

# THE GLADSTONE DELTA.

Volume XXV.

CHAS. E. MASON, PUBLISHER.

Gladstone, Mich., October 22, 1910.

\$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

Number 30

## DARKNESS IS CHEAP

said Old Scrooge, and he liked it. But if you like your store and your home to be well lighted and attractive,

## "Mazda" Light

cost a little more than no light, but uses less current than the dim lamps whose red filaments throw out as much shadow as light.

MACLAURIN & NEEDHAM

Contractors for Electrical Supplies and Fittings.

## "STEERO" Bouillion Cubes

"A highly concentrated extract made of Beef and Vegetables, seasoned, ready to serve when dissolved in boiling water. Perfect bouillion—delicious, appetizing." They come in tin boxes, pocket size, always ready. Per box

25c

Andrew Marshall

Phone 164

Try a bottle of Ripe Olives

25c

## OHMAN'S BUFFET

At Delta and Ninth

Under the management of

SOREN JOHNSON  
AND  
EARL G. FISHER

invites the patronage of all who appreciate good liquors, well kept and well served, and attentive care for all patrons. We have in stock a full line of choice old goods and hope to satisfy all tastes and to meet every order to the satisfaction of our guests. YOUR trade is especially desired.

JOHN OHMAN

DO YOU READ THE GLADSTONE DELTA?

## BULBS FOR FALL PLANTING

Chinese Lillies, two for 15c  
Tulips, mixed varieties, two for 5c  
Hyacinths, French Roman, each 5c  
Hyacinths, Dutch, each 5c  
Narcissus, two for 5c  
Crocus, three for 5c

## Palms and Ferns

Latania Palms 15c each  
Kentia Palms or Boston Ferns, two for 25c  
Asparagus,  
Call Early and get your choice

GLADSTONE GROCERY CO.  
"THE QUALITY STORE"  
Phone 61

## THE NEW Hotel Delta

has a well appointed CAFE

in connection, where excellent meals are served at any hour of the day or night.

MANAGEMENT OF  
MISS A. LEE  
Corner of Delta and Central Aves.  
GLADSTONE, MICH.

## So Delicious

The odor and flavor of our bread, cakes and pastry as they come fresh from the oven—just like that mother used to make.

They are delivered to your home in all their freshness, or sold over our counter in the next room to the bakery—fresh every day.

## Fred Wohl

848 Minnesota Avenue  
Phone 191

## COAL

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

GENUINE POCAHONTAS.

CALL ME UP WHEN YOU WANT GOOD COAL.

Phone 7.

## C. W. DAVIS

September 17, 1910. October 22, 1910.

### Homestead Notice

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,  
U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE, MICH.  
SEPTEMBER 12, 1910.

Notice is hereby given that GEORGE BESSON, of Perkins, Michigan, who, on October 22, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 12967, Serial No. 0421, for N $\frac{1}{2}$  of NE $\frac{1}{4}$ , SE $\frac{1}{4}$  of NE $\frac{1}{4}$  and NE $\frac{1}{4}$  of SE $\frac{1}{4}$ , Section 12, Township 41 North, Range 23 West, Michigan Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the United States Land Office, at Marquette, Michigan, on the 28th day of October, 1910.

Claimant names as witnesses:  
Adolphus Lavargne, of Perkins, Mich.  
Fred Robbins, of " "  
Joseph Morency, of " "  
John Cavill, of Rapid River, " "  
JAMES J. DONOVAN,  
Register.

October 8, 1910. October 29, 1910.  
Notice of Hearing Claims Before Court,  
STATE OF MICHIGAN.

The Probate Court for the County of Delta,  
In the matter of the estate of

ESTELLA GARTLAND, Deceased.  
Notice is hereby given that four months from the fourth day of October, A. D. 1910, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the City of Escanaba in said county, on or before the fourth day of February, A. D. 1911, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday, the sixth day of February, A. D. 1911, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated October 4th, A. D. 1910.  
JUDD YELLAND,  
Judge of Probate.

October 15, 1910. October 29, 1910.  
Final Administration Account,  
STATE OF MICHIGAN.

The Probate Court for the County of Delta,  
Office in the City of Escanaba in said county, on the fifteenth day of October, A. D. 1910.  
Present: Hon. Judd Yelland, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of  
MICHAEL WEST, Deceased.  
Gustaf Ohman having filed in said court his final administration account, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate.

It is Ordered, that the seventh day of November, A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition;

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

JUDD YELLAND,  
Judge of Probate.  
ELIZABETH SCHWITZTAY,  
Register of Probate.

## WANTED, ONE PRINTER.

The Delta office is looking for an all-around country printer, who can take care of the shop, and at a pinch get out an edition. A permanent position to the right person.

## Personals

Com'r Legg spent three days this week in Bay de Noc township, having to go by way of Escanaba. He learned that a wily bear has been making ravages around Stonington, springing traps with great cunning and robbing the sheepfold. Bruin presumes highly on the statutory immunity, and as a licensed burglar seems a success.

Henry Rosenblum is counting the days now to his opening for business in the new store. The construction is complete, except for the front door; the floors have been laid, and next week will be given up the moving in the fixtures. He is already on the last lap of his big removal sale.

Charles S. Slining returned Saturday night from a business trip. With D. E. Poyer, he covered 289 miles between Chicago and Menominee with a 38 Overland in seventeen hours, and enjoyed the scenery on the way.

P. J. Lindblad is well satisfied with the looks of his potatoes. One which he dug on his farm last week weighs 4 $\frac{1}{2}$  pounds. He shows also a pumpkin weighing 61 pounds, raised at Masonville.

Capt. Fisher, Frank Louis, Reuben Latimer and Rupert Ostrander returned Monday from an enjoyable week's hunt up the Sturgeon.

Mrs. O. V. Kurker writes from Bismark that they are well domiciled and enjoying life in that city.

Mrs. Joseph Blair, with her daughter Bernice, arrived Tuesday from Salt Lake City to visit for a week with her sons and her friends here.

Hon. W. F. Hammel and G. R. Emppson leave November 7, for Salt Lake City, where they will stay for a few days on business.

Mrs. J. T. Whybrew writes her friends from St. Paul that Miss Althea is recovering well from her operation and will leave the hospital next week. She will visit her aunt there until she becomes stronger.

J. P. Bushong and W. L. Marble, Jr., made a flying trip in the former's auto to Menominee Monday, in 2:30, and returned without a stop on the way back.

Timothy Killian, of Escanaba was in the city Tuesday afternoon.

M. Lewin returned Thursday from Mt. Clemens, where he spent the past three weeks.

Mayor Hammel ought to set a few minn traps around the stately pillars in front of his bank.

Rev. J. E. Wilson is booked at the Soo next week as an entertainer, where he will deliver his monologue on "Tito Melema, which received so favorable a greeting in this city last February.

Miss Frances Mitchell, of Manistique, spent the week-end in this city.

Miss Carrie Gormsen attended the upper peninsula institute at Negaunee last Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Fred Wohl is out again after severe illness.

Mrs. D. Narracong returned Monday from a three weeks visit with her son in Marquette.

Haga and Green exhibit a potato too late for the county fair, which came from the garden of Jos. Ouillette. It weighs five and a quarter pounds.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Sweeney left Thursday morning morning for Arkansas, in which state they will spend about three months.

P. L. Burt, Jr., and Henry Wilke spent Sunday in Rapid River.

John Olson returned Wednesday from a butchering trip to the east side of the bay.

Mrs. Joseph A. Grawey entertained a party of thirty-five couples last Friday evening, in honor of Mr. Grawey's twenty-sixth birthday. The party danced until late and enjoyed a midnight supper.

George Rice, now recovering from an attack of typhoid fever, will be out in a few days.

A son was born Wednesday to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Simmons.

A son was born Thursday to Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Mackie.

Archibald J. Scott, for seventeen years president and mayor of Hancock, supervisor, village treasurer, chief of the fire department, veteran of the civil war, etc., has just applied for naturalization, discovering a few days ago that he is not a citizen. Under the new law, he will receive his papers within three months.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE  
For improved property, stable building, formerly "Shorty's Livery," Ninth Street. Call 51-L Escanaba.

33 LYMAN M. BEGGS.

## TRINITY EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Twenty-second Sunday after Trinity Morning Prayer and Litany 10:30. Church School 11:30 a. m. Evening prayer 7:30 p. m.  
The painters are again at work on the church. This time it is the exterior that is receiving attention.  
Visitors made welcome to the services of the church.  
JAMES E. CROSBIE, Minister.

## WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Corner Wisconsin and Central avenues.  
J. EDGAR WILSON, PASTOR.

Sunday October 23, 1910. In the morning service the pastor will preach to his congregation as usual. Theme: The Reality of an Atonement. Meeting at 10:30. In the evening the pastor will lecture to the general public, on the subject: The Present Crisis. Meeting at 7:30.

## BOYS WANTED.

A few boys between the ages of 16 and 20 can find steady employment in the factory of the Marble Safety Axe Co.

## MAC MINNOW and CO.

Last Tuesday Gus Lillquist and a few of his friends went out for a few hours fishing. Among the friends was a gentleman long known to fame on the Soo Line, and another not so well known but still tried and true. The game went well until Gus became tired of netting minnows. Now at casting the dip net, Lillquist is in a class by himself—he has not his equal between Neff's hardware store and the engine house. But even an expert will tire, and when Jim (that's the new man) saw the pearly dew glistening on Gus' good-natured face, he did what any man, who is a man, ought to do. He said "let me spell you old man" and he took the dip net away by force from his Finnish partner and gave it an out curve that would certainly have brought excellent results had he not forgotten the old proverb "Hang on to yourself" and dived in after the net. Both were rescued and the old Soo Liner, with that merry glint in his eye that has brought sunshine to four hundred miles of ties and rusty rails sang out in glee "Are you wet Jim?"

Just about this time a lady appeared on the dock, and as she knew that there must be minnows before there are fish in the pan, she asked Willyum who seemed the most gentlemanly and accommodating of the party—not to say the best dressed—if he would catch a few for her. "I shall be delighted," said Willie and he seized the dipnet like a man who made a business of it (not mentioning the fact that this was the first time he had seen one.) He threw the net underhanded and followed it up himself, Kerplunk. But they pulled him and soothed him; only Jim said "Are you wet, Bill?"

Coffee has gone up five cents and sugar has gone down five cents; the campaign windjammer will find both of these items useful in his business. There is a "Tariff" on sugar but none on coffee. Now who will get the better of the argument, the free trade "insurgent" or the protectionist democrat? Guess.

October 22, 1910. November 5, 1910.

## 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 fifteenth day of October, A. D. 1910.

Present: Hon. Judd Yelland, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of  
GEORGE C. EMPSON, Deceased.

G. Raymond Empson having filed in said court his petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to Sarah Empson or to some other suitable person.

It is Ordered, That the seventh day of November, A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition;

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

JUDD YELLAND,  
Judge of Probate.  
ELIZABETH SCHWITZTAY,  
Register of Probate.

October 15, 1910. October 29, 1910.

## Sale of Mortgage or Real Estate.

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 twelfth day of October, A. D. 1910.

Present: Hon. Judd Yelland, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of  
HARRIET M. WALDO, Deceased,

John Darrow having filed in said court his petition, praying for license to sell the interest of said estate in certain real estate therein described, for the purpose of paying debts.

It is ordered, that the seventh day of November, A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court, at said time and place to show cause why a license to sell the interest of said estate in said real estate should not be granted.

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

JUDD YELLAND,  
Judge of Probate.  
ELIZABETH SCHWITZTAY,  
Register of Probate.

## 15 YEARS OF PROGRESS.

State Banking Business Shows Increase of 600 Per Cent.

When the present banking law went into effect in 1889, there were 92 state banks, transacting an aggregate business of \$39,000,000. According to the last bulletin issued by the commissioner of banking for 1910, there are now 337 banks and five trust companies, with total footings of \$300,000,000, constituting a gain of 320 per cent in point of number since 1889, while the volume of business transacted has increased over 600 per cent.

Since 1889 the increase in deposits amounts to the enormous sum of \$220,000,000. For the same period loans have increased \$200,000,000, and there has been added to banking capital \$17,000,000, and by additions to surplus \$10,000,000.

A large part of this increase has occurred since the year 1900, deposits showing a gain of \$130,000,000, capital stock \$10,000,000 and surplus fund \$5,000,000.

In the ten years ending Dec. 31, 1909, the number of depositors in state banks increased from 306,000 to 745,000.

At the close of the year 1889 there had been made 92 examinations of state banks at a net cost to the state of \$2,806.30, or at a cost of \$30.52 per examination. Seven hundred and thirty-eight examinations of state banks were made in 1909 at a net cost to the state of \$7,498.11, or \$10.16 per examination, a decrease in actual cost to the state per examination of 67 per cent.

In 1889 two examiners were employed to inspect the 92 state banks. At the present time the services of ten examiners are necessary in order to make 739 examinations of state banks in 1910.

In other words, 46 banks, with an average total business of \$300,000, were examined by one man in 1889, while in 1910, 73 banks, with average total footings of \$3,800,000 each, were examined by one man.

The total reserve maintained by Michigan state banks, according to the last bulletin issued by the commissioner of banking, amounted to \$50,000,000, or 19.6-10 per cent, or \$10,000,000 over the requirements of the banking law; the total cash reserve amounted to \$17,200,000, or 16.6-10 per cent.

The mortgage and bond investments of Michigan state banks exceeded the requirements of the law by \$21,000,000, and the total savings investments, including the savings reserve, exceeded the amount of the savings deposits by \$2,300,000.

The world is a ladder for some to go up and others to come down.— French Proverb.

## THEATRICAL ATTRACTIONS.

Saturday, October 22. "The Cow-puncher."

Saturday, October 29. "The Fighting Parson."

Thursday, Nov. 17: Lyman Howe's moving pictures. Nuf ced.

Thursday November 24: Thanksgiving dance by the volunteer firemen at Gladstone Theatre.

Tuesday, Nov. 29: Uncle Tom's Cabin.

Music for all attractions at the Theatre will be furnished by Thurman's Concert Orchestra.

Promenade at Gladstone theatre every Thursday evening. Twenty-five cents.

## The Event of the Season!

GLADSTONE THEATRE  
SATURDAY, OCT. 22, '10

W. F. MANN Presents

## THE COW PUNCHER

The most wholesome Western Play ever written.

Fourth Successful Season

## THE COW-PUNCHER

Is the long awaited great Western play. —New York Mail.

Is crowded with surprises and dramatic situations.—New York Evening Sun.

Sets a new mark in Western drama. A play of deep vital passions, written with rare naturalism and consummately acted.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A STRONG CAST—INTRODUCING SPECIALTIES

SEATS ON SALE AT STEWART'S

PRICES 25, 35 AND 50 CENTS.

A Guaranteed Attraction!

## THE GRAND PENINSULAR BASE BURNER

Is the most economical and the easiest controlled stove made, for the following reasons:

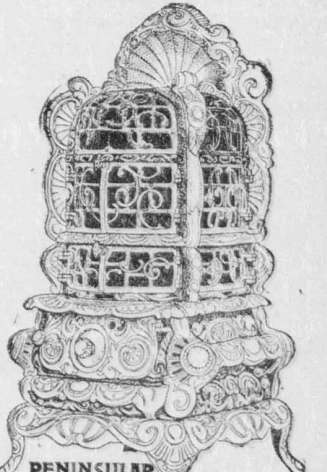
The heat is all carried down the back of the stove, and drawn in an unbroken current, clear round the recessed fire bottom, then up the back of the stove again before reaching the stove pipe.

No fire strips are used in the Peninsular construction, but the recessed bottom gives one third more radiating surface at the bottom of stove close to the floor, where heat is most needed. The fire pots are in two sections, with hot blast draft clear round the pot between upper and lower sections.

The duplex grate, complete with the outer shaking ring, is easily removed through the ash pit door. The draft is controlled by a machine fitted screw draft regulator, which is practically air tight. The check damper is of ample size and controls the desired heat to a nicety. All nickel parts are easily removed and are attached to the stove in such a manner as not to interfere with the direct radiation of heat from the body. The magazines are extra large and equipped with gas flues which prevent fire burning up in magazine, and further, are so shaped that coal will not clog, but will feed down evenly to the fire. Fire pots are easily removed through the front of the stove, making repairs easy when needed. All castings are extra heavy, carefully fitted together by expert union labor, and entire stove is guaranteed against fire cracks, and guaranteed to give entire satisfaction to the purchaser.

A CAREFUL INSPECTION OF OUR LINE OF PENINSULAR STOVES IS REQUESTED OF ALL PROSPECTIVE PURCHASERS. WE CARRY 6 DIFFERENT SIZES IN STOCK.

H. W. BLACKWELL



## The Home's Attraction

Is companionship and music: where these are found, people are happy at their own fireside. Unless you have music in your home it is not complete. If you can play the Organ or Piano, or wish to learn, I will sell you one on terms that suit. If not, you should have a Phonograph or Player-Piano. Call me up or drop a line.

E. A. SEGERSTEIN  
OPEN EVENINGS THEATRE BLOCK BOX 487  
GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN

Second-hand instruments taken in exchange and sold at a bargain. Musical instruments repaired or tuned.



## GLADSTONE DELTA

C. E. MASON, Publisher

GLADSTONE MICHIGAN

There is a major-league bee in the bonnet of every bush-league player.

Sand is said to be a sure cure for dyspepsia. It takes grit to swallow it.

They are growing fruit on the former pine lands of the south. Pine-apples?

He is a pretty poor press agent who is unable to work the smuggling sensation this fall.

A love of poetry is said to be a sign of insanity. Take your choice between rhyme and reason.

Those rich people who smuggle set a bad example to those poor people who merely steal.

Motion pictures are used to keep hop pickers from jumping contracts and skipping out.

If four-dollar rubber boots sell abroad for 49 cents, what's the matter with going over and getting a pair?

The ricksha coolies of Hong Kong are out on strike. Evidently it's hard to keep peace where there is progress.

If it is true, as a minister says, that there is baseball in heaven, then there must be bush league angels, also.

Scarcity of chorus girls reported from New York. That dread disease, senility, gets the better of them in the long run.

How lucky the coal men are. Just as soon as they begin talking about boosting the price of anthracite along comes a cold wave.

Chile is unlucky about her presidents. To lose two in six weeks is a record which other nations will be perfectly willing to have stand.

In considering extreme fashions some moderation in criticism is to be observed. One hobble skirt does not convict all femininity of lacy.

A recent divorcee of some sensational notoriety, denies a report that she is going on the stage. For this relief the stage should give thanks.

An Ohio man wants to wager that he can drink a pint of whisky without pausing to take a breath. How'd you like to pass your bottle to a man like that?

Pittsburg has decided that there should be more than 500,000 bacilli in one drop of milk. On thinking it over, we are inclined to side with Pittsburg.

Wisconsin man earns his livelihood by crocheting dollies. Um! After this, one can't see much left in woman's sphere for us young fellows to tackle.

Chicago is to have a new theater equipped with a smoking room for women. However, it won't be strictly up-to-date without an aeroplane landing on the roof.

This country consumed \$36,000,000 worth of peanuts last year. To the country's credit let it be said that this quantity was not all used for political purposes.

It is said to be dangerous to chew gum while bathing in the surf. Aside from the danger, why should any one wish to chew gum while bathing in the surface, anyhow?

