

THE GLADSTONE DELTA.

Volume XXIX

CHAS. E. MASON, PUBLISHER.

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\$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

Number 40

OUR OWN TOWN

The city of Gladstone has its troubles making purchases. A little while ago a rush order for a half horsepower motor was sent to a large electrical company which has been soliciting business. The answer came back asking the city to furnish satisfactory references as to its honesty, financial ability, politics, religion, etc., or have the goods sent C. O. D. It is a fair bet that several years will elapse before that concern gets a second order. Also the water board recently ordered a new fire whistle. The manufacturing company declined the order, on the ground that it will guarantee no whistle to give good results with eighty pounds of steam, the maximum carried here. So the city is in the market for a big electric horn. Pity our poor pedestrians when the fire klaxon sounds.

16 inch Maple and Birch millwood \$1.90 a single cord, \$5.25 a full cord. Hemlock, \$1.25 single and \$3.00 full cord; delivered to any part of the city. Call up C. W. Davis, Phone 7.

The stockholders of the Gleason Mining & Exploration company have two desirable presents in their stocking in the shape of two notable legal victories. Judge Flannigan decided favorably to the company in the case of Carey vs. Gleason and Metzner vs. Zyskowski and Gleason. Both cases are quite familiar to the people of Gladstone and in fact, of the peninsula. While the Gleasons have never had very serious apprehensions of losing either case, the double victory is a pleasant one, to say the least.

Don't fail to get up a costume for the Yeoman masquerade at Wasa Hall on the evening of January 7. Eight good prizes.

The council met about a stickful of proceedings. Half a dozen horse blankets were ordered for the numerous jail lodgers, and several financial matters arranged. The petition of F. W. Marble and others for a skating rink was considered. The council is willing to contribute lights and water (with the water board to hear from) but as no land has been graded for the purpose, the aldermen considered the triangle at the side of Central avenue dock the only possible location.

The Marble Arms Co. distributed Christmas cards to its friends this year in the shape of holiday blotters.

Postmaster Mertz and his whole force have been on the job this week every minute of the time, and for the past three days the business of the office has been the largest ever known, the parcel post assuming huge proportions. Mr. Mertz had the carpenter install a special window to handle this mail, relieving the congestion and helping the public, and stuck to his post on Christmas day that none might be disappointed.

Keeper Olhoff on Sunday quenched Squaw Point light for the season, the bay being closed over. He will remain until spring, at which time the automatic gas light will be brought into use. It is similar to that on Sanders' Point, at the east end of Gladstone, and requires refilling but rarely. What arrangements will be made for tending it, or where he will be transferred, Mr. Olhoff does not know.

The Gladstone Plumbing & Heating Co. has installed steam radiation for the Cloverland company in the basement of the flour mill.

The taste in the city water a few days ago, which some compared with iodoform, others with carbolic and some other medicinal and antiseptic flavors, was due to CaClO. The fact is, the new chloride of lime recently received is fresh, while that in use had lost most of its strength, and the difference was plainly apparent. The quantity has been reduced.

The eighth grade pupils on Tuesday evening held Christmas exercises in the old high school room. Their parents were invited guests.

By call of a number of the supervisors the board will meet January 5 to settle the affairs of the past year. The session will probably be short, as bills will be about all there is to handle. The regular session adjourned on October 15 without day, thus making it assured that more local option petitions would not be presented.

"The Christmas spirit was at its best this year," says Marshal Danielson. "No trouble in town, a spirit of jollity all around. I was busy answering inquiries as to the poor of whom I spoke as needing help, and I do not believe that any had a bare Christmas."

The water board has now twenty-seven patrons at Kipling who use city light, including the township of Brampton. It is possible that the board may make a contract with the Cleveland Cliffs Co. for the current needed to light its property, as the company's power plant is running at capacity.

The slight fall of snow the first of the week was a good sample, and a liberal helping of the same will be approved by everyone. There is quite a depth of snow east of Gilchrist, and the lumbering business on that end of the Soo Line has picked up mightily.

Nothing more has been learned regarding the fire in the company house last Thursday. It has become evident that more than one attempt was made on the building, one fire having smothered out; and also that another abortive blaze had been started beside another house in the row.

C. E. Nebel will start work after the holidays on the abutments of the bridge over the Escanaba river at Cornell. The concrete will be poured in a shanty which will be kept warm until it has set. He has also on hand the job of laying 950 feet of eight inch pipe in Marquette to link the city and the Pioneer furnace water systems.

Mine host Johnson, of the Norseman's Paradise, has been improving his place of business during the past few days. A battery of electric candles, by Mallongree, and a set of library shelves, by Olson, now decorate the interior.

Escanaba had another fire this week, and insurance men talk of raising the rates. It might be cheaper for the city to buy some more hose and put more firemen on duty this winter. This is not as spectacular as buying automobiles, however.

The weather has not been so dry and frosty, with wind so cutting, during a December since 1887, says P. R. Legg, who is our oldest weather recorder. And at that we are not getting as chilly a deal as places farther south.

The volunteer firemen hung up their hose on Christmas eve and have hopes of Santa Claus leaving fifty cents apiece in them. A shack on Minnesota avenue used by boys caught fire, probably from cigarettes, and caused quite a blaze at midnight. Sparks were blowing freely, so the water was turned on it.

FULLER RECOMMENDS CHANGES

Accompanying his annual report Auditor General O. B. Fuller has sent to Governor Ferris a number of recommendations for legislation affecting the operations of his department and its relations with county treasurers and taxpayers. Among them are:

A uniform accounting law for counties without the option of adopting the law.

A commission in each county to provide a uniform system of platting property, such as additions to villages and cities, and new townships.

An appropriation to permit the auditor general to investigate all existing plats to the end that a uniform system of description may result.

Amendment to tax law requiring auditor general to furnish only such counties as owe the state a statement of the county indebtedness to the state.

An amendment providing that no delinquent tax lands may be sold by the auditor general within ten days preceding the delinquent tax land sale in counties.

All of these suggestions seem to us to be worthy of approval.—Houghton Gazette.

THE FARM EXPERT AND LABOR

If the Department of Labor and the immigration authorities of the United States had deliberately planned to construct—without regard to cost—an ideal machine for the safe, responsible and effective distribution of the agricultural immigrants arriving from the Old World, it is doubtful whether they could have constructed a system, a mechanism, so perfectly adapted to the performance of this difficult and important task as already exists in the growing body of County Agricultural Advisers.

The modern county agricultural expert would appear to a layman to be almost ideally calculated to fill this need. No matter by what name he happens to be known—whether County Soil Expert, County Agricultural Adviser, or what not—his functions are practically the same. His job is to promote the cause of progressive agriculture in a prescribed territory where he is a fixture. And his tribe is increasing with astonishing rapidity. Though the County Agricultural Adviser is distinctly a modern figure in the machinery of the better-farming movement, there are hundreds of these local demonstrators in the country to-day.

These men are responsible; they are widely distributed; they are close to the farmers.

As soon as the provisions of the Lever Act are in practical operation all those men who are not now under direct Federal supervision will become so; they are in the same sense representatives of their respective state and county governments; generally speaking, they are also the direct representatives of the farmers themselves, according to the extent of the farmers' contributions to their maintenance.—Saturday Evening Post.

Women in Congress.

The late James Freeman Clarke, answering a man who feared that if women had the ballot they would go to congress, said: "Perhaps so, but not until we want them. And when we want them we shall no longer be shocked at their taking such positions."

WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Regular services on Sabbath, Dec. 29. Subject "The Discovery of the King" and "The Old Attainments and the New."

Christian Endeavor at 6:45. A cordial invitation to all.

A SUCCESSFUL Y. M. C. A.

The Y. M. C. A. at Kenosha, Wis., has succeeded; therefore, it has ceased to exist. It demonstrated the value of the club organization, gymnasium activities and other forms of clean recreation by providing these for some of the boys and young men. The demonstration was convincing, so convincing that the people of Kenosha decided to generalize and democratize these benefits. "Why should only a few of our boys and young men have these advantages?" they said. "Wholesome recreation is not a need peculiar to Protestant boys of well-to-do families."

And they have engaged the man who was physical director of the Y. M. C. A. as civic secretary, associated with the superintendent of schools, to organize and direct recreational and social activities, not a few boys and young men, but of ALL the boys and young men, and the girls and young women, and the older folks too, through the use of the public school buildings of Kenosha as social centers.—Soo News.

ANCIENT CHRISTMAS BELLS.

They Rang Out in Sweet Accord on the Holiday in Old England.

In the Norman period wealthy persons who wished to do the handsome thing by their town and townspeople, says Dr. J. J. Raven in "The Bells of England," often gave a bell to the church instead of endowing a chair in an institution of learning. Then, as now, donors were moved by a variety of motives, but that, of course, did not interfere in the least with the sweet tenor or bass of the bell.

There was the Angle thane, Lyolf, who, rich in goats and sheep, was much disturbed by nocturnal thieves. Tired out with these troubles, Lyolf sold many of his animals and bought a bell, which he presented to the abbey.

When he first heard its sound, which happened to be Christmas morning, his joy broke forth into jocularity.

"Eya," he said, "how sweetly my goats bleat and my sheep baa!"

Lyolf's wife presented another bell, and Dr. Raven notes that the "two rang out in pleasant accord"—a sequence unexpectedly sweet, apparently.

Most Liberal Christmas Givers.

The big private banking houses of Wall street are the most liberal rewarders at Christmas, just as they are the heaviest salary payers throughout the year. The greatest house in the street has been known to give 100 per cent bonus to all employees at New Year's—that is, double pay for the entire year. In that firm New Year's is the greater day. Nobody has ever explained exactly why it is preferred to Christmas. Often the house gives 40 per cent. But, like other private banking firms, it never lets it get out what bonus it will pay for fear that the size of the gift will be taken by the world to indicate the state of prosperity of the firm's preceding year. Every year the amount of the bonus naturally does leak out afterward through the people who get pieces of it and who lunch with benefited ones from other banking houses. So it is that almost everything in Wall street leaks out through the amiable weaknesses of luncheon gossip.

Because It's Chris'mus

JES' because it's Chris'mus
I go smilin' on my way,
An' jes' because it's Chris'mus
I am kindly-like an' gay.
I'm full o' human kindness
An' as thoughtful as can be;
I develop total blindness
To the faults I used to see.

Jes' because it's Chris'mus
I forgot that I'm depressed,
An' I say whatever happens
Is, by all means, for the best.
An' my thoughts for every brother
That I meet are sweet an' good,
An' I wouldn't skin a rival
Even if I thought I could.

Jes' because it's Chris'mus
I don't think about my debts,
An' the biggest of my worries
Bring to me no vain regrets.
I am sort o' tuned to gladness,
An' I go upon my way
As though nothin' ever happened
Worth a minute of dismay.

Now, my burdens are no lighter
When I come to Chris'mus day,
An' my troubles are no fewer,
An' no smoother is my way.
Than they were in bleak November.
Yet I seem to think 'em so.
An' jes' because it's Chris'mus
I am smilin' as I go.

If I can laugh at Chris'mus
An' cheer my fellow men
Why can't I laugh in April,
Why not be merry then?
If I can bear my burdens
When it's Chris'mus with a smile
Why can't I face my troubles
In the same way all the while?

Why must I go reprim'nd
An' whimper' along
An' blind to all men's goodness,
See'n' only what is wrong,
Till the year is slippin' from me,
An' then suddenly declare
When it gets around to Chris'mus
That there's goodness everywhere?
—Detroit Free Press

A MERRY CHRISTMAS GAME THAT RECALLS HALLOWEEN.

Germany has a Christmas and New Year's custom that grows yearly in favor and is the excuse for many merry gatherings. It is called the "walnut shell party" and is a sort of first cousin to some of the observances that mark Halloween day.

The popular amusement is to tell the fortunes by floating walnut shells in a bowl of water. The shells either come together or drift apart or they go to the side of the bowl and decline to move about any farther.

According to what they do, the fortune, good or bad, of those whose names are marked on the shells is indicated.

It is surprising and amusing the varied capabilities the shells display. Life itself is no more uncertain than they are, and a whole company can be kept in a roar of laughter all evening by watching the antics of the shells.

When a pair drift together and remain that way, declining absolutely to be separated, then the future of that couple has been infallibly augured.

Think Mistletoe Brings Trouble.

In many parts of the United Kingdom the silver berries and the gray-green leaves of the mistletoe are looked upon as anything but an emblem of good cheer. On the contrary, the plant is regarded with dread as being the bringer of ill luck and the sign of ill omen. This superstition exists both in Devonshire and in Ireland, and, strange to say, in neither of these places does the plant flourish.

"Me Too."

The time is short for Christmas shopping. And when make the money by. Now, when I think, it makes me hopping—The time is short, and so am I!

WITH THE LODGES

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers on Sunday elected W. H. Collins chief engineer; C. W. LaFaver first engineer; John Johnson second engineer; Frank N. Hood third engineer; Leo H. Wintel secretary and treasurer; W. A. Cameron insurance secretary; J. Chase guide; T. D. Springer chaplain; W. A. Cameron, J. J. Murdock, C. W. LaFaver, adjustment committeemen; W. A. Cameron representative; C. W. LaFaver alternate; C. W. LaFaver delegate G. I. D.; J. J. Murdock alternate; W. A. Cameron, J. J. Murdock, T. D. Springer auditing committeemen.

The Ladies Auxiliary to the B. of L. E. have elected.

Mrs. C. W. LaFaver.....Past President
Mrs. W. H. Collins.....President
Mrs. John Murdock.....Vice-President
Mrs. W. A. Cameron.....Secretary
Mrs. William Moore.....Treasurer
Mrs. J. Ira Chase.....Chaplain
Mrs. Jas. Fitzpatrick.....Guard
Mrs. William O'Brien.....Sentinel

The Ladies' Auxiliary to the B. of R. T. elected officers last Wednesday, as follows:

Pres.....Rose Barnett
Vice-Pres.....Anna Sword
Sec.....Jennie Cook
Treas.....Mabel Nia
Chap.....Kate Vandonsell
Past Pres.....Edith Galbraith
Cond.....Harriette Pettit
Warden.....Rose LaBelle
Inner Guard.....Zoe DeVost
Outer Guard.....Lydia Walz

The relief committee of Gladstone Aerie, F. O. E., carried a welcome message into many homes on Christmas eve. In more than one they found a bare cupboard and the prospect of no dinner at all. The order voted the sum of \$125 to be distributed among these who needed aid; and when the committee had completed its work, it found that many times that sum could have been used wisely and well.

At a special meeting recently the Modern Woodmen elected: Albert Latimer, Venerable Consul; Joseph Grawey, Worthy Adviser; Al Smith, Clerk; H. C. Henke, Banker; William Micehan, Escort; Axel Larson, Watchman; Alex LaBelle, Sentry; Chauncey Brown, Trustee; G. Bjorkman, A. H. Miller, physicians. They will be installed at a special meeting soon.

The S. F. N. F. will give a New Year's dance at Wasa hall on New Year's eve, December 31, with music by Olson. Admission, 75 cents.

The Lady Macabees of the World will give a ball at Wasa hall next Friday evening, January 1.

FOR RENT

6 room house across from Kindergarten. Phone 126 J.

NOTICE

Taxes for the year of 1914 are now due, and can be paid to the City Treasurer, any time before March 1st, 1915. A collection fee of one per cent will be charged if paid before Jan. 10, after that date 4 per cent will be charged. Office at Erickson & VonToll's Drug Store. Hours 9-12 a. m. 2-5 and 7-8 p. m.

36 E. M. JOHNSON, CITY TREAS.

A HAPPY PAST YEAR

We have enjoyed the past year much, for during it we have learned to know the people of Gladstone. We thank all our friends for the favors we have enjoyed from them, and hope to spend with them

As Happy a New Year

Dahl THE Jeweler



AT the start of 1915 resolve to keep a GOOD BALANCE in our bank. Then see to it that you do. You'll be HAPPIER and SAFER and more CONTENTED at the end of the year than you thought possible. Get the habit of PAYING EVERYTHING by CHECK. It's EASIER and BETTER. The vouchers are your receipts. Ask your neighbor about it. He's probably using checks. Begin with a SMALL ACCOUNT anyway. Try it.

GLADSTONE STATE SAVINGS BANK
I. N. Bushong, Pres. G. J. Slings, Vice-Pres. W. W. Gasser, Cashier

The thanks of The Hub are due to our customers for the holiday business we have done, exceeding our expectations completely. We wish to convey to your our hearty wishes for a continuation of our pleasant relations and for your happiness and prosperity in 1915.

CLOTHERS AND **THE HUB** FURNISHERS
EVERYTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS

COMMISSION PLANS HOG CHOLERA WAR

St. Joseph-County Will Be the First Tackled.

WILL ERADICATE DISEASE

Live Stock Sanitary Body to Give Series of Demonstrations to Educate the Farmer in Methods of Prevention.

Lansing.—Because of increase of hog cholera in this state, the state live stock sanitary commission is about to inaugurate a systematic campaign for stamping out the disease.

The first county to be tackled will be St. Joseph, where a corps of men will be sent in to work under the direction of the newly appointed county agriculturist, E. D. Wendt. The county will be canvassed and all cases of the disease treated with hog cholera serum. Then a series of demonstrations will be given to educate farmers in methods of prevention.

One thing that is bothering the authorities is whether the federal government will continue to assist in the eradication work as it did in Branch county, where it allowed about \$20,000 to assist the state authorities.

Odell to Head Game Committee.

Lieut.-Gov.-elect Loren D. Dickinson spent a busy day with various senators over committee appointments.

Senator Samuel Odell of Shelby seems to have the chairmanship of the game committee sewed up. Senator Louis N. Hilsendegen of Detroit, who was here in the interest of his candidacy for the chairmanship of that particular committee, seems to be led by Odell, who is serving his second term in the senate after having served in the house in previous years.

Odell is much interested in game and fish laws. That there are two separate and distinct factions clamoring for the chairmanship of the game committee is apparent. Odell is backed by those who are opposed to the so-called sporting interests, meaning men who have large interests in game preserves, etc., and a faction is backing Hilsendegen, who are opposed to what they term "the city man's idea of what constitutes the game law."

Senator Henry Straight of Coldwater was here and is interested in the chairmanship of the liquor committee. He stands a good chance of landing, though Mr. Dickinson has by no means made any promises for this important position.

Senator Herbert Powell of Ionia was here, but neither he nor Mr. Dickinson would give an inkling of what committee he desired to be appointed to. Senator Robert Ogg of Detroit also held a short conference. Senator Ogg is always interested in the prison committee of Marquette, but the reason for his visit is not known.

Representative C. W. Smith, Lapeer, was busy conferring with members-elect of the house, a few being here.

Mr. Smith says he has 65 written pledges from members of the house, who say they will vote for him for speaker, and his election seems assured. "I have not promised a single committee appointment," declared Mr. Smith. He thinks very favorably of Mr. Dickinson's plan of not appointing members of the senate to institutional committees in their respective districts and thinks the plan will work out for the best interests of the state.

