne, a widower of the City of Gladstone, County of Delta, and State of Michigan, to John Malloy of the same place (Residence of the said Malloy being recited in said Mortgage as being the city of Escanaba said County and State) which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Delta, in Liber 1, of mortgages on page 449, on the 4th day of November, 1910, at 11:20 o'clock a. m. And whereas, the amounts claimed to be due on said Mortgage at the date of this notice are the sum of Two Hundred and Fifty (\$250.00) dollars principal, and interest Nineteen dollars and forty-nine cents (\$19.49) Dollars and the further sum of Fifteen (\$15.00) Dollars as an attorney fee stipulated for in said Mortgage and the whole amount claimed to be unpaid on said Mortgage is the sum of two hundred and Eighty Four Dollars and Forty-nine cents (\$269.49) Dollars, and no suit or proceedings having been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof, whereby the power of sale contained in said Mortgage has become operative.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of said power of sale and in pursuance of the Statute in such case made and provided, the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described, at public auction to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Escanaba in the said County of Delta, on the 12 day of March 1913, at 10:30 o'clock in the forenoon of that day; which said premises are described in said Mortgage as follows to wit: Lot numbered Nine (9) in Block numbered Seven (7), of the Original Plat of the City of Gladstone according to the recorded plat thereof, (but more properly described as Lot numbered Nine (9), in Block numbered Seven (7) of the original plat of the Village (now City of Gladstone, Delta County, Michigan according to the recorded plat thereof on file or of record in the Office of the Register of Deeds in and for the said Delta County.

Dated December 14, 1912.
JOHN MALLOY
MORTGAGEE
GLENN W. JACKSON
ATTORNEY FOR SAID MORTGAGEE
Business Address, Gladstone Michigan.

The Hon. Chas. D. Mason was in the city Saturday and Sunday. He came up from Cleveland to attend the annual meeting of the C. C. I. Co's auditors at Marquette where he spent a week or two. His visits here are so short and infrequent that he is now scarcely regarded as a townie in Gladstone.

THE PROOFREADER



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

"Eternal vigilance is the price of accuracy."

△

THE DELTA
PHONE 43

FULLER'S VIEWS

"I am opposed to the present tonnage tax on steam vessels under the law as passed by the last regular session of the legislature, and hope to see the incoming legislature repeal the law," declares Auditor-General Fuller.

"There are a number of reasons why this law should not stand on the statute books," continues the auditor-general. "The present act provides for a tax of 20 cents per ton on steam vessels engaged in the passenger traffic and 10 cents per ton on vessels engaged in freight traffic. The money received from this source is divided between the state, county and the assessing district in which the vessel is owned, in proportion to the amount of the state and county tax apportioned to the district, and this practically relieves the vessel from bearing any of the burden of local taxation. I know of one case where the tax paid on one vessel amounted to \$28.60, and the amount received by the assessing district where the vessel was owned was 69 cents, the state's portion was \$16.56 and the county's \$11.35. This can hardly be called a fair taxation law.

"Some of the states bordering on the great lakes have a tonnage tax on vessels as low as 3 cents per ton and it was expected all Michigan steam vessels would pay their tax in Michigan. According to the amounts we have received in taxes, there is no apparent indication that they are doing that. In fact, we have received only about \$15,000 in taxes for the nearly two years that the law has been in operation. I have no means of knowing the amount of tax that would have been paid on these vessels had they been assessed like other property in the state is assessed. At least we can assume that the taxes received would have been more equally distributed had they been assessed as other property is assessed."

Auditor-General Fuller is also in favor of the repeal of the mortgage tax law, and bills will be introduced at the coming session, seeking to repeal these laws.

CITY COUNCIL

The city council met in regular session Monday evening, all present but Ald. Smith.

Interest on an electric light bond, \$125.78, was ordered paid.

Rebates on taxes, Mrs. Wilson Shepard, lot 15 block 65, \$26.92 and catholic church lots, 2-3-4-5, block 72, \$12.96, were ordered paid.

Petition for an arc light at Ninth street and Soo track was referred to committee on water and light.

The street committee was authorized to repair the road leading to the north hill on the Brampton road.

Bills of the fire department, \$209.89, and water department, \$894.15, were paid.

The council adjourned.


December 21, 1912. January 25, 1913
Homestead Notice
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE MICH.
December 10, 1912

Notice is hereby given that John Plake, of Rock, Michigan, who, on March 26, 1907, made Homestead Entry, No. 12217, Serial No. 01265 for East half of Northwest quarter, and East half of Southwest quarter Section 2, Township 42 N., Range 24 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 28th day of January, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Esa Halmeoja, of Rock, Michigan.
Kalle Shvola " " "
Wilhelm Ramakka of " " "
Jaakob Kaukola " " "

Ozro A. Bowen, Register.

Fiction.



Mrs. Regstaff—Did your husband ever try his hand at sustained fiction?
Mrs. Percollum—Did he? For at least ten years he's been trying to make me believe he likes my cooking.—Chicago Tribune.

A Cast In His Eye.
"What a queer look he has."
"He is a theatrical manager, and he has an all star cast in his eye."—New York Press.

Either Way Possible.
"You should have seen her change color."
"With rage or rouge?"—Boston Transcript.

COULDN'T FOOL THE JUDGE.

He Knew an Actor or a Burglar When He Saw One.

De Wolf Hopper's idea of a nice, reasonable speed for a motor is with the clutch nudged into the highest notch, the chauffeur reclining on his back and sighting through the holes in the steering wheel and a merry party betting they won't be thrown out of the tonneau when the wagon hits a thank-you-marm. Therefore he happens upon occasional trouble with the rural constabulary.

The other day he was hailed before a backwoods judge. Hopper says he knew he'd have trouble as soon as he glimpsed the jurist's poison ivy whiskers. So he hastily abandoned his first intention of assuming a jocular air and became dignified and repellent in manner. "My name," he said, "is De Wolf Hopper."

"Hopper, hey?" asked the judge. "Hopper, hey? I got you, Hop. We got a description somewhere of Wolf, the Hopper. He's a second story man."

"But I'm a singer and an actor," protested the agonized comedian.

"You are, huh?" said the judge. "Well, let's hear you sing a little."

Mr. Hopper piped up. Pretty soon the judge rapped for silence. "Lots of folks," he remarked judicially, "can sing that well. Let's see you act."

Mr. Hopper buried himself into an impassioned rendition of "Horatio at the Bridge," which he picked at the spur of the moment as affording plenty of color and action. The judge listened coldly. By and by he frowned Mr. Hopper down.

"I don't call that actin'," said he. "That's a school piece. If you was an actor you could dance."

Mr. Hopper danced for the gentleman. The audience in the courtroom watched him critically. By and by the perspiring actor quit work.

"I gotta fine you," said the judge. "and then I'll let you go. You ain't persuaded me that you're a singer or an actor, but you ain't Wolf, the Hopper. No first rate second story man would ever carry on like that."—Chicago Post.

The Usages of Royalty.

A patriotic Scotsman was present at a meeting of a certain society at which an eminent Shakespearian scholar dwelt on the virtues of his favorite author. At the close of the meeting the Scot approached the lecturer, and the following dialogue took place:

"Ye think a fine lot o' Shakespeare, doctor?"

"I do, sir," was the emphatic reply.

"An' ye think he was maif clever than Rabble Burns?"

"Why, there is no comparison between them."

"Maybe no, but ye tell us tonight it was Shakespeare who wrote 'Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown.' Now, Rabble would never hae written sic nonsense as that."


"Nonsense, sir?" cried the indignant doctor.

"Aye, just nonsense. Rabble would hae kent that a king, or a queen either, disna gang to bed wi' the crown on his head. He wad hang it over th' back o' a chair."

A "Cutting" Retort.

