

THE GLADSTONE DELTA.

Volume XXVI.

CHAS. E. MASON, PUBLISHER.

Gladstone, Mich., January 13, 1912

\$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

Number 42

DIRECTORY.

GLENN W. JACKSON

LAWYER

PHONE 21 OVER POST OFFICE

DR. DAVID N. KEE

Physician and Surgeon,

Office and Residence 811 Delta Ave.
Telephone No. 44. 49.

DR. A. H. KINMOND,

Dentist. 41

Office over Lindblad's Grocery, Mc-Williams' Block.

DR. F. W. STELLWAGEN,

Dentist.

Office hours from 9 to 12 a. m., from 1 to 5 p. m. and from 7 to 8 p. m. Delta avenue and Ninth street, over Minnawasca Furniture Co's store. 18xv.

SWENSON BROS.

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

CHAS. E. NEBEL & SONS

Plumbers and House Movers

42-16

Phone 25-L

DR. E. H. BIDWELL

PHYSICIAN

and SURGEON

OFFICE HOURS.

9:00 to 12:00 a. m.

2:00 to 5:00 p. m.

7:00 to 8:00 p. m.

and by appointment

OFFICES OVER STAR GROCERY

PHONE No. 26

SAFETY WIRING

At the present time, we are in position to make you a very close figure on light or power wiring for your home, store or shop. But remember, every job we do is according to your insurance policy, the underwriter's terms. We guarantee it fireproof wiring. Why not be safe?

MACLAURIN & NEEDHAM

Electrical Contractors

Phone 85

THAT ODD JOB

You need waste no more time looking for a carpenter to do it. I have a man ready at any time to come up and fix it.

THAT HOUSE PLAN

your wife likes so well. Ask me for a price on putting up the building. I am always ready to estimate.

William Jacobson

Phone 125-3 rings.

COAL

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

GENUINE POCAHONTAS.

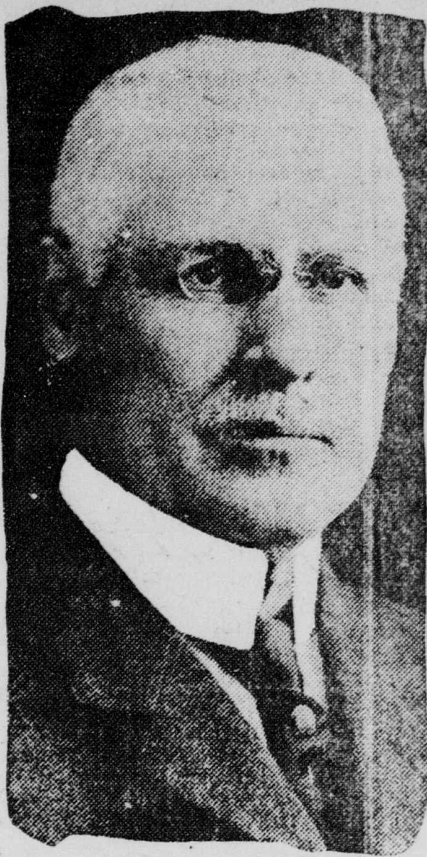
CALL ME UP WHEN YOU WANT GOOD COAL.

Phone 7.

C. W. DAVIS

SNAPSHOTS AT CELEBRITIES

J. F. Hill, New Republican National Chairman.



Copyright by Harris & Ewing.

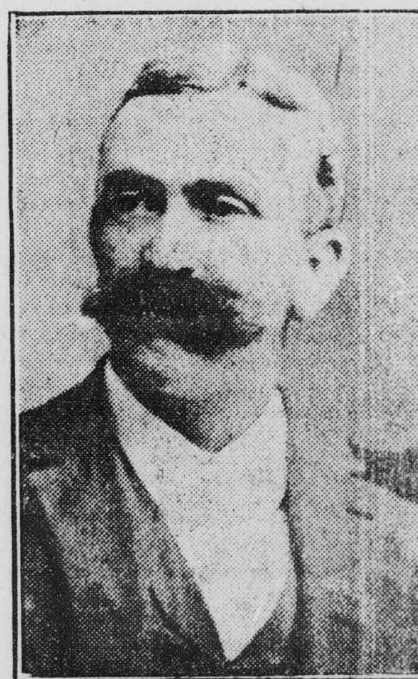
Dr. John Fremont Hill of Maine, the new chairman of the Republican national committee, has been the acting head of that body since Frank M. Hitchcock retired to enter the cabinet of President Taft as postmaster general. He has long been prominent in the political activities of the Pine Tree State, having twice been elected governor as well as serving in both branches of the legislature.

The new chairman is a native of Maine and has just passed his fifty-sixth birthday. Though a graduate of two medical colleges, he has devoted little time to the practice of medicine. For more than thirty years he has been engaged in the publishing business, in which he acquired a large fortune. He is also largely interested in electric railroad development and in various industrial and financial enterprises in his native state. His home in Augusta is considered one of the finest in Maine.

An Arizona Statesman.

As a result of the success of the Democrats at the first state election held in Arizona Marcus Aurelius Smith, long a picturesque figure at Washington, will be invested with the toga. Both Mr. Smith and his colleague, Henry F. Ashurst, were nominated for the United States senate, and as the legislature is safely Democratic their election is assured.

Mr. Smith is a native of Kentucky, a graduate of Transylvania university, Lexington, and a lawyer by profession. In 1881 he went to Tombstone and hung out his shingle, and from that time on Arizona was his watchword.



MARCUS A. SMITH.

He represented his territory as a delegate in six congresses and was the means of passing a statehood bill through the house in three of them admitting Arizona into the Union. The senate on each occasion failed to concur. He bitterly fought the plan to join Arizona with New Mexico into one commonwealth and was instrumental in making valueless thousands of fraudulent Spanish land grants in the territory. While in congress Mr. Smith was one of the most popular of men, and it was often said of him that if Arizona ever achieved statehood he would be one of its first senators, a prediction that is about to be fulfilled.

General Wood's Record.

General Leonard Wood, now chief of staff of the United States army, was graduated in medicine from Harvard and got his military start as a surgeon. When he was made chief of staff the

wife of an officer who had been considered for the place remarked acidly: "His hottest ammunition has been disinfectants, and he has had more experience with the mouths of bottles than with the mouths of cannon!" Which remark, while biting and unkind, was not true. Wood has seen the roughest kind of service in the field, especially as a colonel in Roosevelt's rough riders in the Spanish American war.

MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING.

If a body find a body Digging in the Wye, Who'll identify the body When it's high and dry? For if Bacon killed poor William Kindly tell us why He should trouble to inter him Underneath the Wye.

NEXT some scholar will inform us By the river Wye That old Falstaff slaughtered Hamlet For Iago's lie. All the world is mad, my masters, Fame is worth a try, Though a cipher comes to zero Underneath the Wye. —New York Evening Sun.

New York City as a Land Owner. The city of New York owns 943 parcels of land. Nearly all of this land was bought before 1850. In one case a parcel of land has increased in value over 9,500 per cent in sixty years. In many cases there have been increases of 2,000 to 5,000 per cent in the same period. There were ninety-five cases in which land had increased in value 500 per cent and over 300 pieces that have doubled in value since they were bought. —From Silent Partner.

A Unique Event In Touring.

A large dock is being built near Amsterdam in the Dutch East Indies, and it happens that a smaller dock and a ship are being built in England for the same destination. To save three separate towages it is proposed to put the ship in the small dock and to put the two in the large dock, which will be brought to England for the purpose. The unique three decker will be towed to the East Indies. —Shipping Gazette.

Japanese Drama Lengthy.

A short drama in Japan begins at 9 a. m. and lasts until 11 p. m. A drama of good length may require a week for its performance. People who go to the theater to pass away the time between dinner and supper should rejoice at the opportunity of also passing away the time between lunch and dinner. There would be something to be said for Japanese drama if it could be introduced in this country. —Detroit Free Press

GERMAN ARMY STALE.

An English Critic Calls It Overtrained and Out of Date.

The London Times has been publishing a thoughtful series of expert articles on the German army maneuvers and remarkable conclusions are reached. The army is declared not to equal the repute wherein it is commonly held. The new German naval enthusiasm is damaging in its effect upon the army, and the popular navy is now attracting officers more than the army, whose development has been starved by sheer lack of funds. The nation, moreover, is declared to be becoming less military and more commercial than formerly. The corps officers are less simple in their life and tastes and less exclusively professional than of old. Commerce is beginning to attract the class that hitherto regarded only the army as a career for a gentleman.

The army appears to have trained itself stale. The ceaseless round of intensive drilling has reduced it to a machine, while individuality, freshness and initiative are crushed out. Secure in its self confidence the army thinks there can be no difficulty in carrying out military operations which the armies of other peoples have found impracticable. The cavalry is said to be equipped with out of date material and to have become slow and ineffective. The methods of firing in vogue appear so inferior that the army can make no pretensions to measure itself against the French army apart from numbers and confidence. Its high state of organization does not present signs of superiority over the best foreign models, and in some ways it does not rise above the level of the second rate.

OPPORTUNITY.

THEY do me wrong who say I come no more When once I come and fall to find you For every day I stand outside your door And bid you wake and rise to fight and win. —Walter Malone.

ONE OF THE ESSENTIALS.

SWEET are the thoughts that savor of content The quiet mind is richer than a crown Sweet are the nights in careless slumber spent The poor estate scorns fortune's angry frown Such sweet content, such minds, such sleep, such bliss, Beggars enjoy when princes do mis.

THE homely house that harbours quiet rest The cottage that affords no pride nor care, The mead that grees with country milk best, The sweet consort of mirth and musick fare Obscured life set down a type of bliss, A mild content both crown and kingdom is. —Robert Greene (160-95).

The Scrap Book

"OUR SHARE OF NIGHT TO BEAR."

OUR share of night to bear, Our share of morning; Our blank in bliss to fill, Our blank in scorning.

HERE a star, and there a star— Some lose their way; Here a mist, and there a mist, Afterward—day! —Emily Dickinson.

A Little Too Absentminded.

Jimmy Ryan was very absentminded, and his friends loved to tell stories of his misadventures. You would hear one morning that Ryan had gone home the evening before, walked into the boarding house next his own under the impression that he was home, had sat down at the table and had not aroused from his abstraction until some one had called his attention to the mistake.

But the best story of all was put over the day after Ryan's wedding. This was an evening affair.

"They drove away from the church," said the narrator, "and over to the new house that had been all fixed up for them. When they got to the door Ryan helps her out tenderly and leads her up to the door and talks to her a minute. Then he shakes hands with her and says, 'Well, good night, Lucy.' 'Good night?' says she inquiringly. 'Yes,' says he, 'I guess it's time I was going home now.' 'Why, Jimmy Ryan, you big it,' she says, 'wake up. You live here now.'"

Perpetual Youth.

'Tis yet high day. Thy staff resume And fight fresh battles for the truth For what is age but youth's full bloom A ripper, more transcendent youth? A weight of gold Is never old. Streams broader grow as downward rolled.

At sixty-two life has begun, At seventy-three begins once more, Fly swifter as thou nearest the sun And brighter shine at eighty-four. At ninety-five Shouldst thou arrive, Still wait on God and work-and thrive. —Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Consolation.

Some Harvard students who had either a real or imaginary grievance against a taxicab chauffeur boarded his cab and rode all evening and part of the morning, winding up in front of the halls. They excused themselves to raise money enough to pay the bill and never came back. The next day the taxicab company was called upon and the manager was asked, "Did you have some Harvard students use a cab all night?" "Yes." "Did they evade the bill?" "Yes." "Did the chauffeur wait for four hours for them to come out and pay him?" "Yes." "And you were never paid?" "No." "Well," concluded the voice, "isn't that too — bad!" And the receiver was hung up.

TO A PRISONER.

IMPRISONED bird, how canst thou sing As if 'twere early morn And from the blue o'er sparkling fields Thy song was born?

THY world is now a little cage Hung on a dusty street, And with the sound of heavy wheels Thy strains compete.

AH, if thou canst from just the rays That on thy prison fall Find and float forth thy happiness So may we all!

SO may we all for little things Pour out our hearts in praise And in the sun of what we have Find singing days. —Pall Mall Gazette.

SUNRISE ON THE PLAINS.

ALL the prairie listens breathless For the breaking of the day, And the waving cornstalks murmur While the night clouds steal away.

IN the east there comes a radiance, And the herald breezes sing Of the glowing sun whose coming Will make the ripe wheat king.

WHEN the meadow lark soars skyward And pours out its sweetest strains, For 'tis morning on the prairie; 'Tis sunrise on the plains. —Mabel Darl Stubblefield.

Climate of Australia.

When it is pointed out that Australia, reaching on the north to within 800 miles of the equator, stretches away to the south a distance of nearly 2,800 miles from that line of heat, it will readily be understood that, like other continents, it has not one but many climates—from the bracing cold of Tasmania to the luxurious warmth of Queensland and the northern territory. Taking the line which theoretically marks off the temperate from the warmer areas of the earth's surface, much the greater part of Australia is in the temperate zone, lying to the south of the tropics. Such an arbitrary line, however, is no measure of climate, and it has been found convenient to take an average shade temperature of 70 degrees F., as marking the limit of a temperate climate. By this test Australia, girt by the seas along her coast line of 11,000 miles, is easily the most fortunate land region of the earth. —London Graphic.

MORE SHORT THAN SWEET

The board of supervisors was in session about three hours Wednesday and completed its business.

"To blow before the rebel walls the trumpets of the North!"

Supervisor Phil Labre of Bark River was not present to receive the greetings of his colleagues, but their opinions would have been as freely expressed to his face.

About an hour was spent in discussing Supervisor's Labre's "resolution," and the question of whether the record shows it to have been adopted, or not. The board, however, admired the ingenuity which was sufficient to apparently enforce as the will of the board an action opposed by the county road commission, twelve-thirteenths of the board of supervisors and at least nine-tenths of the people of Delta county.

The Michigan legislature received a few well-deserved left-handed compliments. It was suggested that by abolishing the county tax and issuing bonds, the defaulting townships might be made to bear their share of the burden.

The prosecuting attorney expressed his opinion that until Bark River's \$12,000 and Ford River's \$3,000 of road bonds be paid, those townships will be entitled to their road tax, and that they will probably be in no hurry to pay the bonds. Supervisor Atkins suggested that the road commission be requested to build or repair no roads in those townships until they change their attitude to one of more accommodation. The present appropriation carries \$3000 for the Bark River road, \$2500 for the Schaefer road. Supervisors Gray and Beattie, of the finance committee, declared positively that the "resolution" purporting to be the recommendation of the finance committee had been rejected by members of that body. Supervisor Englund, of Ford River, also a member of that committee, had no remarks to offer.

The attitude of the board vibrated between wrath at the imposition put upon them, and desire to infract none of the ill-assorted laws of Michigan.