Another plan advocated by Mr. Smith, if he is elected, will be carried out. He says he will call Representative Flowers of Detroit, and Representative Hinkley of Emmet county, into his office and confer with them relative to appointments, and afterwards call in probably ten other members who have served previously in the house and confer with them. Flowers and Hinkley are close to Mr. Smith, and he believes that they can give him some good advice. The idea, while a new one, seems workable. "Understand, my appointments will be made by myself, but advice is a good thing many times," said Mr. Smith.

Deficiency Tax Puzzles.

Federal deficiency tax stamps continue to be the bane of the existence of several state officers.

Beginning with January 1, corporations of the state have to file their reports. These have to be made in duplicate, one to be kept on file at the capitol and the other to be sent back to the county clerk, after approval by the secretary of state.

Each report is to be certified to by the secretary of the corporation and in order that he may be correct he has to file an affidavit that he is the secretary. One affidavit of this sort is necessary for each copy.

State Incorporations.

The following firms in Michigan have filed articles of incorporation with the secretary of state:

American Double Service Tire company, Detroit, \$3,000—Hanley Dawson, John G. Pennell, Beatrice C. Pennell.

Knights of Columbus Building association of Michigan, Bad Axe, \$20,000.

American Motor Sales company, Detroit, \$6,000. Hanley Dawson, John C. Pennell, Beatrice Pennell, Edyth Sullivan.

State Postmasters Named.

President Wilson sent to the senate the following nominations to be postmasters in Michigan:

Recess appointments—Charles E. Hogardone, Grand Rapids; Charles T. Tarte, Marine City.

New nominations—Patrick H. Schannen, Chassel; Patrick Garvey, Hemlock; Charles W. Beir, Lenox; Frederick J. Kruger, Centerville; James J. Byers, Houghton; Willard R. Noyes, Albion; Horatio J. Abbott, Ann Arbor; F. Raymond Wallbrecht, Central Lake; Myron E. Miller, Charlotte; Orwell Brody, Lawton; Earl Hunter, Lowell; James C. Beckwith, Marshall; W. L. Tinsam, Northville; John F. McInerney, Wyandotte.

At Grand Rapids and Marine City the nominees are holding office, having been installed the day following election by virtue of the power of the president to make appointments during recess of congress. Neither of these men can draw any salary, however, until he has been confirmed by the senate, but when they are confirmed they get back pay from date of taking office.

The new nominations are for offices where the terms of incumbents recently expired.

The second annual nominations at Ann Arbor and at Wyandotte are in conformity with the wishes of the congressmen, Samuel W. Beakes. Abbott named for postmaster at Ann Arbor was Beakes' campaign manager.

Considerable interest centers in the nomination of Charles E. Hogardone for the Grand Rapids office. His nomination was made a year ago, and was held up because it was sought to dislodge a Republican postmaster to make way for a Democrat.

Senator Townsend, a member of the senate committee on post offices and post roads said that he would endeavor to prevent confirmation until Senator William Alden Smith gets back from California.

Xmas Seal Sale Passes High Mark.

Reports of the Red Cross Christmas seal sale coming into state headquarters of the Michigan Anti-Tuberculosis association indicate that the sale this year in Michigan will far exceed that of any previous year.

Nineteen of the 80 city and county agents in charge of the sale in Michigan reported 555,700 seals sold. It was estimated that the sale in places from which no reports were sent would amount to more than 200,000 seals, which would bring the Michigan sale to December 10 up to 760,000. This represents \$7,600 for anti-tuberculosis work.

Reports were received as follows:

*Detroit	175,000
*Grand Rapids	90,000
*Kalamazoo	50,000
*Saginaw	50,000
*Lansing	37,000
*Flint	25,000
Ypsilanti	20,000
Ann Arbor	15,400
*Holland	15,000
*Hastings	15,000
*Alpena	13,800
Battle Creek	13,500
*Mt. Clemens	12,000
*Manistique	8,600
Manistee	6,500
Marquette	3,500
Escanaba	3,300
Greenville	2,000
St. Helen	100
Total	555,700

*County sales.

NEWS OF THE STATE

Auburn.—When Frederick Clark tried to awaken his grandfather, John Clark, seventy, Frederick discovered the aged man was dead.

Cadillac.—Although William Reed of Manton was dragged for a considerable distance by a rapidly moving train and was badly cut and bruised, he will live. When he leaped aboard the moving train at South Boardman his coat caught on the steps and held him, preventing him from being drawn under the wheels.

East Lansing.—B. A. Knowles, former M. A. C. student, who a year ago entered ten barred Plymouth Rock pullets in the utility division of the national egg-laying contest, won first honors. The records made by his birds show that 1,700 eggs were laid, an average of 170 each. Three of the hens produced more than two hundred and forty eggs each.

Ypsilanti.—Mrs. R. H. Ashbaugh of Detroit, president of the State Federation of Women's Clubs, was the guest of honor at a meeting of the Ypsilanti Study club at the home of Mrs. M. J. Davis. Mrs. Ashbaugh was entertained at luncheon by Mrs. Stena B. Phillips.

East Lansing.—Fifteen forestry students, headed by Prof. E. R. Chittenden and Instructor Gilson of the Michigan Agricultural college, will make a trip to Davis, W. Va., during the Christmas vacation, to study logging and milling operations.

Baldwin.—Apprehended by Deputy State Game Warden Ben F. Elms of Ludington and Allen J. Titus of Grant, Dr. Leo Beaman of Hawkins, Newago county, living 20 miles southeast of Baldwin, was fined \$18.40 for shooting partridge out of season.

Traverse City.—Albert H. Gray, seventy-two years old, died here. He came to this region in 1868 and taught school at Old Mission and Mapleton. He was one of the most successful fruit growers on the peninsula.

Summary of Most Important News Events

European War News

A special correspondent of the Amsterdam Tijd telegraphs from Sluis that the Germans have evacuated Middelkerke, Westende and Westroebke, and adds that these towns have been visited by French and British patrols.

Germany's troops made four successive assaults on the allies' line in front of Libons in a determined effort to recapture trenches that had been wrested from them. All attacks repulsed, says French war office.

It can be stated positively that no definite agreement has been reached whereby England will refrain from searching ships which leave American ports with statements from English consuls that they are carrying no contraband.

Great Britain, France and Russia have given guarantees to Athens and Bucharest that Bulgaria will not attack Greece in the event of latter country assisting Serbia and will not attack Roumania should that state actively participate in war. This is taken to foreshadow the approaching participation of Roumania and Greece.

Latest casualty lists issued in Berlin increase the German losses in killed, wounded and missing to 800,000 men in both eastern and western theaters of war. These lists cover only part of November.

Skienlewiec, an important railroad center 40 miles from Warsaw, has been captured by the Germans, says a dispatch from Berlin.

A report that the British dreadnaught Thunderer was sunk in the North sea on November 7 by a mine or a torpedo was brought to New York by a passenger on the steamship St. Louis from Liverpool.

The German emperor has completely recovered and returned to the front.

The allied fleet bombarded the interior forts of the Dardanelles.

Field Marshal von Hindenburg's army, which is advancing on Warsaw over a wide front between the Vistula and the Pilica rivers and which on Friday occupied Lowicz, reached the new Russian positions along the Bzura river and southward to Rawa and another big battle is in progress.

Russians retreated across Bzura river, destroying bridges behind them. Two German detachments, which followed were attacked and are said to have been annihilated, fifty survivors being taken prisoners.

The meeting of King Christian of Denmark, King Gustav of Sweden and King Haakon of Norway was inaugurated with a speech by King Gustave, who alluded to the unanimous desire of the kingdoms of the North to preserve their neutrality and pointed to the desirability of limited co-operation between the kingdoms as a safeguard to their common interests.

The fighting at Nieuport continues favorable, but no decision yet has been reached. On the Somme the French lost 1,200 men in prisoners and at least 1,800 in dead; our own losses were under 200. In the Argonne forest our successful attack resulted in the capture of some 7,500 prisoners, says an official report from Berlin.

The official press bureau at Berlin gave out the following: "In Poland we continue to pursue the enemy. Although the headquarter's report is chary of details there is general expectation that the Russian defeat will prove to have been complete. The victory has freed Germany for a long period from any possible menace of invasion from the east."

Mines sank four vessels off the coast of England. The Elterwater and the Norwegian steamer Vaaren and another vessel, thought to be a passenger steamer, went down off Flamborough Head. Seven of the crew of the Elterwater and 13 of the crew of the Vaaren were lost. The Princess Olga was sunk off Scarborough. Eighteen men landed.

The left wing of General von Hindenburg's army in Poland has been defeated. The German force 75 miles northwest of Warsaw is retreating over the borders into Germany, according to an official announcement made at Petrograd.

A dispatch from Amsterdam says: "The Germans have evacuated Dixmude."

According to a report from Warsaw, that city was bombarded by a Zeppelin. Ninety persons were killed.

The allies' advance in Belgium is fast gaining momentum. The Germans are being forced back all along the Flanders front with great losses in killed, wounded, prisoners and war material, according to reports reaching London.

George H. Alexander, former president of the George Alexander & Co. State bank of Paris, Ky., pleaded guilty to embezzlement. Sentenced to eight years' imprisonment.

Mexican Revolt

Gen Guillermo Aragon, a member of the Aguascalientes convention, and Col. David Berlanga, secretary of that convention of military chiefs, were executed in Mexico City.

A crushing blow has been delivered to the constitutional army of the Carranza government by Villa's troops at Puebla and Apizaco, say official advices reaching Washington.

George C. Carothers arrived at the camp of the Villa forces across the border from Naco, Ariz., and went into conference with Governor Maytorena, who had denied receiving a second order from Gutierrez to cease operations.

Consular Agent Carothers telegraphed the state department at Washington that Governor Maytorena, commanding the Villa forces besieging General Hill's garrison at Naco, Sonora, was preparing to withdraw his troops to a point twelve miles from the border.

Personal

Mrs. Louisa Waterman Carpenter, aged one hundred and eight years and four months, died at Worcester, Mass., of old age. She was the oldest member of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Lieut. E. J. Goerster, observer of army aeroplane No. 29, was drowned off Ocean Side, Cal., and Capt. Hollis G. Muller, pilot, was saved.

Dr. J. W. Carhart, eighty-one, died at San Antonio, Tex. Doctor Carhart was known in Wisconsin as the father of the automobile, having been credited with inventing the first machine of that kind.

Eugent Zimmerman, former president of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton railroad and millionaire, died suddenly at his club at Cincinnati from hemorrhage of the lungs.

Foreign

King Victor Emmanuel received Prince von Buelow, the German ambassador to Italy, who presented his credentials at Rome. Prince von Buelow said he was greatly satisfied with the result of his audience.

The police at various places in Italy had difficulty in keeping down riotous demonstrations at celebrations of the anniversary of the death of the irreligious leader, Oberdan.

King Gustave of Sweden, King Haakon of Norway and King Christian of Denmark arrived at Malmoe, Sweden, for their conference, at which they are to formulate an agreement designed to combine their respective interests during the war.

It is officially announced in London that Prince Hussein Kemal has been appointed to succeed the khedive of Egypt.

Washington

The Supreme court of the United States at Washington ruled that Harry Kendall Thaw must be delivered up to the state of New York to be tried on the charge of conspiracy to break out of Matteawan insane asylum, or be re-committed to the asylum, or both. Thaw's fight for liberty is therefore ended for the time being.

Colonel Goethals, governor of the Canal Zone, according to information to the British embassy at Washington, which was communicated to the state department, has found that the British collier which was thought to have violated the neutrality of Panama Canal Zone waters by sending a wireless message, actually had no wireless equipment.

Increases in freight rates approximating five per cent on 123 railroads, comprising all the lines between the Atlantic seaboard and the Mississippi, north of the Potomac and Ohio rivers, were granted by the interstate commerce commission at Washington in a divided opinion, excepting on certain heavy commodities, which comprise a large bulk of the traffic. It is estimated the advanced rates will increase the annual income of the roads about \$30,000,000.

"If we had gone to war with the rest of the first-class powers in August, at least nine of our battleships would not be ready yet to fight. We are dwindling. We have been following the demoted policy of building warships for cold storage." Representative Gardner in this fashion summed up the situation in the navy at a hearing before the house naval affairs committee at Washington.

Commander Stirling, commanding the Atlantic fleet's submarine flotilla, told the house naval committee the navy had 57 submarines altogether. He regarded the submarines at Colon as ready for any emergency to "take offensive action by going out after any enemy's ships that might menace the Panama canal."

Brig. Gen. Hugh L. Scott, chief of staff of the United States army, arrived at Naco, Ariz., and began an investigation of the Mexican border trouble.

ALLIES THROWN BACK IN FLANDERS

BERLIN REPORTS ALL ATTEMPTS OF FOES TO PUSH FORWARD ARE FRUSTRATED

FIGHTING WAY TO WARSAW

Gigantic Host Beating Against Czar's Retreating Host, Which Gathers For Its Last Stand—Advance by Railroads.

Berlin, Dec. 23.—"In order to recapture the positions lost by them Dec. 20 at St. Hubert and Givenchy," says the German official report, "the English forces, reinforced by French territorialists, made desperate attacks."

"In the region around Richebourg the enemy succeeded in obtaining a firm foothold in his old positions."

"French attacks in the neighborhood of Albert, to the northeast of Compiègne, at Souain and at Perthes were repulsed with heavy losses to the French."

"In the western part of the Argonne district we captured a few trenches. In the eastern Argonne, to the north and northwest of Verdun, French attacks were repulsed with heavy losses to the French."

"The situation in east and west Prussia is unchanged. In Poland our troops engaged in a fierce battle for possession of branches of the Bzura and Rawa rivers. In many instances they crossed over the tributaries already in their possession."

"On the right flank of the River Pilica the fighting by the German allies continues."

DRY AMENDMENT IS BEATEN

Hobson Resolution Fails to Get Two-Thirds Majority in the House of Representatives.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 23.—The Hobson resolution to submit a constitutional amendment for national prohibition to the state legislatures was defeated in the house, 197 members voting for and 189 against it. An affirmative vote of two-thirds was required to adopt the resolution.

Party lines were wiped out in the struggle. Democratic Leader Underwood and Republican Leader Mann fought shoulder to shoulder at the head of the forces opposing the resolution. And when the vote came, of the 197 standing for the resolution, 114 were democrats, 63 were republicans, 11 progressives and 4 were independent republicans.

Immediately after the announcement of the vote, the house adjourned, the crowds which had packed the galleries throughout the prolonged debate dispersing with mingled expressions of regret and jubilation.

Prohibition leaders said they had not hoped for a two-thirds vote at this time.

Notwithstanding repeated public assertions that many members of the house would try to dodge a record vote on the issue, the roll call disclosed a heavy attendance, larger than the average throughout the season. On the final vote, 386 votes were recorded. To have carried, the resolution would have required 258 affirmative votes.

It thus failed by 61 votes.

Contest Is Stirring.

It was at the conclusion of one of the most stirring contests of recent days in congress and following votes on several amendments that the final vote was reached. Representative Hobson had closed the general debate participated in by all the house leaders, many of whom were repeatedly cheered by men and women in the crowded galleries. Speaker Clark repeatedly admonished the spectators to maintain order.

Before the final roll call Representative Hobson reported an amendment, which was adopted, giving to "the congress and the states concurrently the power to enforce the prohibition provision by needful legislation."

Representative Hobson took the floor before 9 o'clock to make the concluding speech in support of the amendment. He asserted the supporters of the resolution were more consistent than its opponents in their attitude toward the rights of the individual states.

How Badgers Voted.

For—Nelson.
Against—Browne, Burke, Cary, Cooper, Esch, Frear, Lenroot, Reilly, Stafford.
Not voting—Konop.

Surrenders as German Spy.

Detroit.—Confessing that he had intended to enlist in the Third Canadian contingent and to act as a spy for the German army, Anton Gaus, 23 years, surrendered himself to the Canadian immigration officers last night.

Kaiser Visits a Hospital.

Amsterdam.—A dispatch received here from Berlin quotes the Vossische Zeitung of that city as saying that Emperor William visited the wounded soldiers in the hospital at Potsdam.

Michigan News Tersely Told

Vassar.—Three robbers entered the E. W. Ellis clothing store and, while the sheriff was looking for them, they went over to the East side of the city and entered J. A. Moffat's store. One of the robbers was caught here, one at Saginaw and the other is still at large.

Kalamazoo.—"If Michigan wants to keep its farms tilled in the future, some provision should be made to broaden the agricultural work now being conducted in the public schools," said Prof. Allen Petrie of the Western Normal in an address before the Kalamazoo County Farmers' institute. Mr. Petrie urged the teaching of scientific farming in all schools.

Grand Rapids.—Ten years ago O. M. Comfort, a laborer, became engaged to Margaret Dickinson and gave her a small diamond. The girl's mind gave way just before the marriage and she was committed to an asylum where she died. Comfort deposited money to guarantee decent burial for the woman, who was without relatives. The diamond engagement ring was returned.

Muskegon.—Rev. Father Joseph Poulin, who ten years ago succeeded the late Rev. Father Sanson as pastor of the Visitation church at Bay City, will succeed his life-time friend as pastor of the St. Jean's Baptist Catholic church of Muskegon. His appointment to the Muskegon church to take place of Rev. Father Sanson, who died recently, just has been announced by Bishop Joseph Henry Richter of Grand Rapids.

Saginaw.—Mrs. Christian Wurst, thought to be the oldest resident of the county, died at the home of her grandson in Saginaw township, aged one hundred years, ten months and twenty-four days. Mrs. Wurst was born in 1914 in Germany and in 1873 moved to her present home. Two daughters, 14 grandchildren, 32 great-grandchildren and five great-great-grandchildren survive, all living in this county.

Kalamazoo.—A large crowd was present when the new edifice of the Christian Evangelical association was dedicated. The pastor, Rev. Charles Richards, was assisted by Bishop S. C. Breyfogel of Reading, Pa., and Presiding Elder J. R. Nejarth of St. Joseph. Fifty-four new members were taken into the church. The structure, costing in the neighborhood of \$12,000, was built under the direction of the pastor. He worked with the laborers, acting as foreman.

Grand Rapids.—Clifford M. Miles, nineteen years old, of Fennville, Allegan county, was shot and almost instantly killed by his brother Fred, while hunting rabbits near here. The boys were walking through a field, Clifford in the lead and his brother a few feet behind him. In crossing a ditch, Fred fell, and in doing so discharged his rifle, the charge hitting his brother in the back. Before Fred could bring aid his brother was dead.

Flint.—The new \$100,000 Y. M. C. was formally dedicated with an address by James Schemerhorn of Detroit. This meeting was the last of a series of receptions at which religious, charitable, civic and fraternal organizations have been represented on days set aside for each. L. E. Buell, state secretary, was chairman at the exercises. The new building is complete in every way with gymnasium, reading room, swimming pool, a homelike dormitory, etc.

Kalamazoo.—Roy K. Johnson, who recently opened a day nursery in this city, conducting in connection a rescue mission, is under arrest here. He is wanted in Jackson on a charge of embezzlement and for jumping a board bill. Local officers do not know the amount he is alleged to have taken in Jackson. Johnson's day nursery was closed a few days ago by officers who did not like the way he was conducting it. When questioned by officers it is alleged he did not deny the charge made by Jackson officers, but gave as his excuse that the crime was committed "before he was converted."