A surgeon who was very young and very shy was asked to dinner by a lady who was at least forty and tried to pass herself off as twenty and apparently imagined that being rude and contemptuously assisted to sustain the youthful illusion. At dinner she asked him to carve a fowl and, never having carved a fowl before and being painfully shy, he made a mess of it. Instead of trying to cover his confu-

He made a mess of it.



His hostess called attention to it pointedly by looking down the table and saying loudly:

"Well, Dr. P., you may be a very clever surgeon, but if I wanted a leg off I should not come to you to do it."

"No, madam," he replied politely, "but then, you see, you are not a chicken."

Considerate.

A story is told in Lady Frances Balfour's life of the late General Booth. Once, when addressing a huge audience, the officers, fearing the general would not be heard, began to close the windows of the hall. Half were shut when peremptorily he bade the officers stop.

"Don't suffocate them till the collection is taken," said the general.

CHRISTMAS SHOPPING SIMPLIFIED

In our Gift Collections you can find the right thing for every member of the family and the friends whom you wish to remember.

A few articles which offer many valuable suggestions in gift selections.
HAND BAGS, Leather, Silk, Velvet and Mesh. TOILET SETS, Silver, Ebony, Persian Ivory and Gold. MANICURE SETS, Ebony Persian Ivory, Pearl and Silver. TOYS, Dolls, Steam Engines, Elector Motors, Games.

ROGERS SILVERWARE	BRASS	COLLAR BAGS
Knives and Forks	Candle Sticks	Collar Boxes
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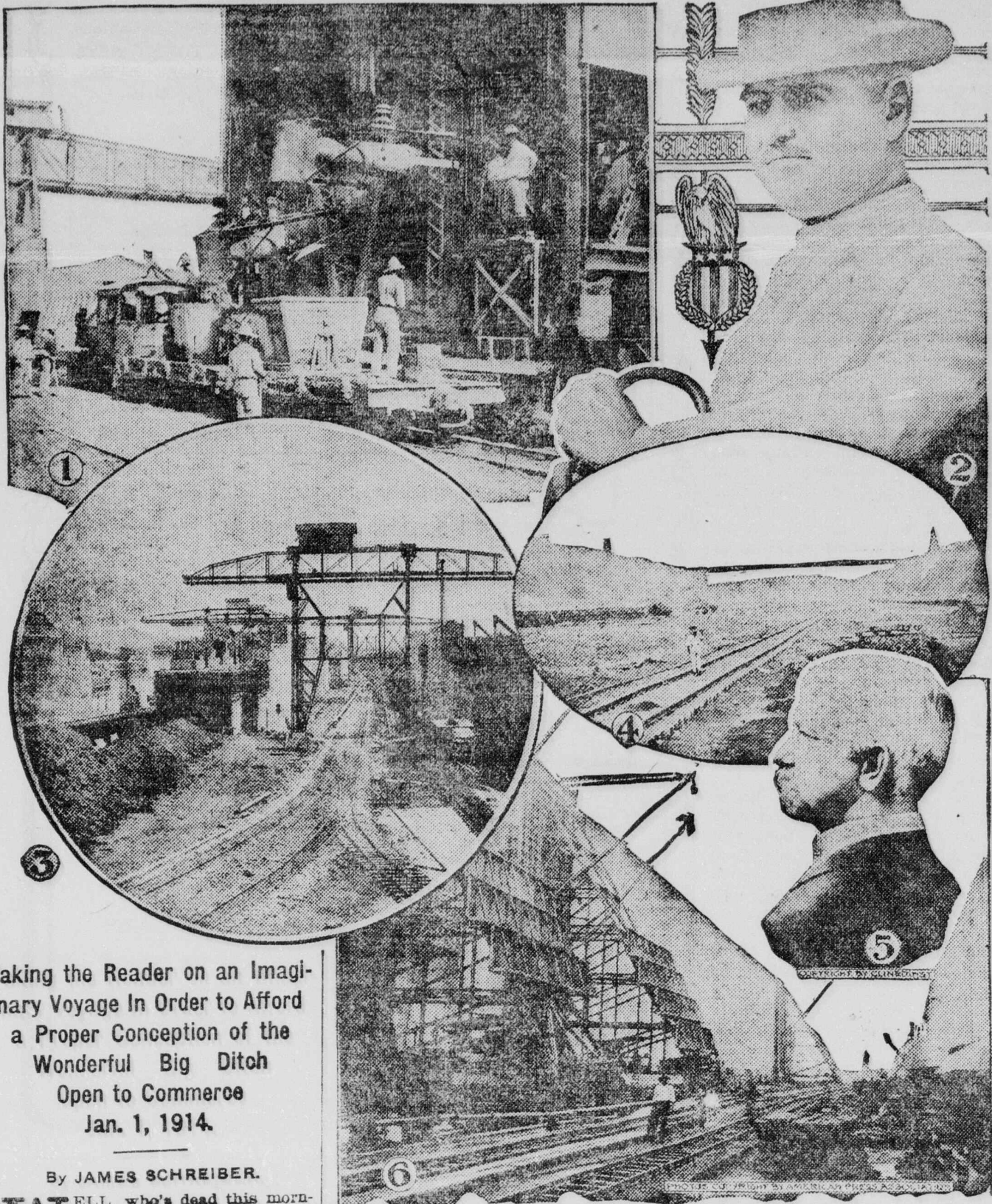
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A Trip Through the Panama Canal



1.—Workings at Panama canal. 2.—Colonel George W. Goethals. 3 and 4.—Culebra cut. 5.—Colonel William C. Gorgas. 6.—Building the wall for a lock.

Taking the Reader on an Imaginary Voyage in Order to Afford a Proper Conception of the Wonderful Big Ditch Open to Commerce Jan. 1, 1914.

By JAMES SCHREIBER.

WELL, who's dead this morning?"

With these cheerless words, the common salutation of the first Panama canal workers, labor commenced on the greatest engineering feat in modern history. At the first call for men by the government a rush was made to the little strip of territory through which the United States was to push a new waterway after the failure of a French syndicate to do the same. But the excitement of adventure quickly passed off when the early enthusiastic arrivals were told that the deadly yellow fever was ready to make them victims. They decided that they were on the wrong spot on the globe and straightway made bee lines for other parts.

But a few undaunted men stayed on, and through their ranks malarial and yellow fever mosquitoes spread their fatal stings, while each day he who survived was queried as above, "Well, who's dead this morning?" This, the greatest sanitary problem which civilization has had to solve, was intrusted to a health squad of the United States army under Colonel William C. Gorgas, and the tropical death zone eventually became a habitable Eden. In the meanwhile an army engineer was given charge of the digging of the canal, and Colonel George W. Goethals, the man to whom this responsible undertaking was committed, covered himself with glory.

Battleship Oregon to Get Honor.

And it is largely because of these two men and the thirty or forty thousand others under them, Americans and foreigners, that the citizens of the United States will be made to feel that pride which comes with accomplishment, and the whole world will applaud when Oct. 23, 1913, the practicability of the most gigantic achievement of modern times will be tested. Then an American vessel, no doubt the battleship Oregon, will be first to course its way through a new route of travel for the world's commerce.

It is probable that no ceremonies will attend the first actual demonstration of the workings of the big ditch, an informal observance taking place about Jan. 1, 1914, when the canal opens for general use. The real big time, when many of the nations of the world will be represented, is a year later; then also the Panama-Pacific exposition opens its doors in honor of the event.

The Opening Ceremonies.

From Oct. 23, 1913, to Jan. 1, 1915, during which period the canal will be open informally for vessels, the men who will handle the lock controls, electric towing engines, etc., will receive thorough training, which will make them absolutely familiar with the work when the official opening ceremonies take place Jan. 1, 1915.