At last the motion of Supervisor Colburn prevailed by a vote of 23 to 1, that the treasurer be instructed to pay over no refund money, until so ordered by the board of supervisors or the court. The Ford River man raised a lone voice against it. The public opinion of Delta county is slow to awaken, but vigorous when once started. If the supervisors do their duty next fall, Bark River will pay a good deal nearer her fair share of taxes than that township has done for many years back.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT

Seventeen room house on 10th street, suitable for boarding house. Apply to Dr. David N. Kee. 31-1f

ENROLL AGAIN

A new primary enrollment will be held everywhere in Michigan Saturday, January 27. Every citizen who wants to cast a ballot on primary election day must make a personal application for enrollment, as all enrollments prior to Aug. 1, 1911, are void under the new law. This is in accordance with act 279 of the public acts of 1911. The board of enrollment of this city will be in session from 7 a. m., to 5 p. m., on the date mentioned.

No person can vote at any primary in Michigan unless his name has been enrolled as provided in act 279. A voter must also give the name of the political party with which he is affiliated before his enrollment is complete, and any person neglecting or refusing to do so cannot have his name enrolled. No matter how many times previous to Aug. 2, 1911, a man may have been enrolled, he must again make personal application in order to get his name on the books for the coming primaries.

Below is a brief statement of the different ways in which enrollment may be secured.

1. By personal application on enrollment days.
2. By a written request accompanied by affidavit, an elector can enroll any day, but cannot vote at any primary held within two months. This application and affidavit must be delivered to the city clerk, or other officer in charge of the enrollment book.
3. An elector who was sick or unavoidably absent on enrollment day or who became 21 years of age or an elector after enrollment day can have his name enrolled on primary day and vote at that election by taking the required oath.
4. If an elector who has been duly enrolled as above changes his residence from one precinct in the state to another, he can be enrolled in the new precinct by obtaining a proper certificate from a member of the enrollment board of the precinct wherein he formerly resided, stating that he is duly enrolled in the precinct from which he has moved and is entitled to enrollment in the new precinct, or by taking oath.

EVERYBODY BOOSTED

The smoker was held Thursday evening in the theatre, where a large number of business men were assembled, in spite of the storm outside.

The preliminaries to business were vaudeville entertainment. Messrs. James Connahan, Robert Pryall and William Lang of Escanaba gave character impersonations and two attractive reels of pictures were put on by MacLaurin & Needham, whose boosting efforts were everywhere in evidence and received warm commendation.

After the punch and sandwiches had completed the work of getting all into a genial mood, President Johnson, W. F. Hammel, W. L. Marble and G. R. Empson were called on for remarks. Each emphasized the necessity for concerted action and harmonious efforts to swing so big an event. Gladstone has pledged her honor to entertain the firemen of the peninsula heartily and well. Smaller cities without half our natural or acquired advantages have done so successfully; and with the spirit of enthusiasm now prevailing, Gladstone should make a decided winning.

The subscription roll was then spread, and fifteen hundred dollars put down in a few minutes. A few hours' work on the part of the committee will undoubtedly secure double the amount.

The affair is the most successful, as far as results and bonhommerie are concerned, ever seen in Gladstone, a city just getting educated up to the idea of public concerted action. It augurs well for the future, not only of the tournament, but for years to come.

CO-OPERATION NEEDED

The Oconto Enterprise says that "a correspondent calls the attention of our readers to the fact that this city furnishes no common market for the farmers—a place to which they may haul their produce and where our citizens would always be sure to find them if they were seeking to purchase anything in their line.

In our opinion the municipality could not invest money more advantageously to the entire community than by purchasing a block or even half a block of land, conveniently situated, for the use of the farmers in this respect. The lot could be used at which to hold farmers' fair once a month, and our merchants and others find that a fair once solidly established would be profitable in that it would induce farmers to come here who had things to sell and many others who wished to buy. Sheds should be provided surrounding the lot in which the farmers' horses and stock could be sheltered and other things made convenient and comfortable for both man and beast.

Other cities have these things, and they are found to be paying investments, not only for the people living in the cities, but also for the farmers, who are always practically sure of disposing of whatever they have to sell at a fair price, and therefore have no hesitancy about or fear of bringing too much to town, thereby overloading or glutting the market. Farmers who now bring their products to this city must rely almost entirely upon the mercantile establishments, grain and potato warehouses and meat markets to purchase whatever they have to sell. When these are overstocked and refuse to make further purchases the farmers return home disgusted, discouraged and cursing the town."

FINANCED BY IMPORTERS

It is a safe prediction that the Importers in Gotham are financing the anti-Protection crusade in this country. And it is equally safe to say that were it not for the mills and factories in this country the importers would charge a higher price for their English merchandise than now. Importers were never known to make a contribution to a donation party. They are in business solely to fleece the purchasers of their goods. They are the crucifiers of the business world—the executioners of prosperity. —Marion (La.) Register.

WHAT HE SAID

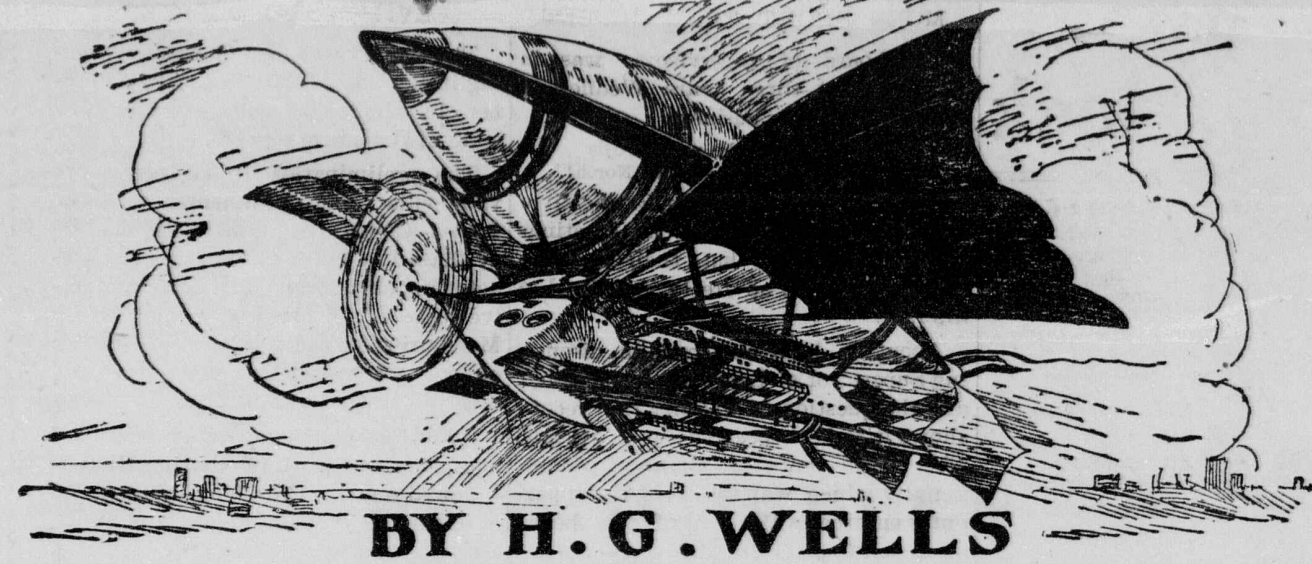
What the governor of Michigan said (in substance) when introducing the senator from Wisconsin: "Ladies and gentlemen—fellow citizens: We have with us this evening a man about whose political honesty I have doubts, a man who is absolutely and entirely selfish, a man who is a reformer only where he can promote his own fortunes, a man who has the nerve to aspire to the presidency—a place for which he is totally unfit. I have the honor to present to you," etc. —Indianapolis Star.

GLADSTONE LODGE NO 163.

MEETS every Tuesday night in Castle hall, Minnawasca Block.

All Visiting Knights are Welcomed.

The War in the Air



BY H. G. WELLS

[Copyright, 1907, 1908, by the Macmillan Company.]

PROLOGUE OF THE STORY.

Germany, hating the Monroe doctrine and ambitious for world's supremacy, secretly builds a vast fleet of airships and plans to surprise the United States by means of a sudden attack. Her airship fleet consists of great dirigibles of the Von Zeppelin type and small aeroplanes called Drachenflieger.

Prince Kurt commands the German airships. Germany and England have both been endeavoring to buy an extraordinary flying machine invented by Alfred Butteridge, who arrives at a British seaside resort in a runaway balloon, accompanied by a lady in whom he is interested.

Bert Smallways, a motorcycle dealer in hard luck, who is in love with Miss Edna Buntborne, and his partner, Grubb, are impersonating a pair of "desert dervishes" at the seashore. Bert catches hold of the basket of the balloon and falls into it just as Butteridge and the lady fall out.

The balloon carries Bert across the North sea. He finds drawings of Butteridge's airship in some of Butteridge's clothing and hides the plans in his chest protector. His balloon drifts over Germany's immense aeronautic park. German soldiers shoot holes in it and capture Bert. They think he is Butteridge. Soldiers carry him to the cabin of the Vaterland, flagship of the air fleet. Lieutenant Kurt guards him. The vast fleet starts across the ocean to attack New York. Graf von Winterfeld denounces Bert as an impostor, but offers him \$500 for Butteridge's secret. The prince agrees to take Bert along "as ballast." The wireless brings news of a great naval battle between the German fleet and the north Atlantic fleet.

A Battle on the Sea.

ETHER there was no news of the naval battle that morning or the prince kept to himself whatever came until past midday. Then the bulletins came with a rush—bulletins that made Lieutenant Kurt wild with excitement.

"Barbarossa disabled and sinking!" he cried.

He walked about the swinging cabin, and for a time he was wholly German. Then he became English again. "Think of it, Smallways! The old ship we kept so clean and tidy! All smashed about and the iron flying about in fragments, and the chaps one knew—Gott!—dying about too! Scalding water squirting, fire and the smash-smash of the guns! They smash when you're near! Like everything bursting to pieces! Wool won't stop it—nothing! And me up here—so near and so far! Der alte Barbarossa!"

"Any other ships?" asked Smallways presently.

"Gott! Yes! We've lost the Karl der Grosse, our best and biggest. Run down in the night by a British liner that blundered into the fighting—in trying to blunder out. They're fighting in a gale. The liner's afloat with her nose broken, sagging about! There never was such a battle—never before!"

So it was the news of the battle came filtering through to them all that morning. The Americans had lost a second ship, name unknown. The Hermann had been damaged in covering an imprisoned animal about the airship, now going up to the forward gallery under the eagle, now down into the swinging gallery, now poring over his maps. He infected Smallways with a sense of the immediacy of this battle that was going on just over the curve of the earth. But when Bert went down to the gallery the world was empty and still, a clear inky blue sky above and a rippled veil of still, thin sunlight cirrus below, through which one saw a racing drift of rain cloud and never a glimpse of sea. Throb, throb, throb, went the engines, and the long, undulating wedge of airships hurried after the flagship like a flight of swans after their leader. Save for the quiver of the engines it was as noiseless as a dream. And down there somewhere in the wind and rain guns roared, shells crashed home and, after the old manner of warfare, men toiled and died.

As the afternoon wore on the lower weather abated and the sea became intermittently visible again. The air fleet dropped slowly to the middle air, and toward sunset they had a glimpse of the disabled Barbarossa far away to the east. Smallways heard men hurrying along the passage and was drawn out to the gallery, where he found nearly a dozen officers collected and scrutinizing the helpless ruins of the battleship through fieldglasses. Two other vessels stood by her, one an exhausted petrol tank, very high out of the water, and the other a converted liner. Kurt was at the end of the gallery, a little apart from the others.

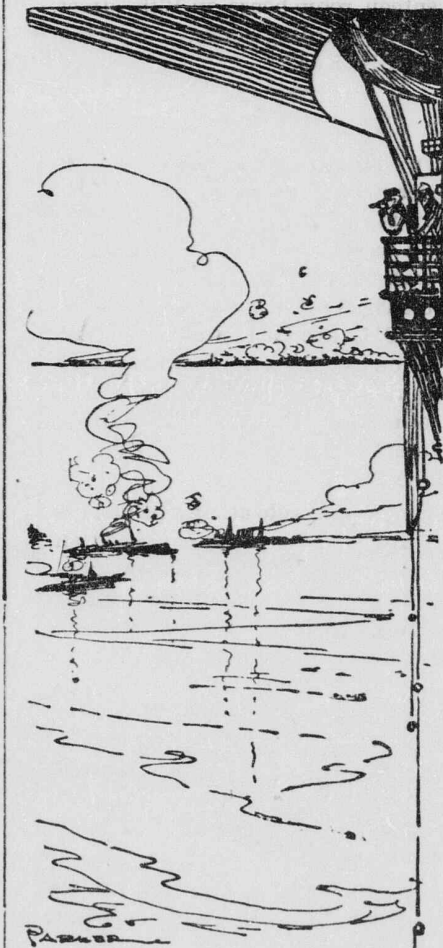
"Gott!" he said at last, lowering his binocular. "It is like seeing an old friend with his nose cut off—waiting to be finished. Der Barbarossa!"

With a sudden impulse he handed his glass to Bert, who had peered beneath his hands, ignored by every one, seeing the three ships merely as three brown black lines upon the sea.

Never had Bert seen the like of that magnified slightly hazy image before. It was not simply a battered ironclad that wallowed helplessly; it was a mangled ironclad. It seemed wonderful she still floated. Her powerful engines had been her ruin. In the long chase of the night she had got out of line with her consorts and nipped in

between the Susquehanna and the Kansas City. They discovered her proximity, dropped back until she was nearly broadside on to the former battleship and signaled up the Theodore Roosevelt and the little Monitor. As dawn broke she had found herself hostess of a circle. The fight had not lasted five minutes before the appearance of the Hermann to the east and immediately after the Furst Bismarck in the west forced the Americans to leave her, but in that time they had smashed her iron to rags. They had vented the accumulated tensions of their hard day's retreat upon her. As Bert saw her she seemed a mere metal worker's fantasy of frozen metal writhings. He could not tell part from part of her, except by its position.

Smallways woke the next night to discover the cabin in darkness, a draft blowing through it, and Kurt talking to himself in German. He could see him dimly by the window, which he had unscrewed and opened, peering down. That cold, clear, attenuated light which is not so much light as a going of darkness, which



They Had Smashed Her Iron to Rags.

casts inky shadows and so often heralds the dawn in the high air, was on his face.

"What's the row?" said Bert.

"Shut up!" said the lieutenant. "Can't you hear?"

Into the stillness came the repeated heavy thud of guns—one, two—a pause, then three in quick succession.

"Gaw," said Bert, "guns!" and was instantly at the lieutenant's side. The airship was still very high, and the sea below was masked by a thin veil of clouds. The wind had fallen, and Bert, following Kurt's pointing finger, saw dimly through the colorless veil first a red glow, then a quick red flash and then at a little distance from it another. They were, it seemed for awhile, silent flashes, and seconds after, when one had ceased to expect them, came the belated thuds—thud, thud! Kurt spoke in German very quickly.

A bugle call ran through the airship. Kurt sprang to his feet, saying something in an excited tone, still using German, and went to the door.

"I say! What's up?" cried Bert.

"What's that?"

The lieutenant stopped for an in-

stant in the doorway, dark against the light passage. "You stay where you are, Smallways. You keep there and do nothing. We're going into action," he explained and vanished.