A Chicago woman, while wearing a hobble skirt, fell and suffered a broken leg, but what woman wouldn't rather have a fractured leg than be out of style.

It is proposed to build an ocean steamship line to carry nobody but rich people. It is a good idea. Of late the rich, hurrying home from Europe, have been crowding the poor people out of the steerage.

A champion shorthand expert in the west has made a record of 269 words a minute. But it would be interesting to know how this record would stand if matched against the capacity of a thoroughly angry woman.

The Mayor of Boston says that the women of that intellectual center are brighter and better educated than the men, which is the reason so many of the girls do not marry. Boston ought to come down to the level of other towns where little Cupid doesn't care a rap about the intellectuality in the atmosphere if a girl happens to be pretty and lovable and a young man knows how to tell her so in a way that she is appreciated.

A telegram from Minocqua, Wis., says a big muskellunge pulled a fisherman from his boat, and had to be shot before it was captured. If it hadn't been for the bullets it is likely the fish would have swallowed the fisherman.

A lace smuggler, who had concealed on his person 350 yards of lace was detected because the inspectors noticed him perspiring, although it was a cool day. He should have foreseen this natural consequence of excessive raiment and packed a few ice-bags about him with the lace.

## RELIGIOUS STUDY IS GAINING FAME

Large Enrollment for the Courses Looked For.

500 ENROLLED LAST YEAR

The University Offers Few Courses of a Religious Nature and Has Been Condemned for Supposedly Destructive Teachings.

Lansing.—The studies in religion conducted for the University of Michigan students opened at Ann Arbor for the third year and indications point to a larger enrollment than ever before. The university curriculum offers few courses of a religious nature and the institution has been widely condemned on account of its supposedly destructive philosophic teachings, so that a movement was inaugurated in 1908 to establish constructive courses along religious lines.

The university faculty men and religious leaders of the city, who compose the committee in charge of the work, are pioneers in this field of activity and the excellent results obtained are leading other similar state institutions to investigate. As a result, courses of the type that are offered here, will be available in the Iowa and Kansas universities this year, though the work will be on a smaller scale. So enthusiastic are the controlling officials over the scheme at Iowa that the expense of organizing the work and advertising will be done by the university.

The influence of the movement will not be limited to these two states, however, for Dr. James L. French, who is at the head of the local organization, has received requests for details of the work from all over the United States and from some foreign sources.

The interest shown in this phase of study is evidenced by the fact that nearly 500 students were enrolled last year and an increase over that number is confidently expected this year, though the bulletins announcing the courses are still in the printers' hands. There are about 25 men here studying for the ministry and fully 40 men and women preparing for foreign missionary fields. The religious work, of course, is of vital interest to them, but the great majority of attendants are regular students, many being from the non-literary departments.

Thinks Cholera Can't Be Stayed.

Apropos the cholera scare, Doctor Warthin of the Michigan University Medical school believes that cholera will gain an entrance into this country in spite of the precautions of the Marine hospital service in quarantining all ships from infected ports.

"I think cholera will get in in spite of all they are doing to keep it out," said he. "As long as emigration of Russian Jews from the infected districts is permitted, there will be danger. A man might pass the quarantine officials apparently healthy, but die of the disease inside of 48 hours. The period of incubation might be longer than that, but cholera usually acts swiftly. The infection is transmitted in several ways—by water, dust, flies and anything that can carry germs into the mouth. It's much like typhoid in that respect."

Prof. Gardner S. Williams of the engineering faculty has been presented with a beautiful silver vase from the honorary commercial commissioners of Japan. The present came as a distinct surprise and was accompanied by a letter expressing the gratitude of the commissioners at the kind treatment given them while in this country.

Unitarians Close Their Convention. The small Michigan conference of Unitarian, independent and other liberal churches, closed its session. The general subject, "The Religion of the Future," was discussed from four points of view by eminent exponents of anti-orthodoxy from over the country.

Prof. Karl E. Guthe, of Ann Arbor, began with a thesis on science and religion.

"We live in an universal age of whining," said the Rev. L. G. Wilson, of Boston, Mass. "There are 10 prayers offered for what people want to one in thanksgiving for what people have. It is appalling the number of people who have no right to call themselves Christians; who have no right to call themselves pagans; who know nothing of religion. I have been at funerals where people know so little of how to act toward their dead that they have to ask the undertaker to select a minister to help give decent burial."

Assessment Nearly Complete.

Reports are beginning to pour into the offices of the state tax commission relative to the assessments of railroad, telephone and telegraph properties. The state commissioner has had the entire force of employees working on these assessments for several weeks, and it is thought the assessments will be completed by December 1. There is considerable speculation here as to what the coming legislature will do about the assessment of general properties in the state.

Rich Coal Field to Be Opened.

Lansing.—A coal field containing anywhere from 65,000,000 to 100,000,000 tons of coal, the richest bed of fuel in the entire state, will be opened up for development with the completion of the Detroit, Bay City & Western railroad, which, its promoters announce, will be ready for freight traffic before the close of another week. The Detroit, Bay City & Western runs neither to Detroit nor to the west, but in addition to tapping this rich coal bed, it is the realization of Bay City's dream of nearly fifty years—a railroad into the Thumb territory, and it makes tributary to this city a rich farming district which heretofore has had its only railroad outlet in a round-about way to Saginaw, or the more or less uncertain Pontiac, Oxford & Northern.

While Bay City has often promoted, on paper, roads through the Thumb, it was not until Handy Bros., lumber dealers and coal operators of this city, discovered the richness of the Tuscola beds, that a realization of that old-time dream became a possibility.

Bay county coal fields, the first to demonstrate the commercial value of Michigan's fuel bed, had been pretty thoroughly prospected by Handy Bros. and other pioneer operators. The former, once holders of leases on thousands of acres here, had sold their holdings to the Consolidated Coal company of Saginaw, making a small fortune out of the transaction, and they sought new fields. They were the pioneers in the Tuscola county section, and while others waited, they secured leases on a vast territory, which has since proved to contain coal of almost untold value.

They have sunk one mine in this territory, located at Akron, and with the completion of their railroad will turn their attention to further development of the coal which their prospectors have found lies beneath the surface, and a chain of mines is to be put in operation just as fast as the business conditions will warrant.

Towns Assured Winter Supplies.

Through the efforts of the state railway commission the Manistique Railroad company has extended the time of dismantling the road until November 1, at which time the road will be discontinued unless some purchaser sees fit to take it off their hands.

The inhabitants of the town of Grand Marais, with 2,500 population, hail this news with delight, for without this extension of time the town would find itself without means of obtaining winter supplies.

It is possible that a stock company will be formed for the purpose of buying the road, and if the deal is put through it will mean the salvation of the small towns along the line.

Perhaps one of the concerns that will be hit hardest by the dismantling of the road will be the Miller Brothers of Grand Marais. This firm, formerly doing business in Vassar, Tuscola county, went north several years ago and purchased several thousand acres of hardwood timber land. They erected several saw mills and at present have several hundred men in their employ.

No Suits Started Against M. U. R.

"No suit has been started against the Michigan United Railways company in the courts of New York, and the railway company does not owe the Knickerbocker Trust company one dollar," said Sanford W. Ladd, attorney for the company, in denial of a story sent out from New York city.

"The only suit started against anyone, directly or indirectly connected with the Michigan United Railways in the supreme court of New York, is an action which was started in August by John C. Tomlinson, a lawyer in New York against George Gordon Moore, in which the M. U. R. is neither concerned nor financially interested.

"No one has applied in any court for the appointment of a receiver for the Michigan United Railways."

Tax Commission is at Work.

Commissioner James H. Thompson of the state tax commission said that work is under way by the state taxing body on the annual valuation of the properties of the railroads, telegraph and telephone companies for the purpose of assessment. Reports are being filed by the corporations and the entire commission force is preparing data for the big task.

"Our figures will undoubtedly be subjected to unusual attention this year," said Mr. Thompson, "in view of the probability that the railroads will attack their assessment before the legislature this winter."

New Corporations.

The following companies have filed articles of incorporation with the secretary of state: Aldrich Auto company, Kalamazoo, \$5,000; Bossardet Yacht & Engine company, Detroit, \$15,000, principal stockholders Henry C. Bossardet, Alfred E. Bossardet, Randall H. Mitchell and Newell E. Collins.

Two Jails Are Ordered to Close.

Dr. F. W. Shumway, state medical examiner and secretary of the state board of health, issued an order closing the county jails in Manistee and Lake counties. The order reads that if there are any prisoners in those institutions on that date they must be taken to other quarters. The report of the state inspectors showing the institutions to be unsanitary resulted in the order.

The authorities of Cheboygan county were ordered to clean up their jail

## MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS

Owosso.—Mrs. G. D. Stevens and daughter were thrown from a rig when a motor car passed them about ten miles from here. Mrs. Stevens is suffering from a broken right leg and dislocated left leg.—Charles Hunt, forty, a Bennington farmer, fell from a load of corn and cracked three ribs, besides sustaining internal injuries.

Port Huron.—Henry De Schemme appeared before the board of supervisors with a wolf hide and claimed a bounty of \$25. The board was inclined to the belief that De Schemme had shot a tame wolf and referred his claim to a committee for investigation. This is the first wolf skin bounty claimed here in 20 years.

Ann Arbor.—Dean Jordan of the woman's department of the U. of M., gave a reception for the sophomore girls. Plans are being made for the annual first-year girls' banquet, which will be held December 10.

Grand Rapids.—A freight train drawn by two locomotives ran into a switch train on the Pere Marquette tracks and nine box cars, loaded, and the two locomotives on the freight were ditched. The crews of both trains escaped by jumping.

Saginaw.—Representative J. W. Fordney of the Eighth district opens his campaign for re-election at Bridgeport, Saginaw county. Probate Judge Crane will speak with him.

Charlotte.—Dispatches received here state that Hamilton King, United States minister to Siam, who is ill in John Hopkins hospital, Baltimore, is improving and will be able to leave the institution in about two weeks.

Bay City.—Robert Atkinson, Fred Beard, Joshua Gerner and Bert Mason were hunting ducks when the two ducks they occupied capsized. They swam a mile to shore, reaching land almost exhausted.

Gladwin.—Martin Westbrook, charged with knowing something about the killing of an aged storekeeper in Grand Rapids, a month ago, is being held here for the Kent county authorities.

Ludington.—Members of the Manistee, Muskegon and Oceana County Medical associations were the guests of the Mason county organization at a joint session. Doctor Munson, superintendent of the Northern Michigan Asylum for the Insane at Traverse City, gave the principal address of the meeting. A banquet followed the session.—Alexander Laddlaw of this city, has been appointed deputy state game warden by Charles F. Pierce, state game warden. His commission expires on December 31, and he will assist State Warden B. F. Elms of this city.

Saginaw.—William Heslip, sixty-five, known in Saginaw as the "horse radish man," walked in front of an automobile owned and driven by Victor Latham, a grocer. He is deaf and did not hear the horn, it is presumed. His skull is fractured from the top to the base of the brain. He has a wife and one son.

Carsonville.—When Mrs. George Creaty of Glenn Falls, Idaho, arrived here to surprise her sister, Mrs. Jacob Dice, whom she had not seen or communicated with in 20 years, she was told her relative had died last spring. Mrs. Creaty boarded the next train for home.

Eaton Rapids.—William B. Snell of Peoria, Ill., trainmaster for the Chicago & Alton railroad, and Miss Fannie L. Gilmore, a mute, former teacher in the state school for the deaf and dumb at Flint, were married. The groom was the only one of the immediate wedding party who could talk and hear.

Battle Creek.—Reports from Ann Arbor state that Miss Lulu Leisemer, the high school teacher who is recovering slowly from a fall down an abandoned mine shaft, is to marry Edwin White, the Ishpeming young man who was with her at the time of the accident.

Hancock.—An investigation by the authorities following the discovery of a body of a baby in Portage lake led to the arrest of Hirma Steinback of Atlantic Mine, who will be held for trial for infanticide.

Port Huron.—George H. Griffin, sixty-three, manager of the Bank of Montreal in Sarnia, died from injuries received when a street car struck his automobile a few days ago.

Dryden.—John Muir, seventy-five, died from injuries received when his horse ran away. This is the third death in the family in two months and a daughter is now ill in a Detroit hospital.

Evart.—While saving a small child from his carriage, after the horse had become unmanageable, George Stone, thirty, was crushed against a tree, receiving injuries which caused his death some hours later.

Saginaw.—Harvey Dye, thirty-five, was sentenced by Judge Grate of the circuit court, to 18 months to three years in the Detroit house of correction, with the recommendation of two years, for wife desertion.

Cadillac.—Mrs. Elizabeth Custer, widow of Gen. George Custer, has written that she will make an effort to visit Cadillac next June to express her appreciation for a picture of herself and husband, furnished by Elizabeth Custer tent, No. 1, Daughters of Veterans.

Lansing.—Fred Miller, twelve-year-old son of John Miller, was struck by a Michigan Central passenger train in North Lansing, and sustained a broken leg and severe cuts and bruises. He attempted to cross the tracks with other school children before the gates were raised.

## GIVE HEN PLENTY OF SPACE

Most of Trouble Experienced by Beginners is That They Cramp Fowls in Close Quarters.

How often we hear of some one who has a large number of chickens complaining of getting only a few eggs each day. Again we learn of others having only a few hens who get nearly as many eggs each day as they have fowls. This is the rule rather than the exception.

The secret of the trouble is overcrowding in houses and yards. Too many animals living together in a limited space will not thrive. The house, grounds and atmosphere become filled with their excretion and exhalations. When one becomes ill a large part or all of them become ill, and conditions are such that low production or fatal results soon follow.

The beginner, and many old timers, make the grave mistake of giving their poultry too little room. Simply because a large number of chickens will crowd into a house or coop, they allow them to roost in a crowded condition. They economize in space and lose in development of young stock and in egg production of old stock. They are among the number that declare that there is no profit in poultry.

The Plymouth Rock breed, while of a hardy variety, are inclined to fight when crowded too closely. Ample roosting space and plenty of nests should be provided if best results are desired from them.

While roosting during the hatching period at night, poultry needs an abundance of fresh air to breathe. The average poultry house is poorly supplied with windows and other means of proper ventilation. The birds on the roost breathe the same air—



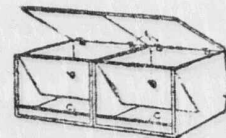
White Plymouth Rock Hen.

often foul to start with—over and over again during the night. As a consequence they come off the roost in the morning and begin the day stupid and with low vitality. Where many birds must be confined in a small house the house should be entirely open at the front to insure a constant change of air through the night. Also, under this condition, the house should be cleaned extra often to prevent the accumulation of filth and the arising of noxious odors.

## GRIT AND SHELLS FOR FOWL

Two Good-Sized Starch Boxes of Ordinary Variety Can Be Arranged With Little Trouble.

Grit and shell are indispensable for all kinds of poultry and an excellent receptacle can be made out of two good-sized starch boxes.



Grit and Shell Box.

Take off one side of each box and set back about 1 1/2 inches, slanting back, as shown at b. Then take a board 1 1/2 inches wide, nail the two boxes together, and place this board in front, as shown at e. Provide the tops with inch hinges. A good hopper is made in the same way with a cracker box.



The early broods are the surest profit makers.

Feed old ducks twice a day—morning and night.

A profitable branch of egg farming is the production of eggs for hatching.

Mineral in well balanced proportions can be supplied to poultry in the form of cut, ground or pounded bone.

The public has learned that quab on toast is more delicate and appetizing than the old-time favorite quail on toast.

Prevent disease by keeping the poultry house clean, dry and properly ventilated, and supplying pure, nutritious food.

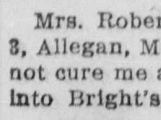
It is the nervous, eager, hungry, jostling, rustling, scratching, singing, cackling hen that most helps to fill the egg basket.

In figuring the profit on your poultry you should always give credit for the fertilizer they produce which is the most valuable manure on the farm.

A quick way to fatten old hens is to put them in a moderately dark room and feed them a mixture of corn meals and wheat middlings mixed thinly

## TERRIBLE SUFFERING ENDED

How An Allegan, Mich., Woman Regained Her Health.



Mrs. Robert Schwabe, R. F. D. No. 3, Allegan, Mich., says: "Doctors could not cure me and I was rapidly running into Bright's disease. Kidney secretions were like blood and I arose 8 to 10 times at night to void them. I became frightened at my condition. My sight began to fail and pains in my back were like knife-thrusts. I cried for hours, unable to control my nerves. After I started using Doan's Kidney Pills, I began to feel better and soon I was cured. I am a living testimonial of their merit."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box.

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Tit for Tat.

Lloyd C. Griscorn, in an interview in New York, said of party dissensions:

"They are animated by a nasty spirit, a tit-for-tat spirit; and they go from bad to worse."

"It's like the case of the engaged couple at the seaside dance. The young man, a little jealous, said coldly to his fiancée at supper:

"Let me see—was it you I kissed in the conservatory?"

"About what time?" the young girl answered, with a little laugh."

Like the Other Kind.

It was in a "down east" village that the young man met his sweetheart, a charming country beauty. When he returned to the city he sent her a jar of cold cream to keep her cheeks as fresh as the budding rose.

On his next visit he asked her how she liked his little gift.

"The taste was very nice," she said, with a rather sickly smile, "but I think that I like the other kind of cream best, dear."—Lippincott's.

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 *Wm. D. Little* In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

May Sell 100,000,000 Red Cross Seals.

Twenty-five million Red Cross Christmas Seals have been printed and are being distributed by the American Red Cross, and arrangements have been made to print 100,000,000 if necessary. It is expected that this number will be needed. While the sticker is perforated like those used last year, it is intended for use only as a seal on the back of letters. The seal is one inch square with the conventional Red Cross in the center and the words, "Merry Christmas, Happy New Year, American Red Cross" in a circle about it. The colors are red and green. The design is by Mrs. Gulon Thompson of Waterbury, Conn., who received \$100 as a prize for her sketch.

The Place of Honor.

Farmer Hodge was of the good, old-fashioned school, and he always gave a feast to his hands at harvest time.

It was harvest time and the feast was about to commence.

Giles was the oldest hand and the hostess, with beaming cordiality, motioned him to the seat by her right hand. But Giles remained silently unresponsive.

"Come," said the hostess, "don't be bashful, Mr. Giles"—he was just Giles on ordinary occasions—"you've a right to the place of honor, you know."

Giles deliberated a moment, then spoke.

"Thank you kindly, Mrs. Hodge," he said, "but it's all the same to you, I'd rather sit opposite this pudding!"

COFFEE WAS IT.

People Slowly Learn the Facts.

"All my life I have been such a slave to coffee that the very aroma of it was enough to set my nerves quivering. I kept gradually losing my health but I used to say 'Nonsense, it don't hurt me.'"

"Slowly I was forced to admit the truth and the final result was that my whole nervous force was shattered."

"My heart became weak and uncertain in its action and that frightened me. Finally my physician told me, about a year ago, that I must stop drinking coffee or I could never expect to be well again."

"I was in despair, for the very thought of the medicines I had tried so many times nauseated me. I thought of Postum but could hardly bring myself to give up the coffee."