There are some details of operation still to be settled. Out of the workings of the canal a new job will be created—that of canal pilot. Each vessel coming through will be compelled to engage the services of a specially licensed government pilot.

Vessels will be permitted to go only at a limited rate of speed. At places where the canal banks diverge to a space of over 500 yards and on Gatun lake they can steam as fast as desired, but at the narrow points extreme precaution will be taken to prevent col-

lision between vessels or accidents to the retaining structures.

A Sail Through Panama.

Pretend you are taking a trip through the canal. Your first thought will be the distance you are to travel in going from the Atlantic to the Pacific, or vice versa. This is about fifty miles. You reach the canal entrance on the Atlantic side and come in sight of two jetties extending seaward, one reaching for the distance of a mile from the city of Colon and the other stretching in a far line across Limon bay from the low lying shore, four and a half miles distant. At the end of these jetties are two lighthouses, about 1,000 feet apart. The pilot now comes on board and makes for the center of the 1,000 foot entrance. You next find yourself passing through a double line of buoys, and, interrogating the pilot, you find these mark the delimitation of a broad channel, 500 feet wide, which was dredged through the mud and silt of Limon bay. Inside the breakwaters there always is still water, even if the sea is rough outside. This is due to the long rock jetty which extends parallel with the ship's course and about 800 feet west of it, so the pilot will say. It serves to break the force of the sea which may be running and prevent the natural tendency of the waves to send the ship over to the easterly side of the channel. In about twenty minutes you come to the mouth of the Mindi river, at which starts the canal proper. The course has been south thus far.

Steaming straight ahead, the pilot comes to the range marks which guide him toward the great Gatun locks. A twenty-five degree turn is now made, and the ship heads for the locks. To make room for this turn the canal at this point had to be widened to 800 feet. On straightening out on the course it will be noticed that the topography of the country on the port side of the ship is changing, and what appear to be distant mountains come into view, lying directly across the course and terminating in a similar ridge on the opposite side of the valley through which once flowed the Chagres river.

Locks Like Great Stairways.

Slow speed is now ordered, and a slight turn to port brings us within view, a quarter of a mile distant, of the Gatun locks. This is the middle section of the canal and is much higher than the other parts, and if it were not for the locks the canal would be of little use. The locks are like giant stairways. As one vessel goes up another comes down at the same time.

The famous 3,000 foot stairway, which the ship has now reached, consists of six great chambers, each a hundred feet wide and a thousand feet long, arranged side by side in pairs and rising in three steps of twenty-eight feet from the level of the sea to the surface of Gatun lake.

These locks are the greatest of their kind in the world and were erected at the enormous cost of over \$15,000,000.

Climbing up, the ship will be imprisoned in a huge basin, while in the adjoining lock at the same level will float another steamer. The outside walls taper from a fifty foot thickness to eight

feet at the top, while the middle wall, dividing the two locks, is sixty feet wide all the way up.

In the third lock you get the first glimpse of the great artificial lake formed by the waters of the Chagres river, the harnessing of which solved the greatest problem in the building of the canal. Twenty miles of deep waterway over which ships can travel with ease are now spread to view. The wonderful engineering can only be appreciated by those who have visited the canal zone when the old Panama railway was the only means of transportation. Swamps and filthy villages have been wiped out and a beautiful scenic effect left in its stead.

A Delightful Twenty Mile Sail.

Out of the last lock, full speed ahead is ordered by the pilot, and you course over the enchanting twenty mile sail.

Little excavation was necessary in the greater part of this vast lake, but at Obispo the canal swings sharply to the right, and you at once see Culebra cut, where the mountains have been literally split in twain. The boat is towed through this cut, at which so many landslides came to upset the calculation of the engineers and from which many more millions of tons of earth had to be excavated than at first figured on. Culebra is at the lowest point in the Andes, 300 feet where the cut was made. It now is thirty-five feet above sea level. This is the real canal, and its walls are almost vertical up to a distance of five feet above the canal surface. On one side of the cut runs the Panama railroad, which is controlled by the United States government.

Last Impressive Sight of the Trip.

As the ship finally emerges from the Culebra hills the Pedro Miguel locks come in sight, and a glimpse of the Pacific can be caught by the passenger. There is only one lock here, with a fall of thirty-one feet. Its size can better be stated in saying that it cost over \$7,000,000 to overcome the rock bottom and build the lock and its huge electrically operated gates.

Out from this dam the ship is let into another great lake formed by the harnessing of the Rio Grande river into three separate dams. For at least two miles the channel has been dredged to a width of 500 feet. At Miraflores the boat again enters unobstructed navigation, the channel broadening out. Increasing speed a quarter of an hour brings the ship to the end of the lake and to the great dam and double flight of locks at La Boca on the bay of Panama.

The descent from the Rio Grande lake to Panama bay is made by two flights of locks of twenty-eight feet each. Again at sea level you go through a channel 300 feet wide for a distance of four and one-half miles from the Sosa locks and out into the ocean. The locks on the Pacific end cost \$13,000,000.

A trip through the Panama canal when it is completed will consume from eleven to twelve hours in spite of the fact that ships pass each other on the way and that slow speed must be maintained nearly all the way through.

Crisp Sporting Chatter

By "DISCUS"

William C. J. Kelley, a well known follower of athletics, who some years ago took up his residence in London and later went to Australia, states that the Australians are close observers of everything connected with sport in the United States, and when in San Francisco he attempted to close a deal whereby four of the best athletes on the coast would make a trip to the land of the kangaroo.

The men named were Ralph Rose, Fred Kelley, Clarence S. Edmundson and Ira Courtney, the first two of whom were winners at the Olympic games. It is stated that a fund of \$5,000 will be subscribed if they conclude to make the trip. Richard Coombes, the James E. Sullivan of Australia, is especially desirous that the Americans show the Australians their abilities in their given lines, as he thinks their appearance will give a great impetus to amateur sport in that country.

William H. Brady of the New York Athletic club offered to Columbia university a prize, or series of prizes, to be given to the best all around track man in the university in order to boom track athletics at Columbia. Cross country work is under way, with Coach Bernie Wefers in charge.

The University of California has taken up golf seriously. There was no lack of candidates for the golf club recently planned by the students.

The middle west bowling tourney was the first of the sectional tenpin bodies to prepare for the annual championships, the dates being Nov. 27 to Dec. 9 at Kansas City.

The last ball pitched by Mathewson in the final game of the world's series is now in the possession of William Brown, an ardent fan of Cincinnati. Umpire Rigler sent it to Mr. Brown, who says he wouldn't sell the ball for \$1,000. The ball was done up in tin foil and inclosed in a series of five pasteboard boxes.

Is boxing popular? If you think not peruse a fact or two from the report of the New York boxing commission, which has been in operation under the Frawley law for one year. In that time fans of New York city have spent over \$1,000,000 for tickets to fight shows, over eighty clubs have been licensed by the commission and over \$50,000 paid into the state charitable institutions from the levy of 5 per cent made on the gross receipts under the provisions of the law.

Opposition to boxing is chiefly due to ignorance. The casual opponent of the sport derives his impression of the game from obsolete London prize ring conditions. The fearful gruelings endured by fighters in those days have long been abolished, and it is the exception, not the rule, to see principals in a contest suffer anything more than mere superficial hurts.

Next to baseball boxing has more

readers than any other sporting topic. That the interest is general and not special becomes evident in any big battle for the title, when it is generally found that the excitement over the issues is nation wide.

Australia recently started raising by public subscription a fund to send Harry Pearce, champion professional sculler of Australia, to England in



Ernest Barry, English Sculler, Who is Champion of the World.

quest of a match with Ernest Barry, who won the title from Richard Arnst. Pearce has rowed six times for the championship of his own country, and Arnst has the only win against him in a match for the world's title.