Bert's heart began to beat rapidly. He felt himself poised over the fighting vessels far below. In a moment were they to drop like a hawk striking a bird? "Gaw!" he whispered at last in awe-stricken tones.

Thud! Thud! He discovered far away a second ruddy flare flashing guns back at the first. He perceived some difference on the Vaterland for which he could not account, and then he realized that the engines had slowed to an almost inaudible beat. He stuck his head out of the window—it was a tight fit—and saw in the bleak air the other airships slowed down to a scarcely perceptible motion.

A second bugle sounded, was taken up faintly from ship to ship. Out went the lights. The fleet became dim, dark bulks against an intense blue sky that still retained an occasional star. For a long time they hung—for an interminable time, it seemed to him—and then began the sound of air being pumped into the balloonette, and slowly, slowly the Vaterland sank down toward the clouds.

He craned his neck, but he could not see if the rest of the fleet was following them. The overhang of the gas chambers intervened. There was something that stirred his imagination deeply in that stealthy, noiseless descent.

The obscurity deepened for a time, the last fading star on the horizon vanished, and he felt the cold presence of cloud. Then suddenly the glow beneath assumed distinct outlines, became flames, and the Vaterland ceased to descend and hung observant and it would seem unobserved just beneath a drifting stratum of cloud, a thousand feet perhaps over the battle below.

In the night the struggling naval battle and retreat had entered upon a new phase. The Americans had drawn together the ends of the flying line skillfully and dexterously until at last it was a column and well to the south of the lax sweeping pursuit of the Germans. Then in the darkness before the dawn they had come about and steamed northward in close order with the idea of passing through the German battle line and falling upon the flotilla that was making for New York in support of the German air fleet. Much had altered since the first contact of the fleets. By this time the American admiral, O'Connor, was fully informed of the existence of the airships, and he was no longer vitally concerned for Panama, since the submarine flotilla was reported arrived there from Key West, and the Delaware and Abraham Lincoln, two powerful and entirely modern ships, were already at Rio Grande, on the Pacific side of the canal.

His maneuver was, however, delayed by a boiler explosion on board the Susquehanna, and dawn found this ship in sight of and, indeed, so close to the Bremen and the Weimar that they instantly engaged. There was no alternative to her abandonment but a fleet engagement. O'Connor chose the latter course. It was by no means a hopeless fight. The Germans, though much more numerous and powerful than the Americans, were in a dispersed line measuring nearly forty-five miles from end to end, and there were many chances that before they could gather in for the fight the column of seven Americans would have ripped them from end to end.

The day broke dim and overcast, and neither the Bremen nor the Weimar realized they had to deal with more than the Susquehanna until the whole column drew out from behind her at a distance of a mile or less and bore down on them. This was the position of affairs when the Vaterland appeared in the sky. The red glow Bert had seen through the column of clouds came from the luckless Susquehanna; she lay almost immediately below, burning fore and aft, but still fighting two of her guns and steaming slowly toward. The Bremen and the Weimar, both hit in several places, were going west by south and away from her. The American fleet, headed by the Theodore Roosevelt, was crossing behind them, pounding them in succession, steaming in between them and the big modern Furst Bismarck, which was coming up from the west. To Bert, however, the names of all these ships were unknown, and for a considerable time indeed, misled by the direction in which the combatants were moving, he imagined the Germans to be Americans and the Americans Germans.

[To be continued.]

A GLANCE AT WORLD AFFAIRS

THE great mechanical problems connected with the construction of the Panama canal, which is to be opened in January, 1915, pass in review in the annual report of the isthmian canal commission. The record of one year's achievements in the gigantic task that is being worked out under congressional appropriations had then aggregated \$293,561,486.

"With both slides and breaks" the commission says, "The question is one of ultimate amount of excavation, and whatever the feeling elsewhere there is no apprehension on the isthmus as to the final outcome among those acquainted with the facts."

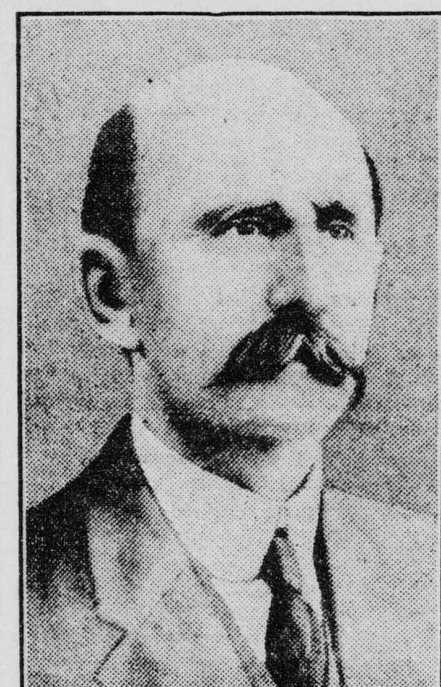
The commission thus answers predictions that the canal would be overwhelmed by gigantic landslides, preventing the execution of the project.

The total appropriations made by congress left \$81,639,531 of the estimated cost of the canal yet to be appropriated.

The visit to Panama of Sir Sydney Oliver, governor of Jamaica, who went there admittedly for the purpose of making an official report as to his inspection, is likely to have an important bearing on the proposed extension of fortifications to Jamaica. The governor was accompanied to Panama by Lieutenant Wyndham, a military expert.

From Farm to Governor.

W. C. McDonald, the first executive of the infant state of New Mexico, has lived there for thirty years and has taken hold of his job with the firm



W. C. McDonald, the first Governor of New Mexico.

conviction, to use his own words, that "New Mexico is standing at the threshold of a great future." At the same time Governor McDonald declares that the people of New Mexico must cooperate one with the other to develop her vast resources and accomplish her upbuilding.

Governor McDonald has lived thirty years in New Mexico. He was born in the state of New York and is fifty-three years of age. He was educated in the New York public schools and was brought up on a farm.

An Expiring Commission.

The national monetary commission goes out of existence this week, following its report to congress regarding a revision of the currency system of the country. The commission's knell was sounded in the senate on Aug. 14 last, when, by a vote of 56 to 6, it was instructed to submit its report and dissolve. The bill on the subject, which was offered by Senator Burton of Ohio, was a substitute measure for the Cummins bill, which had called for a report and dissolution last December.

Agricultural Expositions.

Pittsburgh is getting ready for the annual show of the Pennsylvania Dairy union, the Pennsylvania Live Stock Breeders' association and the State Horticultural association, which takes place at Duquesne garden Jan. 15-20. The promoters of the exhibition, of which the Keystone State is proud, have engaged men of national prominence to deliver a number of illustrated lectures as a feature of the occasion.

The city of Houston also will be a point of interest to farmers at the same time. Beginning Jan. 15 and continuing until the 28th, the Texas Labor exposition is held in that city. Its object is to stimulate interest in farming and improvements of land, to show the benefits derived from scientific agriculture and to "put Texas in a proper light before the world." The exhibits will include specimens of soil and products, and there will be illustrations of agriculture in all its branches, among these being dry farming and irrigation methods. The exhibits will occupy twenty acres of space.

National Peacemakers.

Lieutenant General Sir R. S. S. Baden-Powell, who organized the Boy Scouts of England, thinks that the development of this big organization into an international association would mark a step in the movement for universal peace among nations.

As the boys will be the men of the coming generation, the idea has possibilities.

Per Capita Circulation.

The per capita circulation of money in the United States is \$34.54, according to a statement issued by the treasury department. To arrive at this fig-

ure the fiscal experts estimate that the population of the country is fast approaching the 100,000,000 mark. Besides their calculation on the census of 1910 they estimate that there were 94,679,000 persons in the United States on Dec. 1, 1911. The census showed that the population on April 15, 1910, was 91,972,266.

The total amount of money in circulation on Dec. 1 last was \$3,270,582,753. The assets of the United States government were \$345,943,923. This makes the total stock of money in this country \$3,616,526,676.

Politics and Railroad Rates.

Members of the Democratic national committee are in Washington to settle upon the date and place for holding their convention. St. Louis seemed to have a safe lead over Baltimore on the eve of the decision. The delegates to the coming convention will number over 1,000, more than ever before, being based on the new apportionment.

Washington will be the mecca next month of railroad men. They are coming from Minnesota, Kentucky, West Virginia, Missouri and Oregon. It isn't a pleasure trip, as indicated by the fact that they will bring an army of legal lights. The railroad men go to Washington for the hearing of the state railroad cases before the United States supreme court. The issue is whether the national government has jurisdiction over rates within states. Governors from the states interested will attend the hearing.

New Eskimo Tribe Reported.

Members of the Winnipeg Historical society have a letter from Stefansson, the arctic explorer, in which he tells of having lived with a race of Eskimos which had never seen a white man.

Stefansson said he had visited more than 500 uncivilized Eskimos, almost all of whom had never seen a white man, yet who were "more admirable in character and in deportment than civilized people generally are."

British Admiralty Changes.

Changes that have gone into effect in the British navy are believed to indicate the development, on progressive lines, of the reform policy instituted when Admiral of the Fleet Sir Arthur Wilson was appointed to heal the discord caused by the older officers' reluctance to accept the reforms. Admiral Sir Francis Charles Bridgeman has been made first sea lord, replacing Admiral Wilson.

Vice Admiral Prince Louis of Battenberg now is second sea lord, replacing Vice Admiral Sir George Le Clerc Egerton. Prince Louis of Battenberg has a great reputation as a scientific and practical officer.

The changes came as a surprise to the public and evidently were the outcome of Winston Churchill's transfer to the admiralty. Mr. Churchill denied that the changes implied any reflection on the outgoing sea lords, who, he pointed out, were due to retire early in 1912.

The Liquor Issue in Georgia.

Former Governor Joseph M. Brown, Democratic candidate for state executive of Georgia, at the election this week made his campaign for the nomination on the platform to submit all proposed liquor legislation directly to the voters. As in most elections in



Joseph M. Brown, Gubernatorial Candidate in Georgia.

Georgia for a dozen years, the contest resolved itself around the liquor question, the candidates taking different positions on the matter.

"Woman's Rights."

A woman governor! This is not a reality—yet. But the proposition obtained the indorsement of the lower house of the California legislature. That body passed a bill which would open every elective office in the state to its women.

Women may carry revolvers! This is fact, not fancy, so far as Chicago and the suburban towns south of that city are concerned, the men's vigilance committees of five towns having accorded the privilege to the opposite sex. The women also were told they could wear constables' badges and shoot night marauders.

Next!

THE BARCELONA RIOTS.

An Englishman Describes an Unexpected Adventure in Spain.

One of the English war correspondents at Tripoli was telling a group of American acquaintances some of his experiences during a career that has taken him all over the world.

"By far the most annoying adventure I ever made," he said, "was at Barcelona, Spain, during the riots there a few years ago. I arrived in Barcelona late one evening, was driven straight from the railroad station to my hotel and flung myself into full evening dress, as I desired to call at once on one of the principal city dignitaries.

"In spite of the fact that the city was under martial law, everything seemed perfectly quiet. I walked several blocks without seeing anything that would suggest the scenes of violence which had been enacted but two or three days before in Barcelona.

"Suddenly, turning a corner, I realized that it had been quite justified.

"A soldier laid hold of me. Other soldiers surrounded me. The street was full of them.

"Without heeding my protestations that I was a peaceable foreigner they pushed me roughly toward a group of persons in the middle of the street.

"These persons, carefully guarded by the soldiery, were busy taking large cobblestones from a barricade and depositing them at one side of the thoroughfare, thus opening it to traffic.

"Soldiers prodded me and motioned to the cobblestones. Their signs were far too clear for any misapprehension as to meaning.

"Gingerly, endeavoring to protect my gala garments as much as possible, I stooped, picked up a stone and bore it to the side of the street and dropped it. Then I stood still.

"But the soldiers, now on the broad grin, signified, in eloquent dumb show, that my evening's work had just begun.

"So I sighed and set to work. For fully an hour I picked up cobblestones, took them to the side of the roadway, dropped them and went back for more.

"Later I learned that the soldiers, having wrested the barricade from rioters shortly before my appearance, had decided that the simplest way to clear the street was to seize every casual passerby and press him into service as a cobblestone remover.

"But the others were more suitably garbed for the work than I was."

MANY HUED TROPICAL FISH.

Queerly Colored Beauties—A 250 Pound Black Sea Bass.

In spite of all the beauties which were brought home, the prize of the expedition was a great ugly looking 250 pound jewfish, or black sea bass, with seventeen spikelike spines on his dorsal fin, well armed underfins and a most forbidding looking face, says a writer in the Christian Herald. There are four species of this fish to be found around the coasts of the United States, two in the Pacific and two in the Atlantic. This specimen is, however, the largest living one that has ever been exhibited. In the tanks about the walls of the aquarium are all the curiosities and sparkling little gems of the sea that were the reward of the recent expedition.

For true beauty, for the living example of the fairy handed touch of nature, an iridescent dream from the silent depths of the ocean, probably nothing can excel the butterfly fish. He is a delicate water color masterpiece, almost circular in shape and so thin that he is fairly transparent. Bright stripes of sky blue and brilliant straw yellow play upon his sides, and around him just back of the head there is a ring of polished black, and just at the base of his tall he carries a spot which may be black, white or invisible, as he wishes. The humming bird fish also has brilliant colors. He is a little fellow, about four inches in length, with a head of brilliant blue and body so green that it glows like bright foliage in the sunlight. Around his neck, if a fish may be said to have any neck, he has three complete rings which shade from chocolate brown to the deepest of black. Many others from the tropic seas carry these same bright colors.

The angel fish is a quiet dove gray in color, but over her sides and back she can sprinkle spots of brilliant blue at will, and along the edges of her feathery fins are stripes as blue as the summer sea. The pork fish, who gets his name from his piglike head; the parrot fish and the elephant fish, both of whose faces suggest those more familiar creatures for which they are named, are not to be outdone in color. Bright blues and greens, they change at will or fade into a dull gray when they wish to hide themselves from their enemies.

Metals in the Human Body.

The human body contains, among other constituents, about two pounds of phosphorus, which is essential to the health of the bones and the vigor of the brain. This phosphorus, if extracted and put to another use, would make up about 4,000 packages of friction matches.

Besides phosphorus, the body contains a few ounces of sodium and half an ounce of potassium. The quantity of the latter would be sufficient for many experiments in a class in chemistry.

In addition to sodium and potassium there are a few grains of magnesium, enough to make the "silver rain" for a family's stock of rockets on a Fourth of July evening or to create a brilliant light visible at a considerable distance. —Harper's Weekly.

FASHIONS AND THE HOUSEHOLD

White Blouses Again Immensely Popular



White waists in net, silk or washable materials have reasserted their sway, and, truth to tell, their return to popularity should be welcomed, for the combination of the fresh spotless blouse with a dark skirt has always been a neat and becoming one. The illustration shows one of the newest of these white blouses. It is Paris made and consists of china silk combined with valenciennes lace. The side frill gives a touch of up-to-dateness to the garment.

STREET SUITS ARE SUBDUED

Dark Colors Predominate, and There Are Some in Stripes.