"Finally I concluded that I owed it to myself to give Postum a trial. So I got a package and carefully followed the directions, and what a delicious, nourishing, rich drink it was! Do you know I found it very easy to shift from coffee to Postum and not mind the change at all?"

"Almost immediately after I made the change I found myself better, and as the days went by I kept on improving. My nerves grew sound and steady, I slept well and felt strong and well-balanced all the time."

"Now I am completely cured, with the old nervousness and sickness all gone. In every way I am well once more."

It pays to give up the drink that acts on some like a poison, for health is the greatest fortune one can have.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."



# New News of Yesterday

by E. J. Edwards

## Little Boy Who Loved Flowers

Charles C. Clarke's Delightful Reminiscences of the Childhood of David B. Hill, Former Governor of New York.

In May there died the last of the original group of men who were associated intimately with Commodore Vanderbilt in the building up of his great railroad system. This was Charles C. Clarke, who as auditor, treasurer and first vice-president of the commodore's railroad, was his employer's financial right-hand man for years. For more than half a century Mr. Clarke was a public character, first as a state employe and a banker, and from 1854 until his retirement, as a railroad man. In that period he came to meet most of the big men of his state, and his recollections of Millard Fillmore and Commodore Vanderbilt were particularly vivid. Yet what he called the most surprising experience in his long business life had nothing to do with either of these great men of yesterday.

"When I was assistant deputy treasurer of New York state at the time Millard Fillmore was comptroller," said Mr. Clarke, "I made the acquaintance of a number of men engaged in important business undertakings in western New York. One of these men was establishing a bank in the town of Havana; he asked me to take executive charge of it and I accepted his offer. That was in the year 1852.

Soon after I went to Havana it became necessary to make some important changes in the bank building and offices, and to do this work I employed a local carpenter, a very worthy man, who did honest work. One day he brought with him to the job a bright-eyed little fellow, who was, I should say, about nine years old. The youngster attracted my attention and I asked him if he went to school. He said he did, and then I asked him what he wanted to do when he became a man. He replied that he wanted to own a newspaper.

"The next day the little fellow again accompanied his father to work. He bore a bunch of violets in his hand which he diffidently held out to me, the while smiling quaintly. 'You want to put to put them in a pitcher with some water,' he cautioned.

"A day or two later the little fellow came again to the bank, this time bringing with him a bunch of daffodils. I took him between my knees, and after thanking him for his gift asked him if he was fond of flowers. 'Yes,' he answered, 'but I like the flowers that grow in the woods best and I know most of them.'

"As the season passed from spring to summer the boy marked the progress of the year by bringing to my office the seasonable flowers; and one day, when hot weather was on in dead earnest, he came bearing very proudly a bunch of pond lilies which he said he had gathered especially for me.

"Thus I was showered with the blooms of the seasons until the carpenter moved away from Havana—at least, I lost sight of him and the boy. Two years later I entered railroad life and myself moved away from Havana.

"More than 30 years passed. Then one day I found myself in Albany for a call upon the governor of the state in connection with some important business for my railroad company. As I entered the executive offices a gentleman, with every evidence of real pleasure showing in his face, came up to me and extended his hand. 'Why, how do you do, Mr. Clarke?' he exclaimed.

## He Made Up With Jackson

Thomas H. Benton Could Not Afford to Remain Estranged From General After Latter's Praise of Henry Clay.

One very warm evening in July, 1831, several members of President Garfield's cabinet went from the White House to the lawn and stood a while in such a position that they were able to catch the cooling breeze that came from the Potomac. There were two or three friends with them, and all were in a happier frame of mind than they had been for some time, for the physicians had reported but a short while before that the president was in a more comfortable condition than at any time since he had been shot.

As they stood thus, enjoying the cool breeze, Mr. Blaine, the secretary of state, who wore a very thin and somewhat frayed alpaca coat and a straw hat which had certainly seen service for several summers, turned to his companions.

## Prophecy That Was Fulfilled

General Garfield's Veiled Prediction of His Own Nomination for Presidency Just Before Starting to the Convention.

The late John H. Starin, who might have been governor of New York had he been willing to accept a nomination in the late 80s, and who was for some years a member of congress from one of the New York districts, was esteemed by business men as one of the ablest of American men of affairs. He accumulated a very large fortune, was prominent in civic affairs, and to him the city of New York owes a debt of gratitude for his services in aiding to establish the subway rapid transit system.

"During a part of the time that I was in congress," said Mr. Starin to me several years before his death, which occurred in 1909, "my seat in the house of representatives adjoined that of James A. Garfield. We became very warm friends, and I conceived so great an admiration of his ability that a year or two before the presidential conventions of 1880 I had come to hold the opinion that General Garfield was in many respects the most available candidate from the west for the Republicans to nominate for the presidency. Of course, later on, as the delegate from my own state to the Republican convention, I was bound to support the nomination of General Grant. But I had a lurking feeling that if we could not nominate Grant, Garfield would be our man.

"It so happened that both General Garfield and I planned independently to go from Washington to Chicago to attend the convention by the same train. Garfield was chairman of the Ohio delegation, which had been instructed to support the nomination of John Sherman. We were greatly pleased when we discovered that we were to take the same train.

"We both were in the house of representatives the morning of the day we were to leave for Chicago. Rather late in the afternoon Garfield turned to me, and said: 'Starin, it is time for us to start. My gripack is in the cloak room, and I suppose yours is also. Let's go together from the capitol to the railway station, and we'll keep company all the way to Chicago.'

"As I was taking my hat and my gripack from the attendant in the cloak room, I heard some one say to Garfield—I do not now remember who it was, except that it was a Democrat: 'Garfield, whom are you going to nominate for president at the convention?'

"You don't expect to nominate Sherman, do you? And we Democrats figure that Blaine and Grant will neutralize each other's votes."

"In reply Garfield said: 'I am to nominate Sherman in behalf of the state of Ohio. Of course we all hope that he will be nominated by the convention.'

"But whom are you going to nominate, Garfield?" persisted the Democrat.

"I remember perfectly how Garfield looked when that question was repeated to him. He turned half around, there was a cordial smile upon his face—one that was characteristic of him—and then he said: 'I don't know. It's very likely to be some one not now named. It is just as likely to be myself as anybody else.'

"I was mightily impressed by that reply. It confirmed my own impression that Garfield might be our candidate; I had already said to one or two friends: 'We can't nominate Grant, Blaine cannot be nominated, and in my opinion Garfield will be the man.' And I am satisfied that at the time Garfield left Washington for Chicago in my company he had reasoned the situation out exactly as I had done."

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**A Tip in Need.**

She entered the Columbus avenue car carrying a huge box in one hand and a number of parcels in her other doubled up arm. They were unmanageable parcels. Even after the woman got a seat they kept slipping off her lap at every lurch of the car and jolted all over the floor.

When the common sense man had picked up one particularly refractory parcel for the third time, he said: "Madam, may I ask if you have a hat in that box?"

The woman said she had.

"Then allow me to suggest," he said, "that you put it on your head and pack the small hat you now wear and all your bundles into the box. It is big enough to hold them all."

Resentment at his interference flashed across the woman's face, but just then two more packages slipped their moorings and her expression changed to gratitude.

"Thank you," she said. Then, with the aid of a mirror loaned by a woman opposite the transference of hats was effected and the woman rode the rest of the way home with only the box to worry about.—New York Press.

claimed, heartily. 'I am very glad to see you after all these years. But I see that you do not remember me.'

"I do not recall, governor, that I have ever met you. Have I? I was forced to confess.

"The governor smiled. 'I'll try to aid your memory, Mr. Clarke,' he said. 'Don't you remember a carpenter named Hill who repaired your bank at Havana? Don't you remember his little boy, whom he used to call Davey, who sometimes brought you flowers?'

"Are you that lad, Governor Hill?" I gasped, in astonishment. And then, as he smiled at my surprise, I added truthfully: 'Every spring I have been reminded of that little boy by the sight of violets, daffodils and pansies. I have often wonder what had become of him. But not once did it ever occur to me that David B. Hill, governor of New York, was the little Davey who used to bring me flowers and left me one of the most charming recollections of my early manhood.'

"Yes," said the governor when I had ceased. 'I was the boy, Mr. Clarke. I have never forgotten your kindness and your sympathetic talks with me. And I have long hoped that the day would come when I could see you again and renew that boyhood acquaintance.'

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"This afternoon, as I stood before the fireplace in the president's room, there came to my mind for the first time in years an anecdote—or, rather, two anecdotes—of Andrew Jackson that I heard on good authority when I first came to Washington," he began.

"But before I tell them to you as they were told to me I shall remind you of the fact that an intense animosity characterized the relations that existed between Jackson and Henry Clay. It was one of the rare cases in which Clay permitted himself to have a personal animosity, though frequently, as we all know, he would be a man's political enemy to the full limit of his powers.

"Well, one day, a friend, calling upon President Jackson, remarked in the course of the conversation: 'Henry Clay is not only a moral coward; he is a physical coward, as well.'

"Thereupon Jackson got up, knocked the ashes out of his corncob pipe into the presidential fireplace, straightened up to his full height, and retorted:

"By God, you wrong him! The d—d scoundrel is as brave as a lion. I know his weakness and his strength."

"Now, for many years Thomas H. Benton, for thirty successive years senator from Missouri, beginning in 1820, and Andrew Jackson had been bitter enemies, although they were of the same party. They had not spoken since 1813, I believe, when Benton was thrown downstairs at the time when his brother put a bullet through Jackson's shoulder down in North Carolina. At any rate, Benton had not visited the white house since Jackson had been its chief occupant. But it so happened that a day or two after President Jackson had paid his characteristic tribute to Clay's bravery, the man to whom Jackson had delivered the tribute met Benton and told him of the incident. Benton, clearly astonished for an instant, eagerly asked if his informant was sure that Jackson had made the remark as quoted, and the reply was that there was no doubt about it.

"Then I will call upon him myself," said Benton, with grim determination.

"Sure enough, a day or two later the senior senator from Missouri presented himself at the white house and his name was taken into his old enemy. In a moment he was admitted to the president's private office. Jackson was standing before the fireplace. He looked searchingly at Benton, who remained standing upon the threshold. At last Jackson spoke. 'Is it to be war or peace?' he asked.

"For answer, Benton, with both hands outstretched, went across the room, the next moment the differences of years were healed, and the friendship thus unexpectedly and suddenly re-established remained unbroken until Jackson's death. Benton becoming Jackson's lieutenant in many things on the floor of the senate.

"But to my mind," concluded Mr. Blaine, "the best part of the reconciliation of those two great characters lay in the reply that Benton gave to his friends when they asked him how he came to put aside his enmity toward Andrew Jackson. 'I could not afford to remain estranged from a man who was brave enough to pay such a tribute to an enemy as Andrew Jackson did to Henry Clay when he declared he was as brave as a lion,' said Senator Benton."

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**A Last Resort.**

"I'm not quite sure whether yours is a constitutional disease or not," admitted the physician.

"That being the case," sighed the invalid, "I'll have to get a decision from the United States Supreme court."

## ADVERTISING A CENTURY AGO

Was Terse and Very Much to the Point—Examples of Early Day Work.

The advertising business has made such rapid strides in just the last few years that a glimpse of the ads printed in the newspapers of a century ago forms an interesting commentary of those times. On November 16, 1801, the New York Evening Post came into existence with a four-page issue, five columns wide. More than half the space was devoted to advertisements, which shows not only that the early publishers knew which side their bread was buttered on, but also that advertising was considered a good business principle by our merchant forefathers. It is the quality rather than the quantity which has changed with the years, as a few samples will go to show:

**"FOR SALE,** Gin in pipes; large and small green Bottle Cases, complete; Glass-Ware, consisting of tumblers, decanters, &c.; Hair Brushes, long and short; black and blue Dutch Cloth; Flour, By Frederick De Peyer."

**"FOR LONDON,** The Staunch regular trading ship Juliana, R. Roth, master, will be despatched in 10 or 12 days, having half her cargo on board. For freight or passage, having superior accommodations, apply on board at Old-slip, or to Coit & Woolsey, 38 Murray's Wharf. We have received per ship Mercury from Liverpool a consignment of DRY GOODS, which will be sold at moderate advance, consisting of two bales Coatings, four do. Rose Blankets, 10 cases Hats, 4 do. Hosiery, and 2 trunks Calicoes, Chintzes, Muslins, Velvets, Corduroys, &c., &c."

The shipping ads, in fact, which occupied nearly half of the first page, all ended like the above with a list of imports for sale, a complete enumeration following with never a hint of the price. That would scarcely go down in these days of fierce competition. The temperance worker may take heart in the advance of his cause in that practically every notice contained a substantial invoice of gin, Madeira rum or other bibulous beverage. One firm on Water street closed their long enumeration of liquors by stating that they also sold nutmegs, mace, cloves and cinnamon, showing that modern man has ample precedent for breath concealers.

Of interest to the betting fraternity was a quarter column announcement of the Troy, Lansingburgh and Waterford Navigation Lottery.

There was to be 10,788 cash prizes aggregating \$225,000, ranging from a thousand dollars down to ten, with certain other cash bonuses on certain days. Thirty-seven thousand five hundred tickets were to be sold at \$6 each, which would bring in the same amount as expended. Further, the managers explained that the prizes would be subject to a reduction of 15 per cent, the lottery being for the sole purpose of "raising thirty thousand dollars to improve the navigation of Hudson's river, between the city of Albany and the villages of Troy, Lansingburgh and Waterford—agreeable to the several acts of the Legislature of the State. The Tickets for the above Lottery are for sale at Gain & Tennyck's Bookstore, No. 148 Pearl Street.—Prize Tickets in the New York State Road Lottery taken in payment." On another page a company (in our enlightened days it would be a Morgan syndicate) announced their purchase of all the tickets in the lottery, which would be sold at six dollars until the 30th, after which the price would positively be advanced to six-fifty. High finance is not such a new idea, after all.

**Ambiguity in Advertising.**

Two men interested in the art of advertising fell into a bit of a dispute as to the advisability of now and then leaving things to the buyer's imagination. One favored outspoken completeness of statement, the other relied somewhat upon suggestion. A third man whose opinion was solicited, refused to be arbiter, but expressed himself as against all ambiguities of language; and, to illustrate his position, told a story of a young man who one day brought a bouquet of flowers to the lady of his heart, and said, "May I offer you my handful of flowers?" to which the lady promptly answered, "I move to amend by omitting all after the word 'hand.'" The amendment was blushing and happily accepted, and the motion was adopted unanimously.—Philadelphia Record.

**Newspaper Cheaper and Better.**

The postal card and circular form of advertising is the most wasteful method employed by merchants and others. Duplications and even "triplications" are of common occurrence and when received are usually dropped in the waste basket unread. The claim of superiority for newspaper advertising is based on sound business experience. It is cheaper and more effective than any other.

**Advertising is the silent drummer that tells the public what the business man wants it to know about the goods he has for sale—an injection of advertising into the veins of trade grows the business heart.**

**Will Stick to Papers.**

The Ohio State fair will use only newspaper advertising this year. An experiment was tried out on this line last year and was found to have good results, so it was decided to follow it up.

When a store advertises it shows that it values your trade enough to ask for it; you're considered to the extent of making it easy for you to know what is offered in needed goods; the store shows its willingness to go on record in its statements about its stock and service; the advertising of an article as being of a certain quality, and at a stated price, is in a sense, a contract between the seller and the prospective buyer; the prices of advertised goods must be so low that competition can't meet them; advertising increases sales, enabling the store to accept smaller profits. These are some of the reasons why you should buy from stores that advertise. There are other reasons, and although not stated, you profit by them.

## EARLY FORM OF ADVERTISING

Crude Pictures Placed on Walls of City Similar to Our Billboards in Day of Pompeii.

Writing on "The Origin of the Commonest Things," Joseph Robie says of "advertising":

The ancient city of Pompeii was perhaps the most enterprising of all the commercial towns of antiquity, and the secret of its enterprise lay in the fact that its merchants believed even in that early age that it paid to advertise. The particular form of advertising which they used—and which in reality was the earliest known advertising in the world—was similar to our present-day billboard advertising.

Relics of this primitive commercial art have come down to us in the shape of various designs done in red and black on the walls of the city. The pictures were most crude, but they were such as would tell the story in a convincing way.

For example, a school for boys would have an advertisement depicting a boy being whipped. One of the restorations of the old city shows a section of the wall on which appeared the picture of a goat as an advertisement for some dairy or other, while a wine shop is represented by amphorae and two slaves.

Hair tonics and various beauty creams and ointments were advertised in abundance, and it is easy to imagine the lady of that ancient city scanning the walls in search of a suitable preparation for removing wrinkles and preserving the complexion; for the lady of those far-off days was just as anxious to look young and pretty as is her fair descendant of contemporary times.

Public announcements were also advertised in this way. A general meeting of citizens or notice of forthcoming gladiatorial games were effectively brought before the people.

The principal significance of this early advertising, however, is found in the exploitation of private business. The wise merchant soon realized that the wine shop whose sign appeared on the walls sold the most wine and that the school whose name was flashed in big red and black letters every day in the market place secured a bigger enrollment than the institutions that hid their light under a bushel.

**Just remember this:** It is not the thing itself that lives; it is what is said about it. Your competitors, the disgruntled ones, are busy. The time to correct a lie is when it is uttered. So the moral is: You must advertise, no matter how successful you are.

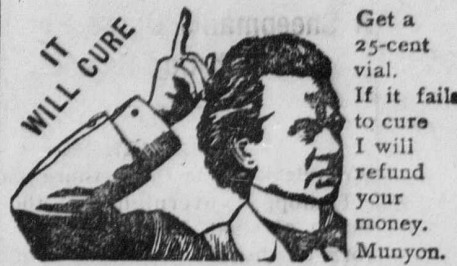
**Trapping the Eye in Advertising.**

"In the average American city ten per cent of the people who see the newspapers cannot read, 55 per cent have some education, 20 per cent are intelligent and 15 per cent are exclusive," is the theory advanced by F. E. Scottford of the college of advertising in the University of California. "An advertisement intelligible to the illiterate class is comprehensive to all the rest, but when advertisements are written for the higher classes they do not reach the lower. At a glance, or in one twenty-fifth of a second, the average eye can see four objects. Five objects can be seen in one-fifth of a second and under ordinary conditions this is considered a glance."

**The Only Paying Kind.**

The retail shoe merchants of Ohio, in annual session, declared that newspaper advertising is the only kind that pays and condemned the bill board and dodgers. One by one the various lines are learning that money spent in the newspapers means more sales and more clerks. It can always be noticed that the merchant who does not advertise is the one who stands in his front door wishing that the many who pass would some of them come in. Advertising is a standing invitation which needs no R. S. V. P.

## RHEUMATISM



### MUNYON'S RHEUMATISM CURE

**WANTED** All persons suffering from piles, or any form of rectal ailments. Write me for free trial of my Positive, Painless, Pile Cure. S. U. TARNEY, Auburn, Indiana

**SOILED DRESSES** Waists, Gents' Suits, Carpets, Portieres, Plumes, etc. Send to Imbrow's, 522 1/2 N. Halsted St., Chicago, the largest Cleaning and Dyeing Establishment in West and you will get them back cleaned or dyed and pressed satisfactory. Write for prices.