The salary limit, if not the player limit, in the Southern association is certain to be reduced next season following the present disastrous financial season. But one club, Birmingham, which copped the pennant, made one cent this year, while in practically all of the other towns, with the possible exception of Atlanta and Mobile, the stockholders were considerable losers.

Not only did the clubs individually have a poor season financially, but also the league, due to the poor showing of the Atlanta and New Orleans clubs, and hence their poor comparative attendance. These two towns, which are the largest in the circuit, with the exception of Birmingham, fell far below their usual figures, and the coffers of the league suffered as the result.

President W. M. Kavanaugh was forced to cut his double umpiring staff to five men last August, and when he did finally return to the original number he was forced to send Billy Carpenter, the highest priced arbiter, to the International league and recruit his staff with cheaper and less experienced men.

The salary limit at present is \$3,500, with a player limit of sixteen men.

REVENUE FROM INVENTIONS.

Their Part in Contributing to Prosperity Evident in Industrial Growth.

How tremendously patented inventions have contributed to the prosperity of the United States appears from the growth of industries depending entirely on inventions as given in Leslie's. In the generation between 1880 and 1910 the value of our iron and steel manufactures leaped from \$207,000,000 to \$1,377,000,000, an increase of 588 per cent. Between 1890 and 1910 the output of sewing machines grew from less than \$4,500,000 to over \$28,000,000, an increase of 542 per cent. Between 1850 and 1910 the production of agricultural implements increased from less than \$21,000,000 to over \$146,000,000, an increase of 846 per cent. In the generation from 1880 to 1910 the output of photographic apparatus increased from \$142,000 to nearly \$16,000,000, an increase of 1064 per cent.

Coming down to more recent examples of manufactures covered by patents: In the decade between 1890 and 1900 the output of automobiles leaped from less than \$5,000,000 to over \$249,000,000 an increase of 5,200 per cent. During the same period the production of wire jumped from less than \$9,500,000 to nearly \$90,000,000, an increase of 800 per cent; the output of photographs increased from about \$2,600,000 to nearly \$12,000,000, a growth of 324 per cent; the production of cash registers and calculating machines jumped from about \$5,500,000 to nearly \$24,000,000, an increase of 321 per cent; the output of patented food preparations grew from \$30,000,000 to \$125,000,000, a growth of 220 per cent; the production of fountain pens increased from a little over \$1,500,000 to over \$1,500,000, an increase of 178 per cent.

Over the same period the output of photo engraving grew from \$4,000,000 to over \$11,500,000, an increase of 177 per cent; photographic products from less than \$8,000,000 to over \$22,000,000, an increase of 189 per cent; the production of rubber goods from \$52,000,000 to \$128,500,000, an increase of 144 per cent; typewriters from less than \$7,000,000 to nearly \$20,000,000, an increase of 185 per cent; production of electrical machinery from \$92,000,000 to \$221,000,000, an increase of 140 per cent.

Good Enough to Eat.



First Cannibal—Isn't she too sweet for anything?
Second Cannibal—Yes. Please pass the salt.

JAPAN'S ST. NICHOLAS.

Queer Beliefs of Japan's Buddhists Concerning Souls of Their Children.

Among the Buddhists in Japan it is believed that the souls of children go after death to Suimokawara (the stony river bed), and there they remain until they reach maturity under the care of Jizo Bosatsu, who is represented as a priest with a long cane in one hand and a ball in the other. He is said to stand in the center of the kawara, where he preaches to the children as they pile up stones, one for the salvation of their father, one for the mother, the third for brothers, the fourth for sisters and the fifth for their own salvation. When night comes on and the wind blows hard a gigantic evil spirit appears and with a huge iron rod knocks down the heaps of stones which the children have made, and they are so frightened that they run to Jizo and hide themselves in the big sleeves of his kimono, which have a miraculous way of increasing in size, according to the number of children who seek refuge. Then the evil spirit disappears, and the children begin again the work of heaping up stones.

Passing through cemeteries in Japan one sees tombs that have the image of Jizo carved upon them, as the parents take that way of gaining the special favor of Jizo for their children, and one will see little piles of stones built up by the parents and brothers and sisters of the children with the hope of helping in the tedious work of the little ones in the kawara.

Birthplace of the Bagpipe.

The introduction of M. Sazennoff to the highland bagpipe at Balmoral was, it is said, not the surprise the highlanders expected it to be, the eminent statesman remarking that a similar instrument is used in the south of Russia. Of late musical antiquaries have been looking outside Scotland for the birthplace of the bagpipe, and Major F. W. von Herbert, a recognized authority on musical instruments, ancient and modern, has placed it somewhere in the vast territory once ruled by the Seljuks, the ancestors of the modern Turks. On the authority of Sir Alexander Mackenzie, the principal of the R. A. M., the fiddle is Scotland's national instrument, and as a Scotsman he recently declined any responsibility for the invention of the bagpipe.—Westminster Gazette.

Parliamentary Constituencies.

In England and Wales there are now fewer than eighty-three parliamentary constituencies in which the number of inhabitants per member is 100,000 or more.

In the Sunday School Class

SENIOR BEREAN LESSON.

Golden Text.—In heaven thy angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven.—Matt. xviii, 10.

Verses 1-5.—The child heard.

The training of the twelve had to do not only with conceptions of truth, but also with behavior. The follower of Christ may know more about duty, but if he is to persuade people he must give proof of his superiority in a life of kindness and service. * * * "Who is the greatest?" The test is to be spiritual, and it relates to character. The sphere in which this primacy is to be exhibited is "the kingdom of heaven," which is essentially a spiritual communion. It is made up of those who have the spirit of the beatitudes and who are therefore the children of God (Matt. v. 3-12). "Called a little child unto Him." He was intent on giving them an object lesson, so that he might impress upon their minds the vanity and vexation of the selfish spirit of ambition. "Except ye be converted." This word literally means to turn about, and it teaches that there must be a radical change in their life. Instead of the self seeking spirit which grows out of jealousy, they must "become as little children," have the child-like spirit of simplicity, gentleness, purity, trustfulness. "Humble himself." The virtue of humility is difficult of attainment and therefore very rare, but it is all the more desirable. Humility does not mean self disparagement, but self sacrifice. "Greatest" because more abundant in the service of helpfulness. "In my name." "On the basis of my name," "for my sake." Children are to be received not merely because of our natural love for child life, but because they belong to Christ and represent him in character. * * *

Verses 6-9.—Offenders and offenses.

* * * "Little ones"—not only children, but also believers who, like children, are defenseless. "A millstone," "a great millstone" or "a millstone turned by an ass" (revelation and margin). * * * "Drowned in the depth of the sea"—with a stone around his neck as though he were a dog. "It must needs be." Constituted as the world is, occasions for temptation will be found. "Woe to that man." A heavy penalty rests on the individual who becomes

the agent of the offense. We are all responsible beings, and we must do righteousness instead of iniquity. Whoever omits this duty is held accountable. "Hand." * * * "foot." * * * "eye." These are all indispensable parts of our physical system, and the loss of any of them renders us so much the more incapable of effective work. But so serious is the nature of moral offenses against others no less than against themselves that it were better that these members of our body should be sacrificed than that the soul should be "cast into everlasting fire." * * *

Verses 10-14.—Warnings and encouragements.

In view of these facts a word of warning is most timely. "Take heed." We all need to be cautioned because temptations abound, and they are subtle, and self deception is common. "Despise not." Be careful not to ill treat any child, whether by disregard or deception. "Their angels." It is a beautiful thought that guardian angels protect the children and represent them in the presence of God, in whose presence each one of them is precious. The high value of childhood became recognized only after Christ. It is one mark of his mission as the Seeker and Saviour of "that which was lost" that the child life of the world is now receiving such intelligent attention. "One of them he gone astray." This parable emphasizes the characteristic teaching of Christ of the unspeakable value of every individual soul, whether child or adult. Just as the shepherd cares for his sheep, so God watches "the little ones" with paternal interest. * * * The nation of tomorrow depends on the children of today.