The street suit for midwinter wear is invariably in some dark color if it is not made up in one of the stripes which have proved so popular. The colors, on the whole, of the day suits are as somber as evening tones are gay. There are dark mixtures of the heather variety and black and white in many harmonies, and in solid colors navy is still much in evidence, though brown is extremely popular, and prunella is also worn. For the first time in many seasons green, one of the most charming of colors, is being seriously revived in all its shades, but especially in the darker. For facings, which are often vivid, orange or green is most admired. There is a great fancy for ratine for facings and also for entire costumes, and there is another new fluffly stuff, peau de souris (we are much in the animal kingdom), which has been greatly favored. Many suits belong to what is known

as the three piece variety—that is to say, the coat and skirt are matched by a blouse of chiffon or nixon in the same color and trimmed with great elaboration of detail. These blouses have almost superseded the once ubiquitous lace corsage, and they look well on all occasions. Naturally the suit they accompany is somewhat smarter than the rough weather tailor made. The coat is often shorter, and there is rather more trimming on the skirt, which may also have panels or slashings to show material matching the vest or the facings of the coat. The basque is a probable feature, and so is the cutaway front.

This practical and dainty waist and the return of the tailor made combine to secure for this season at least the popularity of the blouse. For morning wear it is now essential, and something quite simple and as mannish as possible fulfills every requirement. For the street we have the blouse matching the gown, and for home wear beautiful specimens of lace and embroidery continue to give a dainty finish to the toilet.

ART OF TEAMAKING.

Observe These Rules and the Result Will Challenge Criticism.

A good cup of tea is something too infrequently met with when one considers the prevalent use of tea as a beverage. The fault often lies less in the tea than in the manner of its making. Here are some of the rules which if observed will prove the quality of the product:

Don't use water that has been boiled a long time in brewing tea.

Don't use water which has not yet reached the boiling point.

Don't allow the tea to brew for more than five minutes.

Don't make tea in a cold teapot. Rinse with hot water before placing the leaves in the pot.

Don't pour a second water over the leaves when the first brew is exhausted.

Don't allow tea to grow damp in the caddy.

Don't buy too cheap a quality of tea and expect good results.

Here is the Japanese method of making a delightfully refreshing beverage: Heat the earthen or china teapot thoroughly with boiling water, then empty out the water and put in the tea, pour in freshly boiled water, let it stand for five minutes and serve.

A teapot never touches the stove. A tiny tea cozy of Japanese paper is put over the teapot the moment the water is poured on, and a delicious cup of tea is thus secured without having extracted the injurious ingredient—the tannin.

Always use a porcelain or earthenware teapot. Tea experts tell us that the fragrant leaf should never touch metal.

IN THE KITCHEN.

Hot biscuits, generously buttered and spread with currant jelly, are delicious served with game.

To take the smell of fish from the hands, wash them in water which contains a few drops of ammonia.

Remove grease stains by saturating the spots with alcohol rather than benzine, as the alcohol will not leave the ring around the spots that is left by the benzine. Wash with cold water.

Mock chicken sandwiches are delicious. Chop one cupful of English walnut meats, one large or two small stalks of celery and six hard boiled eggs very fine. Mix with boiled salad dressing and spread between thin slices of buttered bread.

Probably everybody knows that boiled ham and corned beef have a nicer flavor if left to cool in the liquor in which they are cooked, but a lot of people don't follow the practice, possibly because they dislike the large greasy kettle to wash late in the day.

A Use For Worn Whisk Brooms. After a whisk broom has done service in the many ways in which it is intended to be used did you know that there is nothing better with which to scrub enamel ware than one of these same little whisk brooms? After your broom has become worn down trim it off to a stub. After this scald with soapy water, then wash again in cold water; tie a string to the handle and hang up somewhere in the air to dry.

A CORNER FOR THE CHILDREN

UNIQUE WATER WHEEL.

A Walnut, Two Hazelnuts and a Straw Are Needed.

For the performance of the experiment herewith illustrated you need a walnut, a hazelnut and two hazelnuts. Part of the broad end of the walnut is cut off and the contents removed. Near the pointed end two holes are



Water Wheel.

bored of the diameter of the straw. In each of the two hazelnuts two holes are bored in the top and side, and the contents of the nuts are carefully removed with the help of a nut picker. Both hazelnuts are connected with the walnut by two pieces of straw of even lengths (about three inches), as shown in the illustration. In the side holes of the hazelnuts two pieces of straw one inch in length are stuck. Place the walnut with its pointed end on the cork of a bottle, whereby the whole system will be balanced. Pour a thin stream of water in the walnut. The water will run through the long pieces of the straw and the hazelnuts, coming out of the two small pieces of straw. Now the whole apparatus will come to a turning motion, as the water exercises a pressure on the side of the hazelnut lying opposite the opening of the small pieces of straw.

The holes are best bored with the help of a redhot piece of wire to avoid breaking the walls of the nuts.

Conundrums.

What letters of the alphabet are most like a Roman emperor? The C's are.

Why is a sneeze like Niagara? Because it's a catarrh act.

VISITING THE CONGRESSMEN.

Story of the Little Girl Who Toddled Into House of Representatives.

Just after the house of representatives had been called to order once a cute baby girl toddled down the center aisle. She was dressed in white and was so small that when she reached the steps she sat down and slid from step to step, for even the few inches descent were beyond the reach of her chubby legs. At the head of the aisle she paused and looked around in wonder until she noticed the speaker pro tem, sitting at his desk. With childish ambition she proceeded to climb up the broad platform until she stood by his side. Her head scarcely reached the top of the desk, but she prattled away to him in baby fashion until his attention was called elsewhere. Then she half slid, half tumbled down again until she reached the group of pages, with whom she proceeded to make friends. At that moment a woman appeared at the main door of the house, frantically waving her arms toward the little one. A doorkeeper came up the aisle, took the little girl's hand and asked her to go to her mother. "No, no," she protested. "But she has some candy for you," said the diplomatic if not altogether truthful official, and without another word the youthful wanderer was led in triumph to the arms of her distracted parent.

The Boy's Retort.

A lady seeing a small boy robbing a bird's nest of its eggs called him a wicked boy and asked him what he thought the poor mother bird would do when it found its nest despoiled. He answered that the "poor mother bird" would never return because the lady had it decorating her hat.

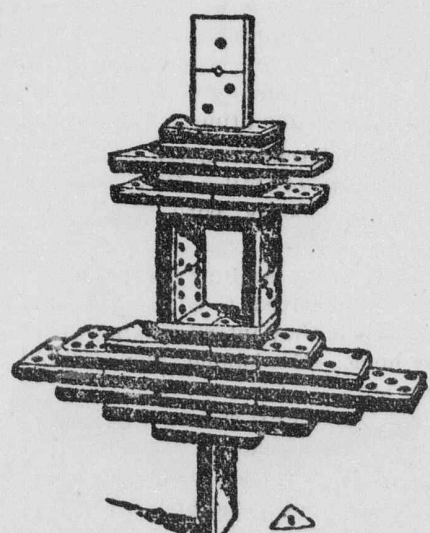
More Difficult Than It Seems.

Put a coin on a table's edge, with half the coin's edge overlapping. Move three yards away and close one eye. Now advance and try to knock it off with one finger, keeping the one eye shut all the time.

A BALANCING FEAT.

With a Little Patience You Can Accomplish It.

As an exercise of patience and dexterity try to balance a set of dominos upon one that stands upon its narrow end. This is no easy matter, but a



little patience will enable you to arrange the stones in layers, which can with care be lifted into place and balanced there.

BIRD DAY IN GEORGIA.

Novel Idea Adopted For Public Schools of the State.

Georgia is putting on her statute books a law that "bird day" shall be observed in the public schools. This is not to be a holiday, but a day set apart for instruction in bird life and uses, so that children may be educated along these lines to such an extent that the birds of the state may receive the protection they should have. Not only will children be instructed as to bird manners and habits, but they will be particularly impressed as to the usefulness of the little creatures in keeping down insect life and thus protecting trees, fruits and growing crops.

QUEER THINGS IN THE MAILS.

Clerks in Dead Letter Office Open Many Odd Packages.

The dead letter office at Washington may be said to be a museum of oddities and curiosities. The articles that accumulate there are of every imaginable character and description, and each year when the annual sale comes around an intending purchaser, looking over the catalogues, might almost be inclined to think that he had the nightmare. But the dead letter clerks are never astonished at anything. When they open a package it is nothing unusual for them to find a horned toad, a stuffed gopher, a petrified frog or a set of false teeth, says the Detroit Free Press.

Packages addressed to people who cannot be found are always kept for two years before they are sold. Sometimes an owner is found for them, although this does not happen often. Occasionally, too, articles are recovered in a very strange way.

The travels of letters through the mails are sometimes very strange. On April 23, 1890, a letter was mailed at Jacksonville, Fla. Its destination was Little Rock, Ark., and it did not reach there until Oct. 26, 1893. Why it should have taken three years and six months to travel the distance has never been ascertained.

Among the things which are preserved for exhibition in the museum of the dead letter office are some sets of false teeth. Some time ago an old man and his wife on a visit to Washington were one day examining the curiosities. After looking at the teeth the man went to an official and asserted that one of the sets belonged to him and that it had been lost in the mail. He was allowed to put the teeth in his mouth, and they fitted it perfectly. They were handed over to him, and he went proudly away.

Thousands of articles are found each year in the mails without wrappers. These also go to the dead letter office. Each year no less than 40,000 packages accumulate. The merchandise which they contain is put into 6,000 packages and sold at auction.

The articles are bought "sight unseen," and often they bring more than their value. They form a queer collection and include dolls, artificial whiskers, coffin plates, handkerchiefs, cheap jewelry, razors, glass eyes, neckties, etc.

POLITENESS IN MOROCCO.

Assumes Amusing Form in Native's Exchange of Ordinary Salutations.

The native Moors are not content with the salutations which pass muster with English when acquaintances are met in the street. "Hello, old man! How are you? Going strong? That's right! So long!" This sort of thing does not commend itself to the Moroccan.

Here is the kind of conversation, says Health Culture, that takes place at every meeting of any two friends or acquaintances, says Mr. Abd'ul-Kahder and Mr. Boo'Hamara:

"Peace be with you this morning."
"And with you be peace."
"How do you do?"
"Without any ill."
"Are you well?"
"Thank Allah."
"And is your health good?"
"It is good."
"And you have no ill in your body?"
"I have none."
"And your bones—how are they?"
"They are indeed strong."
"And your little bones?"
"There is no ill to them."
"And the marrow in your bones—is it well?"
"It is well."
"And your limbs—are they well?"
"They are sound, praise be the prophet."
"And the whole of your body—is it well?"
"It is well."
"And your forehead—how is it this morning?"
"By your life, truly it is well."
"And how is your nose?"
"It is free from any harm. I am grateful to you."
"And your ears—are they well?"
"They are well. May the prophet be blessed."
"And so on and so forth until almost every part of the human system has been alluded to."

If—
If you have a good position,
Which you've held sans intermission
For a score of years or more;
If you've made no bad investments,
Had to pay no life assessments,
Been exempt from confagurations,
Had few doctors' visitations,
Bucked no tigers, played no races,
Shunned all joints and boozing places,
Borne with patience all your trials,
Practiced little self denials,
Yet you are putting up a roar
That you can't with all your juggling,
Hustling, rustling, rooting, struggling,
Your economizing, saving,
Scheming, managing and slaving
Keep the wolf outside your door,
'Tis a fairly good assumption
That you're merely shy on gumption;
Nothing more. —Chicago Tribune.

Some Famous Dunces.

Literary history is crowded with instances of torpid and uninteresting boyhood. Gibbon was pronounced "dreadfully dull," and the utmost that was predicted of Hume in his youth was that "he might possibly become a steady merchant." Adam Clarke, afterward so deeply skilled in oriental languages and antiquities, was pronounced by his father to be "a grievous dunce," and of Boleau, who became a model for Pope, it was said that he was a youth of little understanding. Dryden was "a great numskull" who went through a course of education at Westminster, but the "stimulating properties of Dr. Busby's classical ferule were thrown away upon the drone who was to be known as 'Glorious John.'"—London Standard.

RELIGIOUS WORK.

Matters of Interest in the Field of Christian Endeavor.

AMERICAN HOME CRITICISED.

New York Clergyman Declares That Parents Spend Too Much For Outside Appearance of Children and Neglect Moral and Religious Teaching.

The Rev. Dr. Charles A. Eaton of the Madison Avenue Baptist church, New York city, told the National Association for the Study and Education of Exceptional Children that the American home is largely to blame for the exceptional child and that it is the father and mother and not the child that presents a problem to be solved.

Dr. Eaton said that the American home of today is "the weakest spot in American life." He said that he wasn't speaking of the homes of the very rich or the very poor, in both of which he believed the normal development of the child to be next to impossible, but the homes of the middle class. He drew a picture of such homes, giving a rather snobbish character to the parents.

Dr. Eaton is of the opinion that parents pay too much attention to securing a presentable "outside" for their children and neglect moral and religious teaching. He said that many middle class parents are anxious that their children shall go to the "right school," meaning a school where their children will come in contact with children whose parents are a little higher in the financial and social scale than themselves. He told of a girl eleven years old who had no knowledge of family prayers and said that at one time he had had to move out into the country to save his own children from contamination.

Dr. Eaton has six children of his own and one adopted child. He told how he brought them up. His children had shown the need for cultural training and correction when at the age of three weeks they had made vocal protest over being left alone. He said that children should be taught that yes and no mean just that, and spoke of the efficacy of spanking in this relation.

"The problem of moral decay," he concluded, "is the one we have with us at present. It begins in the home where children are taught the shallow things, but not the fundamentals of the difference between right and wrong, and to do right because it is right and not through fear of the consequences of doing wrong."

Return of Marion Lawrence. Marion Lawrence, the American Sunday school leader, has returned to the United States from his British tour. It had lasted since September, when he left Chicago.

The object of this tour was fivefold—to inspire and strengthen the interest in Sunday school work, to consider practical Sunday school problems of the day, to emphasize the Sunday school as the church's best evangelistic force and to call attention to its work as a missionary force and as a medium for the cultivation of the spirit of international brotherhood and peace.

Mr. Lawrence considers the position of the English Sunday school movement to be very satisfactory. "It is all very well," he says, "to attract children to Sunday schools, but you must make it worth their while to remain inside. You can fool chickens by offering them sawdust once or twice, but not for a long time. Everything depends on the teachers. Given good teachers, well trained and well protected while they are at work, they will make a good school even if it has to be held in a dry goods box."

Sunday Schools For Chinese. Fourteen Sunday schools in Chicago are attended exclusively by Chinese children. Seven hundred boys and girls are enrolled in these schools, and they receive their instruction from a force of more than 200 teachers.

Chicago churches do all manner of work among all classes of people and among various races of foreigners, but those who are engaged in showing the Mongolian youth the advantages of a Christian education and a knowledge of the Bible as well as of American customs say that the line they are following could not be exceeded in fascination by any other in mission or settlement activities. For one thing, they assert that the Chinese youth is more appreciative of the advantages offered him than is his little American brother. Discipline, which has caused gray hairs to grow on the head of many a Sunday school teacher, is alleged to be a secondary problem because the Chinese Sunday school pupils behave admirably.