Holland.—Albert Boeve, a Millmore farmer, paid \$15 fine and costs after pleading guilty in justice court at Hamilton to a charge of evading the sanitary live stock commission law in not reporting a case of contagious disease found among his cattle in the foot-and-mouth epidemic to the state or local health authorities.

Boeve, it is alleged, secretly killed and buried a calf infected with the disease, which later developed among his herd, in order to escape the loss of his cattle through federal inspectors. The epidemic is now believed to be under control, as no new cases have been discovered for ten days. The 22 farms on which infected herds have been slaughtered have been disinfected and a farm-to-farm canvass will be made for the second time before the quarantine is raised.

Jefferson.—During a Christmas entertainment at the East Side school the pupils had a narrow escape when a boy, who was taking the part of Santa Claus, caught fire. Prompt action of teachers prevented a panic.

Saginaw.—Nearly eight hundred dollars' worth of flour was shipped to Philadelphia, where it will be transferred to a vessel to carry it to the starving Belgians. Saginaw's contribution to war is more than two thousand dollars, the last \$800 being used to purchase flour, a local milling company offering to sell its product at cost.

WELCOMING THE NEW YEAR IN DUE AND PROPER FORM

THE seeing of "the Old Year out and New Year in" throughout the world is generally accompanied by much merriment and sometimes with much noise. But whereas in some countries the "wild" night has disappeared and has been replaced by celebrations more in keeping with the passing of a year of past opportunities, and the making of new resolutions for the coming year, on this continent, at least, the night has been given up to revelry strongly condemned by right thinking people.

At one time New Year's eve in Berlin was a time that might have gladdened the heart of the most exuberant undergraduate, being from dusk to dawn a succession of practical jokes and good-natured "ragging." But nowadays the town shows a more sedate temper, and if in a very German way a beer or a wine "journey" (to give the German expression) often reminds one in the small hours of what used to be seen at the same time of the year in the ancient world, the days seem to have passed by when it was unsafe for a cabman to show himself in the city before dawn, for fear of having some joker ride away on his unharnessed "Polly."

In those times the silk hat was more worn than today, and still more often was crushed in or thrown across the street by some of the more rampageous. It is said that one could then buy a cheap edition of the silk hat that had a gloss that would last through the evening, and at a price that made its disappearance quite profitable.

Today such practical jokes have dropped into the background. Berlin and the rest of the empire indulge in a celebration of the New Year that has something of the French revelry, something of the Scottish festivity, and also some reminders of April Fools' day and Gunpowder Plot day in England, and the Chinese New Year's "Feast of Lanterns."

New Year's day in Germany is the day for sending the jokes and would-be jokes that are generally held over until April 1 in France and England—cigars that might seem to be burning, references to such rarities as the peacock's eggs, and all the "sells" that can be thought of. Then, as the English of the North may eat toffee and "parkin" on the eve of the 5th of November, the Germans have a special fare of pancakes and jam, with punch.

The rattle reminds one of the Orient. It is the article of the day, or rather of the night. Even the biggest stores in the capital head their weekly catalogue with a list of the styles of rattles that they have to sell, and no self-respecting Berliner is without one when he sallies forth late in evening to make a round of the town before saluting the emperor with the guard in front of the palace in the Lustgarten at nine o'clock.

The occasion also offers another example of the extraordinary powers of endurance in the matter of entertainment that the Berliner possesses. Although business begins at eight, and in some offices even as early as half-past seven, there are as many in the cafes between two and three in the morning as one would see, for example, between one and two in Paris—a much more leisured city.

And on New Year's eve the company goes not to home to bed with the milk, as in the French capital, but sees it out until it is a question of whether luncheon shall come before or after the sleep.

Supper in the better-known restaurants in the center of Berlin and in Charlottenburg's fine avenue of Kurfürstendamm is much on the lines of the Paris reveillon. There is no mention of the traditional "Boudin avec purée de pommes," but in return the pancakes and strup get their place, and there is always some punch in the making.

New Year's eve is marked at the Court of Vienna by a ceremony somewhat reminiscent of "Hamlet" without the chief character. The diplomatic body is invited to the Hofburg to wish the emperor the compliments of the season, but his imperial majesty never attends to receive them. Since the days of Maria Theresa it has been the custom for the grand master of the court to deputize for his sovereign on this occasion, and no member of the imperial family is ever present.

This ceremony, which is commonly known as "the homage to Gessler's hat," is so strongly resented by some diplomats that they purposely absent themselves from Vienna at this time of the year in order to evade it.

At Queen's college, Oxford, besides



"HULLO! WORLD, 1915, PLEASE!"

the picturesque procession of the boar's head at Christmas, a quaint but less known custom for New Year's day has been retained. After dinner on this anniversary the bursar presents to each guest a needle threaded with silk of a color suitable to his faculty, and prays for his prosperity in the words, "Take this and be thrifty." This word "thrifty" has no connection with the philosophy of the late Samuel Smiles, but is, according to Doctor Magrath, the retired provost, the old English for prosperous. To "grow thrifty" in the sense of to thrive was used in America within living memory. The ceremony is a practical Norman-French pun (aiguille et fil) upon the name of Eglesfield, the chaplain to Queen Philippe, who was the real founder of the college.

A picturesque ceremony marks New Year's eve at the court of Dresden. A reception is held in the evening—generally one of the most thronged of the year—during which the king instead of receiving the guests in his ordinary manner, plays cards with his suite.

Those invited file past a group of card-tables, all the players at which are intent upon the game, except the king, whose aide-de-camp stands behind his chair and whispers the card for him to throw, so his majesty can devote his attention to acknowledging the greetings of his courtiers. The king plays a card, then bows as a curtsying lady catches his eyes, then another card, another bow, and so on, until the long procession has passed.

The little Scotch fishing village of Burghhead, on the Moray Firth, keeps up a strange survival of pagan ritual, the burning of the "Clavie." This is a sort of rude spoked wheel or tub made from half a herring-cask and half a tar-barrel, knocked together without the use of a hammer, for which a smooth stone is substituted. The blacksmith supplies a long nail.

This contrivance is borne flaming on the shoulders of a succession of bearers to the town boundaries, and then to the "Dorie," a sort of stone altar, on a small hill. The "Clavie" is then smashed and the crowd scrambles for the pieces. The custom defies explanation and is immemorial.

The great Scottish festival of Hogmanay is celebrated in "the wee, sma' hoors" about the 'twal' with unusual zest among the Caledonians. In every corner of our far-flung empire, wherever the Scot has carried his accent and his Robert Burns, the festival of the Celtic race will find its earnest, if decadent, expression in good wishes and good resolutions for the new-born year.

If you have taken part in the festival in Scotland itself you will be able to conjure up what the Saturnalia was in the classic days. The modern Italian carnival bears little resemblance to that great festival in which the worker in the field expressed his whole-hearted delight that one year of toil had ended, and that a new, and perhaps a better, year had dawned.

Hogmanay is the Saturnalia of Scotland, and if the Bacchanalian ele-

ment—at all events in the far North—is a trifle strong, it cannot be doubted that enmities are ended and friendships strengthened in the general rejoicings.

So then, every Scot, wherever and whatever his lot—Scots Wha Hae and Scots Wha Hinn—will raise the glass to the New Year, and his heart will turn to the Mecca of his hopes, the home of his poet and prophet, Robert Burns.

Writing to an English friend from Scotland in 1802, Henry Bickersteth says: On December 31 almost everybody has a party, either to dine or sup, the company almost entirely consisting of young people. They wait together till midnight strikes, at which time every one begins to move, and they all fall to work—at what? Why, kissing! Each male is successively locked in a pure Platonic embrace with each female. This matter is not at all confined to those, but wherever man meets woman it is the privilege of this hour.

New Year's gifts have taken many different forms at different periods from the eggs exchanged by the Persians and the sacred branches of mistletoe of the Druids down to the fat caapon which the tenants in many English counties were expected to present to their landlords.

In the sixteenth century, gloves were often given on New Year's day, and there is record of a certain Mrs. Croaker, in whose favor Sir Thomas More had decided a case, sending the chancellor a pair of gloves with 40 gold angels therein.

"Mistress," wrote More, returning the money. "Since it were against manners to refuse a New Year's gift, I am content to take your gloves, but, as for the lining, I utterly refuse it."

What precisely is "Hogmanay"? Etymologically, it has been derived from the French "au-gul-menez," "come on to the mistletoe." The Norman French "a-gul-lan-neuf," also an association of the New Year and mistletoe, seems likelier.

Can anyone tell us precisely, what was the origin of the custom in some parts of England, of the going to the parents' bedroom on New Year's morning with new snow (if it can be had), and the song,

New Year's day in the morning
The cocks begin to crow
Open the doors and let me in
And I'll give you some New Year's snow.

The Zulu Trick.
The English soldiers who had served in South Africa quickly taught the allies in France how to sleep comfortably on the ground.

To sleep on the ground in the ordinary way, without the aid of this South African trick, which the English learned from the Zulus, is so painful as to be almost impossible. Sleep, instead of resting, fatigues.

The Zulu trick is to dig a little hole to hold the hip bone. The soldier can then rest on back or side with equal comfort. He rises from his slumber on the hard ground as refreshed as if he had slept on a feather bed.

The Canny Scot.
A Scotchman recently returning home from Russia would now be in a German jail had he not written British after his name on the passenger list. The naval officer who stopped the ship he was on carefully removed all English, but British escaped the German eagle's eye. An eminent divine said some 200 years ago: "In all my travels I never met with any one Scotchman but what was a man of sense." If he were alive today he might say it again.—*Baltimore Sun.*

given to the marriage relation itself. Such marriages are not to be treated as common law marriages, but as legal marriages according to the customs of the tribe, when such customs are recognized by congress as concerning and regulating the domestic relations of the tribe.

Johnny Knew Them.
"Johnny," said the minister, "can you name the three graces?"
"Sure," replied the little fellow. "Breakfast, dinner and supper."

Indian Marriages Recognized.
That a marriage contracted between members of an Indian tribe in accordance with the customs of such tribe, where the tribal relations and government existed at the time of such marriage, and there was no federal statute rendering the tribal customs invalid, will be recognized by the courts as a regular and valid marriage for all purposes, is held in *Buck vs. Branson*, 34 Okla. 807. And the same effect is also given to the dissolution of marriages, under the customs of the tribe, as is

"VELE" THAT CAUSES DEATH

Mysterious Instrument Used by the Superstitious Natives of Solomon Islands.

One of the most extraordinary practices among the natives of Guadalcanar, in the Solomon Islands, says Joseph Heighon in the *Wide World*, is the use of what is known as the "vele," which is supposed to have the power of causing death to the person against whom it is employed. The "vele" has the appearance of a baby's small wickerwork rattle, and is generally inclosed in a little bag, which is again carefully placed in a bamboo box, zealously guarded by the owner.

When the latter wishes to cause the death of an enemy he takes the "vele" between the little finger and the second finger of the left hand, and then searches for the object of his hate, looking carefully to right and left to make sure he is observed by no one.

Having found his enemy he stands at full height, stretching out his arm and the "vele" toward him, at the same time turning his face from him, and hissing out various curses. The bewitched man then turns to see who has hissed. The "vele" man then turns away, holding the "vele" behind him, still pointing to his enemy, who comes running toward him, unconsciously it would seem, and staggers round him.

The "vele" man then turns round, and with the "vele" makes a movement toward his enemy's right and left breast, knees, toes, the small of the back, shoulder blades and temples. The "vele" man then calls to his enemy to "sit up," go to the village, and say, "I have 'veled' you," at the same time naming the time when the "vele" will begin to work.

Such is the belief in the power of the "vele" that at the hour mentioned a man who has been "veled" is convulsed in a delirium, apparently of fright, enduring great pain in the parts indicated by the "vele" man. Death very quickly ensues, and when the "vele" man hears the cries of mourning he returns to his own village.

No one has ever been able to explain in what mysterious manner the "vele" acts as a death dealing instrument, but the key to the mystery seems to lie in the abnormal superstition of the Melanesian native.

They Stopped Him.

Broadway, the long lane of many pitfalls, fairly teems with temperamental scribes. Bide Dudley collected a whole book full of them. The last one he tackled was William Raymond Sill at the Casino theater. "Bill" was asked if he ever bridled and saddled old Pegasus. "You talk like Wagner wrote operas," he replied. "What was the matter with Wagner?" was asked. "Too strong on the basses," replied Bill. "But he was a good short stop." Then Bill came across with the following: "It's beauty of the female sort that causes all our woe. This fact was demonstrated first by Eve long years ago. And since that time mere man has been a victim of the fair."

"They bring him trouble—trouble, all the time and ev'rywhere. The man who robbed the bank can blame a certain Mae or Pearl, the man the street car flattened was entranced by some sweet girl, the fellow that the safe fell on would be a live man yet had he not stood there gazing at some fair one, you can bet. The drummer who just missed his train would not have been delayed had he not stopped to mingle with a certain comely maid. How fine 'twould be if all the girls that drive us men to drink were banished to some lonely isle! How fine—well, I don't think." Knowing he was a very busy man, Mr. Sill was stopped after the second verse.

Radium.

Radium results from the degeneration of uranium, though there are intermediate products, and radium itself likewise gives rise to a series of radioactive products differing from one another. In each of these cases of degeneration, the process is similar. Radium decomposes with the emission of two sorts of rays called the alpha rays and the beta rays. The alpha rays are neither more nor less than atoms of gas helium, long since known to exist in the sun by its spectrum, and more recently detected in a uranium ore. The beta particles are identical with the electrons which form the cathode rays. The alpha particles are expelled from the radium at a tremendous velocity, but this is far exceeded by the velocity of the beta rays. Sir Ernest Rutherford and his colleagues in radiographic investigation have succeeded not only in determining the identity of the alpha particles with helium, but also in establishing the relative size of the electrons and the atoms of helium. The mass of the beta particles is only about one seven-thousandth part the size of the helium atom, and most of the heating effect of radium is due to the energy of the larger alpha particles.

The Irishman's View.

Burr McIntosh is telling a story of an Irishman in the English army who had fought so bravely in the trenches that he was given promotion on the field of battle. Immediately on hearing the news the Irishman set up the cry, "three cheers for the Kaiser!" He was immediately seized, bound and brought before the colonel. As he was led off the colonel asked the Irishman to explain why he had done such a thing. "Well," said the Irishman, "if it hadn't been for the Kaiser I wouldn't have had a fighting job. If I hadn't a job I couldn't have been promoted."

GOT HIS BREAKFAST

SQUIRREL HAD TO WORK BUT HE DID IT.

With the Aid of a Friendly Telephone Wire and His Wonderful Tail Little Animal Secured Supply of Provisions.

You may have thought that the squirrel was just showing off when he walked the telephone cable all the length of the alley, says the *Indianapolis News*, and you may have classed him with the sort of foolish people that have walked wires over Niagara falls. The fact was that the squirrel wanted his breakfast, and, what was much more important, his wife wanted her breakfast. The snow was so deep that the squirrel would only have succeeded in burying himself if he had tried to walk through it, and it was packed so tightly down next to the ground that he could not get to his storeroom at the foot of the tree. He could not telephone to the corner grocery, because he had no telephone, and he could not borrow from the neighbors, because he had no neighbors. He could not fly, and he could not beg loudly enough to be heard. It seemed to him that if he had been anything but a squirrel, there would have been somebody to help him; but, as he was a squirrel, he had to help himself, and he started bravely out to do it. He walked the slippery cable all the length of the alley, and found some frozen bread in a garbage can conveniently near a telephone pole. Then he walked back again, and carried his wife's breakfast to her.

It sounds so simple, and it was so difficult. His feet were cold, and so stiff that they skidded. He was a fat little squirrel, and every inch or so he slipped so far to one side or the other that he almost lost his balance. If it had not been for his tail, he never could have made it. How that tail did work! Now on this side, now on that, and now jerking steadily along straight above the wire. The poor tail was heavy with snow, and ached with the unaccustomed exercise, but it went bravely on, balancing, correcting, catching, holding, and, indeed fairly pushing the squirrel along the wire. The squirrel probably thought that the wire was there for no other purpose than to afford him a passage through the air, and no doubt he had several things to say about the size of the wire and its slippery condition and the general lack of accommodation afforded by public service corporations, entirely forgetting that if the wire had not been there, he and his wife would have had no breakfast, and probably to lunch or dinner. The more dependent we become on public service corporations, the more fault we can find with them.

Phrenological.

Nelson's Encyclopedia says: "Of the system of phrenology advanced by Gall, Spurzheim and Combe, two facts are sufficiently condemnatory. (1) The gray matter on the surface of the brain is not mapped out into thirty odd areas that correspond with such 'affective propensities' as amative-ness, combativeness and constructiveness, or with such 'sentiments' as self-esteem, benevolence, hope and wit. (2) The outer table of the cranial bones does not accurately represent the contour of the brain surface—the thickness of the skull varies in different individuals and in different localities in the same individual; while in parts, air spaces, whose size and shape have no relation to the brain development, are interposed between the inner and outer tables of the bones. An attempt, however, has lately been made to advance a phrenological system that practically ignores the bump doctrine. Dr. Bernard Hollander in 1901 published a work in which he showed the association of certain types and symptoms of insanity with definite lesions of particular parts of the brain. But Dr. Hollander, instead of reviving Gall's doctrine (popular phrenology), gives the word phrenology a new significance."

Born Actors.

The French are born actors, from the first to the last; they have from early childhood poses and motions that are not to be found outside of France, except on the stage. Their bearing is theatrical, their language declamatory, their whole manner recalling scenery and footlights—and precisely the French produce fewer great tragedians than any other nation in the world. They are rich in talents for social drama and the comedy; they have the good fortune of seeing a Got and a Coquelin, a St. Germain and a Diendonne, a Geoffroy, Hyacinthe, l'Heritier, Lassouche, act on the stage contemporaneously, but they produce no tragical talents of the first order, geniuses who could bear comparison with a Devrient, a Davison, a Kean, Booth, Irving, Rossi, or Salvini.—*Max Nordau.*

Being Consistent.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "what shall I do with all these feathers? I can't find a thing in this Helpful Hints article about them."
"How did you get them?"
"Why, you know, all helpful hints writers tell you when you buy a steak you must have the butcher give you the bones and fat and all the rest of the trimmings. So when I bought this turkey I made them give me the feathers."

FEEL LURE OF THE LIZARD

Many Ships Sight and Pass the Famous British Headland Daily.

"If the Lizard (Lizard point, Cornwall, England) could see as one half believes it can, from that one piercing eye, Cyclops-like, in its forehead, what sights it could report—Phenician and Roman galleys; the ships of Hawkins, Drake, Frobisher and Raleigh; the Mayflower after its final release from detention at Southampton, Dartmouth and Plymouth; the broken winged armada; and the Titanic on that first voyage, so confidently and cheerfully begun, which ending in the unforeseen ice, was also its last." William H. Riding writes in *Scribner's*.