**PATENT YOUR IDEAS.** They may bring you wealth. 46-page Book Free. Enc. 10c. Fitzgerald & Co., Pat. Attys., Box 8, Washington, D.C.

## PISO'S

THE BEST MEDICINE  
for COUGHS & COLDS

### LEFT TO A WORSE FATE

Dynamiter, Himself a Married Man, Knew What Awaited Forgetful Husband.

The business man was sitting in his office, thinking of starting for home, when a suspicious looking person came in with a leather bag in his hand.

"If you don't give me \$25," said the visitor, coming at once to the point, "I will drop this on the floor."

The business man was cool. "What is in it?" he asked.

"Dynamite," was the brief reply. "What will it do if you drop it?"

"Blow you up."

"Drop it!" was the instant command. "My wife told me when I left home this morning to be sure and send up a bag of flour, and I forgot it. I guess it will take just about as much dynamite as you have there to prepare me for the blowing up I'll get when she sees me!"

He threw himself back in his chair and waited for the explosion, but it did not come.

"I'm a married man myself," said the dynamiter, and quietly slipped out.—Illustrated Bits.

### History of Red Cross Seal.

"Charity stamps," first used in Boston in 1862 for the soldiers' relief funds during the Civil war, were the original forerunners of the Red Cross Christmas seal, which will be used this year to bring happiness and cheer to millions. The Delaware Anti-Tuberculosis society in 1907 for the first time in America made use of a stamp for the purpose of getting revenue to fight consumption. In a hastily organized campaign of only three weeks they realized \$3,000. The next year, 1908, the American Red Cross conducted the first national tuberculosis stamp campaign. From this sale \$135,000 was realized for the anti-tuberculosis movement. In 1909, under many adverse conditions, \$250,000 was realized from these stamps. This year the slogan of the tuberculosis fighters and the Red Cross is "A Million for Tuberculosis From Red Cross Seals in 1910."

### He Knew.

A small boy brought up by a fire-eating father to hate anything connected with England or the English was consigned recently to eat dinner with the nurse while the family entertained a genuine English lord in the dining room. The grown-ups' meal had come to that "twenty minutes past" stage where conversation halts directly, when a childish treble fell upon the dumb-waiter shaft from the kitchen. This is what the astonished nobleman heard:

"Fe, fi, fo, fum,  
I smell the blood of an Englishman."  
—Wasp.

### News to Her.

He—Concerning love, everything possible has been said and thought. She (copy)—But not to me.—Fliegende Blaetter.

## Toothsome Tid-Bits

Can be made of many ordinary "home" dishes by adding

## Post Toasties

The little booklet, "GOOD THINGS MADE WITH TOASTIES," in pkgs., tells how.

Two dozen or more simple inexpensive dainties that will delight the family.

### "The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.



# TALE OF THE MISSING CHORD

A Sheepman's Quest For Music, With Odd Results.

By O. HENRY.

(Copyright, 1907, by the McClure company.) I stopped overnight at the sheep ranch of Rush Kinney, on the Sandy fork of the Nueces. Mr. Kinney and I had been strangers up to the time when I called "Hello" at his hitching rack, but from that moment until my departure on the next morning we were, according to the Texas code, undeniable friends.

After supper the ranchman and I lugged our chairs outside the two room house to its floorless gallery roofed with chaparral and saculista grass. With the rear legs of our chairs sink-



"GOING TO GET MARILLA A PIANO, I HEAR."

ing deep into the hard packed loam, each of us reposed against an elm pillar of the structure and smoked El Toro tobacco, while we wrangled amicably concerning the affairs of the rest of the world.

As for conveying adequate conception of the engaging charm of that prairie evening, despair waits upon it. It is a bold chronicler who will undertake the description of a Texas night in the early spring. An inventory must suffice.

The ranch rested upon the summit of a lenient slope. The ambient prairie, diversified by arroyos and murky patches of brush and pear, lay around us like a darkened bowl at the bottom of which we reposed as dregs. Like a turquoise cover the sky pinned us there. The miraculous air, heady with ozone and made memorably sweet by leagues of wild flowers, gave tang and savor to the breath.

Mr. Kinney's wife, a young and capable woman, we had left in the house. She remained to busy herself with the domestic round of duties, in which I had observed that she seemed to take a buoyant and contented pride. In one room we had supped. Presently from the other as Kinney and I sat without there burst a volume of sudden and brilliant music. If I could just estimate the art of piano playing, the construer of that rollicking fantasia had creditably mastered the secrets of the keyboard. A piano, and one so well played, seemed to me to be an unusual thing to find in that small and unpromising ranch house. I must have looked my surprise at Rush Kinney, for he laughed in his soft southern way and nodded at me through the moonlit haze of our cigarettes.

"You don't often hear as agreeable a noise as that on a sheep ranch," he remarked. "But I never see any reason for not playing up to the arts and graces just because we happen to live out in the brush. It's a lonesome life for a woman, and if a little music can make it any better why not have it? That's the way I look at it."

"A wise and generous theory," I assented. "And Mrs. Kinney plays well. I am not learned in the science of music, but I should call her an uncommonly good performer. She has technic and more than ordinary power."

The moon was very bright, you will understand, and I saw upon Kinney's face a sort of amused and pregnant expression, as though there were things behind it that might be expounded.

"You came up the trail from the Double Elm fork," said Kinney prominently. "As you crossed it you must have seen an old deserted jacal to your left under a comma mott."

"I did," said I. "There was a drove of javalis rooting around it. I could see by the broken corrals that no one lived there."

"That's where this music proposition started," said Kinney. "I don't mind telling you about it while we smoke. That's where old Cal Adams lived. He had about 800 graded Merinos and a daughter that was sold silk and as handsome as a new stake rope on a thirty dollar pony. And I don't mind telling you that I was guilty in the second degree of hanging around old Cal's ranch all the time I could spare away from lambing and shearing. Miss Marilla was her name, and I had figured it out by the rule of two that she was destined to become the chatelaine and lady superior of Ran-

cho Lomito, belonging to R. Kinney, Esq., where you are now a welcome and honored guest.

"I will say that old Cal wasn't distinguished as a sheepman. He was a little, old, stoop shouldered hombre about as big as a gun scabbard, with scraggy white whiskers, and condemned to the continuous use of language.

"But that Marilla girl was a benefit to the eye. And she was the most elegant kind of a housekeeper. I was the nearest neighbor, and I used to ride over to the Double Elm anywhere from nine to sixteen times a week with fresh butter or a quarter of venison or a sample of new sheep dip just as a frivolous excuse to see Marilla. Marilla and me got to be extensively inveigled with each other, and I was pretty sure I was going to get my rope around her neck and lead her over to the Lomito.

"One day just after the fall shearing I rides over to the Double Elm with a lady's magazine about fashions for Marilla and a scientific paper for old Cal.

"While I was tying my pony to a mesquite out runs Marilla, tickled to death with some news that couldn't wait.

"Oh, Rush," she says, all flushed up with esteem and gratification, 'what do you think? Dad's going to buy me a piano. Ain't it grand? I never dreamed I'd ever have one.'

"It's sure joyful," says I. 'I always admired the agreeable uproar of a piano. It'll be lots of company for you. That's mighty good of Uncle Cal to do that.'

"Old Cal was inside, lying on a cot. He had a pretty bad cold and cough. I stayed to supper.

"Going to get Marilla a piano, I hear," says I to him.

"Why, yes, something of that kind, Rush," says he. 'She's been hankering for music for a long spell, and I allow to fix her up with something in that line right away. The sheep sheared six pounds all around this fall, and I'm going to get Marilla an instrument if it takes the price of the whole clip to do it.'

"Star wayno," says I. 'The little girl deserves it.'

"I'm going to San Antonio on the last load of wool," says Uncle Cal, 'and select an instrument for her myself.'

"Wouldn't it be better," I suggests, 'to take Marilla along and let her pick out one that she likes?'

"No, sir; it wouldn't," says he, pulling at his white whiskers. 'There ain't a better judge of musical instruments in the whole world than what I am. I had an uncle, says he, 'that was a partner in a piano factory, and I've seen thousands of 'em put together. I know all about musical instruments, from a pipe organ to a cornstalk fiddle.'

"You get me what you like, dad," says Marilla, who couldn't keep her feet on the floor from joy. 'Of course you know what to select. I'd just as lief it was a piano or a organ or what.'

"Along about Tuesday Uncle Cal put out for San Antonio on the last wagon load of wool. Marilla's uncle Ben, who lived in Birdstall, come over and stayed at the ranch while Uncle Cal was gone.

"It was ninety miles to San Antonio and forty to the nearest railroad station, so Uncle Cal was gone about four days. I was over at the Double Elm when he come rolling back one evening about sundown. And up there in the wagon, sure enough, was a piano or a organ—we couldn't tell which—all wrapped up in woosacks, with a wagon sheet tied over it in case of rain. And out skips Marilla, hollering, 'Oh, oh!' with her eyes shining and her hair a-flying. 'Dad—dad,' she sings out, 'have you brought it—have you brought it?' and it right there before her eyes, as women will do.

"Finest piano in San Antonio," says Uncle Cal, waving his hand, proud. 'Genuine rosewood and the finest, loudest tone you ever listened to. I heard the storekeeper play it, and I took it on the spot and paid cash down.'

"Me and Ben and Uncle Cal and a Mexican lifted it out of the wagon and carried it in the house and set it in a corner. It was one of them upright instruments and not very heavy or very big.

"And then all of a sudden Uncle Cal fops over and says he's mighty sick. He's got a high fever, and he complains of his lungs. He gets into bed, while me and Ben goes out to unhitch and put the horses in the pasture, and Marilla flies around to get Uncle Cal something hot to drink.

"When I came in from the pasture Marilla was in the room where the piano was. I could see by the strings and woosacks on the floor that she had had it unwrapped. But now she was tying the wagon sheet over it again, and there was a kind of solemn, whitish look on her face.

"Ain't wrapping up the music again, are you, Marilla? I asks. 'What's the matter with just a couple of tunes for to see how she goes under the saddle?'

"Not tonight, Rush," says she. 'I don't want to play any tonight. Dad's too sick. Just think, Rush, he paid \$300 for it, nearly a third of what the wool clip brought!'

"Well, it ain't anyways in the neighborhood of a third of what you are worth," I told her. 'And I don't think Uncle Cal is too sick to hear a little agitation of the piano keys just to christen the machine.'

"Not tonight, Rush," says Marilla in a way that she had when she wanted to settle things.

"But it seems that Uncle Cal was plenty sick, after all. He got so bad that Ben saddled up and rode over to Birdstall for Doc Simpson. I stayed around to see if I'd be needed for anything.

"When Uncle Cal's pain let up on him a little he called Marilla and says

to her: 'Did you look at your instrument, honey? And do you like it?'

"It's lovely, dad," says she, leaning down by his pillow. 'I never saw one so pretty. How dear and good it was of you to buy it for me!'

"I haven't heard you play on it any yet," says Uncle Cal, 'and I've been listening. My side don't hurt quite so bad now. Won't you play a piece, Marilla?'

"But, no; she puts Uncle Cal off and soothes him down like you've seen women do with a kid.

"When Doc Simpson comes over he tells us that Uncle Cal has pneumonia the worst kind, and, as the old man was past sixty and nearly on the lift anyhow, the odds was against his walking on grass any more.

"On the fourth day of his sickness he calls for Marilla again and wants to talk piano. Doc Simpson was there, and so was Ben and Mrs. Ben, trying to do all they could.

"I'd have made a wonderful success in anything connected with music," says Uncle Cal. 'I got the finest instrument for the money in San Antonio. Ain't that piano all right in every respect, Marilla?'

"It's just perfect, dad," says she. 'It's got the finest tone I ever heard. But don't you think you could sleep a little while now, dad?'

"No, I don't," says Uncle Cal. 'I want to hear that piano. I don't believe you've even tried it yet. I went all the way to San Antonio and picked it out for you myself. It took a third of the fall clip to buy it, but I don't mind that if it makes my good girl happier. Won't you play a little bit for dad, Marilla?'

"Doc Simpson beckoned Marilla to one side and recommended her to do what Uncle Cal wanted, so it would get him quieted. And her Uncle Ben and his wife asked her too.

"Why not hit out a tune or two with the soft pedal on?" I asks Marilla. 'Uncle Cal has begged you so often. It would please him a good deal to hear you touch up the piano he's bought for you. Don't you think you might?'

"But Marilla stands there, with big tears rolling down from her eyes, and says nothing. And then she runs over and slips her arm under Uncle Cal's neck and hugs him tight.

"Why, last night, dad," we heard her say, 'I played ever so much. Honest, I have been playing it. And it's such a splendid instrument; you don't know how I love it. Last night I played "Bonnie Dundee" and the "Anvil Polka" and the "Blue Danube" and lots of pieces. You must surely have heard me playing a little, didn't you, dad? I didn't like to play loud when you was so sick.'

"Well, well," says Uncle Cal, 'maybe I did. Maybe I did and forgot about it. My head is a little cranky at times. I heard the man in the store play it fine. I'm mighty glad you like it, Marilla. Yes, I believe I could go to sleep awhile if you'll stay right beside me till I do.'

"There was where Marilla had me guessing. Much as she thought of that old man she wouldn't strike a note on that piano that he'd bought her. I couldn't imagine why she told him she'd been playing it, for the wagon sheet hadn't ever been off of it since she put it back on the same day it come. I knew she could play a little anyhow, for I'd once heard her snatch some pretty fair dance music out of an old piano at the Charco Largo ranch.

"Well, in about a week the pneumonia got the best of Uncle Cal. They had the funeral over at Birdstall, and all of us went over. I brought Marilla



"IT WAS ONE OF THEM MACHINES," back home in my buckboard. Her Uncle Ben and his wife were going to stay there a few days with her.

"That night Marilla takes me in the room where the piano was while the others were out on the gallery.

"Come here, Rush," says she. 'I want you to see this now.'

"She unties the rope and drags off the wagon sheet.

"Instead of a piano it was one of them machines they've invented to play the piano with. By itself it was about as musical as the holes of flute without the flute.

"And that was the piano that Uncle Cal had selected, and standing by it was the good, fine, all wool girl that never let him know it.

"And what you heard playing awhile ago," concluded Mr. Kinney, "was that same deputy piano machine, only just at present it's shoved up against a \$600 piano that I bought for Marilla as soon as we was married."

**DIRECTORY.**  
GLADSTONE LODGE NO. 163.  
**KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS**  
Meets every Tuesday night in Castle hall, Minnawasca Block.  
All Visiting Knights are Welcomed.

**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 Minnawasca Furniture Co.'s store. 18xvi.

**DR. DAVID N. KEE,**  
Physician and Surgeon,  
Office and Residence 811 Delta Ave. Telephone No. 44. 49.

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

**AUG. LILLQUIST**  
having got out of the woods; is again anxious to meet his friends and his enemies—also those who don't care very much about it—in order to demonstrate his line of 5, 10 and 15 cent goods.  
Ninety-eight per cent of a cucumber is water, but I carry

**No Cucumbers**  
You will find that all my goods look right, smell right, taste right, and are right.

**AUG. LILLQUIST**  
917 DELTA AVENUE

**Flour, Bran AND Middlings**  
Exchanged for  
**Wheat**  
—BY—  
**WILLFORD & SONS CO.**  
Proprietors of the  
**DELTA FLOUR MILLS**  
GLADSTONE

**IMPROVEMENT**  
Is the order of the day in growing Gladstone. There is no longer excuse for not having sanitary plumbing, the greatest health insurance known. We will step up to your house and in a few minutes give you a surprisingly low estimate on any combination of fixtures you may desire.  
**P. L. BURT & CO.**  
"ALWAYS READY"  
Phone 265  
CITY PLUMBER

We are the Pioneers in the upper peninsula of  
**HIRSH-WICKWIRE**  
The highest grade Ready-to-Wear Garments Made in America  
We sell them at from  
**\$20 TO \$40**  
(NO LESS)  
and they are worth it  
We sell cheaper suits, but the difference in the price is much less than the difference in the Quality.  
**"THE HUB"**  
LEWIN & JACOBS, Props.

**RICKSECKER**  
We are the headquarters for all manner of choice toilet articles, and the lady who is fastidious as to her appearance will find here every accessory she demands. Among many others, we carry a large line of the preparations of Theo. Ricksecker & Co., to which we direct your attention.  
Golf Queen, per ounce..... **50c** Tiara Liliy of the Valley, Ounce..... **\$1.00**  
Ping Pang, per ounce..... **75c** Attar Tropical, per ounce..... **\$1.50**  
Poudre de Riz, in Violet and Attar Tropical scents, LaVie, and many others which you may see attractively displayed by  
**Erickson & Von Tell**  
DRUGGISTS

**ONE DOLLAR DEPOSITS**  
Do not hesitate to make a deposit of One Dollar in the Exchange Bank. Most people imagine that the Bank does not want to be bothered with small deposits. This is a mistaken idea. The oftener you deposit, the more you save, for it removes the temptation to spend, and the danger of loss.  
**The Exchange Bank**  
W. L. MARBLE, PRES. GLADSTONE, MICH. W. A. FOSS, CASHIER  
3 Per Cent Interest Paid on Savings Deposits

WE ARE IN A POSITION TO SELL WOOD... **CHEAPER** THAN ANY ONE ELSE CAN IN GLADSTONE.  
CALL UP 45 AND GET OUR PRICES BEFORE BUYING  
**WOOD**  
THE NORTHWESTERN COOPERAGE & LUMBER COMPANY

**P. & H. B. Laina**  
The Pioneer Grocers  
Invite the continuation of your patronage by careful and unflagging attention to your desires, and by a studied effort to procure always the best goods for your table.

**LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES**  
And All Building Materials Carried in Stock. Let me figure on your house bills  
**C. W. DAVIS**  
Phone 7 GLADSTONE, MICH.  
**REAL ESTATE** Business and Residence Lots for sale on easy terms. C. A. CLARK, Agent.



## A Mistake in Mistakes

By H. B. GUNNISON

"Won't you stop into the store on your way to the train, John, and ask them to send me up a stake. This grape-vine grows so fast that something must be put under for a support."

"A stake, eh?" replied her husband, as he bent for a good-by kiss. "Big enough to hold a grape-vine. All right. Bye. Got to run for it as usual," and with a wave of his hand and a cheerful whistle, he started down the street.

His young wife shook her head slowly, and smiled as she watched him out of sight.

"Poor John," she said to herself, "I wonder how far he'll get before his errand leaves his head completely. If I only had a telephone, I wouldn't have to trust to him, but he cannot remember to order it put in."

She turned again to her pruning with a sigh, for John Jameson was the victim of a serious absent-mindedness, which neither a college career, a year of happy married life, a charming home, nor a successful, well established business had been able to cure. It had led him into many an embarrassing blunder, and had been the source of much annoyance to his wife and amusement to his friends.

John's conscience had been stirred the day before, however, by some unusually flagrant and reprehensible trick of his memory, and today he was on the alert. He determined that for this once, at least, he should be the master of his own mind, and crossing his little finger over the third, he mentally repeated his lesson all the way down the street.

"Hello!" he called to the busy clerk as he reached the store, "send a piece of beefsteak down to my place pretty soon, will you?" How much? Well, now, that's queer, he mused to himself, I remember she said enough to hold up a grape-vine. One of her jokes, of course. "Oh, I guess a couple of pounds will do," he added, raising his voice again. "Don't forget."