Christianity Itself Works. "Whatever defects and failures may justly be charged to organized Christianity as viewed in any particular church or denominational groups of churches, it is indisputable," says the New York Observer (Presbyterian), "that Christianity itself works, so soon as anybody anywhere believes that it will and sincerely tries to put it in practice. The gospel is a force, a positive contribution to human life, and if, at any time or in any place, a religious movement fails of success that movement is not to be identified with the gospel, or if it is only partly a success that portion of the effort which represents real advance is due to gospel motives, persuasions and graces."

HUNTING THE WOLF.

Curious and Exciting Ways That Are Practiced in Russia.

There are many ways of hunting the wolf in Russia, some very curious and exciting and others as tame as target practice. The most sportsmanlike way is by means of hounds, and all over Russia today there are well to do sportsmen who hunt the animal in this fashion. Wolves are also taken in pitfalls and shot, while still another way is to drive in a sleigh through the forest in time of hard frost, when the wolves are bold with hunger. At the back of the sleigh one or more sportsmen lie snugly under their fur rugs with their rifles ready. A young pig is carried in the sleigh, and its cries soon reach the ears of the lurking wolves, which cannot resist following the sleigh and are speedily shot.

One of the most picturesque ways of hunting the wolf, perhaps, is that which one may see in the west of Asia, on the bleak Kirghiz steppes. The Tartar tribes are wonderful horsemen, and they ride after the wolf in very large parties. Not only are dogs used to overtake the quarry, but because a fleet wolf may get away from them eagles are used, being trained to help the hunter in very much the same manner as falcons in olden times. The great bird sits on the hunter's wrist until it is let loose. Then it soars into the air, sails after the quarry and swoops down upon it. Its duty is not to kill, but to "bother" the wolf by flapping its wings in its face and driving its sharp claws into the animal's back. Such hunting makes capital sport for the riders, but apart from this wolf hunting is a real necessity in those parts, the brutes being far too partial to the lambs and kids of the Tartars' flocks.—Wide World.

Sick of Him.



Willie—Well, now that you've come, I suppose I'll have to go for the doctor.

Cholly—Why, Willie? Willie—Father says you always make him sick.

MERE MAN AT A WEDDING.

His Part in the Ceremony Explained. Bills He Pays.

Too often the difficulties of the bridegroom—and any man will tell you that they are legion—are forgotten in the myriads of ceremonial perplexities assailing the bride.

Of course the matter of choosing a best man is entirely one of preference. An intimate friend or a brother usually acts in this capacity. Formerly custom prescribed that this supporter be a bachelor, but today married friends are considered equally eligible. In selecting his list of ushers the bridegroom to be always consults his fiancée, and if she has a brother he pays her family the compliment of including the brother in the list. The request to serve is made without ceremony in the business office, at a casual meeting or by brief note.

Fees for the marriage license, clergyman and sexton are paid by the bridegroom. The clergyman's fee is governed by the financial status of the man who is to be married, \$5 being regarded as a standard amount. Crisp new bills or gold pieces should be provided for this purpose. In addition, the sexton must be remembered if the church is opened for rehearsal.

The bride's bouquet, the flowers of her maids and the marriage ring are the gift of the bridegroom. There is a pretty custom which concerns the prospective benedict of providing his attendants with scarfgins or sleeve links of identical design as mementos of the happy event. The bridegroom sends carriages to convey his ushers to and from the church, his own and the best man's carriage and the carriage which takes the bride and himself from the church. If the best man comes from a distance the bridegroom plays the part of host during his stay. The same general rules obtain at house weddings.—New York Evening Telegram.

Tungsten Has Many Uses.

The mineral tungsten (the name meaning heavy stone) has been known for years, but only comparatively recently has it become of economic importance, says the United States geological bulletin. The most important use, according to Frank L. Hess of the United States geological survey, and the one which makes tungsten mining on an extensive scale possible, is as an alloy for tool steel. Lathes using steel made from tungsten steel may be speeded up until the chips leaving the tool are so hot that they turn blue, an operation which would ruin the temper of high carbon steel. The melting point of tungsten is exceedingly high, 5,576 degrees F.

IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

Hans Holmer Will Make Tour of Europe.



Photo by American Press Association.

Hans Holmer, the famous American long distance runner, intends to tour Europe and meet all comers from ten miles up to the full Marathon distance, 26 miles 385 yards. According to his present plans, he will visit Germany, France and probably Australia. Holmer is considered to be one of the best long distance runners in the world. He has won numerous races from the stars on this side of the Atlantic, and last year he captured the famous Powderhall Marathon race held in Edinburgh, Scotland, from a field of the best men in Europe.

Where They Love Rowing.
The New Zealand Amateur Rowing Association conducted twenty-four regattas last summer. The events were as follows: Auckland, 4, with 32 races and prizes valued at \$1,055; Canterbury, 5, with 38 races and \$1,845 in prizes; Hawkes Bay, 2, with 15 races and \$550; Otago, 5, with 35 races and \$1,220 prizes; Southland, 3, with 25 races and \$570; Wanganui, 2, with 19 races and \$1,140 in prizes; Wellington, 1, with 10 races and \$470 prize money; Marlborough and Nelson, 1 regatta each.

Pitcher Gregg's Actual Work Best.
Upon the basis of results accomplished Veau Gregg did better work than Bender or any other slabman in either league. He won twenty-three games with Cleveland and lost but seven. Bender won seventeen games for the Athletics and lost five. It required better pitching to do what Gregg accomplished than to come through with Bender's roundup. Although working with a club well down in the race most of the year, Gregg won a better percentage of his games than any other stars operating for teams well up in the race. The Cleveland club was in sixth place up to mid-September.

Good Swimming Season Predicted.
Experts are predicting freely that the indoor swimming season of 1911-12 will be the best in history. Not only is the rivalry keen between six clubs which have likely candidates for the national championship events, but there will be added incentive to the contestants in the prospect of a trip to the Olympic games. The early date at which the entries close for the Stockholm meet will make it impossible to hold outdoor trials for the water carnival, and the indoor races will be the only guide the Amateur Athletic union will have in the selection of the team members.

England Puts Ban on Kidney Punch.
The National Sporting club of London has declared the "kidney punch" illegal, and the use of it in the future will act as a disqualification to any fighter in British boxing matches. The committee appointed to pass upon the legality of the blow, which caused so much comment in England and America, decided ultimately against it. A clause will be inserted in the future articles of agreement of the club prohibiting fighters from using it.

May Revive Professional Rowing.
For years there has been little rowing in open competition by professionals. A revival of it seems certain as a result of the efforts of Eddie Durman, a Canadian professional sculler, to arrange a match with R. Arust for the championship of the world. That match has fallen through, but developments have arisen from the negotiations which assure Durman several races next year.

FLOUR AND MEAL

Corinmeal 12 1/4 sack	30c
Buckwheat Flour 10 lb sack	40c
Whole Wheat Flour 5 lb boxes	25c
Swan's Down Cake Flour per box	25c
Cream of Rye	15c
Pettit Johns Breakfast food per pkg	15c
Cream of wheat per pkg	15c
Puffed Wheat per pkg	10c
Pure Maple Syrup 1 qt. can	45c
San Marta Coffee 1 lb pkg	30c
Light House Coffee 1 lb can	35c
Black Cross Tea per lb	50c

ELOF HANSON
GROCER
PHONE 48

Happy Days
are not always the noisiest. The first months of this New Year 1912 may have as much comfort and content for you as the last month if you solace yourself with some of the choice goods in glass or wood at the reliable buffet of

FRED ANDERSON
819 Delta

THIS IS A SNAP
The weather the last few days is a cold snap, indeed, but now our business is no snap. We are busy hustling out the orders and making prompt deliveries to our customers. Call 164 for that hurry-up order.

Andrew Marshall
Phone 164

A LONG PULL
from now until the docks are busy again, but I have all the means for quick comfort at

THE HARBOR
The best boarding house in the city and bar the furnished with everything you wish to call for.

ANDREW STEVENSON
East End

FOR THE CHILDREN

Three Wishes.
Edgar, Eli and Eugene
Went one day a-fishing
Long they fished without a bite;
Then they fell to wishing.

Edgar said: "I wish that I
Had a ton of candy—
Chocolate drops and caramels
Wouldn't that be dandy?"

Eli next wished for a horse
And a lot of money
And a playhouse full of toys,
A barrel, too, of honey.

"Bait, more bait," cried wise Eugene,
"Bait to tempt those fishes."
I care more for angleworms
Now than for your wishes.

"What a wish!" exclaimed the two.
But Eugene, more plucky,
Went and dug the worms and then
Soon became more lucky.

Thus Gene made his wish come true
While the others waited.
He caught fish galore, while they
Wished with hooks unbaited.

The Word Contest.
The children were seated in the library, as it was pouring rain without. Tom looked up from a book and asked, "What's the longest word?" "I reckon it's valentudinarianism," replied Ben, the "dictionary" of the family. "Oh, I know a longer one than that," cried May, coming from the window. "It's smiles—a whole mile between its first and last letters." "How about a word with more than three miles between its first and last syllables?" asked Catherine, smiling. "Well, slip it," commanded Tom. "Beleaguered," said Catherine. Tom grinned. "I've got you all," he informed. "What's the matter with transcendentality? A whole continent between its first and last syllables." "Oh, I don't know," said Ben, too much satisfied. "Don't you believe in procedure would go farther than yours? An ocean is wider than any continent, you know." Then the prize was awarded to Ben.

A World Famed Tree.
In the botanical gardens of Calcutta is the famous banyan tree. It covers two and a half acres of ground and fills the visitor with admiration and awe. The utmost care is taken of this wonderful tree, for every tender young root as it begins to fall like a stalactite from the branch overhead is incased and protected from harm in a bamboo. It is hoped that this particular tree, nursed and nurtured like a baby, will within the next fifty years cover at least fifteen acres of ground. It is supposed to have 1,500 aerial roots, a number from which it is probable that a cipher has been accidentally omitted. The mother trunk is an almost shapeless mass by this time and contributes very little to the sustenance of its multitudinous progeny. The banyan tree flourishes in India as in no other part of the world, although it does reach an enormous size, with hundreds of roots, in some other lands.

Cotton Ball Game.
This amusing game is played by making a large light ball of cotton batting; just as light and fluffy as it can be to hold together. Divide the company into two parties and stand them on opposite sides of a string stretched across the room about five feet from the floor. Toss the cotton ball into the air, then each side tries to keep it up and blows it back and forth over the string, like a tennis ball, no one being allowed to touch it with the hands. If it falls on the floor the party upon whose side it falls are the losers. The side who can keep it up the longest or prevent it from falling on their side of the string are the winners.

Pass Ball For Girls.
In the game of pass ball there must be two columns of girls. They must be even on both sides. The leader of each line holds a ball. When the leader says "Get ready!" each must hold her hands up ready to start the game. Then when she says, "One, two, three, go!" the girl at the head must pass the ball down the column as fast as possible. Every girl must touch it or it counts a foul. When it comes to the last girl she runs up the line, tosses it and starts the game again. If you drop the ball it counts a foul for your side. Even though one line finishes first, but has the most fouls, it loses and the other side wins.

Conundrums.
Why is a horse like a stick of candy? The faster you lick it the faster it goes.
Did you know that down south the mosquitoes are so large that many of them weigh a pound? A great many taken together, to be sure.
Why is an acquitted prisoner like a gun? Because he is charged, taken up and then let off.
Which are the safest banks, the best stock and the most profitable shares? The farmer's earth banks, live stock and plowshares, for they are the source of all wealth.

Get All the Education Possible.
Every boy and girl should have enough ambition in life to secure all the education possible and not to give up school until it is absolutely necessary. There has been some discussion as to the youngest age that a child should be permitted to give up his schooling. Many say sixteen, and that is the limit set by the compulsory education law, but it is regrettable if children have to stop their learning ever at that age.

Personals

Louis Reedy was instantly killed last night at Manistique, through falling from a freight car under its wheels. His fall was not seen, but one of the cars was derailed by his body and immediately brought to a stop. The accident happened at eleven o'clock, and the body will be brought to the city this evening on train 87. Louis, who was a pleasant, industrious young fellow, is survived by his widow and one child; his mother and sister remain of his own family, which has been seemingly pursued by fate. His elder brother Fred was killed in a like manner a few years ago, and his younger brother Hal died last September. The circumstances of the case have aroused universal sympathy.

Sherman Sword had a narrow escape from death Tuesday, near North Cranston. While he was turning the wheel of a hand brake, on a flat car that was being set out, it came loose and he fell from the car under the wheels. He rolled out quickly, but it was necessary to hold himself from slipping back underneath; and his little finger was ground off between the car-wheel and the rail.

W. H. Avid, of Harvey, N. D. is spending a few days in the city on business. Mr. Avid, who is secretary of the chamber of commerce at that important grain shipping point, is a very personable gentleman and has made many friends during a brief stay in this city.

Andrew Peterson, of Calumet, was in the city from Tuesday to Friday, visiting friends. Mr. Peterson is engaged, in addition to his other business, in selling the well-known Paige-Detroit and Abbott-Detroit motor cars.

Aldo Lindquist, for some time a resident of Gladstone, is now in business for himself at Iron River.

Mrs. I. N. Bushong and Mrs. T. M. Watts left Monday evening for Evanson to spend a few days, after which Mrs. Watts goes to Baltimore for the winter. Miss Margaret Bushong returned the same evening to her studies at Toledo.

Miss Harriet Goldstein returned Monday evening to Minneapolis and Miss Vetta Goldstein to Chicago.

A. G. Buchman, well known here, is about to remove from Manising to Gwinn, where he has purchased a pharmacy.

Allen Tyrrell made a business trip to Kipling Tuesday to interview the township treasurer.

Rev. J. M. Rogers, of Ishpeming, will preach in the Presbyterian church tomorrow morning and evening.

By unanimous consent of the boosters present, an honorary degree has been awarded to the president of the smoker committee—that of P. W. P.—Pretty Wise Punchmaker.

A. P. Burrows leaves Sunday for Fond du Lac on land business, and from there will make a trip of a month's duration over the Rock Island road.

W. F. Hammel received a copy yesterday of the Appleton Crescent. Appleton suffered a loss of electric light and power by a terrific flood in the Fox and the newspaper is a handbill kicked off on a job press.

Commissioner John P. Holm made his regular official trip to Escanaba Wednesday.

Oscar Kjellander went over to Escanaba Tuesday afternoon. Supervisor J. D. Colburn of Cornell, J. E. Patton of Escanaba, George and James Flynn of Rapid River, were in the city Thursday on business.

A very pleasant surprise party was sprung on Miss Mae McMinn at her home Monday night, the occasion being her birthday. Games were played after which a dainty lunch was served. All reported a very good time.

Warner Halgren, formerly of Manistique and now of Miles City, Mont., spent a few hours with Gladstone friends this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Peterson of the west side moved to Gladstone yesterday, where they intend making their future home.—Manistique Pioneer-Tribune.

Mrs. J. A. Stewart spent Wednesday afternoon in Escanaba.