All the ships of the famous lines between American and English and European ports come within a mile or two of it, eastbound and westbound, those of the North German Lloyd, the Atlantic Transport, the White Star and the Red Star the Canadian branch of the Cunard, the Holland-America, the Hamburg-American and the American, most of them making their passage so punctually that you know to an hour when to look for them.

Just beyond the light is Lloyd's signal station, and close to that a Marconi station, subsidiary to the most powerful of all, that at Poldu to the west, where the swish, sparkle and crackle of the four high laticed towers can be heard at a distance of a mile.

Man's ingenuity and benevolence have turned the dreaded headland from a menace into a dispensary of safeguards. During fogs two horns, each with a mouth six feet in diameter, blow across the cloaked channel, and a submarine bell at the foot of the cliffs tolls its number within a range of sixteen miles to every listening vessel provided with a receiver. Both light and sound have vagaries in fogs, however. If we can believe the masters of ships which have come to grief on and near Lizard, there are times when the 15,000,000 candlepower of the lighthouse is invisible, and the bellowing of those enormous trumpets inaudible.

ADVICE HANDED TO EDITORS

Extracts From a Satirical Pamphlet Published in England in 1791.

"Advice to Editors," an anonymous pamphlet, rich in satire, has come into the hands of a correspondent. It was published at London in 1791, and throws light on the journalistic methods of the time. "The reporting of parliamentary debates," says the author, "is at best a bore. * * * The easiest way I can advise is to go to the house for half an hour, and from thence adjourn to the smoking room, where from among the other reporters you can pick up the names of speakers, and perhaps some quotation or other palpable point in their speeches. With such assistance you can easily furnish a debate, especially if you know anything of the subject; and in many instances you have by this rule published speeches better than those that were delivered."

The danger of overstepping the mark is made clear in another paragraph: "Whatever may be your talents, your ingenuity and your practice, never attempt to fabricate the report of a debate altogether in your study. I have known one of our most celebrated reporters, from a neglect of this precaution, to furnish the public with a long and interesting debate when there had been no house!"

What Makes Us Yawn?

Yawning is so commonly associated with seeing someone else yawn that many persons think it is infectious. But it is no more infectious than many other habits we acquire by imitating others, and which are due to suggestion.

We yawn because of the need of sending enough good air into the lungs for purifying the blood. It is nature's way of making us take an uncommonly deep breath of air in at one time.

The lack of sufficient good air in the lungs may not be due to the poor breathing, but to the amount of bad air in the room.

When one person yawns under such conditions it is quite likely that other people in the room will yawn because they all begin to feel the need of more good air at about the same time.

Knew Just What She Wanted.

She critically examined the gold sleeve links which were set before her, and then requested the clerk to show her another line. She decided on a pair, murmured to herself, "Yes, I'm sure he'll like these."
"Do you care for any initials, miss?" queried the clerk.

"Oh, yes, I forgot," said she. "I think I'll use his first initial this time. You may engrave the letter 'U' on them."

"U," repeated the clerk as he wrote the instructions down. "May I inquire the name, miss, if it is Uriah or Ulysses? Names commencing with 'U' are so very rare."
"Eugene," replied the young woman proudly.—*Stray Stories.*

Puzzling.

"Isn't it strange that so few men discover the secret of success in life?"
"Yes, but it's stranger still that the secret is still a secret. Surely some of the men who discovered it must have told it to their wives."—*Philadelphia Press.*

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. Published on Saturday of each week.

CUTTING REMARKS

Free trade arguments need no revenue stamps, as they have no face value.

It is to be hoped that none of the Russian newspapers are saying anything about ritual murders in Georgia.

The ladies of the Newberry study club have agreed not to use profanity. Has the club also cut out cigarettes and cocktails?

Doctor: I have to report, sir, that you are the father of triplets. Politician: Impossible! I demand a re-count.—Wroe's Writings.

The American mining congress advocated a tonnage tax on metal mines. The Michigan delegates did not dynamite the hall or bolt the convention.

A candidate for office in Emmett county in filing his expense account said: "expected nothing, spent nothing, received nothing, owes nothing and got nothing." Lucky dog!

"Clarence Dwyer stepped forward for the wets and announced that he and his fellow attorney had gone over the local option petitions in the interrum."—Diamond Drill. Any relation to the Underroof?

Congress will investigate the benevolent societies of the country to determine their guilt in "perpetuating the position of predatory wealth." We hope Santa Claus hasn't been violating the Sherman law.

It is said the anti-cigarette law is unconstitutional, as not being expressed within the title of the act. This decision, however does not affect the law prohibiting the sale of any tobacco to children under seventeen.

The vote on increasing our army and navy finds least support at Denver, Col. We know of fewer towns that would be protected less by our navy than Denver, but it is not long since it sent out a hurry call for the army.

Among cities of the peninsula which this year adopted the public Christmas tree idea were the Soo, Houghton, Marquette, Ishpeming and Escanaba. Gladstone will not have to cut down a tree in order to hold such a celebration.

"The New York Numismatic club has strongly condemned the present silver coinage. There can be no question of the value of artistic coins. They are, more or less in everyone's pocket."—Soo News. Editor Osborn must be a Spug.

The tariff is not only a purely political question, but if we except the issues of the reconstruction period and the green-back and silver issues of later date, it is the only political issue upon which the two dominant parties have been or are now divided. The tariff is in politics. The tariff is politics.—American Economist.

The Copper Range Consolidated continues to make regular smelter shipments of one and two ton lot chunks of copper from what is unquestionably the richest and highest mass of copper ever found in any property in the world. This mass was first cut a year ago, 50 feet above the twenty fifth level of the Trimountain mine and averages a lateral distance of 40 feet with a thickness of about eight inches. They have been opening this mass for 250 feet to date, beyond the twenty seventh level and there is no sign of its pinching out. It runs 95 per cent copper and in the smelter. Two miners chisel on it all the time, using a cold chisel attached to the air riveter. Their wages are paid out of the chips which fall from their chisels.

Now, the New Year reviving old desires
The jolly fellow to that hav'n retires
Where the white hand of Peter on the bar
Puts out the wassail that doth waken Friendships' fires.
—Omar II

I shall be happy if you will be happy with me.

P. W. PETERSON
711 DELTA AVE.

After celebrating the hundredth anniversary of the treaty of Ghent, isn't it a little annoying for peace enthusiasts to come back to the hundredth anniversary of the battle of New Orleans?

That prosperity has not fled the Soo is apparent from the Christmas edition of the News, as large and juicy as ever. Sixty well filled pages, with colored cover and much advertising, are good testimonials to town and paper.

We know how grudging, mean, poor, careless has been what we call civilization. It comes home finally to all those who live carelessly, too lazy to think, too preoccupied to care, afraid to move, afraid to change, eager for a false peace, unwilling to pay the daily costs of sanity. We too can blunder into horror.—The New Republic.

Secretary John A. Doolle, of the Keweenaw historical society, has sent out a request for any information, old literature, etc., which any person may have regarding Dr. Douglass Houghton, first Michigan state geologist, in whose honor the society recently erected a monument. It is endeavoring to compile all that is known of the distinguished scientist.

That the Soo Line is planning to take care of a considerable quantity of business over its line during the coming year is evidenced by the amount of money that is being expended on this division. Several thousand dollars have been put into new trackage facilities in the vicinity of Rhinelander during the last few months and the work has just been finished.—Rhinelander News.

Northern Wisconsin is coming into its own. The records of the Soo Line show that nearly twice as many cars of immigrants, effects per station came into upper Wisconsin than into upper Minnesota or upper Michigan this year. This condition is a gratifying one and adds confidence to other people who are contemplating the investment of money in this part of the country.—Rhinelander News.

The Christmas edition in the peninsula which most impressed us was that of the Rapid River News. For the size of the town and the equipment of his office, Editor Messenger outdistanced all competitors with the amount of time, brains and hard work he put on his paper. We hope that the Rapid River editor gets from his fellow citizens what he deserves, but we don't expect he will, during his lifetime, anyway.

Iron county will vote on county option at the next spring election. This was the decision of the supervisors Friday. Before the petition was presented to the board last week, saloon keepers of Crystal Falls and Stambaugh township agreed to fight the petition before the board. Iron River saloon keepers held a meeting and decided that they would do nothing to prevent the petition being filed or the issue coming to vote. They agreed that they would not sidestep the question, but allow it to come to vote.—Iron River Reporter.

An Illinois steel worker, who is evidently a stickler for having things right, has written to the Wall Street Journal commenting on the announcement that the new \$10 Federal Reserve note contains a picture of the Illinois Steel Co., a subsidiary of the United States Steel corporation. He says the note shows large volumes of smoke belching from the numerous stacks and adds that the picture must have been taken before the present tariff bill became operative, as very little smoke has been seen in South Chicago since then.—Youngstown (O.) Telegram.

In 1913, out of 1,057,010 miners and quarrymen in America, 3651 were killed and many other thousands injured. Says Dr. Holmes, of the federal bureau of mines: "We stand aghast at the slaughter in Europe as reports reach us concerning the terrible war that is raging, and we pride ourselves on our freedom from war through the adaptation of higher ideals and standards. Yet to me this report is quite as discreditable. And when we consider that that this record is being repeated year after year, the very thought of it becomes appalling. It is not to the credit of the United States that the very European countries embroiled in the greatest conflict of the ages kill in their mining industries but one-half or even one-third of the number of men we kill. I believe I am conservative when I say that half of the killed in the year 1913 might have been saved and three-fourths of the 100,000 men injured in the same year might have escaped injury had all the various agencies involved, the operators, the miners, and the state and national governments done their full duty in the matter."

A DANIEL COME TO JUDGMENT

Governor Ferris expressed the opinion that if the legislature did the best thing it could do it would meet at Lansing, turn right around again and go home.—Mining Journal.

MINK, OTTER, MARTEN WANTED
We pay double fur value for live uninjured animals. Ten dollars each paid for Doe Mink, Traps and Shipping Crates furnished. (Stamp)
33-40 COL. GEORGE FISH.
De Tour, Mich.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

DR. DAVID N. KEE
Physician and Surgeon,
Office and Residence 803 Delta Ave.
Telephone No. 44 49

DR. A. H. KINMOND,
Dentist. 41
Office over Lindblad's Grocery,
McWilliams' Block

DR. F. W. STELLWAGEN,
Dentist.
Office hours from 9 to 12 a. m., from 1 to 5 p. m. and from 7 to 8 p. m.
Delta avenue and Ninth street, over Minnewaas Furniture Co's store.

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

DR. A. L. LAING, M. D. C. M.
Practice confined to Surgery and diseases of women.
OFFICE OVER GROSS' DRUG STORE
1007 Ludington St., ESCANABA
HOURS—1 to 3 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m.
daily except Sundays. 52
Consultation at Laing Hospital, 338 Mary st. 9 to 12 a. m. daily, Sundays included.

GLADSTONE LODGE NO 163
KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS
Meets every Tuesday in Castle Hall
Odd Fellows' Block 919 Delta Ave.
All Visiting Knights are Welcomed.

December 26, 1914 January 9, 1915
PETITION FOR APPOINTMENT OF ADMINISTRATOR
STATE OF MICHIGAN
The Probate Court for the County of Delta
At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the city of Escanaba in said county on the eighteenth day of December A. D. 1914.

Present Hon. Judd Yelland, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of
MARIS HAMMOND, Deceased.
Paul E. Hammond, husband of deceased, having filed in said court his petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to himself, or to some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the eighteenth day of January A. D. 1915, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.
It is further ordered, that notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Gladstone Delta, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

JUDD YELLAND
Judge of Probate
A true copy
ELLA FROCHETTE
Register of Probate.

Dec. 19, 1914 Jan. 23, 1915
Homestead Notice
DEPT. OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE MICH.
NOTICE is hereby given that Eli Ashland, of Cornell, Michigan, who on October 16th, 1914 made Homestead Application, No. 01639, for E1/2 of NE1/4 Section 10, Township 41 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 County Clerk of Delta County, at Escanaba, Michigan, on the 25th day of January 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
James Ashland, " " "
Jerry Ashland, " " "
Hector Fillion, " " "
John L. Judson, " " "
All of Escanaba Michigan.
OZRO A. BOWEN,
Register.

Dec. 19, 1914 Jan. 23, 1915
Homestead Notice
DEPT. OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE MICH.
December 11th 1914.
Notice is hereby given that Martha Gierke Wood, formerly Martha Gierke of Stonington, Michigan, who on September 18th, 1906 made Homestead application No. 01969 for SW1/4 Section 30 Township 40 N., Range 21 West, Michigan Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before County Clerk of Delta Co. at Escanaba Michigan, on the 27th day of January 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Lynwood Smith, " " "
Alex Micehan, " " "
Ambrose Champ, " " "
Archie Stratton, " " "
All of Stonington Mich.
OZRO A. BOWEN,
Register.

December 12, 1914 January 16, 1915.
Homestead Notice
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. LAND OFFICE, MARQUETTE, MICH.
December 7th, 1914.
Notice is hereby given that Frederick W. O'Connor of Nahma, Michigan, who on May 15 1911, made homestead application, No. 02436, for W1/2 of SE1/4 and SW1/4 of NE1/4 Section 8, Township 40 N., Range 19 W., Michigan Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before County Clerk, at Escanaba, Michigan, on the 20th day of January, 1915.

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS & C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co 364 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

COURT OF STAR CHAMBER

The Ishpeming Record and the Marquette Chronicle are having a friendly set to over the ejection of a Chronicle reporter who "managed to slip into a regular monthly meeting" of the Ishpeming school board. The Record takes the position that beyond the official minutes as published the action of a public body is nobody's business.

This position seems hardly tenable. The senate and the state legislature have executive sessions under the constitution "to provide for the public safety" but they have proved a farce as far as secrecy goes; and the Record's plea seems to be that the schoolboard's discussion of the merits of teachers should be concealed for the private safety of the school trustees. The charter of Ishpeming is not at hand, but it is a fair supposition that like others in the state, it requires that the deliberations of public bodies shall be in public. If the trustees have arguments ad hominem to make, they should do so in private; but when the meeting is called to order, every citizen is entitled to hear what is done until it has been adjourned. And we fancy that he would be entitled to mandamus to enforce this right.

On the other hand, while most citizens have some interest in a council's doings particularly for the first month after a spring election, minor public bodies are but little regarded, and strangely the schools, which are of most importance, not only financially, but from the standpoint of the community's existence, are regarded as in the latter category. It is about seven years since any one signified a desire to attend as a spectator a meeting of the Gladstone school board, in spite of published invitations by that body to all visitors. It is about five years since the water board had any callers except in a business way, even the expedient of holding meetings in the council hall failing to bring an audience. And yet the people of Gladstone rose in indignation against one board because the lock had sprung on one meeting by accident. The people do not want to attend these meetings, but they wish it distinctly understood that they have a right to do if they desire. That is about the size of it.

The Ishpeming school board, which is generally understood to be an efficient and capable body, is on the wrong tack. If it transacted business of a personal nature at some secluded spot and then took official action with open doors, it would soon be left in solitary grandeur at its monthly meetings. As it is, there is no use in endeavoring to dodge the gaze of the public eye—the press—not where the public has as many as Argus. The board of education should eliminate all "disgraceful personalities" from the board room and avoid even the appearance of evil.

A LITTLE GOOD

If such edicts should result in the abolishment of the senseless habit—a relic of a by-gone age—of donning black for a deceased relative, some little good will have come out of the European war.
The loss of a father, or a mother, a son or a daughter is bad enough, but decorating one's self out in dark and dismal trappings of woe, makes it still worse. We have been shocked in time gone past to see people decked out in clothing that reminds one of the gloomy solitude of the tomb, yet wining and dining with every evidence of jollity and good cheer.

This habit of wearing all black, when we have lost a dear and loved one is positively distressing to one of a refined sense of taste. It looks as if the wearer wanted to advertise to the world that sorrow was paramount with her. While it is an old custom, and naturally hard to break away from, the sooner that the senseless and even cruel habit is done away with the better for all, and certainly much better for the financial condition of those who feel it incumbent upon them to advertise their grief by the senseless, extravagant and positively harmful wearing of grave clothes.—Keweenaw Miner.

FEES SHOULD BE ABOLISHED

The state board of corrections and charities has recommended legislation to put the sheriffs on a salary basis. The board did not concern itself with the other offices, because it has no official relation to them, but the same line of reasoning applies to all. If the sheriff's office should be put on a salary basis, so should the other public offices whose incumbents are now paid, in part, by fees. The fee system is an anachronism. It is something left over from yesterday and continued in effect today because in public affairs everybody's business is nobody's business and thus unbusinesslike practices survive in public administration generations after the last vestige of them has disappeared from private business.

We will have a wonderfully advantageous standard of public service when compensation in it is about equal to compensation for the same same service in private life, when the public officials are not the first men headed for by whomsoever happens to be circulating a subscription list, when it can be made unlawful for any political committee to

accept a gift of money for political purposes from any official and when good behavior and efficient service will entitle a man to hold a public post for life, if he desires to.—Mining Journal.

A BOUQUET FOR THE REPORTER

We just wonder if there are places enough in the Arabic notation scheme to enumerate the many times Pat O'Brien has turned off the gas on the shortcomings of Iron River people and hid from public view the truth about individuals in his community. How many obituaries he has twisted, how many birth notes he has exaggerated, how many weddings he has passed along for the best, how many of these affairs, we say, has he spread the white halo over when in his inner soul he knew the black daub pot should have been used.

May he live at least twenty-eight years more to guide the destinies of the Reporter and we hope that when the time comes, as it will with all of us, and the turned rule bears its somber announcement on the editorial page, that the people of the community will recognize the great good he has been to his community. No editor can expect to get that recognition while alive if he is a real editor and Pat O'Brien is a real editor.—Tom Conlin.

Whoso shall come my way this night
By hill or moor or shore
For him the candle's golden light
For him the open door.

My hearth is swept, my Yule logs burn
My board is decked and spread
For any who may come in turn
Wait warmth and wine and bread.

Bid banned or beggared come for guest
My heart shall share his woes
And in his hand my hand shall rest
In friendship ere he goes
—Old Christmas Poem.

There is as hearty a welcome
and as cheerful a companionship
for you at The HARBOR

ANDREW STEVENSON
JUST ROUND THE CORNER

HAPPY NEW YEAR

to all of you. For you who trade with us, we will do our best to make it a prosperous one during the coming twelve months

ELOF HANSON

LUMBER

Lath, Shingles, Cement, Lime, Brick,
And Other Building Materials
CARRIED IN STOCK
Let Me Figure on Your House Bills

C. W. Davis
1112-24 DELTA AVENUE, PHONE 7. GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN

Business and Residence Lots for Sale on Easy Terms.
C. A. CLARK, Agent.

POINTERS ON PRINTING
BY PROFESSIONAL PUBLICISTS

You can clothe the selling thoughts you send to your customers in shoddy garb, but unless your customers are lacking in judgment the thoughts will not create too favorable an opinion of themselves or their sender.—The Ambassador.

A successful printing business must have for a basis an idea in which both printer and consumer can find a basis of contact—this can only be found in absolute confidence.—The Acorn.