The train pulled into the station as he reached the platform, and he boarded the smoker, lighting a cigar with a sense of luxuriant satisfaction. For once he had beaten that imp of incorrigibility, his memory; the cause of many a blunder and most of his troubles. For once he had controlled a tyrant, whose dominant sway had bred both subjection and rebellion.

He felt like a general after a successful conquest, and he reached his office in a good humor with himself and all the world.

Seating himself before his desk, he plunged into the sea of business details and correspondence that awaited his attention. Letters dictated, telegrams sent, applications and agreements drawn up, a dozen people seen and sent away, satisfied or grumbling, and a hundred minor matters disposed of, constituted a sharp period of work, when his secretary called his attention to a director's meeting at which he was due.

On arriving, he found an informal, though intense discussion in progress, and the president of the board, his voice raised and strained, was arguing with vehemence.

"I tell you," he urged, "the gods are subject to duty. They have never come in free. Many's the man that's tried it, but it's never been done. And it's my opinion it can't be done within the law."

"Make a law to cover it, then," interrupted a grumpy man in the corner, "there's too much at stake not to have this thing go through."

"I'll have to be an amendment, then," retorted the first speaker. "We're in a hurry. We can't wait for a new law. What do you think, Jameson?"

John, busy with a slip of paper, did not answer the question immediately. At the mention of stake, his face had assumed a queer look of perplexity, then of guilt.

"Excuse me a moment," he said, and calling the office boy, he gave him the memorandum he had been writing.

"Phone these people," he commanded, "and tell them to rush it through."

The paper read: "Wilson's Provision Market, 1224 Surfboro. Two pounds of beefsteak, my house."

"That's done, thank goodness," he muttered. "Now I can tend to business with a clear conscience," and he proceeded to consider the matter before him with clear-headed directions.

Noon saw him in earnest conversation with a broker, whose whole force of mind was concentrated in an endeavor to make a land sale through Jameson's alliance.

"Come to lunch with me, and we'll finish it out over the lemonade," the man finally said, and they were soon seated in a cool and charming uptown dining room.

"What are you going to have? Consomme? Trout? The steaks I have heard are first class here—"

"I beg your pardon, excuse me a moment while I telephone, will you? Very important," Jameson interrupted, excitedly, and drawing the table phone to him he shouted: "Give me Wil-

son's Surfboro. Hello! Wilson's? Send me a couple of pounds of steak down to J. C. Jameson's. Bye."

"Mighty glad you said steak, old man," he continued, laughing. "My wife asked me this morning to send some home for dinner and I've such a beastly memory I'd have forgotten it sure. Now you say that land is 500 by 700 feet. Well, let's consider—" and they drifted into a conversation lasting through the hour of luncheon.

The afternoon was crowded as full as the morning, and not until he was homeward bound did his besetting failing again appear to trip him up.

"Hungry!" he exclaimed to himself, as he started for the train. "I wonder what the little girl will have for dinner tonight? Oh, by Jove! Seems to me she told me to get something. Steak, as sure as I'm here. I'll have to take it home with me," and he stepped into a market and bought two pounds.

In the meantime his wife had not been permitted a day of entire rest or freedom from mental worries. The first installment of steak appeared in due season, and she had been somewhat puzzled, for her husband did not ordinarily interfere in the management of domestic details. That had been agreed upon when they were married—a year ago today.

Mrs. Jameson stopped embroidering very suddenly. A year ago today! That was the solution of the matter. John had remembered the anniversary and had sent home the dinner. Doubtless other things would follow, it did not matter. The main thing was that he had thought of it.

What if he did forget many other things, insignificant details and petty errands! What if he was absent-minded sometimes! Her joy was unbounded.

Few men remember their wedding day. It lies in the past, a thing accomplished and perhaps held dear, but a vague blur as to actual date, and crowded out of vital being by the fullness of present days. But to a woman, it is a day to be crooned over, and held sacred, to be celebrated and feted, and the careless memory of this, is one of the things a woman finds hardest to forgive.

At 11 o'clock, Mary the faithful, came to the door and announced that another piece of meat had come.

"Poor fellow! He forgot, probably, that he had already sent some," said Mrs. Jameson to herself, and she sighed a little, in spite of her happiness.

But when a little later a third order came, she thought she understood.

"Mary!" she cried, excitedly. "We haven't a moment to lose. Mr. Jameson has invited a lot of people to dinner to celebrate. It's our anniversary, you know. Of course, he didn't want me to guess, and he was going to surprise me, but now I know, we must make preparation. We'll have to have beefsteak, I suppose. But what else? Have we anything for soup? We will order a gallon of ice cream. Or do you think we should have two? If I only had some idea of how many he's invited. Beefsteak and ice cream, Oh, why didn't he let me order the dinner! Mary, we must have something else. Cake, of course. We'll make that first," and she proceeded to roll up the sleeves of her dainty waist, as Mary watched her in dismay.

"We'll have to have some flour, ma'am," she found voice to say at last.

Mrs. Jameson looked at her servant for a moment, blankly; then she rolled down her sleeves and reached for her hat.

"I'll run down to the store and order some while you get everything else ready," she suggested. "We must have cake, Mary. If only John would remember to have that telephone put in!"

The flour arrived, also the ice cream. Mistress and maid worked all the long afternoon; the cake was made, vegetables prepared for cooking, making a goodly array on the clean kitchen table.

"We must have enough for any number," Mrs. Jameson had said, and there certainly was sufficient. All was ready but the final cooking, and this was to be started an hour before train time. "For I think he will bring most of them with him," reasoned his wife, and proceeded accordingly.

As the train whistled for Surfboro, Mrs. Jameson, charmingly costumed, and as sweet and blushing as when a year before she had vowed to love and cherish him for whom she was waiting, was pacing back and forth in feverish anticipation.

A few minutes later, she heard his cheery whistle, and his step at the gate, alone. He had not brought them with him, then. What if they were not coming until much later! Everything would be spoiled! She flew to the door.

"Where are they, John?" she cried, excitedly. "Didn't they come with you? When are they coming? Everything will be ruined."

She dragged him into the house, his look of puzzled and frightened bewilderment passing unnoticed in her excitement.

"Why don't you answer?" she almost sobbed.

"Elsie Jameson, what in the world are you talking about?" he finally questioned, as he disengaged her nervous hands from his arm and took them in his cool palms, noting anxiously the strained tension of her voice and manner.

"John, dear, please don't tease me. I know you meant it for a surprise, but that would have been a mistake. A housekeeper must know when such things are going to happen, especially when there are so many coming. There is so much to do, you see. And I really like it better this way. I shall enjoy it more to know that everything is

all right, and we were ready for them."

"Elsie, have you gone suddenly mad? Poor child, you're trembling. Come and sit down and let me help you get those troublesome nerves under control."

"John, dear, please don't tease me any more," she murmured, laying her tired head childishly for a moment on his shoulder. "Don't you see I know? How could I help knowing? I began to think about it when you sent the first lot of beefsteak, and I was so pleased, dear, that you had remembered the very first anniversary of our marriage. So many men forget. And then when more kept coming, I knew you must have invited a good many people, and so I prepared for them. But come and tell me if you like the table, and just exactly how many places to set. And, John, I must know how soon they are coming; everything will be cold."

Realization of the meaning of it all had rushed upon the man as he listened. He felt the guilt of many prisoners, and a wild desire to run away and hide. He had forgotten the anniversary, but not for worlds would he have her know.

The steak was certainly a mistake. He wondered of what queer vagary of his mind he had now been made a victim.

Then he looked at the table, dressed in its snowy cloth, the center of glass reflecting the flowers as in a pool of water; at the plates, arranged from end to end in an orderly row, and the many chairs like sentinels, guarding them, and the absurdity of the situation struck him. He felt an almost irresistible inclination to giggle, like an hysterical woman; then its pathos came upon him, and his culpability.

"How much steak did I send?" he questioned, to gain time.

"About ten pounds, I should think."

John's chin dropped, his mouth opened, and he stared at her in amazement. Then he remembered the necessity for concealment, as long as possible, and shut his mouth with a snap, his jaw squaring with a determination to give fate the worst of this encounter.

"And here's another couple of pounds I brought home with me, in case they forgot to send some of what I ordered," he lied, cheerfully, his brain working like mad. "There ought to be about—hm—ten to dinner, and some more people afterwards."

Suddenly a broad smile lighted his face, and he said as he took her in his arms for a moment.

"You're a trump, Elsie, and a mighty clever little woman to guess what I was going to do, and fix up all this. Now, I've got to go out for ten minutes on a very important matter that can't wait. The folks will be along right away, and when I come in I'll sneak up and dress, but I won't be late. Don't you worry."

"But, John—"

"I'll be right back," he shouted, and was off.

Once out of the house, he held close to the fence for a short distance, then broke into a run which landed him at his neighbor's door, and without the formality of a knock, he burst in upon the man and his wife, as they were sitting down to their dinner.

"George," he cried, excitedly, "I've been a good friend to you; I've loaned you my lawn mower and my hammer and my step-ladder, and once my hired girl when yours left in a hurry and you were to have company. You owe me something, don't you, old chap; doesn't he, Mrs. Crawford? Well, I want you to pay me. I want you to pay all of your debts right now. I want you to be two of the halt and the lame and the blind. Please don't look so frightened, I'm perfectly sane," he laughed, as he sank into a chair and explained the whole miserable mistake to them.

"The poor dear child," said Mrs. Crawford, sympathetically, as he finished, frankly wiping the tears from her eyes; "she shall have her party and shall never know the secret, either."

The three conspirators formed themselves into a delegation, and in less than a half hour, six pairs of married folk had left the bosom of their families and their dinners, and, sworn to secrecy, were wending their way to dine at the Jamesons and help them to celebrate their first wedding anniversary.

A hurry telephone call to a half dozen of John's good city friends brought a merry party on an early train, and the evening passed delightfully. Mrs. Jameson, charming as a hostess, was radiant, and her secret joy gave her an added vivacity that was delightful.

Everyone stayed late. Happiness is contagious, and no one wanted to go home. Finally, however, the last good wishes were said, the last handshakes, on Mr. Jameson's part a crushing clasp of thanks, exchanged, and the outer door closed for the night.

"John, dear, I'm so happy," said Mrs. Jameson, as she slipped her hand through her husband's arm, and laid her tired head on his shoulder. "What if there are some things you forget; the real important ones you do remember, and the others do not really count, do they?"

John bent and kissed her.

"My dear little wife," he said, softly, as his conscience gave some guilty twinges, "I love you more tonight than I did a year ago. May our love grow each year, and when we are old—yep, you know the rest, don't you?" he laughed, as he bent and kissed her.

"Oh, by the way," he added, suddenly, "did you get that stake for my grapevine this morning? I ordered one when I went by."

## PROGRESS of the WORLD

SOME THINGS THE BUSY WORKER IS DOING FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF CIVILIZATION

## BLUFF THAT WORKED

BRIGHT GIRLS FOOLED THE BOSS AND SAVED THEMSELVES FROM DISMISSAL.

BROUGHT INGENUITY TO BEAR

Action That Is Not to Be Commended, But in This Case Drove Necessity Put Itself Above All Moral Law.

The stenographer and the all around assistant in Mr. Mills' office were keen on mental atmosphere—they could tell pretty accurately by the vertical crease above the manager's nose whether the day was to end in a dream of tranquility or a shower of word missiles. The boss was one of that changeable sort who for a day or so move about among their help with genial condescension, and then all at once shut up like a clam or shout anathema at this, that, and the other thing on the slightest provocation.

This morning Mr. Mills looked like a suppressed tornado, and his two assistant saw trouble in the office. They knew the reason well this time.

The day before Mr. Mills had left the office in their charge, expecting to make a trip by boat to a branch office. But having missed the boat he returned to the office about three o'clock and found it empty as a church on Saturday morning. The girls had vanished; he waited till five o'clock, but the truants failed to appear. Then he went home in a purple rage that foreshadowed immense revolutions in the office next day.

The next day had arrived, and about four o'clock in the afternoon, when work began to lag a little, he approached his girls in the rear of the office with a chilly, withering stare which plainly said, "You're in for it."

"You can get your time this evening," he began with portentous calm. "I need more reliable help—girls I can depend on when I leave the city once in six weeks."

The girls, having known all day what was coming, neatly mapped out their campaign during the lunch hour.

First, when accused by their manager, both bowed their heads on their hands in that humble and subservient way which they knew must be gratifying to a man like Mr. Mills, and when that prim obelisk of authority passed onward to his own desk, they moped resentfully and made long faces—as though the boss was the most unjust man in the world and had no sympathy for women whatever.

Promptly at the quitting signal the stenographer marched up to her chief; she pouted prettily and flickered her eyelashes as if to say it was a mean shame not even to have a chance to explain the circumstances.

"Mr. Mills," she said, perking up quite boldly, "if you knew the predicament I was in when I left your office Saturday, you would surely excuse me. About two o'clock I received a telegram right here in the office, asking me to meet auntie at the depot. Auntie is an invalid. Here, I will gladly show you the telegram." Without waiting for an answer she spread

it out before him. "I know, Mr. Mills, you would have let me go under the circumstances," she finished.

Mr. Mills was touched. He was even pleased. He studied the air above him a second, and then looking thoughtfully down his nose again, he met the pleading eyes of his general assistant, who had just come up.

"Mr. Mills," said the general assistant, "I am very, very sorry I had to leave the office yesterday afternoon, but if you ever had a real toothache Mr. Mills, I know you will excuse me. I couldn't possibly have stayed, even if I had known that Miss Belles would be called away. Here is the dental card and prescription I received yesterday," she smiled sweetly as she took the same from her handbag and laid them before the chief.

In the face of such feminine pleading and convincing evidence, the boss, grouch though he ordinarily was, could only nod his willingness to overlook the matter for once.

The girls had been to the matinee the day before. During the lunch hour they went out to get some cards from a dental office, and a telegram blank from the neighboring hotel. Ingenuity had saved the job, though it was ingenuity of the dangerous kind.

## Very Few Found Complete

FLAW IN ALMOST EVERY INVENTION MADE.

Perfection Long of Attainment, Though the Idea May Be There for Development.

Officials of the patent office at Washington have time and again expressed doubt as to whether there is such a thing as a completed invention. To the popular mind it would seem as if the sewing machine or the steam engine had been so long subjected to the tireless scrutiny of persons bent on suggesting an improvement that perfection would have been reached years ago, and hence that these divisions of the patent office would have found their occupation gone.

Such, however, is not the case. As many important patents are now being issued on the steam engine as at any

time in the history of the office. These are largely derived from the applications of the turbine principle, which opened up an entirely new channel with almost endless ramifications.

The sewing machine division is similarly full of work, although our people have for years had as good domestic machines as anybody needed. The latter inventions relate chiefly to new fields in factory work or leather and heavy textiles.

The direction of invention thus undergoes constant change. Fifteen years ago it was a difficult administrative problem to handle the bicycle invention that were pouring in. Today an examiner or two easily take care of them.

So far back as 1876 a patent office expert who was in charge of the agricultural machinery exhibit at the Philadelphia centennial was so impressed with the perfection which had then been reached that he discouraged a young friend from attempting further studies in that line. Not much, he thought, remained to be done. Most middle aged farmers of the Mississippi valley could now tell him of his great mistake as they look over their stock of agricultural machines which were not obtainable in 1876.

Each important invention furnishes standing room for many more, relating chiefly to details. The history of invention thus seems to be a continued story, of the kind which always promised to be, but never it, concluded in the next installment.

The "Slow Poke" in Business.

Has the inherent "slow poke" any power over himself, and are the nimble ones, who seem to make things whiz without effort, "born," like the poets?

This is a question the newcomer in a factory might ask himself when his work is slow and ineffective beside the lightning speed and astonishing output of his neighbor. A factory foreman says that neither years of experience, nor personal ambition, nor threats of discharge could ever make the naturally "slow hand" reach the maximum speed of the naturally quick and lithe worker. Practice and effort may do much, but cannot entirely overstep certain limitations interposed by nature. This was the conclusion after ten years of foremanship.

After he has acquired the knack of his duties, swiftness of movement and an unerring touch are the main asset of the factory piece worker, for his weekly wages are entirely governed by it. In factories and mill order houses where speed is as essential as accuracy it is a common occurrence to discharge men who, though by no means drones when their willingness to make good is considered, are physically so slow and wasteful in their movements after the coaching period that they barely pass the bottom qualification mark of their department.

On the other hand, the phenomena of muscular speed exist in every factory and workshop. The man with the speed record in the factory is the observed of all observers. Muscular speed is to the factory worker what sharp reason and quick judgment is to the man on the rostrum or behind the desk; it is the thing that brings the coin; if so materialistic a phrase is acceptable.

The Love of Work.

To inspire a boy with the love of work, reason with him. Get him to thinking why work is happiness. Direct his mind to the pleasure of earning and its independence of needing to ask for money.

Point out the correspondence between the delight of play, which is action largely, and the same escape from dullness which work offers.

## On Bearing an Insult

BALM OF PHILOSOPHY MUST BE APPLIED TO ALL BUSINESS REPULSES.

All Men Have Their Bad Half Hours—To Be Supersensitive Is to Invite Disaster—Pity the Offender and Forget the Tribulation.

the world goes now the pride of person, which is easily offended in dignity, is about as expensive a thing as can be imagined.

To avenge an insult is not a business proposition. It may be a personal qualification, but it never did pay and never will pay as a step in one's career. It simply increases the virulence of the wound. The wise man will treat it as a strong dose of mental opiate. Forget it, least in so far as to forbid it occupying your time or fretting your energies. Let some one else handle the man, for sooner or later some one will take the time to do it.

Indeed, the man who hands out insults is himself accustomed to them. The bank president who browbeats others is often obliged to cringe before some gigantic depositor. To the rude all men are rude. The insolent person often takes a petty pleasure in inflicting upon lesser men the haughty manners that stronger men visited on him.

No man can pass through the day, after he leaves the refinement and affection of his own home, without encountering rudeness. Dare he say he is himself the same considerate gentleman in the fight and scramble of market and forum?

The incivilities of public servants, the bawl and shout of the director of the traffic squad, the taxi driver and the baggage man, what is more absurd than to allow these gnats and flea bites to knock out a day or land a gentleman in prison for assault? A cheery heart and a high aim soothe an insult with oblivion every time.—Rev. Emory Haynes, in Chicago Journal.

Profit in Intensive Farming.

It is the intensive farming that pays best. There is so much uncertainty in every line of ordinary farming that the progressive man is led to diversify and strike out on new lines.

There is a good profit in bees at times, and they came in well with chickens, squabs, mushrooms and the like on a diversified farm. Experience is needed in all these lines to make them pay, but if they are taken up one after the other and handled practically the little farm will soon become a business enterprise yielding a good monthly income.

The effect on the family is important. If farm boys and girls had better chances and were not made to work so hard, so many would not leave the farm for the city.



# AIRSHIP CREW SAFE

WELLMAN AND COMPANIONS PICKED UP OFF NORTH CAROLINA COAST.

## SHIP TRENT RESCUES THEM

After Hours of Maneuvering America's Crew Are Hauled Aboard Steamer—Balloon Is Lost—Blown Far Out of Its Course.