Inner Guard Murker held the fort Thursday—no one penetrated the portal without the password.

The residence of Lex McCauley is quarantined for scarlet fever.

George Young who has been taking treatment for rheumatism at Mt. Clemens, is much improved in health.

Mrs. Arthur Morse returned last Friday night to Lakefield, after visiting relatives here.

E. G. Hilliard of Duluth, J. C. McGreevy and M. J. Murphy of Ely were in the city Wednesday to attend the exploration company's election.

Miss Frances Wilson has not yet returned from Alpena, because of illness. E. J. Willman is in charge of the commercial classes.

Miss Minnie McCarthy returned Monday from her visit in Ishpeming.

Gladstone Division, 266, on Sunday afternoon installed the following officers for the biennial term: chief engineer, A. P. Burrows; first engineer, George Ward; second engineer, W. H. Collins; third engineer, W. A. Cameron; secretary and treasurer, Leo Wintell; chaplain, T. D. Springer; insurance secretary, George Ward; delegate, George Ward; alternate W. A. Cameron; local committee, George Ward, chairman, John Murdock, W. A. Cameron.

Mrs. Adam Sweeney arrived Tuesday to arrange for moving her household goods to Earl, Ark., where Mr. Sweeney has accepted a position in charge of a large coeperage mill. Mrs. Sweeney leaves Monday for the South. Their friends in the city will be sorry to note their departure.

La Bar & Neville take pride in their drug store, not vain pride, but the kind of pride that makes them use every endeavor to please their customers, and to make it the best and most reliable drug store in town.

Miss Esther Lindquist visited her relatives here last week.

I. N. Bushong and J. D. Staples left Monday for Detroit to attend the Lumbermen's convention. J. P. Bushong started for Detroit over the South Shore, but was delayed by a train wreck and returned to this city.

Supervisors Beattie, Cavill, Laing and Young sat with the board at Escanaba Wednesday. Supervisor Call was absent on account of illness.

Magnus Anderson was in Escanaba on business Wednesday.

David Summerfield returned Tuesday from Ann Arbor to his home at Brampton having recovered his health under treatment in the university city.

Mrs. J. E. Wilson returned Monday evening to Fond du Lac.

During the absence of Jesse Denio, caused by illness in his family, Roy Brown is acting as janitor of the school.

NEW SOCIETY HERE

Wednesday evening a council of the Fraternal Reserve Association was organized in this city, with a charter membership between forty and fifty. R. W. Chappelle, of Menominee, state manager, was the installing officer; the officers elect are

- | | | |
|-----------------------------|-------|----------------|
| Joseph Mott | | Past Pres. |
| Albert Smith | | President |
| Mrs. John Neville | | Vice-President |
| Dr. A. H. Miller | | Treasurer |
| Agnes Johnston | | Secretary |
| Adolph Wickstrom | | Advisor |
| Mrs. A. Smith | | Sergeant |
| Mrs. P. R. Legg | | Ass't Sergeant |
| Althea Whybrew, Edith Legg, | | Judges |
| Lydia LaFond | | Doorkeeper |
| Otto Nelson | | Messenger |
| Frank Artley | | Fraternity |
| Mrs. M. Jacobs | | Charity |
| Olivine Gagner | | Unity |
| Mrs. William Artley | | |

Gladstone Council will meet in Odd Fellows' hall on second and fourth Wednesdays. The work of organization has been conducted by the district manager, R. A. Langley of Ishpeming, assisted by Axel Walstad of Escanaba and W. S. Farley of Iron Mountain. They plan to leave the council with a membership of a hundred next month.

TAX NOTICE

The tax roll of the city of Gladstone is now in my collection, and payment may be made at my office. On all taxes paid before January 10, 1912, the fee is one per cent. After January 10 the collection fee of four per cent will be charged. My office hours are 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.

JAMES D. McDONALD
City Treasurer.

A TEACHER FOR GOVERNOR

If Prof. P. G. Holden shall decide to make the race for governor, the coming year he will be a factor with whom the politicians will have to reckon. As a practical teacher in our state agricultural college and as an apostle of improved farming conditions Professor Holden has built up a large following. His declaration of belief that the time has come to do something for Iowa will strike a responsive chord with many people who have grown weary of politics for mere politics' sake.—Des Moines Capital.

Final Administration Account.

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 eleventh day of January, A. D. 1912. Present: Hon. Judd Yelland, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of JAMES FITZPATRICK Deceased.

Mamie Fitzpatrick having filed in said court her final administration account and her petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate.

It is ordered, That the Fifth day of February, 1912, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

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

JUDD YELLAND,
Judge of Probate.

NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS

Among the many resolutions that you make for 1912, don't forget that you've promised your "inner man" lots of good things and, of course, that means that you must buy the good things from us, as we're headquarters.

NEW GOODS WITH NEW PRICES

Ferndell Bartlett Pears 35c now	30c
Ferndell Lemon Cling Peaches 35c now	30c
Ferndell Sliced Pineapple 35c now	30c
Ferndell Squash per can 15c now 2 cans for	25c
Ferndell Little Neck Clams per can 17c now 2 cans	25c
Hunt's Lemon Cling Peaches per can	25c
Hunt's Royal Anne White Cherries per can	25c

Just to show you what good goods and good service really is, send us a trial order.

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

Come Again

We thank you for the hitherto, but desire to duplicate anything or Quadruplicate—anything you choose that flows with a mellow gurgle from the bottle.

Come as often as you can and stay till the bell rings. We shall have bottled sunshine, from many lands, all winter.

JOHNSON & FISHER
901 DELTA AVENUE

Can Goods

I have on hand a large stock of first-class, fresh canned goods, and will make a very low figure on them by the case or dozen. All these are standard household necessities, and to buy a few days' stock of them will effect a large saving for the consumer.

THE OLD RELIABLE BRAND "BATAVIA"

J. R. BARRETT & CO.
Phone 55-J.

Cold Days Cold Nights Cold Fingers

from now on until the weather man lets up—along in June, maybe. But I have the old, original hot stuff all the time in any form you like best to drink it. Come in when you feel like it and try the medicine of

AUG. LILLQUIST
917 DELTA AVENUE

One of the merchants of this city was discussing with The Delta the question of the popular attention to the chance of saving. "During the last few days," he said, "I have advertised staple goods at a reduction, not only below the regular selling price, but below the amount I bid for them. The wholesaler's traveling man offered to take them off my hands at the figure at which I offered to sell them. Yet I had no inquiry from customers for these bargains. Are the people interested in saving money?" Undoubtedly they are: the general cry of the high cost of living shows that, but it is to be doubted if many families have the faculty for skillful marketing. The attraction of the "club offers" moves that. Any merchant in this city and will make a more favorable cash price on an order in quantity for groceries than will the outsider, when sight and drayage is considered. Before buying out of the city, the prudent purchaser will do a little home shopping.

The water board last Thursday decided to meet every Thursday night to investigate the pump question; and will next Monday issue an explanation of the reduction in meter rates which it advocates.

With forefinger pointed like a revolver at two men, one of whom threatened repeatedly to "bore" him with an automatic pistol aimed at his heart, W. Bradbury, the well known stationer, refused to hold up his hands and be robbed last night, pitted his nerve and finger against the highwayman and their man, backed slowly away as the pistol puzzle came closer, and finally when a surrender seemed inevitable, dodged behind a small tree, made good on his bluff and put the holdup men to a hasty flight. Mr. Bradbury was carrying only a small amount of money at the time. He had a watch, presented to him by officials of the "Soo" line when he left the service of the road as assistant superintendent, and which he values highly. He declares however he did not think of his valuables until after the holdup men had fled, but resisted them because he didn't want to give up.—Yama Daily-Republic, Jan. 5.

The Rexall Remedies are the best of remedies on the market. Read the Booklets, being distributed to you on, take time to read them. They will save you money.

STEWART'S PHARMACY,
The Rexall Store.

There was a good deal of discussion early this week as to the effect of supposed order of the Soo Line with regard to passes of municipal officials, which would have the effect of forcing that company's employees out of public service. This is important, if true—but hardly seems to be so. The annual transportation circular requires that passes conform to the laws of the state—and there is nothing in the Michigan statutes to abridge a railroad man's right to transportation, even though he is elected to office by the people.

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

It rather appears that a ruling of the Delta county board of supervisors may be reversed. Some years ago that body was flooded with smallpox bills. It resolved that each township and city must in future pay its own bills. This rule has been followed; but at this session of the board the prosecutor pointed out that the present law permits the township or city to certify the bills incurred on behalf of their poor, when ill with contagious diseases, to the county for payment. This may mean that some old bills will be dug up; Escanaba township and Escanaba city presented some smallpox and diphtheria bills this week.

Our Prescription bottles are washed, sterilized and corked before leaving the factory thus avoiding any possibility of contamination.

LA BAR & NEVILLE,
Minneapolis Block.

The Flatrock fire department was roused from its slumber at one o'clock this morning by the clarion cry of "Fire!" Flames were seen bursting high in air from the residence of W. C. Dodge, the lumber magnate. The department, under the orders of Chief Peter, brought up all the available pieces of apparatus; and after a stubborn fight with flame and cold, the fatal building was saved. The grave complication was the scarcity of water—not before felt in Flatrock this year. Mr. Hodge informs us that by now his house is fully covered with roofing.

A blazing chimney at the home of Sam Lang called out the fire department on Monday night.

The public prints at rapidly recurring intervals have announced the transfer of P. B. Hammond to Duluth-Superior, superintendent of the new Soo docks. This listens not at all unlikely, and we are all preparing to find Mr. Hammond missing from our midst some frosty morning; but he is positive in the assertion that he has no notification of any such luck. However, as evidence of good faith, we shall expect P. B. to come in and show his papers at this office when they arrive, before he disappears from this port.

Cold Storage

Is provided by nature just now. You can buy your meat in quantity, secure a reduction in cost. Yet you will have no difficulty in preserving it until you are ready to use it. Why not get figures from

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

This Promises

to be a hot year in politics. But it will have to go some to be hotter, sweeter or stronger than you can you can find any day or night in my emporium of Liquidity. A single step will take you from the sidewalk to my place of business.

It's Easy.

P. W. Peterson
725 DELTA

"Some ha' meat and canna' eat
An' some wad eat that want it;
But we ha' meat and we can eat
And see the Lord be thankit."

So Robert Burns said grace over a good dinner. But anyone who has Foy's prime and delicious meat, well-cooked and shedding its fragrance over his table, is bound to have an appetite for it, if he is able to sit up and eat.

M. P. FOY
Sanitary Meat Market
Phone 158

"There's Death In the Cup"

That's what the doctors say of the public drinking cup. It spreads consumption and many other terrible diseases. Its use is forbidden by the state board of health.

BUBBLING FOUNTAINS are absolutely safe. They can be attached to any water pipe, and should be in every place of public resort. For the present I can make you a very low price, on a fixture. Call me up.

Good Work and the Best Material

H. J. KRUEGER
PHONE 260-J

J. J. Cleary is a gentleman of great enterprise and activity, and one who seldom gets left in any manner; but such was his misfortune Thursday evening, literally as well as figuratively. Mr. Cleary attended the boosters' smoker, and with other residents of the county seat, impatiently awaited the owl car. At last it came—it came—and did not even hesitate, but sped on hastily to that dear car barn, and the Escanaba men enjoyed a cool drive home in the early morning hours.

Firemen's dance at the Theatre Friday, January 19. The Men-minee Herald-Leader quotes Foreman Bruce as saying of the recent joint installation here. "I never saw a better organization and more perfectly equipped lodge anywhere. The installation of the officers went on smoothly and there was not a hitch in the arrangements. I enjoyed the work immensely, I believe both of those lodges are going to grow steadily. They deserve it because every member is working hard for his order and there is a great deal of interest shown in the work."

Special announcement was made at the smoker that MacLaurin & Needham have given the theatre for a firemen's dance on the nineteenth, next Friday, and that it will be Firemen's Night again at the Gem on Wednesday, January 24. These boasts count up fast.

A water front in L. B. Byers' kitchen froze last night, and when a fire was started this morning, the confined steam exploded like dynamite. The range was torn to pieces and the windows blown out, while the iron was driven into the ceiling. Miss Mabel Druding, who was in the kitchen, had a remarkable escape from injury.

The new city map has been issued, and is an attractive piece of work, as well as complete in all details. It is forty inches by sixty, and shows all the lots and additions in the city and the adjoining furnace location, filling a want that has been felt for the past twenty years. George Springer and Joseph Green are distributing the maps for their designer, B. C. Primeau.

Gladstone Aerie, F. O. E., had big installation services last night. Two hundred Eagles were present, many from Escanaba, Rapid River, Naima, etc., and after the work there was a big jollification. The Eagle functions have always been especially attractive, and there is never lack of a houseful.

Traffic on the Soo Line is reported to be much improved during the last few days. The cold weather has frozen the swamps and logs are now being hauled in quantity. The movement of grain and flour east is lively, and if the weather were not so cold, much more would be handled.

A curious accident befell a household in the second ward during the extreme cold last Friday night. The overflow pipe of his hot water furnace system froze up, sealing the pipe. When the fire in the furnace was given full draft in the morning, the immutable laws of physics prevailed. The solid mass of water expanded with the heat, and finally broke a section of the boiler; and there was cold comfort in the house until the plumber could perform a hasty operation.

The local homestead of Yeomen have another prize in sight beside the banner. For eight homesteads, as graded by sizes, having the largest increase during the anniversary month, February, a prize of twenty-five dollars apiece in gold will be given. The order increased thirteen per cent. last year and now has 156,482 members.

After having been shut down for several weeks, the sawmill has reopened with a good supply of logs, and the rest of the Buckeye plant will soon be in operation.

La Bar & Neville take pride in their prescription department, from the fact that, by their system of checking, when they fill a prescription it is made up exactly as called for and with a care that precludes all possibilities of error, and they tolerate no substitution of any kind.

The federal department of agriculture wishes to know if it is too much to ask our universities to turn out more plant doctors and road engineers. Certainly what the country needs is that somebody should turn out a few more politicians.

There are about five hundred and fifty lots in the district between Sixth and Eleventh which is drained by the present sewers. Up to date seventy-eight permits for sewer connections have been issued. What is the percentage of efficiency?

The fire department put out a blaze in George Young's chicken coop last night; several promising fowls lost their lives in the conflagration. An alarm called the firemen this noon to the home of P. B. Hammond, but their services were not needed.

At the annual election of officers of the Gleason Mining and Exploration Co., held here Wednesday, E. G. Hilliard was elected president, H. B. Laing secretary and treasurer, and Messrs. Hilliard, Gleason, M. J. Murphy, C. Voorhis and A. E. Neff, directors.

The Northwestern southbound morning train leaves West Gladstone 10:26 and the morning mail closes 9:45, beginning Monday.

HUMOROUS QUIPS

A Memento.

I gaze upon it long with feelings tender,
That witness mute of her who left it
There.
I wonder whether she was plump or slender,
And had she auburn, brown or golden hair?

Romance awakes, and countless dreams
Come thronging
Until the dusk is filled with thoughts of her.
And all my soul o'erflows with deepest longing.
To solve the doubts that set my heart astray.