The wideawake printer broadens your horizon, makes it possible for you to select and have turned out a much superior class of advertising.—Brains and Ink.

Advertising is the mirror that reflects your business. It depends upon the quality whether it gives a true or distorted reflection.—Ad-Points.

It is not so much what you pay for printing as what you get for what you pay.—Ad-Points.

THE GLADSTONE DELTA
INTELLIGENT PRINTING.

New Year's Old Time Romance Lost in Modern Noise



Our grandfathers did not give up \$50 each for the privilege of spending New Year's eve in crowded restaurants. Neither did they, at the stroke of twelve, put on caps of colored paper, ring cow bells, and throw confetti at strangers. Yet we, who ridicule their traditions and superstitions, can find, it seems, no more satisfactory way in which to spend the old year and welcome the new.

Perhaps we might profitably follow their example. Certainly their way of waiting for the new year at home, or at the home of their friends, with games and songs and domestic cheer, was less expensive than our way. Also it is a matter for regret that the pleasant customs of paying New Year's calls and of giving New Year's presents has disappeared. All the ritual of the day is gone; even the newsboy brings only a prosaic calendar nowadays, instead of the elaborate poetic address which in years gone by set forth his claims on the world's generosity. And New Year's resolutions exist chiefly in the imagination of humorous writers.

Now, it is true that the apparently harmless customs of paying calls and giving presents on New Year's day were not regarded with favor by all critics of morals and manners. Early in the eighteenth century Henry Bourne, M. A., "curate of the parochial chapel of All Saints," in Newcastle upon Tyne, wrote "Antiquities vulgares, or the antiquities of the common people, giving an account of their opinions and ceremonies, with proper reflections upon each of them; shewing which may be retained and which ought to be laid aside." And he felt that he must be very careful indeed with his discussion of New Year's calls and gifts. He approved of them, in moderation; but he wanted to be on the safe side.

"As the vulgar are always very careful to end the old year well," he wrote, (pointing his satire by means of italics,) "so they are also careful of beginning well the new one. As they end the former with a hearty commotation, so they begin the latter with the sending of presents, which are termed New Year's gifts to their friends and acquaintances; the original of both which customs is superstitious and sinful; and was observed that the succeeding year might be prosperous and successful."

He calls many writers to witness the antiquity of these customs, quoting from Bishop Stillington, Claus Wormius, Scheffer, "Snorro Sturleson," and "the poet Naageorgus." Then he writes: "And no doubt, those Christians were highly worthy of censure, who imagined, as the heathens did, that the sending of a present then was in any way lucky, and an omen of the success of the following year. For this was the very thing that made several holy men, and some general councils, take notice of, and forbid any such custom; because the observance of it, out of any such design and view, was superstitious and sinful, we are told, in a place of St. Austin, the observation of the calendars of January is forbid, the songs which were wont to be sung on that day, the feasting, and the presents which were then sent as a token and omen of a good year. But to send a present at that time, out of esteem, or gratitude, or charity, is no where forbid."

"On the contrary, it is praiseworthy. For the ancient fathers did vehemently inveigh against the observations of the calendars of January; yet it was not because of those presents and tokens of mutual affection and love that passed; but because the day itself was dedicated to idols, and because of some prophane rites and ceremonies they observed in solemnizing it."

"If then I send a New Year's gift to my friend, it shall be a token of my friendship; if to my benefactor, a token of my gratitude; if to the poor (which at this time must never be forgot) it shall be to make their hearts sing for joy, and give praise and adoration to the giver of all good gifts."

At any rate, we still say "Happy New Year!" whether or not the words have any special significance to us. In the time of the learned Bourne there were those who regarded this phrase with deep suspicion. He writes: "Another old custom at this time is the wishing of a good New Year, either when a New Year's gift is presented, or when friends meet. Now, the original of this custom is heathenish, as appears by the feasting and presents before mentioned, which were a wish for a good year, and it was customary among the heathens on the calendars of January, to go about and sing a New Year's song. Hospitant, therefore, tells that when night comes on, not only the young, but also the old of both sexes, run about here and there, and sing a song at the doors of the wealthier people, in which they wish them a happy New Year. This he speaks indeed of the Christians, but he calls it an exact copy of the heathen's custom."

"But, however, I cannot see the harm of retaining this ancient ceremony, so it be not used superstitiously, nor attended with obscenity and lewdness. For then there will be no more harm than wishing a good each others welfare and prosperity; no more harm, than wishing a good day, or good night; than in bidding one godspeed."

In Philadelphia there has been preserved up to recent years the custom of New Year's "mumming." Boys and girls—men and women also, to some extent—dressed in fantastic clothes and with their faces painted or masked, could be seen in the streets, up to recently, begging and playing practical jokes. They did similar things in eighteenth century London, by no means to the approval of the curate of the parochial chapel of All Saints in Newcastle-on-Tyne. He writes: "There



is another custom observed at this time, which is called among us mummung; which is a changing of clothes between men and women; who when dressed in each others' habits go from one neighbor's house to another, and make merry with them in disguise, by dancing and singing, and such like merriments. * * * It were to be wished this custom which is still so common among us at this season of the year were laid aside; as it is directly opposite to the word of God."

It is possible that "mummung" is related in some way to the performance which marked "Hogmanay" in England and Scotland. "Hogmanay" was the last day of the year. Some scholars think the word comes from the Greek "agia mene," ("holy month"); others from the Saxon "halig monath," which has the same meaning; still others from the French phrase "Au gui menez" ("to the mistletoe go!") which mummungers anciently cried in France at Christmas, or from "Au gueux menez," ("Bring to the beggars!"). Whatever the origin of the word may be, Hogmanay was the time for much amateur begging.

The children went from house to house, singing such songs as:

"Hogmanay, trolloley,
Give us of your white bread,
But none of your grey,
Hogmena, Hogmena,
Give us cake and cheese, and let us go away."

As they sang they collected what they called their "fairs"—oaten cake and cheese. From this developed the "letting in" of the new year. Parties of men and boys went through the town. They stopped at the front door of every house and sang until they were admitted. Then they received a small gift of money, went through the house and left by the back door. That a man should be the first visitor of the year was a general belief in the British isles for centuries, nor is it yet extinct.

In Scotland the ceremony of "first-footing" has almost entirely died out, but in some of the remoter parts of that country it is pleasantly remembered. At the approach of 12 on New Year's eve a "hot pint" was prepared. This was a kettle of warm spiced or sweetened ale, with a liberal infusion of spirits. When the clock struck, every member of the family drank to the new year.

Then the elders of the family went out into the street, carrying the kettle of spiced ale and a supply of buns, cakes, bread, and cheese. When they met a party of friends similarly engaged, they stopped to exchange greetings and sips of ale. They went to the houses of their neighbors, sent the kettle from friend to friend, and spent the hours before dawn in sociability and good cheer. If they were the first to enter a house after twelve o'clock they were the "first-foot" and received especial favor.

In England, the first-footing parties were made up generally of the poor boys of the village, who carried a "wassail-bowl" decorated with ribbons, and received in return for their proffered drinks and good wishes, cakes and cups of ale. But in Scotland as recently as 100 years ago first-footing was a democratic social institution, in which few were too proud to share. The principal streets of Edinburgh, it is said, were more crowded between twelve and one on New Year's day morning than at noon on business days.

A simple ceremony, not yet obsolete, consisted in unbarring the front door as the clock struck twelve, to let the old year out and the new year in. In the Island of Guernsey the children paraded the streets carrying the effigy of a man, emblematic of the dying year. This they buried at midnight on the seashore, with elaborate ritual. At Burghhead in Morayshire, they kept New Year's eve by "burning the clavie." They made huge piles of herring barrels, and set fire to them with peat. The burning embers they carried home to their houses as a protection against whatever evils the year might bring.

On New Year's day the Scotch of bygone generations believed no fire should go out of the house. If it were given, misfortune might be presented by throwing burning peat into a tub of water.

There is something suggestive of the Russian Easter in one "first-footing" custom once popular

in Scotland and England. The first visitor to a house on New Year's morning had the privilege of kissing the person that opened the door. Perhaps there is a reminiscence of ancient fire worship in the Shropshire custom of stirring the fire on New Year's morning before uttering a word.

Although there are few houses where New Year's day is observed with its oldtime hospitality, the day is not wholly divorced from the thought of good things to eat. The ridiculous New Year's eve dinners in the Broadway restaurants have no special significance, but there are certain dishes inseparably associated with the day.

One of these is roast goose, which is perhaps more liked in England than America. But even more characteristic are those admirable little cakes which come from Germany, and which are imported in tin boxes. German cooks have made them for centuries, have lavished their time and energy on new designs and new flavors, and the result is a cake so excellent that it must always be the special delight of the New Year feast. This point of ritual, surely, must be left us.

So excellent is the German New Year's cake that it cannot be used for a charm, like the New Year's eve cake of Ireland. For this was thrown against the wall and broken into pieces. The first fragment to touch the ground was eagerly sought, for he who ate it was sure of a year's happiness. There was much pleasure in the baking of the cake. It was placed on a gridiron before the open fire, and incantations were sung to secure the success of the charm.

THE CALL OF THE NEW YEAR

A Christian man sat in the Master's presence thinking of the coming of the new year. It was a good but solemn thing to do. The man's thoughts in that presence ran thus: "Seeing him I am sure that every year is the year of our Lord." It ought to be 'begun, continued and ended in him.' He will be with me all the days. My days must be in his hands." The Christian man continued his meditation—always in his presence, "What sort of man ought I to be, this year and all years?" The answer came out of an old word which had new meaning, in his presence: "Complete in him." Again he asked: "What kind of work ought I to do this year and all years?" The centuries fade away and he seems to hear again: "Whatsoever he saith unto you do it." He asked again: "Where shall I go to be his man and do his work?" Once more old words leap into new times: "To your household, to your neighbor, and to all the world." "How can I do all this?" "The entrance of his word giveth light," therefore give yourself to Bible study; "not by might nor by power but by my Spirit, saith the Lord of hosts," therefore give yourself to prayer; "I can do all things through Christ," therefore give yourself to work; "in all things he shall have the preeminence," therefore give yourself to him. And the man arose from the meditation to make the new year and all years, years of the Lord. And the Master arose and went with the man.—Bishop McDowell.

THE NEW YEAR.

Julia Ward Howe was no believer in New Year's resolutions. "We should make and keep good resolutions all the year round," the celebrated author once said in Boston. "I am no great believer in New Year's vows, for, although they are splendid things, they really don't amount to much more than Oliver Wendell Holmes' tobacco resolution."

"Mr. Holmes, with affected gravity, said to a friend on the first day of the year: 'I really must not smoke so persistently; I must turn over a new leaf—a tobacco leaf—and have a cigar only after each'—here he paused as if to say 'meal,' but he continued—'after each cigar.'"

A CASUAL OBSERVATION.

"We are living in an age of exceptional culture," said the woman with angular features. "Mebbe we are," said Farmer Cornstossel. "But I can't help noticin' that people walk right up to the news stand to buy some pretty fluffly stuff, while it takes a mighty good book agent to work a set of Shakespeare."

The KITCHEN CABINET

We are not worst at once; the course of evil Begins so slowly, and from such slight source An infant's hand might stem the breach with clay; But let the stream grow wider, and philosophy, Age, and religion, too, may strive in vain To stem the headstrong currents.

CHRISTMAS DESSERTS.

Cold desserts may be made the day before, an advantage when one has but little help to prepare the meal.

Chocolate Russes.
—Soak a tablespoonful and a half of gelatin in three tablespoonfuls of cold water, dissolve it in a cupful of scalded milk. Put a tablespoonful of grated chocolate, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, a tablespoonful of boiling water into a cup and stand this in a pan of hot water until the chocolate is melted, then add the mixture to the milk and gelatin. Whip a pint of cream until stiff, add to the first mixture, blending all together well. Line a mold with sponge cake or lady fingers and just before the cream mixture sets pour into the mold. Set in a cold place until serving time, then turn out to a fancy platter and decorate with whipped cream and candied cherries. Dip the mold in hot water and run a thin-bladed knife between the mold and the lady fingers before unmolding.

Fruit Nut Cream.—Whip a cupful and a half of cream, add two tablespoonfuls of sugar, a half cupful of chopped nuts, two tablespoonfuls of minced candied orange or grapefruit peel or other candied fruits. Serve in sherbet cups lined with lady fingers.

Mince Meat.—Take a pound each of raisins, suet, currants, half a pound of orange peel and citron, one pound of sugar, two pounds of apples, 1½ teaspoonfuls of mixed spices, a tablespoonful of salt, juice and grated rind of two lemons, a cup of nut meats and a cup of cider. Chop the suet fine and mix all the ingredients together. The nuts and apple should be chopped also. Cover and set aside to ripen.

Cabbage sliced and seasoned with salt, pepper and vinegar is a good accompaniment for oysters.

Had I but heard
One breath of applause, one cheering word—
One cry of courage! amid the strife,
So weighted for me with death or life—
How would it have nerved my soul to strain
Thro' the whirl of the coming surge
again.

THE VALUE OF LEMONS.

Lemons are one of the most useful of fruits in our domestic economy. Lemonade is an exceedingly wholesome drink. A half a lemon squeezed into a glass of water and taken before breakfast is a fine tonic. The refuse left may be used to remove stains from the hands.

Lemon juice and sugar made very thick is a great relief for a cough. A baked lemon is excellent for hoarseness and one often used by singers and public speakers. Bake the lemon like an apple, then squeeze out the juice and add sugar to it.

Hot lemonade will break up a cold if taken at the start.

Lemon juice, glycerin and water makes a most healing lotion for chapped hands.

The dark streaks on the neck may be removed by rubbing lemon over the neck-night and morning. Lemons rid the system of humors and bile and leave no evil effects. Weak, debilitated people sometimes may be greatly benefited by free use of them. Lemon juice should be diluted with water or sweetened sufficiently to lessen the burning sensation in the throat.

A most nourishing drink for an invalid is a fresh egg well beaten, added to a glass of strong lemonade.

The pulp of a lemon rubbed on the roots of the hair will help to stop the ordinary cases of falling hair.

Sore and tender feet may be relieved and often cured by the free use of slices of lemon applied to the feet at night. Salt sprinkled over the lemon will cure chilblains; repeat for several nights.

For fevershiness, roll a lemon until soft, cut off the end and put into it as much sugar as it will hold, then suck it slowly.

Lemon jelly is a good dessert, or combined with other fruits makes a most delicious fruit salad. Gelatin

Home-Made Paste.

An inexpensive paste which will be found much more satisfactory than either flour or cornstarch is made of one small potato grated fine. Add boiling water enough to make clear and boil five minutes.

Recording Sound Waves.

A new German method of recording sound waves employs a lead pencil line of varying thickness, formed on a strip of paper by an electric current influenced by the vibrations.

used in combination with lemon juice is a good way to introduce variety into the diet of a convalescent.

One ship drives east, another west,
While the selfsame breezes blow;
'Tis the set of the sails and not the gales,
That bids them where to go.

Like the winds of the air, are the wars of the fates
As we journey along through life;
'Tis the set of the soul that decides the goal
And not the storm or strife.

THE ECONOMICAL SALMON.

According to government analysis, canned salmon will furnish a pound of protein more cheaply than any other animal food except salt cod. The thrifty housewife will have a few cans of salmon on her shelves to use for occasions and also for emergencies. A most appetizing main dish for a dinner may be made by serving salmon loaf surrounded with peas. Salmon with peas and a salad dressing and a chopped pickle makes a most appetizing salad.

Another good dish which is especially nice for a supper dish is mashed potatoes put through a ricer heaped on a platter as a border around salmon which has been heated in the can. After opening, set it in hot water until well heated, then heat in the center of a hot platter, removing the skin and bones. Over the potatoes pour a thick well-seasoned white sauce and serve very hot.

Salmon Cups.—Chop finely a can of salmon, add a half cupful of bread crumbs, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one tablespoonful of lemon juice, two well-beaten eggs, salt, pepper, and half a cupful of rich milk. Mix well and pack in greased cups, set in a pan of water and bake until firm. Turn out and serve on hot individual plates with a white sauce.

Salmon Croquettes.—Mix a half cupful of bread crumbs with a can of salmon drained and minced. Season with salt, pepper, a little nutmeg, the juice of half a lemon and a tablespoonful of butter. If too dry add a little of the liquor from the can. Make in any desired shape, and when firm fry in deep fat.

What use for the rope, if it be not flung
Till the swimmer's grasp to the rock has clung?
What worth is Eulogy's blandest breath
When whispered in ears that are hushed in death?
No! no! if you have but a word of cheer,
Speak it while I am alive to hear.
—Margaret Preston.

CABBAGE COMBINATIONS.

Cabbage may be made quite another dish by cooking and combining with different seasonings and food. Creamed cabbage is an especially nice dish; shred the cabbage very fine and cook it until tender in boiling water, slightly salted, then drain in a colander and put it into a rich, well-seasoned white sauce. A few bits of finely chopped celery and a dash of onion improves the flavor.

Buttered cabbage is another appetizing dish. Cook finely shredded cabbage, until tender, in salted water, drain and put it back into the saucepan, add water, pepper and more salt and when well mixed a few tablespoonfuls of good vinegar to give it a zest. Serve hot.

Cabbage eaten raw is more digestible than when cooked. When serving it raw it should be very finely shredded or chopped and allowed to stand in cold water to crisp. Drain well, add salt, sugar, thick sweet cream and a very little vinegar. This makes a most delicious salad to serve at any meal.

Another cabbage salad which is such a favorite with the Germans especially, and is named German salad, is prepared by chopping fine a small head of cabbage and an onion and pouring over them the fat fried out from a good slice of salt pork cut in small cubes; when well mixed, season highly with salt and red pepper and pour over a half cupful of boiling hot vinegar. The cubes of fried pork may be added or used as a garnish, only be sure to add them, as they add greatly to the salad.