The Largest Dome.

St. Sophia, at Constantinople, which time and earthquakes are threatening with ruin, has a dome of wonderful and striking effect. Yet it is not so large as appears, and in London we can beat it. Its diametrical measurement is 107 feet, and that is about the same as the dome of St. Paul's. The dome of the British museum, however, is 140 feet in diameter, being only two feet short of the biggest dome in the world, the Roman Pantheon.—London Chronicle.

The Weekly Farm Budget

EGGS IN WINTER.

One Way to Get Them Is to Supply Green Food.

SPROUTED OATS ARE GOOD.

Directions For Growing Ration That Is Greatly Relished by the Hens, but Must Be Considered a Stimulant, Not a Substitute For Other Feeds.

There is a general unanimity of opinion among experienced poultrymen that poultry does best upon some form of green or succulent food during the winter months. The function of such succulent food is probably largely in the nature of a digestive stimulant rather than as an addition to the actual food constituents of the ration.

A green winter feed that is greatly relished by fowls is sprouted oats. Experience has shown that in order to make a satisfactory green food, however, the oats must be grown very quickly. In order to get quick growth it is necessary to have three things—first, warmth; second, plenty of moisture, and, third, sunlight.

By sowing oats in shallow, flat boxes about two inches deep and by sprin-

BUYING A FARM.

The following set of rules for the would be farm owner is formulated by the World's Work: Never buy land without seeing it.

Examine it at least once alone or in the company of an expert practical farmer whom you know to be disinterested.

Listen to all the agent or owner says, but obtain also the opinion of neighbors who know and are willing to speak of the disadvantages.

Choose only the farm that suits, first, your capital; second, your special type of farming; third, your main crops, and, fourth, the needs of your family. Remember that the asked price is only a part of the real cost. Ascertain taxes, the cost of repairs and improvements needed, the expense of stocking and planning and the cost of living until returns come in.

Study the environment and learn its adaptations, its advantages and disadvantages, its peculiarities, its history and its possibilities.

Study every factor with equal reference to the home aspect and the business aspect. Don't "go it blind" on anybody's advice.

STORING THE "SWEETS."

Ordinary Cellar Not Found Satisfactory on Account of Dampness.

The essentials in keeping sweet potatoes through the winter in any climate consist in keeping them warm and dry. The sweet potato cannot stand a temperature even approaching frost, as the Irish potato can, and it must not come in contact with the moist earth. Anywhere south of the Ohio river sweet potatoes may be stored out of doors in a properly constructed pit.

This storage pit will answer better than a cellar and could be used even in the north if it had the protection of a hay covered rail pen built over it or was made in some old building without a floor. The ordinary cellar has never proved satisfactory for keeping sweet potatoes.

The storage pit must be made so that air can circulate through the center and covered so as to exclude cold and rain. Level off a place as large as needed on a high point and dig two trenches crossing at right angles in the center of the point selected for the potato heap. These trenches or ditches may be about a foot deep and the same width and extend well out beyond the outer edges of the mound after the dirt is put on the potatoes. They should slope away from rather than toward the center, so as to carry off the water. A ventilator flue should be made by nailing together four pieces of four inch lumber in the form of a box and long enough to reach above the top of the potato pile. This flue should be set in an upright position where the two ditches cross and will be held in place by the potatoes when piled around it. Cover the ditches with boards, then a little straw, leaves or pine needles, and put these on the potatoes in a conical heap about the flue. Put on a little more straw, then cover with dirt, leaving the upper opening of the ventilator flue unclosed.

Draining the Silo.

We consider it a good practice to have some sort of an opening in the bottom of the silo which will permit unnecessary water or the juice from immature corn silage to flow out when the occasion demands. The tile may be filled with gravel, and there should also be some method provided to prevent the air from passing in through the bottom of the tile to the silo. This is usually accomplished by having a bend in the tile which may be filled with water.—Hoard's Dairyman.

Keep Air In, Rats Out.

Thousands of bushels of corn spoil every year just because the cribs lack good ventilation. Look to that before you put the new crop in. See that the air can circulate freely through the cribs. See that the rats can't.

Sunshine For the Solemn

One Too Many.

"Percy," said Harold, "I wish to ask you a question of etiquette. If I take a young lady to a good theater and take her afterward to a restaurant for supper and then bring her home in a carriage should I on leaving her kiss her?"

"No, Harold," said Percy firmly; "you've already done quite enough for her."—Saturday Evening Post.

Warned In Time.

Mr. Skeem-it—Say, Nellie, there's a man across the street I want to see. You don't mind if I run over a minute, do you?

Mrs. Skeem-it—Go, ahead, dear. I can step into this millinery shop and wait for you.

Mr. Skeem-it—Nellie!—Never mind. I guess I don't want to see him now.—Wisconsin Journal.

What Fathers Forget.



"What did papa say?"

"He said you were hardly old enough to think of marriage."

"Humph! He's forgotten that I'm going on six."

Lost and Found.

The ferryman, while plying over water which was only slightly agitated, was asked by a timid lady in his boat whether any persons were ever lost in that river. "Oh, no," said he, "we always find 'em ag'in in the next day."

More Important Reason.

"I wish this fellow wouldn't send you so many chocolates," said the other suitor. "Why," smirked the girl, "are you jealous?" "No; but I prefer to eat marshmallows."—Boston Record.

Miserable Enough.

Green—Misery loves company. White—But the cook won't allow us to have any. Harter's Bazar.

The Warning of Hercules

By NORMA CAROLINE HURON

I N a garden behind one of the principal dwellings of the ancient city of Herculaneum sat a youth and a maiden. Beside the girl, its base resting on the marble seat, stood a harp, the strings of which she now and again struck plaintively. Above them to the east towered the cone of the Vesuvian volcano, to the west reposed the pale blue waters of the Mediterranean, while to the south were visible the tiled roofs of the temples of the neighboring city of Pompeii.

"Hercules," said the youth gloomily, "this intention of your father to make you a priestess in this religion of the Egyptians will surely bring down upon him the wrath of the true gods. Yet it may be that you and I shall go free to wed in a foreign land."

"Have you consulted the oracles, Gavius?"

"No, but Hercules, from whom your city was named and whose name your father gave to you, last night appeared to me in a dream and told me this."

"Oh, Gavius, be not deceived! There is no hope. Tomorrow, as surely as Jove dwells on Olympus, I must go to Pompeii to be initiated in the mysteries in the temple of Isis there. My father, like many others, is infatuated with the worship of this foreign goddess, and though I have wept and pleaded with him he will not forego his intent."

"Trouble will surely come from this slight to the true gods. The senate at Rome has forbidden it."

"Nevertheless there stands the temple at Pompeii on the slope near the amphitheater. You may see its roof."

Meanwhile the young man was regarding the summit of Vesuvius, which was emitting fitful puffs of smoke.

"I have not for several days," he said, "liked the looks of the mountain. I fear the earthquake. Do you know, Hercules, I have a feeling—perhaps it has been planted within me by the immortal gods—that in some way a false goddess Hercules will emerge from the crater, descend upon the temple and destroy it."

"And us, too, perhaps," replied the girl, giving a frightened look up at the cone, which at that moment uttered an ominous growl.

"Enough of these melancholy words, dear heart. With our approaching eternal separation and the volcano muttering above us I am plunged in gloom. Sing the song I love so well, that old air brought by your ancestors from the isles of Greece. It may be the last time I shall hear it."