Lo, even yet the atmosphere is laden
With perfume faint that thrills me like
old wine!
I would I knew, ah me, the dainty maiden
Who came and went and left that single sign!

'Tis plain some smaller hand than mine
has fingered
The very spot whereon my hand I lay.
Perhaps my one true soul mate here has
fingered
To dream of one without whom life were
gray!

Yet, after all, it may be I have wasted
A genuine, intense, poetic thrill.
Perhaps some "fright" has left it here,
well tasted—
That wad of gum stuck on the window
sill!

—Puck.

Any Port In a Storm.

In a northern seaport town there is a wealthy but illiterate man who owns many vessels and follows their course over the seas by aid of a large atlas and a ten horse power magnifying glass.

"I've just had a letter," he said to a neighbor, "from one of my captains, and he tells me he's been in a fearful storm. I'll read you from this letter what puzzles me. He says:

"The waves rose like mountains. We were driven before the wind to the danger of our lives and put into great jeopardy."

"What I want to know," said the shipowner, "is where is Great Jeopardy? It's somewhere in the Mediterranean, but I can't find it on this map anywhere."—M. A. P.

Then He Bolted.

At a garrison ball a newly arrived lieutenant, wishing for a partner, was offered an introduction to a young lady of large proportions. He declined, saying he would just as soon drag a cart about the room. The lady, who chanced to be the colonel's daughter, heard the remark and secretly resolved to have her revenge. Later in the evening the young officer discovered the fact of her being the daughter of his chief and thought it well to retract his former refusal. On being presented and solicited in the favor of the next waltz, she coolly bowed and said, "I thank you, but I am much too heavy a cart for any donkey to draw."—New York Mail.

His Nerve.

"By George, but that chap Kirby is independent! I never before met a man who cared so little for another person's opinion of himself as he."
"What's his latest declaration?"
"Why, he walked brazenly into a fashionable Broadway haberdasher's and asked to be shown some shirts with detached cuffs."—Satire.

Seeing Double.

Conductor—We're traveling in two sections tonight.
Slightly Intoxicated Passenger—That's right. Just what I've been trying to tell my friends. Of course you are, and I can see both sections of you, too, conductor.—Judge.

Practically Minded.

"Am I required to exchange wedding gifts in the department from which they were purchased?"
"Not at all," said the floorwalker.
"Thank you. I would like to exchange a rose jar for a frying pan."—Washington Herald.

Revenge.

The Millionaire—Say, you seem to take a special delight in looting on that job of fixing my bathroom.
The Plumber—You bet your life I do! You're president of the company that sold me ice all last summer.—Baltimore Sun.

Sometimes Needed.

"Why do you have those glass cases with ax, hammer, crowbar, etc., on these cars?" asked a traveler on the railroad going to New York.
"Oh, those are put there in case any one wants a window open," replied the facetious man.—Youth's Companion.

When the Sleeper Wakes.

She—What did you mean by kissing me when I was asleep in the hammock this morning?
He—I only took one little one.
She—You didn't. I counted at least seven before I woke.—Fleegende Blatter.

Our Transient Help.

"Come to dinner, old man; we've got a new cook."
"Sorry! I've got an engagement today, but I'll come tomorrow."
"No use; she leaves tomorrow."—Boston Transcript.

Sounds Like It.

New German Governess—Zo much for zat great genius. And vat also is ze name of ze ozzer great genius alway goupiled in our minds wiz Schiller?
Reginald—Charybdis.—Punch.

Naturally.

"The belief in real estate investment is spreading, isn't it?"
"Well, it is gaining ground."—Baltimore American.

Recent press dispatches from eastern shoe centers that an increase in the price of footwear is imminent are confirmed by our dealers. Information obtained from hide-producers and from leather dealers and manufacturers of shoes all points toward an increase in the price of all grades of shoes. The increase, the dealers say, will come in the spring. On men's shoes the advance will be from twenty-five to fifty cents a pair. On shoes for women the increase will be from fifteen to thirty-five cents.

Cold and cough cures are very numerous; but when buying one, why not buy a guaranteed one? It costs no more. It is positively the best made and guaranteed to do all that is claimed for it. What more do you want? Simply look for "Stewart's Cold and Cough Cure" and take no other, at

STEWART'S PHARMACY.

WITH THE BRETHERN

When William Howard Taft assailed the prosperity of the American farmers by the reciprocity bill, who upheld his hands with the assurance that Michigan and the west were with him? Chase S. Osborn, governor of Michigan. And now that the storm of public wrath is at its height, who is the first and loudest to desert Taft?—Chase S. Osborn. It will be hard indeed for Michigan's executive next fall to explain to any lover of decency his attitude.

One thing is a cinch. The ice man will not next summer be able to put forward a shortage of the supply, due to an unfavorable season, as a reason for his high prices.—Mining Journal.

If the effort to put the Colonel over succeeds it will be one of the cleverest pieces of political jockeying that has been pulled off in the nation's history. Four years ago the colonel dictated his successor. He ran his steam roller mercilessly over all opposition and placed Taft in nomination. Roosevelt, who never dared touch the tariff, left Taft heir to a faction ridden party and a tariff revision that he, himself, had the cunning to shift onto another. Taft was not the choice of a large portion of the party but they submitted to the steam roller and now Taft is pronounced a failure because the dirty work of the Roosevelt regime fell to his lot and he proceeded to perform his task.—Diamond Drill.

It is doubtful whether the passenger train service between Marquette and Chicago ever was so badly demoralized on account of cold weather as at the present time.—Mining Journal.

As the Payne-Aldrich bill revised the Tariff downward until more than 51 per cent of the importations of the products of the farms and the mills of other lands are on the free list, how far would the Wisconsin man go with his "downward revision"? The Democrats will demand Protection be wiped off the books. Robert Marion, will you?—Marion (La.) Register.

President Taft is quoted as having said our governor was peeved with him because he would not appoint a country editor in northern Michigan as a member of the International Waterways commission. No names are mentioned, but it is pretty well known who had applied for the \$7,500 job.—Soo Times.

If the country has another fit of admiration for Democratic congressmen, we may reasonably expect to quickly get down to a diet of grass and snowballs and adopt the Garden of Eden style of dress.—Trenton Gazette.

Bargain Time

We are taking inventory—counting up how many broken lines of first-class, substantial merchandise we have to close out at rates below the manufacturer's cost.

We are selecting them to make room for the new stock we have ordered. It's moving day for prices on New Winter Clothing at



LEWIN & JACOBS, PROPS

Advertising



That Grapples Your Attention

is the keynote of success under modern conditions. You may make the best mousetraps in all the world, but no one will trample down the raspberry bushes to reach your door unless he knows about your mouse traps.

America is named, not for the man who found it, but for the man who advertised it. And if it hadn't been advertised extensively, you wouldn't give 24 cents today for Manhattan Island.

The catalog houses of Chicago are today typical examples of the successful advertiser. They have made every man, woman and child in North America know what they have to sell and its price. People buy where it is most convenient, and the cash buyer is tempted by the ease of dropping a dollar in the postoffice and getting a package out of the express office. He is saved the bother of looking over his purchase before he buys.

Mr. Merchant, your big competitor has no business given to him because he lives in a big town—but because he advertises his goods to the people who want them. In a year or two there will be parcels post in this country.

If you advertise yourself and build up the home trade, the parcels post will be your servant; if you choose to neglect the business before you, the parcels post will be your master.

THE GLADSTONE DELTA
A GOOD ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

Paddy Is Willin'

When the frost takes effect on that piping that you forgot to have protected last fall against its freezing, you will get up and say what you think of yourself, then call 265-J on the phone and tell Burt to bring his thawer up right away and fix things. He is

"Always Ready."

P. L. BURT
Phone 265 J.

I.W. HARPER KENTUCKY WHISKEY
for Gentlemen who cherish Quality.
FOR SALE BY
EMIL VANDWEGHE

NEW FIGURES IN CONGRESS



Side Lights on Some of the Men Who Will Participate in the Making of New Political History at Washington.

WHILE congressional elections are held only in the even years, there were several vacancies filled in the 1911 election. Thus on the opening day of the present session there were sworn in two new members of the senate and five of the house. In addition New Mexico and Arizona have held their elections and will have representatives in the house when the president makes his proclamation and members of the senate as soon thereafter as their respective legislatures meet and ballot thereon.

Of the seven men who took the oath of office at the beginning of the present session Senator Hoke Smith of Georgia is by far the best known to the nation at large. His credentials as senator were signed by himself as governor, the only time such a thing ever happened so far as known.

Hoke Smith was born in North Carolina and is the son of a Yankee schoolmaster and a southern mother. On the maternal side he is descended from the famous General Hoke, for whom he was named. He was secretary of the interior in President Cleveland's second cabinet, but resigned before the end of his term for the reason that he felt it his duty to stand by the regular Democratic nominee, who was not being supported by the administration.

The senator from Georgia came into prominence the second time when he ran as an anti-corporation candidate for governor of his state. He won out, but at the end of his term was defeated for another nomination by Joe Brown. At the succeeding election he turned the tables on Brown, however, defeating him as he himself had before been defeated. It was early in this his second term as governor that he was elected to the senate to fill the unexpired term of the late Senator Clay.

Facts About Hoke Smith.
There were certain measures that Governor Smith wanted to put through the legislature, however, and he refused to resign the governorship at that time. Senator Terrell, who had been appointed senator by Governor Brown, thereupon assailed Smith, and other criticisms were leveled at him on the ground that his vote was needed in the senate during the extra session. None of these things moved him, however, and he did not resign the governorship until he got good and ready, which was only a short time before the beginning of the present session of congress.

Hoke Smith is six feet two inches tall and weighs over 200 pounds. His head, face and body give the impression of massiveness.

He is fifty-six years old, and he is a man of iron constitution and of a long lived stock. He was educated by his father, a distinguished professor, from whom he inherits his physical and some of his mental characteristics. The father is a cousin of the late Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy, head of the Christian Scientists, although he is not a believer in that faith. Hoke Smith was admitted to the bar at the age of eighteen and became one of the most distinguished lawyers of the south.

Senator Obadiah Gardner of Maine also took the oath of office on the opening day. He was appointed by Governor Plaisted to succeed the late William P. Frye. Mr. Gardner has been master of the state grange for several terms and is well known as a farmer, living at Rockland. He was a candidate for senator at the time Charles F. Johnson was elected to succeed Eugene Hale. Shortly afterward he was appointed state assessor by the governor, which position he resigned to accept the senatorship.

His term will expire on March 4, 1913, but as he was appointed by the governor the next session of the legislature, which will meet in January, 1913, may elect his successor and so end his term before that time.

The presence of two Democrats in the senate from Maine is so novel that Washington cannot yet accustom itself to the change. Until the present congress Maine has not had a Democratic senator in the memory of most of those now living.

Stephens' Eye For Business.
Daniel V. Stephens, who was elected to succeed the late Representative Latta from the Third Nebraska district, was formerly Latta's campaign manager. He was born in Indiana, but began earning his own living at the age of fifteen. Going to Texas, he got a job in a cotton gin and became a gunner before a year. With the money earned he returned to Indiana and took a course in the college at Valparaiso. He then emigrated to Nebraska and started teaching. At the age of twenty-one he became county superintendent and continued four years. He discovered that the county superintendents of that day needed a lot of supplies which they could not get and began manufacturing these supplies. The business grew until he now sells in most of the states of the Mississippi valley. He also wrote two books relating to a county superintendent's life that have had an enormous sale.

While continuing his publishing business Mr. Stephens turned his attention to farming. He believed that something could be made out of swamp lands and to test his theory bought 120 acres of swamp and set about draining it. He found that there was no state drainage law and was instrumental in having the legislature pass one. He then made an elaborate system of tile drains under the land and soon had it in condition to return enormous yields. Other farmers followed his example, the result being that thousands of acres of swamp land were reclaimed. It next occurred to him that the farmers needed better roads, so he threw himself heart and soul into the good roads movement and traveled all over Nebraska in advocacy of the cause. He is vice president of the Nebraska Good Roads association and president of the Nebraska conservation congress.

Mr. Stephens always has been a

Hoke Smith Has Had Spectacular Career. First Instance of Maine Having Two Democratic Senators.

Democrat, as was his predecessor, and has been delegate to two Democratic national conventions. He was chairman of the delegation at the Denver convention and nominated Bryan for the presidency.

Taggart Got His Start on a Farm.
Joseph A. Taggart, who was elected from the Second Kansas district, is described as an orator who can roast his opponents in such a quaint and good natured way that they like it. The new representative was elected by over 1,200 votes in a district that is strongly Republican. He is the first Democrat from the Second Kansas district to enter congress since 1896. The district is composed of nine of the most populous counties of eastern Kansas, and Mr. Taggart carried six of the nine counties at the election. He is a strong admirer of Champ Clark and will add one to the following of the speaker.

Mr. Taggart will occupy the seat made vacant by the death of Alexander C. Mitchell, a progressive Republican. He has been a resident of Kansas since 1885 and was born in Iowa. By working on a farm he earned the money that paid his tuition through the Salina (Kan.) Normal school, and by teaching in the one room country schoolhouse he procured the funds that paid for his legal education. While not a college graduate, he has spent his spare time in the study of the classics, and he can recite from memory many of the famous works of English and American authors.

Mr. Taggart has been elected prosecuting attorney of his home county three times, and he has convicted three murderers in cases where the crime at first appeared to be shrouded in mystery. In two of these, one a man who had murdered his brother-in-law and two sisters, the other a man who destroyed the identity of the man he murdered. Mr. Taggart secured the confessions that cleared up the affair. The third case was of a woman who sent a package of poisoned candy through the mails, and the only clew to the sender was the handwriting of the address on the package. With this slender clew Mr. Taggart solved the mystery and secured the conviction.

McKellar a Tennessee Lawyer.
K. D. McKellar, who succeeds the late General George W. Gordon of Tennessee, was born in Dallas county, Ala. He attended the State university at Tuscaloosa and graduated in the academic and law departments of that institution in 1892. He went to Memphis, Tenn., soon after, and began the practice of law and has since been actively engaged in that profession.

He was one of the Democratic electors for Tennessee in the presidential election in 1904 and was sent as a delegate to the national convention in Denver in 1908. He presided over the Democratic state convention in Nashville in the fall of 1910 and was elected to congress to fill out the unexpired term of General Gordon. He was elected by a majority of over 10,000 votes.
W. J. Browning represents the First New Jersey district. He succeeded the late Henry C. Loudenslager.

THE LESSON FOR SUNDAY.

No. 11, First Quarter, For Jan. 14.
The Birth of John the Baptist.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Senior Berean Lesson, Luke 1, Explained—Golden Text, Blessed Be the Lord God of Israel, For He Hath Visited and Redeemed His People.

Verses 57-63.—The gift of Jehovah.