Nellie Maxwell

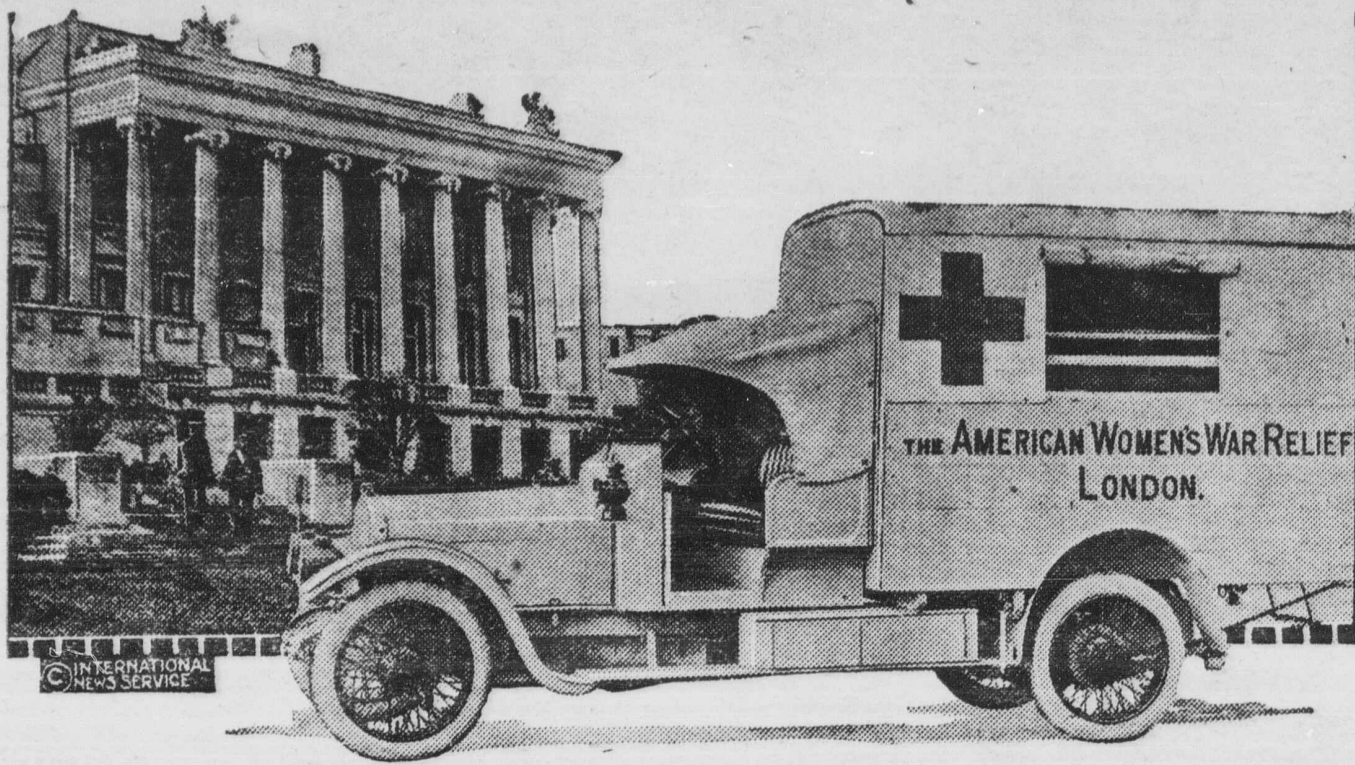
Real Home of the Rosemary.

The home of the rosemary was originally in the south of Europe, more especially Italy, where it grows to the height of six or eight feet, either being trained upward from the ground or embedding its roots in an old wall. It grows in three varieties—gold, silver and green.

Daily Thought.

Times of general calamity and confusion have ever been productive of the greatest minds.—Colton.

AMERICAN HELP FOR WOUNDED BRITISH



Six motor ambulances like the one in this photograph have been given to the British war office by the American Women's War Relief fund. With their fittings they cost about \$20,000. At the left is Oldway house, the residence of Paris E. Singer in Devonshire, transformed into the American Red Cross hospital.

GERMANY USES STAGE TRICK TO SWELL PROCESSION OF PRISONERS

In Order to Give Air of Verisimilitude to Tales of Foe's Regiments Annihilated, Trainloads of Captives Are Sent Through Same Town Many Times—Belgian Trooper Becomes Peeved at Twelfth Trip Through Aix-la-Chapelle.

London.—It is a relief to extract a little humor out of this tragic war. French and English alike are wondering, and laughing not a little, at the tremendous number of prisoners which the Germans, according to their own reports, are capturing, both east and west. If they had taken as many prisoners as they say they have they would have no enemy to fight. But the explanation is simple enough. Take but one instance.

A Swiss who was at Aix-la-Chapelle at the beginning of this month, and who is now at Basle, writes:

"The German government is very ingenious in its efforts to keep up the spirits of the population. It reports the annihilation of regiment after regiment daily, and in order to foster the delusion it has to produce formidable convoys of French, British and Belgian prisoners. Aix-la-Chapelle is the spectacular spot chosen. It is the busiest railway station in the German empire just now. The German general staff sends long train loads of prisoners through this junction going east every day. You can imagine how impressive it is. You can also imagine how industriously the newspaper correspondents record the incident in their dispatches to Berlin, not forgetting the downcast demeanor of the captives and the cheers of the German populace.

"The crowds are unaware that these trains are switched onto a loop line at night, and return in triumph the next day. The other morning a Dutchman was watching one of them go slowly by. He saw a Belgian soldier excitedly gesticulating at an open carriage window. He was shouting: 'This is the twelfth time we have come through this station.'

"Fight for Pig Under Fire. 'Very little scares us nowadays,' writes an artilleryman from the Woivre. 'The Germans are in the

FOR RELIEF OF BELGIANS



New York society girls serving behind the counter in "Little Belgium," the novelty shop established in New York for the purpose of raising money for the relief of destitute Belgians.

BRITISH PAID BY FRANCE

Republic Bears Cost of Auxiliary Troops Even to the Provisioning.

Berlin.—The Berliner Tageblatt publishes an account of a wounded German officer upon his return from France, in which he says:

"The French government bears the cost of paying the British auxiliary troops, each man getting four francs (80 cents) for each day on which no

woods and are as reluctant as carrion crows to leave. Last night we heard heavy footsteps, an odd noise like 'jatapoum, jatapoum.' Was it a batch of German deserters coming to us, or outposts returning with some warning? I peered into the darkness, and within a few feet of my head was a fat pig. He was more frightened than I, and decamped. We followed, and in five minutes Mr. Cochon was tied to the wheel of an ammunition cart. He grunted all night long.

"Next morning men from the neighboring battery heard of our interesting capture and claimed it as theirs. What cheek! We squabbled, and everybody asserted his right to the prisoner. Suddenly shrapnel began to fall in the midst of the debate. Did Prussian shells stop the row over that pig? No, sir! For ten more minutes the two batteries argued, while bullets flew and the pig squealed.

"The chef of a portable kitchen has his little joke. 'How polite the Boches are,' he said. 'They even send us their marmites (black Marias) in which to cook our puddings.' Then along came the captain. 'In the name of heaven!' he exclaimed, 'get back to your 75's. Cut the pig in two!' A military Solomon had solved the difficulty and both battalions had pork for supper that night.

"Germans Without Humor. Describing the conditions surrounding the British army, a lieutenant in the Royal Army Medical corps, writing home, says:

"In front of us are the German trenches, only a hundred yards away. A bobbing head, a shaking fist, an occasional spade wave, bespeak the presence of our foe. Yesterday one of our merry men fixed up a target. On white paper he drew a bull's-eye with a charred stick, tied it on a cardboard box, placed it in front of the trench and with flag behind recorded the misses of our friend Fritz. I feel sure that if in those trenches we had a more humorous foe instead of the phlegmatic Teuton we might pass away many of the weary hours of watching in friendly joke. But we are up against a wary foe. There is no leisure, for barbed wire, artfully contrived hoops and loopholes forever claim the attention of our brave men.

"There are times, though, even under fire, when the humor of our soldiers bursts forth. On one occasion, after a German shell had fired some wood, our men, seeing the fire, seized the opportunity to cook their food. Yesterday I heard an amusing story under trying circumstances told concerning a man in the regiment lying in the thin red line next to us. Shrapnel had burst, killing two men on his left and badly shattering another. He was trying to light a pipe, and having some difficulty he said to his mate, 'Swee 'tis Belgian tobacco, and these French matches will be the death of me.'

"German Shot Spoils Milking. 'I sometimes help the officers to censor the men's letters home. One man says, 'We shall have shells for breakfast—not egg-shells. I shall be in Berlin in a fortnight, and I'll send you some sausages.' I overheard on the march one 'Pat' say to another, 'I never believe anything I hear, and only half of what I say.'

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Here are two humorous touches from the letter of a Dublin fusilier: "At one point of the line German and French troops were not more than one hundred yards apart. They could hear each other talk, and sometimes talked to each other. One day a cow strayed between the lines. Both sides wanted milk. They agreed whoever hit a horn first would be let milk the cow. The first shot came from the German lines. Bad as usual, it killed the cow."

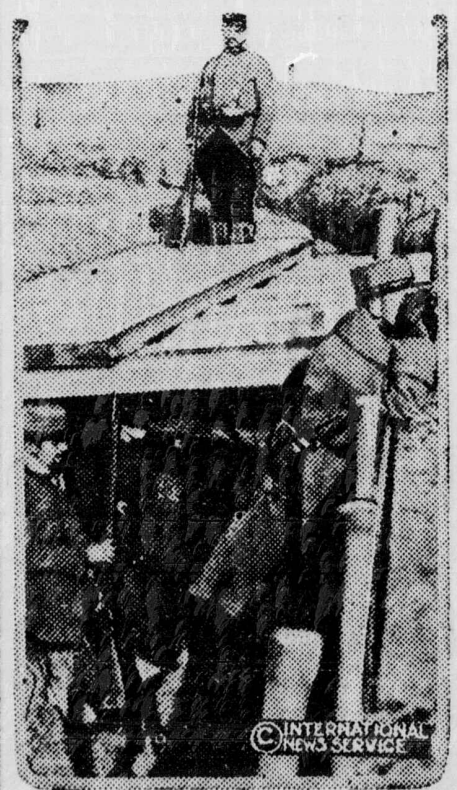
"When both sides dig in there is continuous rifle sniping, on the German side usually very bad. An officer of ours with a sense of humor put up a target for them to practice on and gave them a marker with a flag to signal the misses. The target was pretty large, with a sketch of the kaiser's head and shoulders for a bull's-eye. Only one shot was fired at it, and that bullet hit the kaiser right under the chin. We appreciated the joke."

"Death of the Gallant Lancer. And here is one about a gallant Irishman with some pathos in it:

"One afternoon when I was riding from the transport to the battalion I met a lancer going the same road. We were chums at Aldershot a couple of years ago. Met his wife when he brought her to the married quarters, a bonnie bride. He was a squat little Irishman with a pair of lively eyes that spoke the language of all tongues. He had fought at Mons and been right through the campaign, and as we rode together through the town we talked over past and present. As we passed a butcher's shop a pretty girl came to the door and gave him 'Bonjour,' with a charming smile. Against regulations he doffed his cap and made her a sweeping bow. Their eyes met—it was a mere passing salute, but one could see he had passed that way before. He turned to me with a light laugh. 'We are all single at the seaside.'

"Two days afterward I made the same journey on foot. Just at that same shop door I met a stretcher-bearer friend who was lying on a stretcher through the chest. As I spoke to the stretcher bearers the girl came to the door. Her grief was passionate. I doubt if the wounded man was conscious of her tears. Later in the day I called at the field hospital. He was dead. A woman in Ireland is teaching his little one to pray for his soul. A girl in France is putting flowers on his grave."

A FRENCH BOMB-PROOF



One of the bomb-proofs in the advanced trenches on the eastern frontier.

QUEEN'S MAIL IS CENSORED

Letters From Her Son, Prince of Wales, Read by Officials of the War Office.

London.—The prince of Wales, during his first week at the front, sent two long letters to his mother relating his experiences and observations.

Both letters were opened by the censor and officially passed in the same manner as those of the ordinary soldier

BETTY IN THE CAB

By LILLIAN BENNET-THOMPSON.

(Copyright.) "I can't, Miss Betty. It wouldn't do, you know. You remember your mother—"

The girl stamped her foot impatiently as she stood on the platform at Clayville, looking up at the young engineer who was leaning from the window of the cab, cap in hand, a perplexed expression on his face. "I don't care," she declared mutinously. "I'm going to ride in the cab with you. You used to let me. Don't you remember? Mother won't mind. Please, Mr. Bell!"

The engineer remembered quite well; in fact, too well. "All right," he said resignedly. "I suppose I'll have to take you, if you insist."

He reached down the gangway and helped the girl in, to the intense delight and curiosity of the few loungers on the platform. Then he took his place at the throttle, and a moment later No. 17 started on her 20-mile run to Riverdale.

The long fields, looking still and ghostly in the quiet starlight, slid by them in rapid succession. Betty took off her hat, and the rush of air whipped her hair around her flushed cheeks.

"It's glorious!" she cried in his ear. "And to think I might have ridden in that stuffy car, if you'd had your way."

"It's jolly nice to have you," Bell admitted over his shoulder. "But I can see my finish when your mother hears of it."

No. 17 was running easily along the smooth stretch of track about a mile east of the bridge when Betty, wearied of watching the woods and sky, turned her attention to the engineer.

"Won't you let me take her, Ed?" Betty asked presently.

"I think not, Miss Betty," he answered. It hurt him to refuse her, however, and he hastened to soften his denial. "I really couldn't let you do anything like that," he said. "The risk would be too great. I'd like to, right well, but—"

"Oh, very well," returned Betty, with raised eyebrows.

At the same moment she became conscious that Bell had shut off the steam and that the speed of the engine was slackening. Then the whistle screamed and there was a grinding of brakes on protesting wheels.

"What is it, Ed?" she asked. Bell was anxiously peering ahead, striving to pierce the gloom that shut down like a mantle in front of the glaring headlight.

"Red lantern," he replied. "We're almost at the trestle. I dare say there's something wrong there. The rails we've been having for the last week have swollen the river."

The fireman came over to the right side of the cab.

"Can you make out anything?" he asked as he climbed into the cab and stood by Bell's side, touching his cap respectfully to Betty.

Bell shook his head. Betty leaned forward to look through the window, and her hat slipped from her knees. She stooped to recover it, just as the engine quivered to a panting standstill. The shock threw her forward, and losing her balance, she slipped to the floor of the cab. At the same instant two dark figures leaped from the bushes beside the track, one on each side of the locomotive.

"Hands up!" came the command, and the engine crew found themselves looking into the barrels of two very serviceable revolvers.

Bell gave an exclamation and started to rise. There were two spurts of flame from the darkness, followed by loud report. The engineer swayed slowly back and forth, and then pitched forward, his head and shoulders half out of the cab window.

"Put up your hands if you don't want the same!" snarled one of the dark figures.

The fireman's hand had gone swiftly to his hip. He drew it forth holding something that gleamed in the darkness. There was another flash and report, and he sank into a quivering heap at Betty's feet.

"Get a move on, Jim!" exclaimed one of the masked men. "Them fellows won't do no harm, and there's no time to fool."

Betty raised her head and listened intently. Save for a gasp of horror when the fireman had gone down, she had made no sound.

She realized instantly that should the highwaymen discover her presence in the cab her fate would be sealed.

They were some distance away now. She could hear their footsteps at the car door. There was a confused noise of shouting—a piercing cry—then silence.

Trembling in every limb, the girl rose to her knees and bent over the body of the fireman. He was very still. On the breast of his shirt a patch of scarlet slowly widened. She took his hand, it lay limp and powerless in her own.

Her fingers sought his pulse, but could detect no faintest flutter. A great wave of horror swept over her. He was dead! For a moment she knelt faint and sick; then she crawled to Bell's side and dragged herself to her feet.

He stirred uneasily and groaned. Thank heaven, he still lived, although he might be seriously wounded.

"Ed!" she whispered. "Ed!" He opened his eyes and looked up at her, vacantly at first, then with a dawning light of recognition.

"Where's Phelps?" he asked weakly.

Betty shuddered and pointed to the huddled figure on the floor.

"Are you badly hurt, Ed?" she whispered.

"My left arm's broken, and I've got a crease alongside of the head; but I'll be all right. You're not hurt?"

"No. They didn't see me. They're in the express car after the money. What shall we do?"

"I don't know. My head is spinning so I couldn't walk a step to save my life. If we were only nearer the mine! We've got the pay-sack—over twenty thousand dollars—in there!"

"Can't you start up and run for it?" Betty asked anxiously.

"If I did they'd be out of the car and up here before we'd get ten yards. If Phelps was only alive, he could go back and hold them with his gun until I got her going so they couldn't jump. But—"

"I'm here," said Betty quietly. She bent over the body on the floor and fumbled for an instant. When she straightened up she held the dead man's revolver.

"You can't—" began Bell, but Betty interrupted him with a gesture.

"I can and I will," she said determinedly. "Even if you could walk, your duty is here. You can't leave the engine. If those men get clear away, there's no telling whether they'll ever be caught. I can shoot—if I have to. You watch. When you see me in the car door, start, and don't stop short of the mine."

Bell reached out his uninjured hand, and she took it in both of hers.

"God bless you," he said simply. The girl turned away without a word, and began to make her way over the tender. The door of the express car was open on a crack.

One of the highwaymen stood with his back to it, the revolver in his hand covering the express messenger, who was backed up in a corner. The other man knelt in front of the safe, transferring notes and gold to a gunny-sack on the floor beside him.

Cautiously the girl descended the perpendicular ladder at the back of the tender and stood at last on the platform. She raised the revolver. Through the stillness her voice rang clear and steady: "Hands up, or I'll shoot!"

Instantly the man with the gun wheeled and sent a bullet in the direction of the voice. It whistled harmlessly over the girl's shoulder, and as the report of her own revolver rang out, the man slowly doubled up and slumped down into a heap on the floor. The train started.

With an oath the man at the safe sprang forward. Then he stopped. The blue eyes of the girl in the doorway were blazing into his, the steady barrel of the revolver never wavered.

A pair of arms suddenly went around him from behind, and he was hurled backward to the floor, where he struggled in the powerful grasp of the express messenger.

"Take his gun away from him, Joe, and tie him up," suggested Betty, catching up a coil of rope from the floor and moving into the car.

The train rolled over the long trestle and into the woods beyond. Through the darkness there came a rapid series of short blasts from the whistle.

The girl hesitated. Ed must want her help, but dared she go?

"Can you hold him, Joe?" she asked.

"Sure. I'm all right," was the reply.

Up the steep ladder and over the tender she climbed, steadying herself against the rock and reel of the flying train, while the whistle shrieked again and again.

On the narrow seat Bell was swaying unsteadily back and forth. His eyes were half closed, his clothes stained red with the blood that dripped from his wounded arm.

"Betty!" he murmured.

She could not hear, but in the dim light she saw the movement of his lips.

"I'm here, Ed; it's all right," she reassured him.

"I'm—I'm all in—I—" his hand fell forward on his breast. "Stop—her—at—the—" his voice trailed off into silence.

The light of the station was coming into view. On the little platform Betty could see a knot of men gathered. Again the whistle sent its clarion warning into the night, but this time it was Betty who pulled the cord. She shut off steam and applied the brakes. As the engine came to a standstill, she tottered to the gangway. She could see the crowd surging into the express car; one or two sprang toward her. The lights of the station danced madly—grew dim, and went out altogether.

"Doing nicely—just fright and overexertion—be all right in a day or two."

The disjointed sentences seemed to mean nothing at all; but Betty was somehow conscious that someone was talking about her. She opened her eyes and looked about. The sun was streaming brightly through the windows, and she was lying in her own bed, with her mother bending over her.

"Ed!" she whispered.

Her mother stooped and kissed her swiftly, and turned away. Someone else was standing beside the bed now—someone with a white bandage around his forehead and one arm in a sling.

"Betty—dear!" he said.