New York.—The first attempt to cross the Atlantic in a dirigible balloon has proved a failure. The America, with Walter Wellman and his party of five on board, was picked up Tuesday morning almost 375 miles due east of Cape Hatteras, by the incoming Bermuda liner Trent.

News of the rescue came in two wireless messages from Captain Down of the Trent, one reporting to the company agents here and another informing the New York Times of the result of the expedition in which it had taken a leading part.

Captain Down reported that at five o'clock Tuesday morning he first sighted the airship. Signals of distress and calls for help were given. For three hours the Trent maneuvered in the heavy sea to get alongside of Wellman and his wrecked companions. The entire party finally was taken aboard, even to the cat, which was taken along as a mascot. The America was abandoned where the rescue occurred, in latitude 35.43, longitude 68.18.

In abandoning their craft the crew of the airship America lowered themselves into the lifeboat which swung beneath it. Then they cast the lifeboat off and were afloat on the sea. The airship, relieved of the weight of the lifeboat, shot high into the air and was blown away rapidly. The transfer of the Wellman party from the lifeboat to the Trent was made with great difficulty.

At 4:30 a. m. the Trent sighted the airship America and wireless communication was established immediately. Irwin, the operator on the airship, informed Ginsburg, operator on the Trent, that the America's crew wished to abandon the balloon. Wireless communication was kept up from this time on between the airship and the steamer.

After a council held on the airship it was decided that the best means of rescue was to launch the lifeboat. But this was such a hazardous undertaking that much time elapsed before the maneuvering was executed, as the tail of the airship, consisting of tanks of gasoline and wooden blocks, threatened to capsize the boat as it was dropped from the balloon into the water.

This danger was overcome at last and the task was carried out at 7:30 a. m. In the operation the trailer struck Wireless Operator Jack Irwin and Louis Loud, the engineer, and knocked a small hole in the side of the lifeboat.

All members of the crew are well after a thrilling experience. Wellman said that the airship had been blown far out of its course, so that it was inadvisable to proceed.

## TERRIFIC GALE SWEEPS CUBA

Island Is Hit by Furious Storm—Havana Inundated and Storm-sands Made Homeless.

Havana.—The island of Cuba has probably sustained the greatest material disaster in all her history in the practically continuous cyclone which began with light rains on Thursday morning, developing into torrential floods and devastating hurricanes. The western half of the island suffered more severely than the east.

It is impossible to estimate even roughly the amount of the damage, which doubtless will aggregate many millions of dollars. In addition to the great destruction to sugar and tobacco plantations many thousands of peasants in the three western provinces have been rendered homeless and destitute, losing their homes and the food crops, especially plantains and corn. It now seems probable that the republic may be compelled to request international aid for the relief of these sufferers whose condition is most deplorable.

While all communication with the interior has been cut off there is reason to hope that Oriente, Camaguey and Santa Clara have escaped the greatest fury of the storm.

In the city of Havana the losses probably will exceed \$1,000,000, mainly due to the destruction of the customs house sheds, which were filled with perishable goods, the sinking of scores of lighters, many of them containing valuable cargoes which had been unloaded from steamers, and the submerging of about one square mile of the residential section of the city, facing the sea.

## La Follette Gets Setback

Rochester, Minn.—The news of the sudden death of Senator Dolliver of Iowa caused a setback in the condition of Senator Robert La Follette, who is recuperating from an operation for appendicitis.

## Count Tolstol III

St. Petersburg.—Count Tolstol suffered several fainting spells Tuesday and was unconscious for several hours, but he was said to be in a somewhat improved condition Tuesday evening.

# ROCKEFELLER ADDS TO GIFT

GIVES \$3,820,000 TO INSTITUTE OF MEDICAL RESEARCH.

Brings Oil King's Donation to Institution Bearing His Name Up to \$8,240,000.

New York.—John D. Rockefeller gave an additional \$3,820,000 to the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research, thereby making his total gifts to this institution \$8,240,000 and also increasing his known contributions to philanthropy, education and science to \$125,004,562.

This total includes the estimated value of the buildings and land of the institute. The income bearing endowment, with the latest gift added, is \$6,240,000.

Announcement of Mr. Rockefeller's latest gift to the institution which bears his name was made at the opening of the institute's new hospital at the foot of East Sixty-sixth street. The opening of the new hospital was also chosen as the day for the coming into being of the new board of trustees of the institute.

They will take over the Rockefeller gift of millions from the Rockefeller general education board which has administered the gift in the past. The new board of trustees is made up of John D. Rockefeller, Jr.; Frederick T. Gates, William H. Welch, Starr J. Murphy and Dr. Simon Flexner, medical head of the institute.

The initial gift of the institute was made by Mr. Rockefeller in 1901 when he donated a foundation fund of \$200,000. In 1902 the donor added \$1,000,000 to cover the erection of a laboratory and to provide running expenses for a few years. From the start the institute was a success and its work in discovering a new method of combating infantile paralysis, dysentery and spinal meningitis attracted the attention of scientific investigators all over the world.

## RAIL COLLISION KILLS FIVE

Fatal Crash on the Grand Rapids & Indiana Road—Accident Due to Fog.

Portland, Ind.—Five laborers were instantly killed and more than a score were injured, several seriously, when a north-bound extra freight train on the Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad crashed head-on into a work train seven and a half miles south of here Friday.

All were caught between flat cars on which they were riding and pulled under the wreckage of the engine, where their bodies were terribly mutilated. The head of Milton Tom's was torn completely off, while Homic Mandie was completely dismembered and his right leg cut off.

A special train run to the wreck carried physicians, who dressed temporarily the wounds of the injured and brought a dozen of the worst hurt to the hospital here.

The two trains met in a stretch of straight track in the fog, the engine men being unable to see one another until the trains were within fifty feet of each other. All jumped and escaped injury. The track where the wreck occurred was being repaired by the men killed and both trains were running but ten miles per hour.

## JULIA WARD HOWE EXPIRES

Author of "Battle Hymn of the Republic" Dies of Pneumonia at Middletown, R. I.

Middletown, R. I.—One of the world's most famous women, the venerable Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, poet and patriot, and staunch advocate of human liberty everywhere, passed peacefully away Monday at her summer home, "Oak Glen," in Middletown. Mrs. Howe had been ill since Wednesday last, when she had a severe chill. Death was due to pneumonia. She was in her ninety-first year.

## LONDON PRIVATE BANK FAILS

Charing Cross Institution, with Forty Branches, and \$5,000,000 in Deposits, Closes.

London.—The Charing Cross bank, with headquarters in London and with 40 country banks, closed its doors.

An official receiver has been appointed. The deposits amount to \$5,000,000.

The banks is of no importance in the financial world, as it is a private concern, doing an extensive loan business.

## Frauds Found in Census

Washington.—Staggered by the enormous growth shown by the returns of the new census for a number of western cities, Director Durand of the census bureau ordered an investigation, the result of which appeared in the announcement Saturday that gross frauds had been perpetrated.

Mr. Durand gave out also a letter from President Taft, directing that persons implicated in the alleged frauds should be prosecuted.

## Twelve of Crew Drown

Rio Janeiro.—The British freight steamer Portmanock went ashore off Cape Frio Sunday. Twelve of the crew were drowned. The Portmanock sailed from San Lorenzo, Argentina, on October 5.

## Railway Loses by Fire

Mexico City, Mex.—Following the explosion of a boiler Monday fire destroyed four departments of the shops of the National Railways of Mexico in this city, causing a loss of \$200,000.

# THE DAYS SEEM LONGER TO HIM INSTEAD OF SHORTER



## ATHLETICS VICTORS

PHILADELPHIANS TAKE SECOND GAME IN WORLD'S SERIES FROM CHICAGO.

## PITCHER BROWN HIT HARD

American Leaguers Score Six Runs in the Seventh Inning and Outclass Their Western Opponents Both in Hitting and Pitching.

Philadelphia.—The Philadelphia Athletics proved too strong for the Chicago Nationals in the second baseball game of the world's series and romped away with a 9 to 3 victory.

The American league champions, who now have won two straight contests, looked superior to their opponents in both hitting and pitching. They outhit the Chicagoans, fourteen to nine, and Jack Coombs, who was opposed by Mordecai Brown, had a big shade over the latter twirler.

While he did not prove as effective as Bender, Coombs was unhittable in the pinches, when he did magnificent work. Like Bender, he mixed his curves well, using speed, curves and a slow one alternately.

Brown did not appear at his best, as his deceptive curve ball did not break with the sharpness that it usually does. Brown also lacked the control and after getting two and three balls on his opponents he was compelled to stick the next over. As a result the Athletics hit timely and clinched the victory in the seventh round, when six runs were secured off him.

R. H. E. Chicago .1 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1-3 8 1 Athletics .0 0 2 0 1 0 5 0 x-9 15 4 Sacrifice hits—Zimmerman, Schulte 2, Sheppard, Barry. Two-base hits—Collins 2, Tinker, Sheppard, Davis, Murphy, Strunk, Steinfield, Zimmerman. Bases on balls—Sheppard 2, Hoffman 3, Murphy, Baker, Zimmerman, Thomas, Collins, King, Tinker. Stolen bases—Collins 2, Double plays—Collins to Davis 2, Tinker to Chance, Murphy to Thomas. Struck out—Steinfeld, Strunk 3, Chance, Coombs 2, King, Barry, Brown, Beaumont. Time of game—2:25. Umpires—Rigler, Sheridan, Connolly. O'Day. Attendance—24,597.

Philadelphia.—Through the masterly pitching of "Chief" Bender the Philadelphia American baseball team defeated the Chicago Nationals by a score of 4 to 1 in the initial game of the world's championship series. The game was witnessed by 26,981 persons.

The game was a wonder in its way, and Chief Bender, who pitched for the Athletics, had the Chicagoans at his mercy up to the ninth inning, when he let down a bit and the Cubs got their single tally. It was not earned at that, as Tinker, who scored the run, was only enabled to make a single because Tho as had previously muffed a foul from his bat.

Only thirty men faced the Athletics' pitcher in the nine innings, and but three hits were made off his delivery, two of them coming in the ninth. The Athletics secured seven hits, six of which were secured off Overall, who was replaced by McIntire in the fourth inning.

McIntire proved to be effective at once. The Athletics were retired in one, two, three order for the first time during the game.

In the first half of the fourth inning the Cubs managed to get a man to first base. This was Schulte, who got a pass from Chief Bender. He got no further, however, as he was caught stealing for the third out.

William Vaughn Moody Dead. Chicago.—William Vaughn Moody, poet, playwright and critic and former professor of English literature at the University of Chicago, died Monday in Colorado Springs, Col., of tumor of the brain. He was forty-one years old.

David Rankin, Farmer, Dead. Tarkio, Mo.—David Rankin, the richest and best-known farmer the world has ever known, died at his home in Tarkio Tuesday night very suddenly of paralysis.

## GRIPPEN PLACED ON TRIAL

AMERICAN DOCTOR'S HEARING AS WIFE SLAYER BEGUN. Pleads Not Guilty—Ethel Leneve Not in Court—Will Be Arraigned Later.

London.—A jury, which was a typical body of tradesmen and clerks, was easily secured shortly after the trial of Dr. Hawley H. Crippen, charged with the murder of his wife, Belle Elmore, the American actress, was begun before a large crowd of spectators. Crippen after pleading not guilty gave his undivided attention to the opening address for the crown by Richard D. Muir, K. C.

The trial, which is being held in the New Bailey, promises to be one of the most historic in the annals of that famous court. No less a personage than Lord Chief Justice Alverstone is presiding, and he was accompanied into court by Sir John Knill, lord mayor of London; Sir Thomas Vesey Strong, lord mayor-elect, and the sheriffs in their robes of office.

Richard D. Muir, K. C., conducts the prosecution, with the assistance of Solicitor Travers Humphreys, who represented the crown at the preliminary hearing. Crippen is represented by Alfred Aspinall Tobin, K. C., unionist member of parliament, and Huntly Eugene Jenkins.

Ethel Clara Leneve, the doctor's typist, who has been indicted as an accessory after the fact, was not in court. Her trial will follow in the event of Crippen's conviction. Removed Body Organs Live. Rockefeller Institute Surgeon Finds Success in Test on Parts of Human Tissues.

Baltimore, Md.—Along lines conceived by himself and worked out under the guidance of the Hopkins men at the head of the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research, Dr. Alexis Carrel has made one of the most important and startling medical discoveries of the age. Briefly, Doctor Carrel's discovery involves a method of removal from the human body of portions of the stomach, blood vessels, skin, bone and practically every other tissue and of making them grow outside the body at a lively rate as they did in the human form to which they belonged.

## TAFT AT ELLIS ISLAND

President Visits Immigration Station With Secretary Nagel and Commissioner Williams.

New York, Oct. 19.—President Taft made his proposed visit to the Ellis Island immigration station, where he was met by William Williams, commissioner of immigration. Secretary Nagel of the department of commerce and labor came from Washington to make the trip with the president.

The party had lunch on the cutter Immigrant, and the president met a number of men of prominence during his trip, some politicians among them.

Dietz Held for Murder. Hayward, Wis.—John Dietz, his wife, Hattie Dietz, and Leslie Dietz, his son, were all bound over to the circuit court by Judge J. F. Riordan on the charge of having murdered Oscar Harp, a deputy, during the siege of the Dietz cabin at Cameron Dam recently.

Page Is Unopposed for Senate. Montpelier, Vt.—United States Senator Carroll S. Page, Vermont's junior senator, was practically unopposed for re-election when the state senate and house of representatives met Tuesday to vote on the selection of his successor.

Cincinnati Wins State Honors. Cincinnati.—Cincinnati Nationals Tuesday won the Ohio state baseball championship by defeating the Cleveland Americans by a score of 8 to 5 in the seventh and deciding game.

# GETTING EVEN WITH MAMMA

In This Case Child's Punishment Certainly Failed to Have Salutory Effect.

A little girl had been so very naughty that her mother found it necessary to shut her up in a dark closet—in that family, the direst punishment for the worst offense. For 15 minutes the door had been locked without a sound coming from behind it. Not a whimper, not a snuffle.

At last the stern but anxious parent unlocked the closet door and peered into the darkness. She could see nothing.

"What are you doing in there?" she cried.

And then a little voice piped from the blackness:

"I thpt on your new dress and I thpt on your new hat, and I'm waiting for more thpt to come to thpt on your new parasol!"

## HIS HANDS CRACKED OPEN

"I am a man seventy years old. My hands were very sore and cracked open on the insides for over a year with large sores. They would crack open and bleed, itch, burn and ache so that I could not sleep and could do but little work. They were so bad that I could not dress myself in the morning. They would bleed and the blood dropped on the floor. I called on two doctors, but they did me no good. I could get nothing to do any good till I got the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. About a year ago my daughter got a cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment and in one week from the time I began to use them my hands were all healed up and they have not been a mite sore since. I would not be without the Cuticura Remedies. "They also cured a bad sore on the hand of one of my neighbor's children, and they think very highly of the Cuticura Remedies. John W. Hasty, So. Effingham, N. H., Mar. 5, and Apr. 11, '09."

Slightly Mixed. Two Englishmen were resting at the Red House Inn at Stratford-on-Avon. One of them discovered a print picturing a low, tumbling building underneath which was printed: "The House in Which Shakespeare Was Born." Turning to his friend in mild surprise he pointed to the print. His friend exhibited equal surprise and called a waiter, who assured them of the accuracy of the inscription.

""Don my word," said the observing Englishman, shaking his head dubiously. "I thought he was born in a manger!"

## AS SOON BE WITHOUT MATCHES AS WITHOUT RESINOL IN THE HOUSE.

Resinol is the never failing article resorted to by my wife for the many bruises, chafings, cuts, burns and accidents of the children and has been our cure-all for years. I have used it in cases of irritation and inflammation and have invariably been relieved almost instantly. We would as soon think of being without matches in our house as without Resinol Ointment. R. Bush Davenport, Philadelphia, Pa.

## "Thank You's."

The man who is not thankful for the lessons he learned in adversity didn't learn any. There must be plenty of thankfulness in the world if those who have loved and lost could know just what they have lost. "Why are you giving thanks? They took \$10,000 from you in Wall street a little while ago, didn't they?" "Yes; but I got out with \$20 they didn't know I had."—Judge.

## How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all his business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. W. A. RAY, J. W. HARRIS, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## Poor Prospects.

"Yes," said Miss Passay, "I found a very nice boarding house today, but the only room they had to offer me had a folding bed in it, and I detest those things."

"Of course," remarked Miss Pert, "one can never hope to find a man under a folding bed."—Catholic Standard and Times.

## TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY

for Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, \$1.00. Eye Books and Eye Advice Free by Mail. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Heart's Trouble. "Faint heart never won fair lady." "Faint heart has no business to try to win anything; faint heart ought to see a doctor."

Dr. Pierce's Pills, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not gripe.

Some men expect others to agree with them even when they don't agree with themselves.

FOR PINK EYE DISTEMPER CATARRHAL FEVER AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES. Cures the skin and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy; 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle; \$5.00 and \$10.00 the dozen. Sold by all druggists and horse goods houses, or sent express paid, by the manufacturer, SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, GOSHEN, INDIANA.



40 Florida Farms ACRE \$400 Cash

Guaranteed as Good or Better Than Farms Selling at \$30 Per Acre on Long Term.

This is the first chance you have had to buy good Florida farms as cheap as the large Colonization Company. Our farms are in Southern Florida, in flowing-well district of DeSoto county. Fine land for oranges, grape fruit and early vegetables. Surrounded by cultivated lands, sane township, Railroad facilities. Titles perfect; warranty deed. Not less than 40 acres sold to each purchaser.

\$10 ACRE CASH W. E. DUNWODY, MANAGER 401 Clark Bldg., JACKSONVILLE, FLA.

## The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Bilelessness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.



KNOWN SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE PLANTEN'S "BLACK" CAPSULES SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR MEN ET CETERA AT DRUGGISTS TRIAL BOX BY MAIL 50c PLANTEN, 93 N. W. ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

## WANTED

Ambitious men to act as representatives for the Union Central Life Insurance Company in 10 States. Good salaries. Carroll, Ogden, Whiteside, Lee, La Salle or Putnam Counties, Illinois. No experience necessary. Write Mr. E. S. SCHREIBER, General Agent, Toledo, Ill.

## REAL ESTATE.

FLORIDA LAND—From one acre home sites up to colony propositions. Orange, grapefruit groves, improved lands, citrus groves. J. M. Willson, Jr., Kissimmee, Florida.

960 ACRES PRAIRIE—2 miles good town. About 600 cultivated; buildings, fences, good well, \$2 per acre, half cash, balance terms. Write O. Stone, Wadena, Wash. Bank References.

MONEY-MAKERS—General Store Merchandise and Building, choice of a lifetime. Choice wheat farms, improved lands. Howard Gamble, Sheridan Lake, Colorado.

ARE YOU INTERESTED? In the famous Black A. Land belt of North Texas? If so, write me the size farm wanted, his is \$1. Price \$10.00 to \$75.00. J. S. Darrall, Gunther, Texas.

CANADIAN FARM LANDS. Rich new soil, on Grand Trunk Pacific, 7 miles from Toronto. Proved farms \$30 dollars per acre. Town lots a specialty. For particulars write Elsworth & Wright, Watrous, Saskatchewan.