The girl commenced to sing in a low, plaintive tone, accompanying herself on her harp. The air, though monotonous, was sweet, rising and falling at intervals. The words were a recital of their

grief at their coming separation. The song served to deepen their gloom. When it ceased Gavius clasped Hercules in his arms, and they wept silently. Then after an impassioned farewell they separated.

The next day, as Hercules, under the guardianship of her family, was leaving for the temple of Isis, Vesuvius gave a shudder, then sent up that column from the bowels of the earth which destroyed the cities at its base. Gavius, maddened at the prospect of losing his love, collected a number of his friends who were opposed to the worship of the Egyptian goddess—among them priests from the temple of Jupiter—and, sallying from his house, on the main street crossing Pompeii north and south, turned into the one leading to the Herculanean gate. There, supported by his hand, he stood ready for a desperate attempt to rescue Hercules on her entrance into the city.

But Hercules did not come. At the hour appointed for her initiation both Herculaneum and Pompeii were being covered by showers of ashes and earth rained down from Vesuvius, while the mountain roared and the earth quaked.

Gavius started to Herculaneum to die with his love, but in the darkness lost his way. Fainting, he lay stupefied by gases from the volcano, but was taken up by one of his slaves and carried to the sea. Later, when all was again serene, he went and stood on the crust above the buried Herculaneum.

There wandering he was regarded by those who were trying to dig their way down to where they might recover treasures as having lost his mind through the terrors attending the late eruption. When night came they left him there and found him there again in the morning. The only words he was heard to say were:

"O Hercules, direct me!"

On the evening of the second day after the eruption as the twilight deepened Gavius was still wandering above the buried Herculaneum. The sea, the mountain, the ground on which he stood, were still. A stream had flowed on either side of the site of the town. Wandering aimlessly toward one of these streams, out of the silence there came to him a sound. Gavius listened and heard the plaintive strains of harp strings. Then came a human voice singing. He knew the song Hercules sang at their parting.

Guided by the sound, he went down near the bank of the stream. Coming to a small aperture, he widened it, digging his way into a stone hut. There he found Hercules. She had been taken there by a peasant, who had left her to go for succor and had not returned. The hut had been covered by a stream of mud from the volcano.

Gavius' dream was fulfilled. He took Hercules to Greece, where he built a temple to Hercules.

ARMY MOTOR HOSPITAL.

France Has a Complete Operating Room on Wheels.

The maneuvers of the sanitary department of the military government of Paris, which take place annually at the Gravelle camp, were unusually interesting this year. The exercises included the establishment of a rescue service by automobile, a relay ambulance service and a temporary hospital, in addition to curious experiments in training dogs to search for wounded men. The most characteristic of these maneuvers was the extensive employment of automobiles for the expeditionary rescue of the wounded.

The most remarkable specimen of the new equipment, says the Scientific American, is an automobile operating room, in which surgical operations can be performed at the battle front in conditions as favorable as those afforded by a hospital. Severe abdominal wounds, which are very common in modern warfare, cannot be operated upon properly by the ordinary field service, and in many cases the removal of the patient is equivalent to a sentence of death.

The new vehicle, which has a forty-horsepower motor capable of developing an average speed of twenty miles per hour, is furnished with all of the accessories and the latest improvements of a hospital operating room. Its principal compartment, the operating room proper, contains an improved operating table and a wash basin supplied with sterilized water. In front is a smaller compartment containing the sterilizing apparatus and the electrical apparatus, which is operated by the motor, whether the vehicle is in motion or at rest.

RECIPE FOR A HAPPY LIFE.

[Written early in the sixteenth century.]
Three ounces are necessary first of patience,
Three of repose and peace, of conscience
A pound entire is useful;
Of pastimes of all sorts too
Should be gathered as much as the hand
can hold;
Of pleasant memory and of hope three
good drams
There must be at least. But they should
moisten be
With a liquid made from true pleasures
which rejoice the heart,
Then of love's magic drops a few,
But use them sparingly, for they may
bring a flame
Which naught but tears can drown,
Grind the whole and mix therewith mer-
curial an ounce.
To even. Yet all this may not bring hap-
piness.
Except in your prisons you lift your voice
To him who holds the gift of health.
—Margaret Navarre.

A MAKER OF FRIENDS.

Johnson Had Faculty of Gathering Together Many Companions.

No man of Johnson's time knew the great city better nor all the varieties of life contained within its walls. He slept with beggars or wandered homeless through the streets at night with a brother poet; he "slanked" a barge man, laughed and jested with Garrick's actresses or talked "with profound respect, but still in a firm, manly manner, with his sonorous voice," to majesty itself. "I look upon a day as lost," he said, "in which I do not make a new acquaintance."

The fact that Johnson never lost a friend except by death shows that he was as tenacious of old friendships as he was eager to acquire new. He had, in fact, a very genius for friendship, and the circle that gathered round him in his later years included not only poets, scholars and men of letters, but the most prominent painters, actors, musicians, doctors and statesmen in England.—Booklovers' Magazine.

About the Kangaroo.

When a big "old man" kangaroo stiffens his tail and converts it into a sort of revolving pivot bearing the whole weight of his body, leaving his tremendously powerful legs free for attack and defense, everybody who does not want to be ripped up or thrown in a heap for a considerable distance will give the marsupial a wide berth. Only those who have seen the full grown kangaroo in his native Australian bush with his back to a tree, scattering dogs, bleeding and torn, right and left, can form any adequate idea of the prodigious strength the animal is capable of exerting when he finds himself in a tight corner. Kangaroos are now getting scarce in the southern parts of Australia, but they are still pretty numerous in the thinly populated north.

A Literal Rendering.

A Scotch lady gave her servant very particular instructions regarding visitors, explaining that they were to be shown into the drawing room and no doubt used the Scotchism, "Carry any ladies that call upstairs." On the arrival of the first visitors Donald was eager to show his strict attention to the mistress' orders. Two ladies came together, and Donald, seizing one in his arms, said to the other, "Bide ye there till I come for ye," and in spite of her struggles and remonstrances ushered the terrified visitor into his mistress' presence in this unwonted fashion.—Life.

Smoker's Heart.

Smoking, as a rule, agrees with persons for many years, perhaps for twenty years and longer, although by degrees cigars of a finer flavor are chosen, but all at once, without any assignable cause, troubles are experienced with the heart, which rapidly increase and compel the sufferer to call in the help of a medical man. The age at which disturbances of the heart become pronounced varies very much. It is but rare that patients are under thirty years of age; they are mostly between forty and sixty years old.

Rack For Sprouting Oats



Photograph by Long Island agricultural experiment station.

king and keeping the box in a warm, sunny place the oats will sprout very rapidly, making a growth of from four to six inches in a week or ten days.

The flats in which the oats are sprouted must be thoroughly scrubbed with half water and half formalin every time before they are used or the oats will mold in the sprouting.

The best way to sprout oats is to build a small closet into which the flats can be slipped on cleats and supply the closet with a steam pipe, or if that is not feasible a small stove either for wood or kerosene, or sometimes a large kerosene lamp may be used to maintain heat.

Soak clean and sound oats overnight in a pail of water. Next morning fill all the flats about two inches deep and put in the sprouting closet. Place the freshly filled flats near the top of the closets, so as to get the maximum amount of heat, and in that way start the sprouts quickly.

Rake the sprouts thoroughly two or three times a day until they have become from half to three-quarters of an inch long, then do not disturb them in any way. The oats should be kept quite wet. They must be sprinkled at least three times a day.

As the oats grow the flats are moved to different positions in the closets. The taller the material gets the nearer the flats are moved to the floor, as they then need less heat.

Feed when the sprouts are from four to six inches in height, at the rate of a piece of the matted oats about six or eight inches square for each ten birds per day. Break up so that every bird in the pen may have some.