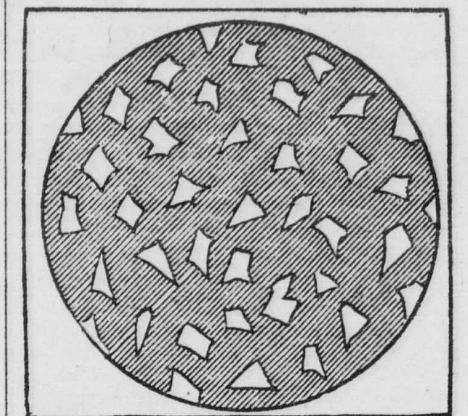
And Betty smiled a contented, happy little smile.



PROCESS IN ROAD BUILDING

Various Steps in Construction of Highways Described—Concrete, Gravel and Brick Mentioned.

Highway improvement, like the growth of population, should be progressive, argues a student of the subject. Each should be suited to the requirements of its period, says Cleveland Leader. This contemplates, first,



Sand-Clay Mixture With an Insufficient Amount of Sand, the Grains Not Being in Contact.

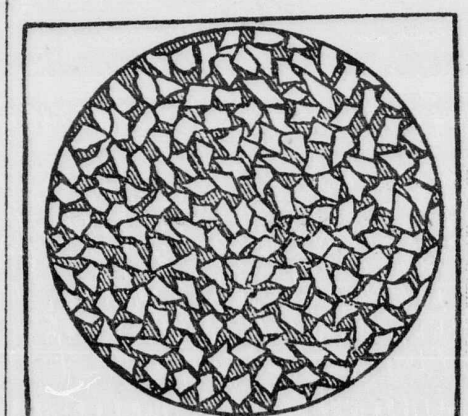
the proper locating, grading and drainage of the sub-base, which are essential to any good road.

This sub-base can be used as an earth road during the years when traffic is light and can be kept in serviceable condition by dragging after spring and fall rains at a cost of \$30 a year a mile.

The second step is to make a gravel road, when travel increases or funds become available, by applying several inches of sharp, clean gravel after dragging and rolling the earth road. This can be done in most places for a few hundred dollars a mile, and maintenance will cost about one hundred dollars a mile.

When the gravel road is outgrown, it forms an excellent foundation for a concrete surface. It is only necessary to loosen the gravel and roll it to uniform compactness, then lay a course of hydraulic concrete to carry heavy traffic. The surface construction costs approximately \$1.50 a square yard. Maintenance should not average more than \$50 a mile.

The final step in progressive road building, when heavy teaming and trucking predominate, is to lay a course of vitrified brick or granite sets grouted with cement on a sand cushion on top of the concrete. Or, if part of the road should become a residence street or be set apart as



Clay Mixed With Sand to the Point of Saturation, With the Angular Sand Grains in Contact.

a boulevard, a quiet pavement of wood blocks, sheet asphalt or asphalt blocks can be laid on the concrete.

This is the most practical and economical plan, providing for varying volumes and kinds of traffic over a century or more of use and involving loss of investment in pavements that are excessively costly to maintain and which are not essential as a foundation in the final type of highway.

Gravel Improves Roads.

Where gravel is abundant roads may be greatly improved by spreading a layer of the same on a central space in the road. This space should be not less than say twelve feet wide. If the gravel is suitable, two to three inches of it will tend to firm the roadbed. Of course the ideal way where the materials are suitable and the expense can be borne is to remove the earth from this central portion and nearly fill the depression with small stones. Then cover with two or three inches of earth and over this spread the gravel. A good road is thus made and one that lasts, but this can only be done where such material is plentiful.

Keep Water From Road.

Where a road runs along a hill, the water must be kept from running upon the road. The side ditch must be ample and, if necessary, a string of tile put three feet or more below the bottom of the ditch on the up-hill side, which will prevent seepage from below.

Instruction for Road Boss.

Every road boss should attend road-making school and read all he can about highway construction and maintenance.

Dr. Marden's Uplift Talks

By ORISON SWETT MARDEN.

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VIM IS THE POWDER OF SUCCESS.

There is no other success quality excepting honesty which is more in demand today in all lines of human endeavor than vim. Everybody believes in it; everywhere we hear:

"Give us a man who can do something; a man who has push; a man with iron in his blood." Ability is worthless without the power to put it into action. Resolutions, however good, are useless without the energy necessary to carry them out. Push clears the track; people get out of the way of an energetic man. "Energy is what wins. Many men fail to reach the mark because the powder in them is not proportioned to the bullet." More men fail to attain success in life from lack of energy—that force which achieves, accomplishes, pushes its way through obstacles—than from almost anything else.

No matter how much ability a young man may have, or how clever, courteous or amiable he may be, if he lacks energy, the powder of success, he never accomplishes much. There is no success in weakness, no victory in the uncertain step, hesitating will, lagging hand, or languid brain of an exhausted man. Even small ability with great energy will accomplish more than the greatest ability without energy. If fired from a gun with sufficient velocity a tallow candle can be shot through an inch board.

He who is hampered by depleted vitality is constantly losing opportunities, because he lacks strength to grasp them, to hold on to them, and to use them. He is forced behind and sees men who have not half his mental capacity, but who have strong physiques and all their power intact, forge ahead of him and seize the prizes. The great problem, then, which everyone has to face is how to generate energy, how to conserve it, and how to keep oneself always at the top of his condition. Whenever you are angry or feel like grumbling or pouting—whenever you are gloomy, fretful or morose—you are consuming your energy, wasting your vitality, and opening the sluiceways in your mental reservoir, instead of sending the power over the wheel to drive the mental machinery. Everything which frets, chafes, rasps or brings inharmonious into life is a vitality-waster. Whatever brings discord into the nervous system destroys power. Friction is a deadly foe to happiness and success. It grinds away the delicate bearings of life's machinery without doing any good or increasing any value. To free life from friction, to lubricate all the faculties and to stop all the leaks of energy is the first duty to oneself and to others.

Millions of people have made miserable failures in life by letting this precious energy, which might have made them successful, slip away from them in foolish living and silly dissipation. Much of the worst kind of energy-dissipation is not what is commonly called "immoral." It is often the result of ignorance, carelessness, or neglect; but it is dissipation, all the same.

If you would make your mark in the world, and do your part in advancing civilization, you must cut off everything which is an energy-waster or success-killer. Do not do anything or touch anything which will lower your vitality. Always ask yourself, "What is there in this thing I am going to do which will add to my life-work, which will increase my power, keep me in a more superb condition, and make me more efficient in the service of humanity?"

WORKING WITH DULL TOOLS.

I criticized a carpenter working for me recently for using dull tools. He excused himself by saying that he had been too busy to sharpen them. He had been working for weeks with a dull saw and with a plane which had notches in it, leaving ugly ridges on the boards he was planing. This man had probably wasted more time in working with dull tools than it would have taken to sharpen them several times, to say nothing of the inferior work he was turning out.

There are multitudes of people who never do good work because they never prepare for it, never put themselves in a position to do good work—they never sharpened their tools; never trained themselves for it, and they go through life botching their jobs.

Every youth should put himself in superb condition to make his life a success. He should prepare himself to do the best work of which he is capable.

One great reason why so many people make botches of their lives is because they didn't start right, they never learned their life trade. It does not matter what a youth decides to do in life, he should endeavor to be an expert in it, an artist instead of an artisan.

Our intelligence offices are constantly filled with people, no matter how good the times, who have never half learned to do any particular thing, never learned any trade. The great majority of house servants do domestic work because they never learned

to do anything else, and this was about the only thing they could do without preparation.

How often we see men who spend most of their lives as day laborers working on the street, on railroads and ships, on farms, in all sorts of places, where they get only very small wages, who have the natural ability to do something infinitely better and to earn many times as much money, but they never learned to do anything in particular, and so they drifted into the only positions they could fill without special preparation.

On the other hand, there are a great many who are in a position to prepare for their chosen lifework, who destroy all their chances of success by overdoing or by neglecting the laws of health. Through ignorance, indifference or carelessness their faculties, their tools, are so dulled that they are unable to do what they long to.

How often we see young people starting in life with great ambitions to make a place for themselves in the world and to do something worth while, and yet they are ruining the possibility of their doing anything very important by ignoring the laws of health, in all sorts of ways lowering their physical standards, devitalizing themselves so that they do not have sufficient force for any great accomplishment. The very thing that they are most dependent upon for attaining their object, a strong and vigorous vitality, they sacrifice.

One can accomplish wonderful things with no other capital than robust health and the determination to make something of oneself, but no matter how much ambition one has, if he devitalizes himself, if he ruins his health by vicious habits, devitalizes himself by an abnormal or irregular life, he knows that his only chance of accomplishing anything very important is gone.

Everything a man does gravitates to his physical condition. All of his physical defects, physical weaknesses, will reappear in whatever he does, and his mental condition will always harmonize with his physical state.

Plenty of good people who are capable of doing good work do very poor work because they do not keep themselves in a condition to bring out the best thing that is in them. Unless a man has kept his tools sharp, kept himself at the top of his condition, the best that is in him will not respond to his efforts. He may be satisfied with even a second or third best if his physical standards are down, if he is devitalized by violating the laws of existence or by irregularities of living.

The stream cannot rise higher than its fountain head. If the physical condition is low, if one is devitalized, his ambition suffers, his ideals are cloudy, his energies lag, his work is poor.

Dispelled All Doubt.

Speaking of the unsophisticated the other night, Congressman Robert L. Henry of Texas related how a young wife went to a butcher shop to buy a turkey.

The price named for the bird, the congressman said, was 26 cents a pound, whereat the young wife hesitated.

"Isn't 26 cents rather high?" she timidly queried. "If I remember rightly, the price across the way is 23 cents."

"With the feet on, I suppose," was the quick response of the butcher.

"No," hesitatingly returned the customer, "I think the feet were cut off."

"That's just what I thought!" was the confident declaration of the butcher, as he began to wrap up the bird.

"When we sell a turkey, madam, we sell feet and all!"—Philadelphia Telegraph.

The Blind Need Windows.

Light has use, even if men cannot or will not see it. Baring-Gould tells of an institution for the blind that was built in England without windows. "Why," argued the committee, "should we provide windows for those that cannot see out of them?" So scientific ventilation and heating were provided, but the walls were left unperforated by any pane of glass. But soon the poor inmates grew pale, and a great languor fell upon them. They fell sick, and one or two died. Then it was that the committee decided to open windows in the walls. In came the healing light, and the human plants responded to it at once in revived spirits, ruddy cheeks and restored health. Light is good, the Light of the World is good, even for those who shut their eyes.—Christian Herald.

As to Kissing.

The kings and high officials of Europe, when they meet, always embrace and kiss each other, no matter what their relations have been in the past or may be in the immediate future. This is a kiss of respect. It may be given on the lips, the cheek, the brow or the beard and is nicely adjusted, according to the age and rank of the giver. From this close personal contact it passes through many forms; kissing the hand, parts of the clothing and even the ground trodden upon, according to the idea of respect or fear inspiring the one who performs the act.—Christian Herald.

Slighted.

"I saw Blobson out this morning with his wife and her dog."
"Was he trailing behind his wife and her dog?"
"Why, no."
"I guess she was making a concession for the sake of appearances. That is his usual status at home."

HOW TO PREVENT SOIL FROM BLOWING



Roots of a Tree Exposed by Soil Blowing.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Careful investigation has shown that the soil is always changing. Water and wind are always at work moving its particles from place to place, carrying them ultimately into the sea. For the most part this is a beneficial process. Were each particle of soil to remain forever in one place, the fertility of the land would be rapidly exhausted. As it is, new, unweathered and unexhausted fragments of the underlying rocks are continually adding to the fertility of the soil zone by taking the place of the worn-out particles which nature removes.

Under certain circumstances, however, it frequently happens that this process takes place too rapidly, that the particles of topsoil are removed before the underlying rock fragments have been sufficiently prepared to take their places. This is the case especially in the arid and semiarid regions and in sections where the soil is particularly sandy in character. Under such conditions "soil blowing" may be the cause of serious damage. In the first place the soil itself may be so blown away that subsoil insufficiently weathered and filled with humus to be ready for crops, comes to the surface; and secondly, the crops themselves may be lost through the blowing out of the seed or the uprooting, burial or cutting off of the young plants.

Few General Expedients.

The best remedy, according to the United States department of agriculture, for the farmer who finds himself confronted with difficulties of this sort is to adopt a system of crops which will cover his land with vegetation at seasons when strong, dry winds are most prevalent. The exact system which the individual farmer should follow depends, of course, upon the climate, the available markets, and other local factors. There are, however, a few general expedients which it would be well for him to bear in mind. For example, if fall plowing is not necessary, the stubble of the last crop should be left on the soil as late as possible in the spring, or oats or barley may be sown in the late summer or early fall. The plants will be killed by the frost and will form a protective mat on the soil surface. Another expedient is to protect a slow-growing crop from wind damage by a nurse crop which, planted at the same time, will grow more rapidly and shield the former until it is sufficiently far advanced to take care of itself. A thin seeding of rye and barley used in connection with alfalfa is a common

able to abandon the summer fallow altogether, substituting for it a leguminous crop which may be plowed under in the fall. This practice has the great advantage of adding humus to the soil, thereby not only increasing its fertility but also its resistance to wind action. The presence of humus is indeed one of the best protections against blowing, the presence of organic bodies in the soil increasing its water-holding power and therefore aiding in keeping the surface moist. The sandy trucking soils of the East may nearly always be made naturally resistant to wind action by the addition of humus through the systematic planting of leguminous crops.

Another Protection Method.

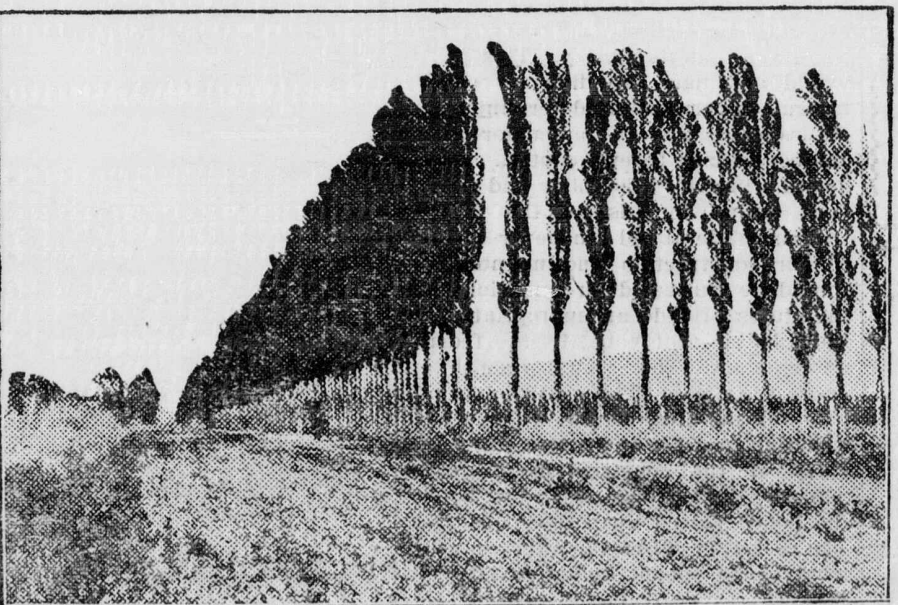
Another method of protecting fields is to plant rows of trees or bushes or to build fences as windbreaks. This is effective but apt to be expensive not only because of the actual cost outlay involved but because of the amount of land which is left unproductive. For this reason the use of such artificial windbreaks can hardly be recommended for extensive agriculture, and is usually restricted to the cultivation of fruits, garden vegetables, etc. Where windbreaks are erected, care should be taken to see that they are composed of trees or bushes which do not harbor insect pests and whose roots will not spread out into the adjoining fields.

CARE FOR STALL-FED COWS

At Regular Hours Animals Are Turned Into Commodious Barnyards for Fresh Air and Exercise.

Somehow many dairymen have reached the wrong conclusions when reading of dairy farms where the cows are stall-fed the year round. It is by no means intended that the cows shall have no outdoor exercise; on the contrary, except for cows that are on pasture entirely during the summer, few cows are more intelligently exercised and proper ventilation furnished than stall-fed animals properly brought up. At regular hours the animals are turned into commodious barnyards for air and exercise. During the winter this outdoor exercise is as carefully looked after as during the summer, and, in the majority of cases, the cows occupy only sleeping hours and milking hours in their separate stalls, the balance of the time being spent in large sheds.

Don't be afraid of the fresh air for your animals during the winter; see that they have all the outdoor exer-



A Border of Lombardy Poplars That Serve as a Windbreak.

instance of this method. On dry lands, however, where the scarcity of water must be considered, this plan is open to the objection that the nurse crop deprives the soil of a certain amount of much-needed moisture. Many farmers, therefore, prefer to introduce alfalfa and similar slow-starting crops by drilling in the seed in high-cut stubble of thinly sown millet or thickly seeded kafir corn.

Summer Fallow Facilities.

The use of the summer fallow greatly facilitates excessive soil blowing in sections where dangerous winds are prevalent in the summer time, because the land is left fully exposed. This danger may be avoided to a considerable extent by seeding rows of coarse-growing crops at intervals across the fallow fields at right angles to the direction of the prevailing winds. Where the wind danger is especially great it might even be desir-

Overhaul the Dairy Barn.

If not attended to before, give the dairy barn a thorough cleaning and overhauling. Provide plenty of fresh air, but batten all cracks. Remember that whitewash not only cleanses, purifies and beautifies the interior of a dairy barn but it increases the light—an important consideration these dark days of winter.

COSTLY METHOD OF REVENGE

Procedure in Europe Reminded Andrew Carnegie of a Somewhat Humorous Incident.

Andrew Carnegie, in a recent interview on peace, said to a New York reporter:

"A lad of twenty killed a man and woman in Sarajevo. All Europe is now fighting to avenge this wrong. England alone is spending \$35,000 a minute, according to Sidney Webb, on gunpowder."

"Well, this is such an expensive way to avenge a wrong that it reminds me of the man at the banquet."

"A man entered the cloakroom, at the end of a banquet, and began to smash in silk hat after silk hat."

"Hold on, boss! What 'o' yo' smash in all dem high hats?" demanded the attendant.

"I'm looking for my own," the gentleman answered. "It's an opera hat—collapsible, you know. None of these seem to be it."

Suited Either Way.

Miss Lucy Price, Cleveland's leading antisuffrage speaker, tells of a funny incident which happened in New England while she was campaigning there. She was walking down the street after having made what she thought was a particularly effective talk against suffrage when a woman stopped her.

"Miss Price," she said, "I want to tell you how much I liked your speech. It was one of the best I ever heard."

"I am so glad you are with us," responded Miss Price, "and I hope you will come to our other antisuffrage meetings."

"Oh," exclaimed the astonished woman, "I thought that was a suffrage meeting you spoke at."

Starting the Day Wrong.

There was gloom on the face of the farmer.

"What's the matter, Elijah?" asked his nearest neighbor. "Flapjacks given out over to your house?"

"Worse'n that," said Elijah. "You know, 'twasn't apple year, and wife says we can't have any more apple pie for breakfast."

"Can't you make out if you have apple pie noon and night?"