FARMS AND RANCHES in the finest Alberta. Horse and cattle ranch, 300 acres, five roomed house, good buildings, never failing springs, projected rail way within five miles, north \$2000, east Farm 2000 acres. Good house and buildings, \$1700 per acre. Terms, Robert Lake, Calgary, Canada.

YOU WANT WHAT WE HAVE—A Home free from cold winters, cyclones, hailstorms and cloudbursts. Fruits and apples, pay over five hundred dollars per acre. Excellent hunting and fishing. Prices reasonable. Write A. N. Fairbank, Real Estate, Grants Pass, Oregon.

BACK TO THE LAND—Write to Mayor of Liberty, Colorado, who will direct you to the city save agents commissions if you want a home or investment. Small or large tract, 1000 acres, near town, ten to twenty-five dollars per acre, near town with 24 passenger trains stopping daily. Opportunity for Wealth.

THE SPANARDS never found the "Fountain of Youth" because they went to the wrong place, Heber Springs, Arkansas, is the place for health, wealth and happiness. Don't seek it elsewhere, but write today for prices and particulars to Mitchell & Thompson, Agents for Railroad Addition, at Heber Springs, Arkansas.

FOR SALE—Ardraun county, Mo., farm—I have for sale 200 acres of land, 7 miles from Vanlandia, Mo., with two-story, six-room house, 60 feet of porch, splendid barn, good well and windmill, land can be cultivated. I will sell for \$8000 per acre. This is good wheat, oats, corn, timothy and clover land, and is located in a splendid community, close to school and country store and is on a rural route. Will loan \$4000 on this property. Write or call on me. John S. Gatson, Vandalia, Mo.

CLEVELAND, OHIO, has jumped from thirty-first place to sixth place in American cities and will have a million people by 1910. Immense fortunes have been made in fact, lands near the city. I have sold 50,000 acres, making many men rich, and I can help you to a splendid farm investment if you will write me for particulars. I own and conduct the largest exclusive farm business in Ohio. Established 12 years. Everything guaranteed just as represented. H. E. Cook, "The Farm Man," Blackstone Building, Cleveland, Ohio.

## TEXAS LAND BUYERS ATTENTION

We will investigate any body of land in this state for you for one dollar and give you the cold facts resulting from our investigation. We own no land, and do not sell, neither do we advise you where to buy, but we do furnish a disinterested report upon which you can rely. Enclose one dollar with inquiry, or write for literature. The O'Brien Realty Co., 410 West Fourth Street, Austin, Texas.

GOOD MISSOURI LAND CHEAP—Good Right, Crop producing. Money maker! Well improved, two-story house, good barn, 8 1/2 miles from Wyconda, this is bargain at \$8. Choice new acres, forty in cultivation, dry-crop in pasture enclosed in wire fence, good improvements, such as orchard, mile from Wyconda, \$62, 81 acres, fair improvements, extra fertile soil, the crops, all up to cultivation except 15 acres bottom pasture land, 20 miles from town, cheap at \$6. Wyconda is a good school town on the Santa Fe. Write Wyconda Realty Company, Wyconda, Missouri.

DISTEMPER CATARRHAL FEVER AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES. Cures the skin and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy; 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle; \$5.00 and \$10.00 the dozen. Sold by all druggists and horse goods houses, or sent express paid, by the manufacturer, SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, GOSHEN, INDIANA.



# DOLLIVER CALLED BY DEATH IN IOWA HOME

## Progressive Republican Senator Passes Away Suddenly of Dilatation of the Heart—His Vitality Was Weakened by Campaign in Wisconsin—Gave Life for His Country—Was Famed as an Orator.

Fort Dodge, Ia.—United States Senator Jonathan Prentiss Dolliver died suddenly Saturday night at his residence while being treated by an osteopathic physician.

The cause of death was dilatation of the heart, due directly to an attack of acute indigestion. It had been believed that he had almost entirely recovered from the attack of indigestion from which he had been suffering for a week, but his exertions in the political campaign had weakened his vitality.

Physician Hears End Come. While working over the senator the physician, Dr. E. M. Van Patton, used an instrument to listen to the heart action. He had counted 14 regular strokes and had informed his patient.

Two more strong heartbeats were recorded and then two faint ones. Then the physician heard nothing. He thought for an instant that his stethoscope was faulty. He glanced up and discovered that his patient was dead.

It was learned that a consultation of physicians was held a week ago. The decision then was that the senator might prolong his life by relinquishing his work, but that he never again would speak in the senate or thrill an audience from public platform.

Gave Life to Country. Dr. A. H. McCright, one of the consulting physicians, declared to Mrs.

declaring, however, that the senator must give up his public work.

He himself repeatedly said that he was not seriously ill, declaring that if he were he would "set the wolves howling" and admitting that he had a horror of knowing that the politicians were discussing his successor while he was ill, on the theory that he might die.

Talk of Successor. Nevertheless, within an hour after the senator's death, the question of who his successor would be was the theme of general discussion in political circles. It is predicted that Governor Carroll will not appoint any person to fill the vacancy, for the legislature about to be elected will convene within eight of ten weeks. Governor Carroll is a candidate for re-election, and it is believed by many that he will leave it to the legislature to fill the vacancy.

Dolliver's Life Story. Jonathan P. Dolliver was born in 1858 near Kingwood, Preston county, W. Va. He was the son of a minister in the mountain district. He had to pay part of his own way through West Virginia university because his circuit riding father's income was small.

At seventeen, when the boy had won his graduation diploma, he began the study of law and was admitted to the

# TO TEST RATE LAW

CARMACK AMENDMENT COMES BEFORE U. S. SUPREME COURT FOR ARGUMENT.

## WICKERSHAM TO DEFEND ACT

Contest Considered Greatest of Legal Controversies Which Has Arisen Since the Passage of Hepburn Bill.

Washington.—The validity of the so-called "Carmack amendment" to the Hepburn rate law of 1904 was before the Supreme court of the United States Wednesday for argument. This amendment makes the initial carrier of interstate commerce liable for damages occurring in transportation not only on its own lines but on connecting lines.

The contest is probably the greatest of all the legal controversies which have arisen out of the passage of the Hepburn rate law.

Attacking the constitutionality of the law at this time are the Atlantic Coast Line Railroad company and the Louisville and Nashville Railroad company.

In addition to those claiming damages for shipments over these roads, Attorney General Wickersham of the department of justice has come forth to defend the constitutionality of the law. From two primary points of view the railroads attack the law. They claim that the requirement that the initial carrier shall issue a receipt, or bill of lading, for the property to be transported and be liable for any loss throughout the transportation compels one railroad company to be responsible for another company's errors. The other point is that the proviso declaring that no contract shall exempt the initial carrier from this liability for loss on the connecting carrier destroys or interferes with liberty of contract.

## WELLMAN IS SAFE IN PORT

Daring Navigator and Crew Reach New York Little Worse From Their Exciting Experience.

New York.—Walter Wellman, who with his crew of five men sailed from Atlantic City, N. J., for Europe in the immense dirigible balloon America last Saturday, got back to this city Wednesday on the Royal Mail Steam Packet line steamer Trent.

Barring a few injuries to his right arm and one of the fingers of his right hand, the man who directed this daring attempt to cross the ocean in a gas bag returns in good physical shape although his nerves are somewhat shattered and he has reached the conclusion that in the present development of the dirigible the task he undertook is a hopeless one.

The members of his crew came back bubbling with enthusiasm over their adventures and with open expressions of willingness to try it again as soon as anyone produces a balloon which has half a chance of making the journey.

## RACE BILL BRIBES BARED

Attorney Swears That New York Senate Head and Congressman Foelker Received \$15,000.

New York.—At Wednesday's session of the legislative bribery investigation committee Assistant District Attorney Robert Elder of Kings county, called as a witness, testified that he was told by Senator Frank J. Gardner that the president of the state senate received \$5,000 in connection with the anti-race-track betting legislation and that Senator Foelker, now a congressman, received \$10,000.

Congressman Foelker was called and went over the history of the Hart-Agnew race-track legislation in 1908. He said as high as \$50,000 was offered him for his vote against the bill.

## SEEK TO UNITE ALL CREEDS

Episcopalians Appoint Committee to Devise Conference of All Christian Churches of World.

Cincinnati.—The resolution providing for the appointment of a special committee consisting of 14 members of the Protestant Episcopal church to form a committee to advance a call to the other Christian churches to hold a conference on the matter of uniting all churches into one was passed Wednesday at the meeting of the house of deputies.

The bishops, clergymen and laymen will endeavor to have a big conference of representatives of the Christian churches throughout the world, upon which each set of representatives will report back to their churches and have the matter considered by these churches.

## Attempt to Oust Mayor.

Seattle, Wash.—Nearly 5,000 signatures of voters, more than half the required number, have been obtained on petitions asking for the recall of Mayor Hiram C. Gill, according to a statement issued Wednesday by the Public Welfare league.

## Elkins' Illness Is Serious.

Elkins, W. Va.—Senator Stephen B. Elkins is suffering from a nervous disease which is said to be nearing a critical stage. Mrs. Elkins, Katherine and Blaine Elkins are at home.

## A RARE SHEEP OPPORTUNITY

Enormous Receipts at Market—Farmers and Sheep Feeders Can Stock Up at Bargain Prices.

### CAUSES OF THE RUN.

200,000 sheep and lambs received in three days—such, in round numbers, is the record-breaking run thus far this week on the Chicago market!

This enormous over-marketing of sheep is the result of temporary and peculiar causes, and offers a rare opportunity for farmers and sheep feeders to stock up at bargain prices.

This great rush of sheep to market comes mainly from Montana and adjoining western range country, and cannot last more than two or three weeks longer. It is no evidence of over-production. Its principal causes are the recent drought, which so burned out the grass that there will be very little winter feed on the range, and which prevented the putting up of sufficient hay to carry any considerable number of sheep over winter, while last winter was a very severe one and hay was so closely fed that there is no old hay left over for the purpose. The consequence is that sheep owners are forced to market the bulk of their sheep this fall, or else lose them in the fierce storms of winter.

The most serious cause of the present general liquidation, however, is the restriction of the range through occupation and fencing by dry farmers, who are grain growers, and not live stock raisers. The tremendous rush of these settlers upon the range within the last three years, and especially within the last twelve months, is hard for eastern people to realize. It is not alone the area actually enclosed by these settlers, but the breaking up thereby of vast regions of grazing lands into such small sections that they are no longer available to stockmen for grazing their flocks, which is one of the main reasons why the sheep supplies of the western range country are being more closely marketed this year than ever before in the history of the trade.

This means an inevitable shortage at market later on and next year, and with a constantly growing demand for both mutton and wool, it would seem that future good prices are assured.

The western range country has heretofore been the chief source of sheep market supplies, but unless the farmers of the corn belt begin at once to raise many more sheep than they have ever done before, there will be a great scarcity of both mutton and wool before long in this country.

Moreover, there is a world-shortage of live stock of all kinds. All Europe is short of sheep, and even Australia's supply is declining with rapidity. The same general causes that exist in this country are operating in other countries also. Populations are growing rapidly everywhere, while grazing areas are being reduced. As pasture land is turned to production of cereals, sheep raising declines.

Thousands of American farmers can turn this situation to their benefit, through increase of both soil fertility and money profit, by beginning right now each to keep a small flock of sheep upon his farm. And by taking advantage of the present opportunity to buy healthy, thrifty, growing western range sheep at bargain prices upon the heavily supplied Chicago market, they can stock up at minimum cost, whether they want foundation stock for breeding or the growing kind to fatten for market.

## Prudent Bridegroom.

"The uncertainties of life in New York are reflected in wedding rings," said the jeweler. "Of all the wedding rings I have sold this season more than half were brought back after the ceremony to have the date put on. The rest of the inscription was engraved when the ring was purchased, but in order that the date might be correct it was cautiously omitted until after the knot was tied."

## DR. MARTEL'S FEMALE PILLS.

Seventeen Years the Standard. Prescribed and recommended for Women's Ailments. A scientifically prepared remedy of proven worth. The result from their use is quick and permanent. For sale at all Drug Stores.

## The word "tired" is much used and abused.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

## To accept defeat gracefully, start your retreat in time.

## No Man is Stronger Than His Stomach

A strong man is strong all over. No man can be strong who is suffering from weak stomach with its consequent indigestion, or from some other disease of the stomach and its associated organs, which impairs digestion and nutrition. For when the stomach is weak or diseased there is a loss of the nutrition contained in food, which is the source of all physical strength. When a man "doesn't feel just right," when he doesn't sleep well, has an uncomfortable feeling in the stomach after eating, is languid, nervous, irritable and despondent, he is losing the nutrition needed to make strength.

Such a man should use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It enriches the blood, invigorates the liver, strengthens the kidneys, nourishes the nerves, and so GIVES HEALTH AND STRENGTH TO THE WHOLE BODY.

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic medicine of known composition, not even though the urgent dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit. Ingredients printed on wrapper.

## PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.

# CONVINCING PROOF

## OF THE VIRTUE OF Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

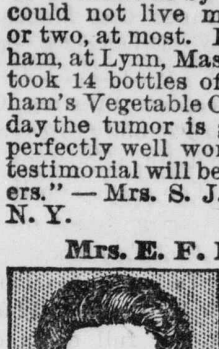
What is the use of procrastinating in the face of such evidence as the following letters represent? If you are a sick woman or know one who is, what sensible reason have you for not giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial? For 30 years we have been publishing such testimonial letters as these—thousands of them—they are genuine and honest, too, every one of them.



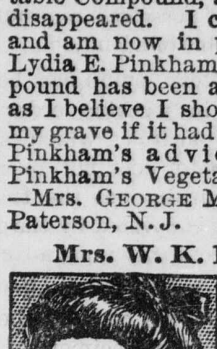
Mrs. S. J. Barber says: "I think Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best medicine in the world for women—and I feel it my duty to let others know the good it has done for me. Three years ago I had a tumor which the doctor said would have to be removed by an operation or I could not live more than a year, or two, at most. I wrote Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for advice, and took 14 bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and today the tumor is gone and I am a perfectly well woman. I hope my testimonial will be of benefit to others." — Mrs. S. J. BARBER, Scott, N. Y.



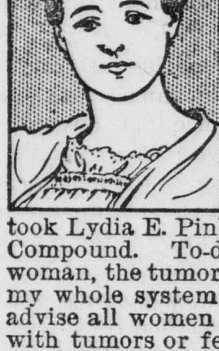
Mrs. George May says: "No one knows what I have suffered from female troubles, neuralgia, pains, and backache. My doctor said he could not give me anything to cure it. Through the advice of a friend I began to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and the pain soon disappeared. I continued its use and am now in perfect health. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been a God-send to me as I believe I should have been in my grave if it had not been for Mrs. Pinkham's advice and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound." — Mrs. GEORGE MAY, 86 4th Ave., Paterson, N. J.



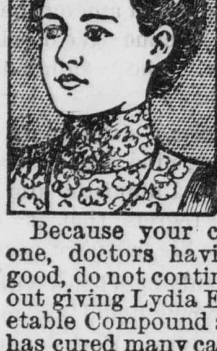
Mrs. E. F. Hayes says: "I was under the doctor's treatment for a fibroid tumor. I suffered with pain, soreness, bloating, and could not walk or stand on my feet any length of time. I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice, followed her directions and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. To-day I am a well woman, the tumor was expelled and my whole system strengthened. I advise all women who are afflicted with tumors or female troubles to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound." — Mrs. E. F. HAYES, 1890 Washington St., Boston, Mass.



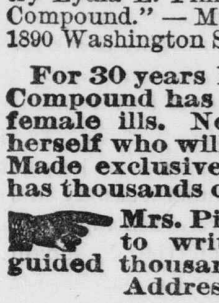
Mrs. W. K. Housh says: "I have been completely cured of a severe female trouble by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and want to recommend it to all suffering women." — Mrs. W. K. HOUSH, 7 Eastview Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio.



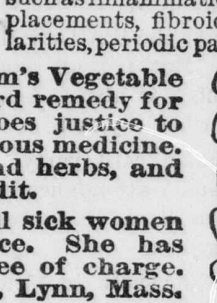
Because your case is a difficult one, doctors having done you no good, do not continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It surely has cured many cases of female troubles, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, etc.



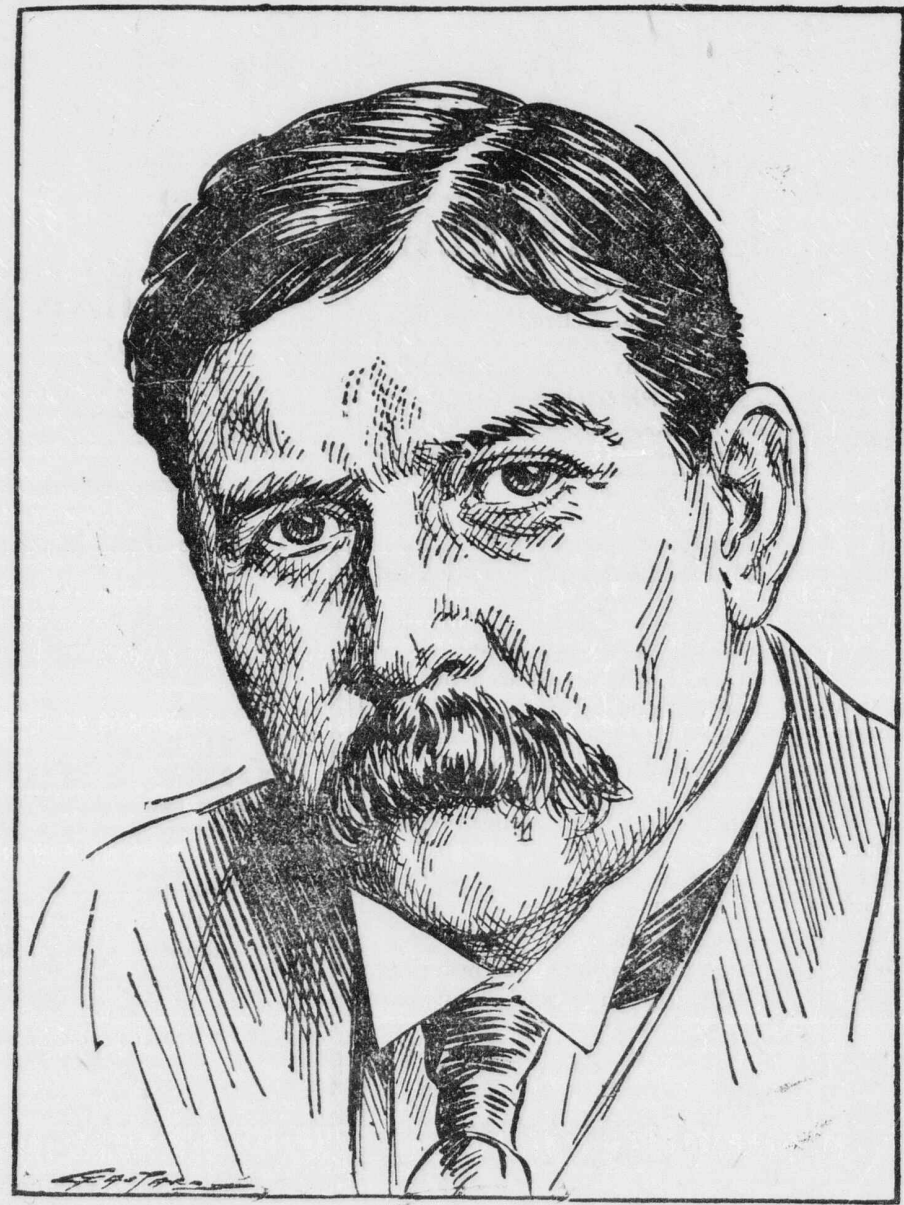
For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit.



Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.



W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 \$3.50 & \$4 SHOES FOR MEN BOYS' SHOES, \$2.00 \$2.50 AND \$3.00. W.L. Douglas \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes are positively the best made and most popular shoes for the price in America, and are the most economical shoes for you to buy.



JONATHAN P. DOLLIVER, United States Senator from Iowa.

Dolliver that her husband had given his life to his country as much as had any soldier who had been killed on the battlefield.

Mrs. Dolliver said the senator, while in Washington last winter, studied the tariff schedules constantly, far into the night, taking little time to eat and then going back to work immediately. Such work told on his physical powers, undermining his naturally rugged constitution.

Death cut short Mr. Dolliver's plans to help Senator Beveridge in the Indiana campaign and to aid Senator Clapp in Minnesota. At the state convention he declared he would enter every one of the 99 counties in Iowa, whether invited or not, to speak in support of the state ticket. He met Colonel Roosevelt at Omaha on the latter's recent western trip and accompanied the former president to Sioux City. From there he returned to Fort Dodge. It was his last campaign work.

Believed He Would Recover. During his illness the senator and his wife insisted that there was nothing serious in his ailment, and the physicians expressed the same belief.

New Cincinnati Police Head Named. Cincinnati.—William H. Jackson, a member of the detective force of the Cincinnati department, was Saturday appointed chief of police by Mayor Schwab to succeed Col. Paul M. Milliken, who was dismissed.

## Strikers Reject Peace Offer.

Paducah, Ky.—The general grievance committee of the striking Illinois Central shopmen Saturday rejected Superintendent of Machinery Bell's offer for peace.

bar on coming of age.

Fame as an Orator. It was in 1884 that Mr. Dolliver first achieved national fame as an orator. He made a speech at the Republican state convention as temporary chairman. His speech was printed in full and was widely copied all over the country and even in England, where it was cited as a rare specimen of mingled wit and power and condensed oratory in political speaking.

Wins Leadership in Congress. Mr. Dolliver was elected to the Fifty-first congress from the Tenth Iowa district and was five times re-elected. Easily his oratory and strong mentality earned him a high place in national affairs. In 1900, on the death of United States Senator J. H. Gear, Governor Shaw found Mr. Dolliver was the logical successor to the seat in the upper house. He was appointed, was elected in 1902, and was re-elected when his term expired.

When the Republican leaders looked about for a possible running mate for McKinley, Mr. Dolliver was presented as Iowa's favorite son. In 1903 also he was urged to accept the vice-presidential nomination and refused.

Byron L. Andrews Is Dead. Evansville, Wis.—Byron L. Andrews of Washington, former proprietor of the National Tribune, died suddenly at the home of his mother in this city Saturday. Mr. Andrews in 1881 was private secretary to General Grant.

## Kills Wife and Self.

Havana, Ill.—Charles Anno shot and killed his wife Saturday and then committed suicide by shooting himself in the head. Domestic troubles are said to have led to the tragedy.



## Us & Neighbors

Western fruit is beautiful but is flavorless and juiceless. The electric lights of Gladstone have a distinct western bouquet. The Delta has refrained for weeks from mentioning the fact that the man with electric lights needed candle power; but some of our citizens have referred to the matter and this family journal does not wish to be "scooped" as the boys on the real, naughty papers say. Can you not, Mr. President, squirt a few more volts or ohms or soda water or bug juice into the things that keep the meters going?

For the ninth time Gladstone inflicted a defeat on Manistique last Saturday, playing all round their opponents. Gladstones game grew stronger toward the last, four touchdowns being made, only two of which were allowed. Manistique's lone chance to score was lost when a runner with a clear field dropped the ball. Score 12 to 0. Gladstone's light weight team plays the open game with great skill, and in Anderson it possesses a ground gainer of remarkable efficiency.

The cemetery pump has been tested and found in working order; but the automatic switch which starts and stops the motor does not operate satisfactorily, burning out the fuse repeatedly. As it is covered by the guarantee, the pump company must adjust it.

Strawberries on the nineteenth of October are not common here, but a particularly fine specimen of the wild article was found among the blossoms on Dakota avenue Wednesday by a young lady, who exhibited it with much delight.

A wild goose six feet six in spread and weighing nine pounds dressed fell before Gust Lillquist's aim Sunday. He deeply regrets that it could not count in the big battle of next week.

The students of science will be interested in the new liquid air machine at the axe factory. The demonstrations are in charge of W. H. Freeland.

Coffee, says the Bay City Tribune, is unhealthy. But not all coffee. And healthy coffee is always a wholesome beverage for healthy men.

The Yecmen card party Thursday had but small attendance, and none from Escanaba, as the weather was threatening.

Ten feet of snow in Colorado and Gladstone is looking for her first frost. This is one of the ironies of the campaign.

The fiftieth annual Sunday school convention of Michigan will be held in Grand Rapids Nov. 2, 3 and 4.

The city council formally resolved Monday that it would number the houses and put up street signs in case of the government's establishing free city delivery. A request to put a Democrat on each election board was received, but it is to be feared that four Democrats are not to be found in the city. A loan of \$3,500 additional for current expenses was required, and Mayor Hammel announced that his bank would lend it without interest for three months. The mayor's action is a present of sixty dollars to the city, as a matter of fact, and is only one of many proofs that his public services have been given with the exact reverse of sordid motives. Few cities have an executive who will assist as much to alleviate their financial burdens.

There are twenty-four criminal, thirty-one jury civil, eight non-jury civil, and eight chancery cases on the calendar of the October term of circuit court, which convenes Monday. Among them are People vs. Wixner, forgery; People vs. Baldwin, libel; Burleson vs. Sundelius; Sven Hall vs. Queen City Fire Insurance Co.; Voorhis vs. Bink Liquor Co.; Erickson & Peterson vs. Gladstone Livery Co.; I. G. Champion vs. Minneapolis Brewing Co.; Bay de Noquet Co. vs. Jolly; Hodge vs. Mayor and Council of Gladstone and Louis Cretens. The session will be a busy one.

Sixteen inch Dry Body Wood, single cord \$2.10, full cord \$6.00; 16-in. Maple and Birch mill wood, \$2.00 per single cord, \$5.75 per full cord; delivered to any part of the city. Call up C. W. Davis, phone 7.

If someone in authority would condemn the ramshackle, wappyjacked "iron" fence that circumscribes block 34, otherwise known as the Hawarden Inn grounds, the neighbors would do their best to hold up his hands. The neighbors are, for the most part, hard-working citizens who get their bread by printing, lumbering, heading or other arduous toil; but they have no tumble-down fences and they cut their grass when they have any, and try to keep out of jail. Why the Hawarden fence is a conundrum none can answer. It is not cow-proof and it is an eyesore.

The case of C. W. Davis vs. W. H. H. Wellsted was brought up before Justice Huber Tuesday morning. G. R. Empson representing the plaintiff and F. D. Mead the defendant. The question is over the purchase of a lot by the defendant from a third party, who owed the plaintiff a debt for lumber. The plaintiff's contention is that the assumption of this debt by the defendant was a valuable consideration in the transfer of the real estate. Briefs will be submitted in the case, which will doubtless reach the circuit court.

"Belgiantown" is doomed. For many years the Cleveland-Cliffs property in lot 3 of section 23, near the pumping station, has been occupied by ground renters, with cabins irregularly strewn over the ground, and occupied by laborers at the coal dock and other places. On Wednesday Manager Farrell informed Mayor Hammel that orders had been sent from the head offices of the company to clear the land of its tenants by January 1. The move will have a result long-desired in Gladstone. It will result in the occupancy of a great number of city lots by more permanent houses, each of which will have a place on the tax roll. The Cleveland-Cliffs company's action will be of benefit to the city, its taxpayers, and the present occupants of the land; it is not known yet to what purpose the company will put the ground thus cleared.

In the stirring times of the Revolution John Wilkes was one of the Englishmen who, whatever his faults, did as much for human liberty as any man of his age. Colonel Isaac Barre was an Irishman who was likewise a leader of the rebels to George Third. The settlers of the Pennsylvania frontier desired to honor both these men and called their town Wilkes Barre. The city has recently tried to copyright the name, but the law forbids. This is a "local item," because Wilkesbarre is the native town of our well known citizen, Clayton Voorhis.

The high school football team plays St. Joseph's this afternoon at Escanaba and will try to bring Ishpeming here next week. As Gladstone has only eleven eligible players, it is impossible to enter any championship contest against schools which have any number of substitutes; so only independent ball will be played.

### THE COW-PUNCHER.

One of the strongest dramatic situations ever seen on the local stage takes place in "The Cow-Puncher" which opens at Gladstone Theatre this Saturday night.

In the fourth act a band of cattle rustlers headed by Carlos Mendoza, a sworn enemy of Tom Lawton, the Captain of the Rangers, and Black Hank, an all round bad man, have captured Billy Lawton. Tom's brother and are trying to force him to join them by starvation and threat of death, when they are suddenly surrounded by Lawton's men. Lawton believes his brother guilty and sentences him to death with the rest, Carlos Mendoza swearing Billy guilty. The scene where Lawton pronounces the death sentence on his own brother is one that the author, Hal Reid, has taken full advantage of. Between his love for his

brother and his sense of duty Lawton rises to the height of dramatic possibilities. Black Hank with an inborn sense of honor tells Lawton that his brother is innocent and the brothers are united at the brink of death. When the Rangers return after hanging the balance and announce that Black Hank has escaped and that they couldn't see to shoot because the dust got in their eyes, the audience feel that he deserved to get away.

## From the Press

Few people there are in Escanaba, says the Press, familiar with the extensive lumbering operations of the Bay de Noquet Lumber company of Nahma, owing to the scene of their activities being rather remote from the county seat. The company owns extensive logging roads all of which are well constructed and thoroughly equipped with the best of engines, cars, etc. The lumbering camps are models of convenience and cleanliness. The meals served are prepared by skillful cooks and in quantity and quality of food are not equalled by many good hotels. The sanitary conditions, too, are not overlooked. Pure water is always supplied, which accounts for almost total absence of typhoid fever among their men. Other loggers could profit their example in the latter precaution.

The greatest corn crop in all the history of American agriculture is now being harvested. During recent weeks there has been anxiety and doubt and fear in millions of American homes through the possibility that frost or flood or storm might interrupt or disturb the successful ripening of this mighty means of American wealth. When it became known that the corn crop was safe telegrams of congratulations passed to and fro between the great commercial centers of our country, and the leaders of great industrial enterprises felt relieved and happy. Just one further cloud now darkens our country's commercial and industrial sky, declared one trade paper of national influence and standing, and that is the fear that a democratic congress may be chosen at the coming election. This statement was not made in a demagogic spirit or with partisan intent. It was made through recognition of the fact that a democratic congress would bring with it doubt and question and fear as to our nation's future business policies; that it won't cause business enterprises to be postponed and trade movements to be halted; that it would be accompanied by an immediate entrance upon the same sort of conditions that have followed the election of every democratic congress in our country's history. The ripening of the great corn crop was a source of joy and gladness to millions of American people, but the election of a republican congress is necessary to assure the corn crop's value and to make its contribution to the well doing of American farmers and the happiness of American homes fully complete and altogether secure.

Potatoes are plenty in Wisconsin. The Oconto Enterprise says a hundred bushels of potatoes were offered on the streets last Wednesday at forty cents per bushel. A short time ago potatoes were selling here for a dollar a bushel. They dropped to 70 and 80 cents but were selling in Milwaukee at the time for 50 and 60 cents. At other places they have been quoted at from 25 to 35 cents per bushel. It was at first reported that the crop would be light this year but it seems that such is not the case, some of the growers claiming that they have a bigger and better crop than they had last year. In size some of the tubers exceed anything ever raised in this county. As a rule they are clean and without defects of any kind.

The Menominee river drive came down Saturday night, or twenty million feet of it, much being hung up by low water. The twin city sawmills have started up with full crews. The drive this year was the latest and most difficult ever known.

An automobile with several mining men in it, ran into a cut in the road near Crystal Falls. The car struck a five hundred pound boulder and knocked it seven feet. The car was wrecked, and somebody has a damage suit to defend.

While returning from hunting last Sunday afternoon John Headman, a boy living at Pequaming, Baraga county, was struck by a stray bullet fired from an unknown source. The bullet entered the youth's head's over the left eye and killed him instantly.

That the Democratic state platform was made up with the idea of including more or less "ringing declarations" in opposition to the Republican candidates and Republican principles rather than with any thought of having its statements practically applied to real situations or actual conditions, is taken note of by the Grand Rapids Herald in a very effective way. "For example," says the Herald, "the Tatt administration is charged with 'wanton extravagance' and yet it is the first administration in years to attempt scientific reduction of the public expense; the first administration to reduce American government to the budget system; the first administration to expose 'loophole' rivers and harbors bills; the first to reduce department expenses to such a degree that, for example, an annual postal deficit of \$17,000,000 has already been wiped out in less than two years."

## I would like to see you — BEFORE — ELECTION

and as often as possible I shall be rejoiced to entertain you.

## — AFTER — ELECTION

I have just put the spigot into a few casks of ancient antique and archaic liquors—the kind you read about in the six best sellers—only this is the goods, not a creature of feverish imagination. If you see it here you know it's REAL.

P. W. PETERSON  
725 DELTA AVENUE

## CEMENT

The Cheapest and Best Construction Material, Everlasting and Requiring No Repairs

Now Selling at  
**\$1.50**  
per barrel.

PLASTERER'S FIBRE  
at \$10.00 per ton

I sell Coal, Wood, Lime and Cement at the lowest prices with prompt delivery, and will haul anything you wish moved, large or small, with the utmost dispatch.

J. T. WHYBREW  
FREIGHT AGENT  
Receiving and Delivering Freight from and to Escanaba Traction Company and Soo Line  
PHONE 58

## Hot and Cold

Water in the house at the turn of your wrist, that not only spells comfort, but it makes for cleanliness. And it doesn't cost so much.

When you alter the house, include in your estimate a good steam or hot water plant, and it will save half your bother and fuel bill for many years.

I shall be pleased to make estimates on a job of any size.

Good Work and the Best Material

H. J. KRUEGER  
712 Delta Ave., Gladstone, Mich

## Long Nights

and cold winds are coming, and you should get next to

## The Harbor

where you will find everything a man can wish for to comfort his interior.

This "old reliable" is always strictly up to date in all that makes a sample room dear to the hearts of its patrons.

You are expected by  
**Andrew Stevenson**  
359 DELTA AVENUE

Price 25 Cents  
**TRAVELERS' RAILWAY GUIDE**  
315 Dearborn St., Chicago.

## SKILL

Counts in the butcher who kills his own stock—who does not get it all ready packed. The selection of the best animals; properly caring for them, killing them, taking care of the meat—that's where we know our trade thoroughly.

Try some of our home-grown Spring Lamb.

**OLSON & ANDERSON**  
CENTRAL MEAT MARKET  
Phone 9

Liver and Blood Sausage  
Now Fresh Made All the Time

All Coffees has taken a big advance in price; we still sell the Juneau Brand Coffee which we consider is the best coffee for the money that ever was sold in Gladstone.

Juneau Brand Coffee, 1-pound package, per pound.....	20c
Old Time Coffee, a good one, per pound.....	25c
White House Coffee, in cans, per can.....	40c
Black Cross Tea, per pound.....	50c

We would be very pleased if you would give this tea a trial. We consider nothing to be better.

With every can of Globe Baking Powder we will give you a very fine Cak Table, all for.....

Monarch Brand Pickles in bottles, the best on earth, per bottle.....	15c
Monarch Brand Catsup, pint bottle.....	25c

We can save you money on your groceries if you only give us a trial.

**ELOF HANSON**  
—GROCER—  
PHONE 48.

## I Have Just Returned

from Abroad with all the latest modes in sound and

## Solid Liquids

both hard and soft, and I can now add an exquisite relish to anything you call for in this line. None superior and few equal.

Everybody Welcome

**Fred Anderson**  
819 Delta Avenue

October 1, 1910. November 5, 1910

### Contest Notice.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,  
U. S. LAND OFFICE, at MARQUETTE, MICH.  
SEPTEMBER 19, 1910.

A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by CARLTON JOSEPH SAWYER, contestant, against Homestead Entry No. 1128, serial No. 0684, made October 13, 1905, for SW<sup>1</sup>/<sub>4</sub> of SE<sup>1</sup>/<sub>4</sub> Section 32, Township 48N., Range 22 West, Michigan Meridian, by Gust Erland, Contestee, in which it is alleged that entryman has wholly abandoned said land and has changed his residence therefrom for more than six months last past and next prior to the date herein; that the land is not settled upon, improved or cultivated, as required by law; that the said party has not resided upon, improved or cultivated the land for a period of five years as required by law; said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond, and offer evidence touching said allegation at 10 o'clock a. m. on November 11, 1910, before the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Delta County, at Escanaba, Michigan, and that the final hearing will be held at 10 o'clock a. m. on November 18, 1910, before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office in Marquette, Michigan.

The said contestee having, in a proper affidavit, filed September 19, 1910, set forth facts which show that after due diligence personal service of this notice can not be made it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication. Record address of entryman—Rock, Mich.

JOHN JONES, Receiver.  
JAMES J. DONOVAN, Register.

Contest Number 1056.

Subscribe for the Gladstone Delta, \$1.50 per year.

# EVERY DAY

An increasing number of Out-of-Town Customers do their Shopping at This Store.

Every day we note a big number of out-of-town people buying in this establishment who have never frequented our store before. And we often hear such expressions as this from them. "Somehow I never realized the size of the store and the amount and variety of the enormous stocks." And I am really surprised today to learn how much cheaper you sell goods than such and such a store—and so much lower in price than I have been used to paying. Then your store is so beautiful—it is such a pleasant place to shop! And the service so satisfactory." Such comments convince us that in the vicinity of Escanaba there must be hundreds who have an erroneous impression of this establishment because they have not made a practise of getting acquainted with our merchandise, and perhaps they are the very ones who should be our regular patrons. To all such we desire to state that it is a cardinal principle with us that our prices shall be as low as similar qualities are ever sold—that your shopping here means economical buying plus manifold advantages of comfort, convenience and service offered by our continually improving facilities.

OUR GUARANTEE, Absolute Satisfaction with every purchase or Money Refunded, Quickly, Willingly and Without Argument

WATCH FOR OUR NEXT WEEK'S AD IN THIS PAPER

**We Pay Your Fare Both Ways—with Purchases of Five Dollars and over.**

MORE  
Goods for  
SAME  
Money

**The Fair Savings Bank.**  
Department Store.  
CITY COCK BUILDING  
ESCANABA, MICH.

SAME  
Goods for  
LESS  
Money

Home of Green Trading Stamps and Low Prices