It should be clearly understood that the purpose for which green sprouted oats are fed is their tonic and stimulative influence on the digestive organs. They are not fed for the food value of the oats themselves. If one wishes merely to feed oats they can be most economically fed not sprouted. The point of sprouting is to furnish fresh, succulent, green food during the winter months.—Farm Progress.

GOOSE POINTERS.

Largest and Fattest Birds, Made So by Corn Mash, Are Worth Most.

As soon as frosts come it is well to commence to give geese considerable corn, especially if one wishes to market them at Thanksgiving. Commence then and dispose of all the surplus birds by the first week in January, as after this, unless weather is very severe, they will commence to lose flesh, especially males, no matter how well fed.

To dress geese for market kill by bleeding in the mouth, same as chickens or turkeys. As soon as dead begin to pick dry, remove all the good feathers and down, putting the good ones in a box, and the coarse ones somewhere else. The wing pointers and considerable down are set on the birds. Put in a box or large dishpan and rub pulverized rosin well through the down, then take by head and feet and dip in a large boiler well filled with boiling water, then lay out on a table and rub and pick. The rosin sticks the down together so it can be removed nicely. Then wash the feet and head, which are not scalded, and dip the bird again in hot water, then let be awhile in a tub of cold water, with ice in it if convenient.

When taken out it is wiped and ruz up with feet crossed or laid down on table in good shape. The carcasses are let lie, or they are hung till the animal heat is out of body, but they are not allowed to freeze. The points of wings are cut off, as this is about the only way we can get rid of the feathers on them. This is done after taking the fowls out of the cold water or before we put them in.—Iowa Homestead.

Experiment With Alfalfa.

German experimenters found green alfalfa put into an unvalled pit in July and taken out in March had decreased in weight by practically 33 1/3 per cent. The outer layers were more or less moldy and in some places the sludge was partially charred.

Merry Christmas

Doubtless many of you realize that it pays to save. You also realize that the best way to save is to deposit in a bank. The only question remaining in your minds is

WHICH BANK?

We have anticipated this question. If you will call at our bank, we are prepared to offer you proofs, showing that

Gladstone State Savings Bank

is the place for your deposits.

CAPITAL \$50,000.00

SURPLUS \$3,750.00

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Before purchasing your Xmas gift see our Imported hand painted china "The finest ever."

AND WE SOLICIT YOUR ORDER FOR THE XMAS FEAST

A FEW SPECIALS

WASHED FIGS PINEAPPLES STUFFED DATES ORANGES
BANANAS BON BONS LAYER RAISINS FANCY MIX-
NUTS MALAGA GRAPES CATAWBA GRAPES WAL-
NUTS FANCY APPLES ALMONDS CELERY-LET-
UCE BRAZILS CUCUMBERS RADISHES
PECANS AND FILBERTS FANCY CRANBERRIES

AND MANY OTHER GOOD THINGS TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION.

Special Xmas candies, per lb. 10c

Leave your order with us. We can save you money

ANDREW MARSHALL

PHONE 164

WE ARE IN A POSITION TO

SELL WOOD CHEAPER

Than Anyone Else in Gladstone Can. Call up

PHONE 45

and get Our Prices before Buying WOOD.

THE NORTHWESTERN
COOPERAGE AND LUMBER COMPANY

Lincoln Jolts Seward.

Uncle Billy Green of Illinois was Lincoln's partner in the grocery at Salem. At night, when customers were few, he held the grammar while Lincoln recited his lessons. At Lincoln's first inaugural banquet Green sat at the table on the president's left, with the dignified Secretary Seward on the right. Lincoln presented the two men to each other, saying, "Secretary Seward, this is Mr. Green of Illinois." Seward bowed stiffly, when Lincoln exclaimed: "Oh, get up, Seward, and shake hands with Green. He's the man that taught me my grammar."—Kansas City Star.

Home of Breakfast Foods.

Professor Zephaniah Hopper, hale and vigorous at eight-eight, said at the Philadelphia high school, where he has taught fifty years:

"My advice to the young is that they sow no wild oats. Wild oats in youth mean an old age sad and decrepit. And yet the way some people talk you'd think that wild oats were an essential part of youth as domesticated oats are an essential part of Scotland."

"A friend of mine in Scotland said to a boy:

"What do you have for breakfast hereabouts?"

"Porridge," was the answer.

"And for dinner?"

"Porridge."

"And for supper?"

"Porridge."

"Goodness," said my friend, "porridge every day for every meal! Do you never have anything else?"

"What else would you have?" said the boy.—Detroit Free Press.

Heaven from all creatures hides the book of fate.—Swift.

Business Humor.

Here is a rare specimen of business humor received the other day by a London firm. It ran:

"Our cashier fell unconscious at his desk this morning. Up to this time, 4 p. m., we have been unable to get a word out of him except your names. May we say to him, with a view to his immediate recovery, that we have your check, as we think that is what is on his mind?"—Pearson's Weekly.

Man and Woman.

"Man, composed of clay, is silent and ponderous," preached Jean Raulin in the fifteenth century, "but woman gives evidence of her osseous origin by the rattle she keeps up. Move a sack of earth and it makes no noise; touch a bag of bones and you are deafened with the clatter clatter."

Sorry For Pa.

"I'm sorry for pa."
"Why?"
"Sis is going to marry a man who makes more money than he does."—Detroit Free Press.

Pat's Answer.

An Irishman once entered into conversation with an Englishman. The Englishman, thinking to have a joke with his companion, asked, "How many hairs on a pig's face?"
"Bogorra, sir," said Pat, "the next time you shave you can count them."—London Answers.

A Case For Sympathy.

"I have three children who are the very image of myself," said Jones enthusiastically.

"I pity the youngest," returned Brown quietly.

"Why?" asked Jones.

"Because he is the one who will have to resemble you the longest," said Brown.—London Tit-Bits.

BASKET BALL

The game of basket ball at the theatre Monday evening between the Gladstone and Rapid River teams was well attended and was won by Gladstone, 59 to 1. The Gladstone team, much heavier than their opponents, as well as quicker and better trained, gave but little opening for Rapid; though the ladies from the Tacoma play a very nice game. They were hopelessly outclassed, but fought gamely and the spectators thoroughly enjoyed the entertainment. Gladstone is proud of her team and they can always fill the house without "papering" when they announce another contest. Archie and Bill are putting on very attractive numbers in their two theaters; but the basket ball girls will always be headliners.

THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY.

"Christmas isn't going to cost me over \$10 this year."

"If anybody wants to give me a suitable present and one I will appreciate, a ton of coal will fill the bill very nicely."

"When I look over the Christmas list in our family and observe the raft of new nieces and nephews that have happened since last Christmas I am almost in favor of race suicide, but I feel better about it afterward."

"Oh, I have got the loveliest present laid away for you. You could never guess what it is, Henry."

A lady dropped into the bank the other day and said, "I should like to open an account with you." "I shall be delighted," said the cashier. "How much do you wish to deposit?" "Oh, I wish a charge account, same as I have at Rosensteins."

Watch window next to Gem for live pig to be given away Monday Dec. 30th., at the GEM.

The vast majority of Michigan men and women will be pleased to know that the state board of canvassers has finally settled that female suffrage is defeated by a majority of 760. It is not as deep as a well nor as wide as a church door, but it is enough. Most women do not desire to mix in politics; such a mixing would do no woman good nor would it help politics a little bit. Few women would long maintain an interest in the details of political business, for politics is a business, as well as farming and commerce, and those few would add nothing to its purity and romance. The tramp of the silly females from New York to Albany with a message to Sulzer is a fair exemplification of the fad and freak of female franchise. Still that is better than smashing windows in the cause of justice and "progress."