"I can, because I've got to," said Elijah, "but, I tell you, it upsets me, starting the day wrong like that."

Poor Burglar.

"A burglar got into my house about three o'clock this morning when I was on my way home from the club," said Jones.

"Did he get anything?" asked Brown.

"I should say he did get something," replied Jones. "The poor devil is in the hospital. My wife thought it was me."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Failures as Stepping Stones.

John Wanamaker, in a recent address in Philadelphia, urged his audience to persevere.

"Every successful man," he said, "has probably had more failures, far more failures, than the nonentity has had."

"Success, after all, is nothing more than failure with a new coat of paint."

Signs of War.

So many of our busy burghers are standing in front of the war maps, arguing and declaiming, that dozens of safes and pianos are being hoisted into high buildings with almost nobody to observe the phenomenon.

And on Broadway a man repaired a tire to a gallery of four boys.—New York Tribune.

Upsetting His Theory.

"The heavy explosions of a battle always cause rain. It rained after Waterloo; it rained after Fontenoy; it rained after Marathon."

"But Marathon was fought with spears and arrows, my dear."

"There you go. Always throwing cold water on anything I have to say."

Conscientious.

"He's one of the most conscientious men I know."

"So?"

"Yes. He always says 'Give me a match, please,' instead of 'Lend me a match.'"—Detroit Free Press.

And some women are never happy unless they are heartbroken.

Many a girl is a gem, in spite of the fact that she refuses to be cut.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and indigestion, as millions know. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Green Wood

BLACK LEG LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED

By Carter's Blacking Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable, preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pipe, Blacking Pills \$1.00; 50-dose pipe, Blacking Pills 4.00.

The superiority of Carter's products is due to over 18 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Carter's. If unavailable, order direct, The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

CANCER

(Tumors, Lupus) cured. No Knife or Pain. All work guaranteed. Free Book. DR. WILLIAMS, 2805 UNIVERSITY AVENUE S. E., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Wouldn't Stand for It.

She wore a determined look: as she entered the drug store.

"Look here, young man, if a tall man with a red mustache comes and asks you for a prescription you're not to let him have it."

"Really, madam, I—"

"No, you mustn't let him have it on any account. He's come here for a month, and says he wants something to improve his appetite. He's boarding at my establishment, young man."

And with a muttered threat the landlady passed from the shop leaving the druggist's assistant pale and trembling.

Distorted Vegetarianism.

"So long as you find the cost of living high," said the friendly adviser, "why don't you and your husband become vegetarians?"

"What do you mean?" asked the worried-looking woman.

"Why, eat only vegetable products."

"Couldn't think of it. What I'm trying to do now is to persuade John to take to beefsteak and quit tryin' to live on liquor and tobacco."

At the First Signs.

Of falling hair get Cuticura. It works wonders. Touch spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment, and follow next morning with a hot shampoo of Cuticura Soap. This at once arrests falling hair and promotes hair growth. For free sample each with 32-p. Skin Book, address post card: Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

The Peeling Kind.

"Mamma," said a little boy, "the place where I got stung last Sunday down at Uncle Jim's is all peeling off."

Brother Bruce took a look at the injury.

"That's so," he grinned, "I guess you must have been stung by a husk- ing bee."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitcher* In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Marble to Retain.

Knicker—Jones has a remarkable memory.
Bocker—Wonderful; he remembers a winter that wasn't just like this.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Irritated Eyelids; No Stinging—just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Few of us get more happiness out of life than the amount we make ourselves.

What will his Satanic majesty do when the fuel supply is exhausted.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

WE BUY sell farms, unimproved lands, business properties from owner, any kind, anywhere. Write Interstate Realty Co., Davenport, Iowa.

W. N. U., MILWAUKEE, NO. 52-1914.

WAITING FOR YOU

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Yes, waiting for every farmer or farmer's son—any industrious American who is anxious to establish for himself a happy home and prosperity. Canada's hearty invitation this year is more attractive than ever. Wheat is higher but her farm land just as cheap and in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta

160 Acre Homesteads are Actually Free to Settlers and Other Land at From \$15 to \$20 per Acre

The people of European countries as well as the American continent must be fed—thus an even greater demand for Canadian Wheat will keep up the price. Any farmer who can buy land at \$15.00 to \$30.00 per acre—get a dollar for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre is bound to make money—that's what you can expect in Western Canada. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent.

Military service is not compulsory in Canada but there is an unusual demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for service in the war. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada; or to

Geo. A. Hall, 123 Second Street, Milwaukee, Wisconsin; C. A. Laurier, Marquette, Mich.

Canadian Government Agents.

Personals

E. R. Bellows, manager of the Marquette branch of Grinnell Bros.' music house, and who has been in the employ of that concern as manager of branches for the last eight years, has resigned, and will go from here to Gladstone the first of the year to assume the state agency of a large publishing house. Mr. Bellows is well known in Marquette county, he having resided in the county for several years as manager of the Ispeming and Marquette branches of the music house.—Mining Journal.

While attending the fire last Thursday in the Marble addition, Albert Fitzpatrick dropped his watch. He found it next day in the road. The watch was running, but a horse had stepped on and badly damaged the Ispeming souvenir fob.

Allen Miller and Andrew Johnson returned Friday morning from a four days' trip in Minneapolis. They ran into Charles Olson and C. W. Schuler while there. The latter returned a day later.

Mrs. Annie Champion who spent the last of the week visiting relatives and friends at Wausau, Merrill, Green Bay, Kankana, Stiles, and several other places, returned home last Friday.

P. L. Burt went up to Masoville Monday to look over the new mill. He strolled back in a couple of hours, pausing only to pluck flowers and berries along the state road.

Isn't it about time to fill your coal bin? Try our new Pocahontas coal for range or furnace. No slack in it.

C. W. DAVIS, Phone 7.

Owing to the great Christmas rush, many presents were belated. The stork arrived this morning with a little daughter at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Little.

Wesley and George Rice drove Saturday to the Rapid River oil well. It is still flowing unexceptionably good drinking water.

Charles Champion, William Reagan and Louis Willmott arrived Friday night from Big Rapids to spend their Christmas vacation.

The Misses Mary and Loretta McCarty arrived Saturday from Iron River where they are teaching this year.

Mrs. Joseph Marrier of Gladstone was in the city Saturday evening en route to Milwaukee where she will reside permanently.—Press.

Carl E. Gormsen and Einar Erickson returned the first of the week to spend their vacation from the University of Michigan.

A family gathering of nineteen, headed by Mr. and Mrs. John Latimer, ate Christmas dinner at the home of V. E. Tillman.

Camille DeJonghe, a young Belgian, who went back to Belgium this summer, returns tonight with some experiences to tell.

Gilbert Johnston returned this week from the Pacific coast, where he spent the fall.

Miss Suzanne McIntyre is now at the Presbyterian hospital in Chicago. Her condition is somewhat improved.

J. V. Erickson wrenched his knee Tuesday evening, by tripping on a small stick of wood.

Fere Trombley returned last week from Buffalo, having finished the season on the lakes.

Counselor R. W. Nebel came down from Munising Christmas eve, to remain in the city until Monday.

Charles Erickson, who has been confined to his rooms for some weeks, is able to be about the house.

Anderson's orchestra furnishes music for a dance at Perkins next Thursday evening.

E. L. VanHorn has been laid up with tonsillitis this week, but is out again.

Walter H. France arrived Tuesday to spend Christmas with friends here.

A son was born Wednesday, Dec. 23, to Ald. and Mrs. Charles Holm.

Richard, the two year old son of Michael Foy, is ill with pneumonia.

Russell Hetrick has returned from the M. A. C. for the holidays.

Gust Dehlin is spending the holidays here. Charles Viger left Christmas morning for his home in Munising.

Miss Jessie Dunsmore is visiting at home from Chisholm.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Blackwell are visiting in Menominee.

Xavier Leroux came down yesterday from Engadine for a couple of days.

William J. Mottell is spending the holidays at Mattoon, Wis.

Miss Maud Mason leaves for Chicago this evening to spend New Year's.

Dr. A. H. Kimmond is spending the holidays at his home in St. Johns.

Mrs. W. B. Dahl and daughter leave tonight for Minneapolis.

Mrs. J. T. Burgess and the baby left this morning for the Soo to visit.

Miss Mayme Reagan is home from Fond du Lac from her vacation.

The Perry Club celebrated Christmas eve long and well. Santa Claus forwarded a bag of Christmas presents, and every member of the club received just what he had long desired. An oyster stew followed and had equal justice done to it.

P. B. Hammond returned yesterday morning from Grand Rapids with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hammond, who will make their home with him.

R. P. Mason has returned from attending the national good roads congress at Chicago on behalf of Delta county.

Glenn W. Jackson returned Christmas morning from Ohio, where he spent a couple of days, after transacting business in Chicago.

Henry Schaave was observed in town Thursday buying hooks and line. Mr. Schaave says he does not feel like investing in salt herring this winter.

Mrs. H. Goldstein and children return next Tuesday from St. Paul, where they spent the past month visiting her parents.

Harry Woolford, who is a woodsman in winter and primam mobile for our ball team in summer, returned from Green Bay this morning to spend the week end.

Frank A. Burleson, of Bay de Noc town, was in Gladstone Monday. He left his team at Maywood, walked across, and took the car here.

Miss Ruth Lagerquist returned Friday from Hancock, where she has been teaching. Miss Ella Johnson is there this year.

Gordon Jones, Elmer Green and Albert Madden went up to Maunistic yesterday to spend Christmas.

A. P. Burrows dropped in from St. Paul Monday and spent a couple of days with old friends.

Gust Dehlin came Wednesday from Marquette to spend Christmas in a good town.

Dr. F. W. Stellwagen and Miss Leda Stellwagen are attending a family reunion at Wayne, Mich.

George Springer arrived Thursday from St. Paul, and is spending Christmas with friends in Green Bay.

Earl Lavelle and Joseph Brasscan are home for the holidays from Mt. Calvary seminary.

Miss Edith Legg leaves Monday for Detroit to visit Miss Mary McNeil over the first.

The Misses Clara Burroughs and Mary Haga are home from their schools at South River and Mud Lake.

A Happy New Year to all Our Patrons

ANDREW MARSHALL
Phone 164

TO ALL MEN GREETINGS.

Again the months that make the year teach their allotted goal, and here, in all his wintry panoply, Gay Christmas bids grim sorrow flee. Happy are they who hear the voice That bids this dull old world rejoice.

Men are too solemn nowadays, Each far too busy 'long the ways Reputed best for growing rich, Regardless of the "how" and "which," You'd better far forget yourself.

Choose other goals than place or pelf, Hold out a bravely helping hand, Ring in more kindness in the land, Insist on giving folks a chance, Shake off the bonds of circumstance, Take each hour as it comes and so Make all things merry as you go. A season such as this should be Sure preface to felicity.

To one and all we voice the wish Of plenty in the drawer and dish.

And, happy hearts and minds at ease, Let discord and discomfort cease; Let one and all know only peace; —Warwick James Price in Leslie's.

You will find this holiday spirit among all you meet, if you will but meet them with me. A Happy New Year from

FRANK LOUIS
902 DELTA AVE.

William Grills is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Giese in Menominee over the week end.

Frank Bauman is spending his vacation at Traverse City, and Lawrence Welling at Petoskey.

For Sale—Ten hp. Gray marine engine and complete fittings. Phone ROY BROWN.

Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Fonda left Friday for Rockford Ill., to visit over, the New Year.

Walter Quinn is visiting relatives at Green Bay and Appleton.

ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED

Announcement is made of the coming marriage of Miss Marie Cecilia Peterson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred O. Peterson of Schaffer, to Mr. Frederick Hawkinson, of Gladstone. The marriage will take place at the home of the bride's parents in Schaffer on the evening of January 2, Saturday, at six o'clock. Following the ceremony at the home the young couple will leave for a short honeymoon trip, after which they will be at home to their many friends at 905 Minnesota avenue, Gladstone.—Escanaba Mirror.

Fifty friends of Miss Mary Peterson and Mr. Fred Hawkinson held a most delightful shower in their honor on Saturday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Johnson of Second street. The evening was pleasantly passed and a delicious luncheon was served. At the close of the evening Miss Peterson and Mr. Hawkinson were presented with a most beautiful chest of silver ware, as a token of remembrance from their friends.—Morning Press.

WEDDING BELLS

Mr. Melvin Dreding of this city and Miss Edith Dausey of Escanaba were married at the home of the groom's father on Superior Street Tuesday Dec. 22, at 5:30 p. m. The wedding ceremony was performed by Rev. Hugh McCarrall, pastor of the Presbyterian church.

A sumptuous dinner was served to the wedding guests and to the large number of friends who gathered in the evening to extend their congratulations. The table decorations were beautiful calla lilies and ferns. Christmas decorations were used throughout the large dining room. The bridal pair were the recipients of many beautiful and useful presents from their host of many friends. The young couple will visit here for a short time after which they plan to take up their residence in Escanaba.

STEADY GROWTH OF GOOD ROADS MOVEMENT.

Summary of Report on Good Roads by Secretary of Agriculture.

In the annual report of the secretary of agriculture a special chapter is devoted to good roads. For twenty years, it is stated, there has been a steady growth in the good roads movement, so that today about thirty-four states have highway commissions or some other form of highway agency. State appropriations for road work have increased from \$2,000,000 ten years ago to \$13,000,000 in 1912. The relation of the federal government to road construction and road management is pointed out. The federal government should take the lead in investigational and experimental work and should develop principles of co-operation with the states in matters of educational and demonstrational work. It seems desirable that the federal government should deal with the state as the lowest unit through an expert highway commission as its agency. This policy would eliminate the difficulty of the federal government's determining local issues as well as the danger of the due centralized federal control. In order to stimulate this policy and to prevent undue inroads on the federal treasury federal aid whenever extended for construction and maintenance should be furnished on condition that the states provide an appropriation at least double that voted by the federal government. This would furnish an automatic check. The plan should provide for maintenance as well as construction in order to prevent the possibility of the construction of roads many of which may wear out before the bonds placed upon them are paid. The secretary raises the question as to what roads should be improved. He says that the roads of greatest economic and social importance are those over which the products of the farm can be taken to the nearest railway station and which minister to the other social and economic needs of the community. It is pointed out that no federal funds should be expended on any project until a scheme of road construction and maintenance within a state has been developed and agreed upon by the proper representatives of the state and of the federal government.

After CHRISTMAS PRESENTS Then What?

Fred Anderson
805 DELTA AVE.

We are **Happy** over our big **Christmas Trade** and expect that our **New Year** business will be as good. Our patrons appreciate **Quality**

OLSON & ANDERSON
PHONE 9
717 Delta Avenue.

CHRISTMAS IS PAST BUT I AM STILL CHEERFUL

I do not like to carry over any portion of my big holiday stock; from which I have sold a choice line of presents—and you will find in the assortment something that you want—color, size and shape to assure satisfaction. A Happy New Year to you.

AUGUST LILLQUIST
905 DELTA

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

to one and all. The past year has been a most prosperous one for us and we expect to make the future year before us equally as prosperous. Every day we will offer special inducements for you—it will pay you to trade with us. Start right—start now—and send us your orders.

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

After CHRISTMAS PRESENTS Then What?

You can still impart a little of the joy of life. A pleasant look, a hearty handshake, a word of cheer, rejoice the heart of your friend more than the the costliest offering. And why not a pleasant hour on the settle with one, two or three good fellows and something that banishes dullcare. I await your beck.

Fred Anderson
805 DELTA AVE.

We are **Happy** over our big **Christmas Trade** and expect that our **New Year** business will be as good. Our patrons appreciate **Quality**

OLSON & ANDERSON
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717 Delta Avenue.

HE JUST HAD TO SAY IT.

It Wasn't His Fault He Was Forced to Tell the Truth.

There is a true story about Rolland, the great electrician. Rolland had a fine opinion of himself, as have many competent men. After he had finished a hard task years ago for a big company, he sent his bill to the president. It was a good bill—for \$10,000. It wasn't long before a check came, but it was a check for only one-half the amount, and with it was a note saying that doubtless a mistake had been made. It angered Rolland to think that any one should estimate his services at \$5,000. He returned the check with a message that an error certainly had been made, as the president had suspected, and that the bill should be \$25,000. Of course payment was refused, and in time, as was inevitable, suit began. The great Joseph Choate examined Rolland.

"Upon what grounds," he demanded of the witness, "do you base this exorbitant charge of \$25,000 for your services as electrician?"

"Upon the ground," replied Rolland, "that I am the greatest electrician in the world."

Choate was astonished, and every one in the courtroom presumably shared the feeling. When Rolland left the stand a friend accosted him gravely. "Oh, that was awful, Rolland," said he. "That was terribly conceited to say you were the greatest electrician in the world."

"I know it was," replied Rolland. "It certainly was, and I felt like a cad sitting up there saying it; but, hang it, man, I was under oath."—American Magazine.

The Wise Life.

The great guiding landmarks of a wise life are indeed few and simple—to do our duty, to avoid useless sorrow, to acquiesce patiently in the inevitable.

Both Mad.

Brian was quite unaccustomed to the ways of society, but he had obtained a very good post as footman. The morning after taking up his du-

ITEMS OF INTEREST CULLED FROM RAPID RIVER NEWS

Leo Cavil and Francis Denney skated to Gladstone the other evening. They did not intend to go quite so far when they left home and their absence created no little concern to their parents until they were heard from via telephone the next morning.

Frank Wolf sprung something of a surprise on the people of the community when he announced this week that he was to engage in business and open up an exclusive shoe store in the Waldo building.

Mrs. Corrier of Gladstone spent several days visiting with her sister Mrs. Eli LaLonde at Osier.

The firm of John Darrow are reorganizing their credit system and putting it on practically a cash basis and it is quite likely that others will follow suit.

The following is the substance of a pledge taken by George Shorey after an accident as a result of over indulgence in alcohol. "I George Shorey, realizing the error of my way and after years of experience and more or less association with alcoholic liquors, do hereby solemnly pledge my sacred word and honor that I will never again as long as I live prime my Ford car with wood alcohol."



BRAMPTON NOTES
Too late for last week

There will be a Christmas entertainment and tree at Brampton School house Wednesday evening next week given by the teacher, Miss Hannigan.

Mr. Allen Tyrrell has been quite sick for the past two weeks but is improving now.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Volker are the proud parents of a 10 pound baby boy born Dec. 14.

Mr. Olaf Oesen met with an accident in the woods Monday which will lay him up for a time.

John Dahn is slowly recovering from an attack of rheumatism.

Miss Hannigan and Miss Rose Lasardi spent Saturday in Escanaba.

Miss Tessie Browne was in Escanaba Saturday.

SALESMAN AND SALESWOMEN for the most useful Household Specialty made in America, 3 to 5 dollars per day. Address THE PRINCESS CO., DURAND, MICH.

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH OF JULY

is a long ways in the future, rather too far to look ahead to in this season of crackling cold and snappy frost; but the comforts of the Holidays are with us, and nowhere can one bask in more glorious sunshine, within and without, than where I meet all comers at any weight

Soren Johnson