Promenade Gladstone Theatre, Thursday Dec. 26th., admission 50c, Ladies free.

That is a big cheese that the Gladstone grocery company has in the window and it looks good enough to eat. The connoisseurs in cheese will wait with eagerness the cutting of this fine, sample of the dairymen's art. The knife will be applied on Monday so you can get yours in time for Christmas. This cheese is not so large as the celebrated Gloucester "double" which weighed one hundred and thirty stone, nearly a ton, but it is big enough to give everyone in Gladstone enough to "kitchen" his Christmas pie.

Walter De Mumm was shot in Paris the other day; if he should be put out of business it would be a sad day for Gladstone youth who love to watch the bubbles ascending from the long-stemmed glasses. They are a costly picture show, but they are full of romance and repentance.

Ask your grocer for a sack of CLOVERLAND flour, same quality and blend as The Delta brand, which it succeeds. *

A mess of eggs was sent from Oklahoma to Washington, as an experiment. The eggs were packed in cotton and placed in an ordinary egg carton marked "merchandise." They came to hand safely, and after New Year you can get your eggs from the country by mail. If you have a correspondent in Brampton township you can have fresh eggs on toast for your breakfast all winter—for a consideration. Butter and chickens may also be mailed but the postage will be more than the dealers' profit.

The fellow who thought this would be a mild and polite winter is revising his opinions; up in Duluth several feet of snow fell early in the week and in Gladstone we are getting all that is coming to us.

Ask your grocer for a sack of CLOVERLAND flour, same quality and blend as The Delta brand, which it succeeds. *

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.

WANTED—sewing by the day. Satisfaction guaranteed. Phone 227J.

40 MISS STEARNS.

Copper country folk complain that inconsiderate persons from the Iron district are buying all their Christmas things in the Portage Lake towns.

WON'T DO

Lagrange Wheeler of Hancock, who is said by the Copper Journal to be an expert chaser of the roe, says a buck law would not save the deer.

A law making it illegal to shoot anything but bucks would be ineffective, said Mr. Wheeler. Hunters, in the vast majority of instances, shoot deer when they are on the run and when the deer is running it is ordinarily difficult to tell at first whether it is a buck or a doe.

Hunters don't waste much time in taking aim. They shoot quick. If they were compelled to identify the sex of the animal it would probably get away.

The chances are that if a law was put through protecting the doe, hunters would shoot as they do now and if the deer happened to be a female it probably would be left to rot in the woods.

Deer slaughter cannot be diminished in the manner proposed.

There is much agitation in Hancock over the question of water meters. They are charged for at \$8.40. One man says that if it costs \$8.40 apiece for meters, and three thousand are needed for metering all of Hancock, with an additional cost of about five dollars each for connecting them, it will take over twenty-five thousand dollars to install them. If it is proposed to do all this for the purpose of saving a little water because it will need a little more coal for pumping water, which is an absolute necessity, why not take the \$25,000 and spend it in coal. That sum he believes would pay for the "waste" of water for a century. Superintendent Habermann might give Gladstone a little light on this subject.

Ask your grocer for a sack of CLOVERLAND flour same quality and blend as The Delta brand, which it succeeds. *

"Give me a man who sings at his work," says the man at the first chair. You can have him and welcome, if you'll take him out and chloroform him.

The borough council of Madison, N. J., believes it has solved the billboard nuisance. Hereafter owners of property which is adorned by advertising boards will find their assessments thereon raised to a point so high that the revenue received from the boards will not be enough to meet the taxes. When the billboard has been removed the assessment will be dropped to the old figure.—American Press.

The Tongues of the Balkans.

Too many languages are spoken in the Balkans. A traveler in that region writes of the babel: "Turkish, Bulgarian, Serbo-Croatian, Roumanian, Armenian, Greek, Albanian, Kulzo-Walachian, Chingul, the language of the gypsies; Spaniole, the language of the Jews of Spanish or Portuguese descent, and the language spoken by the German, Austrian, Roumanian and Russian Jews. Add to this Arabic, Persian and Syrian, largely spoken in Constantinople; Italian, on the northeast coast of the Adria; Russian, in the northeastern parts of Roumania; various Austro-Hungarian idioms spoken in Bosnia and Herzegovina and the Caucasian languages of the Circassians and Georgians." Not one of these languages is of common use.

A Vicious Fish.

In South America there is a small fish that not only attacks its fellows of the sea and river, but is greatly dreaded by the natives, who during certain seasons have to ford the streams in which the caribos are found. Bathers are often attacked by them, the sharp, chisel shaped teeth taking a bit from the flesh wherever they attack. They are perfect scavengers, eating the animals that float down the river—dead or alive.

The Beginning.

"How many stars can you see?" she asked.
"Two more than you," he said.
"How do you make that out?" she asked.
"I can see your eyes," he said.
And that was the beginning of it all.

The Reason.

Diner—That man at the round table gets better service than I do. I shall complain to the manager. Where is he?
Waiter—It's the man at the round table.—Pfliegende Blatter.

Bird Contest.

"Birds you ought to know" is the name of this game. The leader asks the questions, and the player who answers the greatest number wins.

A jolly outdoor time? A meadow lark.

What hunters sometimes do? Kill deer.

A quaint, old fashioned name? Phoebe.

Used in decorating? Bunting.

From whom do you buy your meat? Butcher bird.

A color Quakers like? Dove.

An unsteady light? Flicker.

Material for summer trousers? Duck.

A stupid fellow? Booby.

A boy's name? Bobwhite.

What friends do? Chat.

A bird never seen in summer? Snow-bird.

An amusement for children? Teeter.

What a dog does when happy? Wag tail.

A colored tool? Yellowhammer.

A celebrated artist? Whistler.

FREE TO ALL!

I will present every purchaser of one dollar's worth of goods with one pound of choice

—Home-Made Candy—

As I am closing out my line of dolls I will sell all that I have in

STOCK AT COST!

I am the only maker of VELVET ICE CREAM the kind you need for holiday celebration.

J. D. McDONALD

Central Avenue.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Whatever cheer you make for your home on the greatest festival of the year the foundation is laid in poultry and meats. For this season we have taken great pains to obtain the choicest of

TURKEYS
DUCKS
GEESE
CHICKENS

Fat young Beef, and other meats of the best. There is no point of the soup, roast, boiled or Entremets that we have neglected. Place your order with us in

—UTMOST CONFIDENCE—

that you will be satisfied with the service of

OLSON & ANDERSON

PHONE 9

745 DELTA

→ COME IN ←

and look over our beautiful exhibition of HOLIDAY GOODS. Everything is in plain sight, the prices are within reach of everybody. We will be glad to serve you, put away or deliver anything you order. Our collection of California Art leather goods will be sold at a great reduction this year.

Fine line of quality Xmas Cards and letters, ready to mail.

ERICKSON & VON TELL
DRUGGISTS

XMAS Offerings

I offer, besides a large and choice variety of good things for Christmas, a wide range of

SELECT FRUIT

of all kinds at very low prices. All the fresh garden vegetables for your dinner table will be on hand early.

You will find bargain prices on all these specialties. Merry Christmast to you.

ELOF HANSON
—GROCER—
PHONE 48

Promenade Gladstone Theatre, Thursday Dec. 26th., admission 50c, Ladies free.

NOTHING

is wanting in my shop to provide you with the merriest meal you ever enjoyed on Turkeys, geese, chickens, choice fresh fat young beef, pork veal and mutton and all the little things. I have

—EVERYTHING—

you need to rejoice with. Wishing you a Merry Christmas and lots of it and hoping to get your order early, I am yours to command

M. P. FOY

The Sanitary Meat Market
Phone 158

Promenade Gladstone Theatre Thursday Dec. 26th., admission 50c, Ladies free.