When Zacharias returned home he promptly communicated the news to Elisabeth, his wife, and they awaited the fulfillment of the prophecy in the spirit of piety, which at once expressed their faith in God and their fidelity to him. The months passed quickly while the expectant parents were getting ready for the great event in family life. The news of the arrival of a son summoned the "neighbors" from around and the "cousins" who doubtless lived at a distance. "They rejoiced with her." The birth of a son was peculiarly gratifying to orientals. He would be the successor of his father and the support of his mother in widowhood. "On the eighth day." This was the customary time to circumcise the children of Jewish parents. They were also named at this time, because when this ordinance was instituted a new name was taken by Abram (Gen. xvii, 5-12). The relatives took for granted that the son would be given the name of his father. They were surprised when Elisabeth firmly declared "he shall be called John." It is evident that the divine secret had not yet been made known by these favored parents. The relatives appealed to the family history and to the influence of custom. But these arguments made no impression. "Made signs to his father." Zacharias had been a dumb and deaf spectator of this domestic discussion and knew not what had been said. The anxious and officious relatives then communicated with him concerning his desire in this matter of a name. "A writing tablet." Writing tablets were made of thin pieces of wood and covered with wax, on which the writing was done with a stylus. "They marveled all." They could not understand why this unusual name had been chosen. But they were to learn later the wonderful circumstances of John's birth and that, as his name signified, he was truly "Jehovah's gift," not only to the parents, but to all people, toward whom he showed a gracious purpose.

Verses 64-66.—The hand of Jehovah. The angelic announcement was accomplished, and the sign of dumbness was speedily removed. "Praised God." The first sentences which his released tongue uttered were to the praise and glory of God. His days of enforced silence had surely been a spiritual blessing to him. This course of events produced a threefold result: (a) "Fear came on all." This was the awe of reverence in the presence of the supernatural. (b) "These sayings were noised abroad." All the incidents associated with the birth of John got circulated. (c) "What manner of child?" This was not a question of curiosity, but of eager expectancy on the part of a people who were watching for Messiah's coming. These pious folk of the hill country may well be wistful, for "the hand of the Lord was with him." The hand is a symbol of power and protection. During the days of preparation in desert solitudes (verse 80) as well as in the days of childhood John experienced the strengthening guidance of God.

Verses 67-75.—The salvation of Jehovah. The hymn of Zacharias was both praise and prophecy. It can be divided into two parts. Our study today deals with the first part, which is a psalm of thanksgiving. The second part (verses 76-79) is a prophetic strain, referring to the career of the Messiah's herald. "Hath visited" with gracious intent, explained in the next clause, "and redeemed his people" in bringing them out of spiritual and moral bondage to their sinful passions, even more than political bondage to Rome, which doubtless was also in the mind of this patriotic priest. "Horn of salvation." The symbol is taken from the horns of the bull, which signified strength. In this connection it suggested the staying power of God in bringing deliverance "from our enemies." The history of Israel was a record of conflict with foes. The prophets of the nation had contemplated the coming of a strong deliverer and defender. His presence in the midst of his people would be a token that God was carrying out his purpose to "remember his holy covenant." This was the promise which he had made in the dawn of the nation's life "unto Abraham our father" that his seed should multiply and possess the gate of his enemies (Gen. xxii, 16-18; Gal. iii, 13-18). Freedom from tyranny will bring liberty of conscience and of conduct. "Serve him." The same word that is used of priestly service. The implication is that all the redeemed constitute a holy priesthood (1 Pet. ii, 5). "Without fear." It is not a service of slaves, but of freedmen, and perfect love casteth out fear (1 John iv, 18). "In holiness and righteousness." Inward purity toward God and outward conduct toward man will give the due balance to service. It will be whole hearted and true hearted, honest and earnest "before him" with a sense of his presence and peace.

THE EXECUTION

By ELEANORA SWEINBOURN.

Two friends were discussing the possibility of killing a perfectly well man without doing him the slightest bodily harm, without frightening him to death or by tempting him to dissipation. One claimed that death could not be brought about except by some overt act to produce bodily injury.

"A man can be killed," the other contended, "simply by going through the form of an execution."
"That would be by shock."
"Not at all. He shall know beforehand that he is not to suffer the slightest bodily harm."

To illustrate, the last speaker told the following true story:
Lang Ting Fung of San Francisco, washee-washee man, called Charlie Fung by his "Melican" acquaintances, was accused of revealing the secrets of the Ti Whang society, of which he was a member. Summoned before the society to answer to the charge, he was assigned counsel and duly tried. Though ably defended, he was convicted of having revealed certain methods of the San Francisco Chinese for smuggling Chinamen into the United States. The punishment was death, and the sentence was to be carried out immediately in the presence of the assembled members of the society.

"Call the executioner," said the presiding officer in solemn tones that reverberated through the silent hall as if some one had struck a gong.

A big Chinaman entered from another room, carrying one of those large, sharp double edged swords with which culprits' heads are stricken off in China. Over his face he wore a wooden mask representing distorted features. The culprit was led into the middle of the room and forced on to his knees. Another Chinaman, also on his knees before him, caught him by his pigtail and drew his head down so that the neck was laid bare to the ax. Then the smock was pulled over his shoulders. The executioner, taking the handle of his sword in both hands, threw himself into position, raised the weapon, swung it high over his head and brought it down. When within more than a hair's breadth from the neck it suddenly stopped. From that point it was slowly and carefully lowered till the edge rested on the culprit's neck. Then he held it that it might not cut the skin.

Now, in China, whether from the great power of these societies, from ineffective law, or what not, the culprit's head would have been separated from the body. But in America different conditions exist. There are not only judges and juries who do not respect the decrees of Chinese secret societies, but John Chinaman has no pull with them. A headless murder would not only lead to the punishment of those instrumental in it, but would be prejudicial to the continued efforts of thousands of the copper colored brethren in America who are washing hard night and day for a living.

The executioner after holding the sword upon the culprit's neck for a few moments removed it and, resting its point on the floor beside him, turned to the judges and said:
"The traitor is dead!"

The executed man arose to his feet and looked about him. No one interfered with him, for he was dead. He said something to a man near him. The man made no reply. Why should he reply to a dead man? The members of the society were arising from their seats and leaving the hall. The decapitated man called to one who had been his bosom friend, but without avail. Death separates the quick and the dead, be they friends or enemies.

Charlie Fung followed the others out into the street. There he saw a poster proclaiming to Chinatown that he had been executed that evening. A policeman, seeing the notice, to him unintelligible, with Chinamen standing about it, wondered what the yellow devils were up to now. Could he have read it he would doubtless have carried a dreadful story to police headquarters. The dead man wandered about like a ghost from the spirit world. No one saw him; no one spoke to him; no one gave him a smile or a frown.

If he had had money he might have returned to China, but would he have fared any better there? Would not an agent of the society he had betrayed follow him and do really the work that had been done figuratively? No; Charlie was dead, and nothing could bring him to life.

If Charlie was not really dead, he was really dying—that is, he was getting into a condition where death would be preferable to life. The posters announcing his execution remained on the walls, and, go where he would in Chinatown, he saw them. They were the only mention of himself that he encountered. In all other respects he had passed into oblivion.

At last Charlie could endure the strain no longer. He wandered off into the "Melican" district and procured a revolver. It was supposed he stole it. Going back among those who had been his fellow Chinamen, he sat down under one of the posters notifying them that he had been executed, put the revolver to his head and effected in reality the execution that they had effected in form.

Not only is it possible to kill a person without doing any bodily harm, but death so inflicted may be made more cruel than any physical torture that has ever been invented.

MISSISSIPPI RAFTING.

Picturesque Old River Days Vied With Romance on the Plains.

It is expected that next summer will see the last of rafting on the Mississippi. With the passing of the rafter there disappears the last vestige of picturesque old river days. It was a life peculiar to itself that is gone, as full of romance as the life of the cowboy on the plains. In the memory of the old timers who are passing a dreamy old age in the dead river towns the scenes of that passing life still live vividly.

"The rush, the hum, the shock of men" when the wonderful valley of the upper Mississippi was opened to commerce left an indelible impress, says the Chicago Record-Herald. The new land thrilled with just such a stir of life in those days as that with which the young northwest is vibrating and swelling today. The railroads had not yet come. Until they did the Mississippi river and its branches formed the only connecting link between the pioneers and the world which they had left behind. Passenger steamers crowded with immigrants, freighters piled with supplies, towboats, barges, and last, but not least, a continuous downward press of log and lumber rafts, filled the river.

The lumber industry was one of the first to boom. In the fifties and sixties the banks of every river and stream in Iowa, Minnesota and Wisconsin echoed with the woodman's ax and sent their logs racing and jamming down to the Mississippi, where they were planned together into great floats, manned with a crew of oarsmen and a pilot and started on their long voyage downstream.

These floats, with their long sweep of oars at bow and stern and a little shanty perched at the center where the men ate and bunked; the shouts of the red shirted raftsmen as they bent to the oars and pulled lustily in obedience to the orders the pilot bawled in picturesque English; the boisterous dancing, singing and gambling with which they whiled away the hours not spent at the oars, made up a familiar phase of old time Mississippi life.

By Proxy.



"James, are you not coming to Sabbath school today?"
"No, ma'am. I hired er substitoot fer 'tree marbles an' er piece of chewin' gum."—San Francisco Examiner.

MUSHROOM INDUSTRY.

Many Abandoned Quarries Put to Profitable Use Near Paris.

The tourist who for the first time visits the southern and western plains of the suburbs of Paris is sure to be puzzled by certain quadrangular wooden towers rising out of the ground. What still more excites his curiosity are the clouds of smoke that occasionally ascend from these strange structures scattered over waste grounds, cultivated fields and gardens.

They do not, as one might suspect, serve as housings for the secret prosecution of business of a criminal or questionable nature, but are simply shafts for the ventilation of old quarries that are at present used for the cultivation of mushrooms. There is good reason for the belief that this culture originated in France in the latter half of the eighteenth century and that at the outset the kitchen gardeners who engaged in it in the spring and fall considered it as a natural adjunct to their business. Then, a century ago, a horticulturist named Chambray conceived the idea of devoting the abandoned subterranean quarries to their culture, since in them are found the conditions of temperature and humidity favorable to the development of the fungus.

He succeeded thus in making a handsome profit, with the consequence that he had many imitators, who have tried to lease all the excavations abandoned by the quarry men, so that the mushroom industry soon became one of the most prosperous of the environs of Paris. At present the suburban mushroom exploitations are almost exclusively distributed over the left bank of the Seine, in the section comprised between Meudon and Ivry.

The number of workmen employed in the industry exceeds 1,000, and the total value of the mushrooms annually produced in the suburbs of Paris amounts to 12,000,000 francs.

A Compromise.

Small Billy (at seashore)—Can I have a ride on a donkey?
Mother—No, darling. Father says not.

Small Billy—Why can't I have a ride on a donkey, mother?
Mother (to father)—Oh, for goodness sake, David, give him a ride on your back to keep him quiet.—Pathfinder.

LIVE STOCK & AGRICULTURE

TOMATO PESTS.

Methods of Fighting Them Used In Virginia.

HAVE CAUSED MUCH LOSS.

Farmers Who Formerly Cultivated Plant Commercially Compelled to Buy Fruit For Their Own Use—Burn Dead Vines and Spray Live Ones.

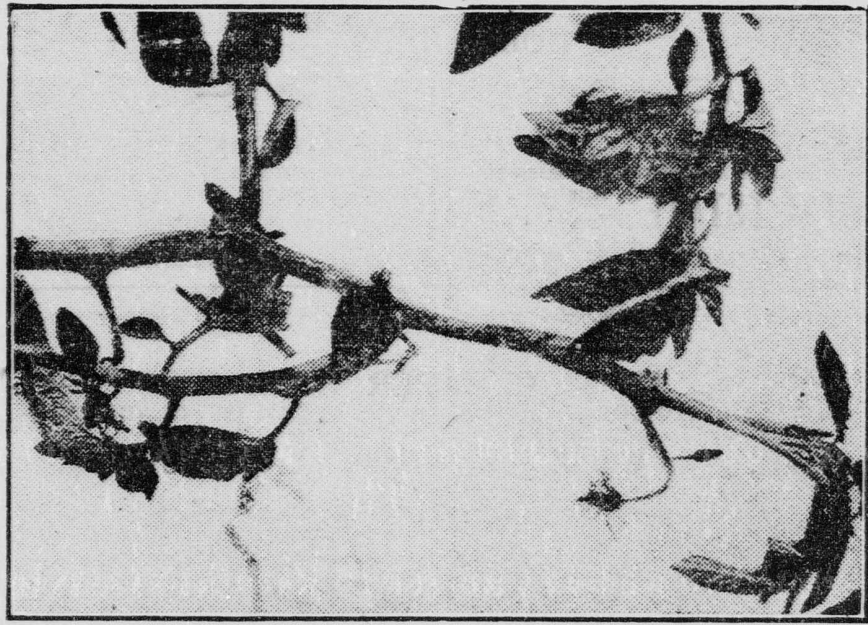
In a recent bulletin the Virginia agricultural experiment station asserts that the culture of tomatoes in southwestern Virginia is becoming increasingly difficult, due to the serious leaf blight and fruit rot diseases, which have attacked this crop annually for the past five years. Previous to that time tomatoes appear to have been easily and profitably grown. In the counties of Montgomery, Smyth and Washington canneries were established and more or less of the crop was packed for export trade. All over the district mentioned an abundance of tomatoes was raised for local markets and home consumption.

At the present time, however, scarcely any tomatoes are being canned on a commercial scale, and in some localities the local markets are but scantily supplied with tomatoes. The writer knows of instances where farmers who formerly raised tomatoes on a commercial scale are obliged to buy for their own use and often pay city prices for the fruit.

The diseases are caused, as far as information now at hand has shown, by two parasitic fungi, which may be regarded as the prime causes of the trouble. These fungi are to be regarded as entirely distinct, yet the environment which favors the growth of one undoubtedly favors the other.

The picture shows a succulent tomato stem attacked by fungi. Such a stem can live only a few days.

As an outcome of experiments and



Photograph by Virginia Agricultural Experiment Station.
TOMATO VINE ATTACKED BY BLIGHT.

observations certain suggestions may be made regarding practical means for controlling the blight and rot. Since the diseases are believed to be spread from spores produced upon the leaves of affected vines, it is highly advisable to burn in the fall the dead tomato vines. In selecting tomatoes for seed avoid any which show indications of disease and any which contain discolored or undersized seeds. In southwestern Virginia, where these diseases have become so well established, there seems to be little value in rotating the tomatoes each year to new locations. The writer of the bulletin has had experience with one plantation on ground which had produced no vegetables of any kind for seven years. Tomatoes on this land suffered as much from the disease as upon land where tomatoes were planted early. Nevertheless, other things being equal, rotation would probably give increased vigor to the plants, which would by so much increase their resistance to disease-producing organisms.

For dependable results no treatment has approached the use of spray mixtures. Bordeaux mixture (standard 4-5-50 formula) has uniformly proved a successful fungicide for the control of these two injurious tomato diseases. Three applications will suffice in an ordinary season to control the diseases, and not more than five are necessary in an excessively wet season. Commercial lime sulphur at a dilution of one part to thirty-three of water or even to fifty parts of water appears to act variably. From its use for tomato spraying in one year by the horticultural department of the experiment station it appeared to answer fully as well as bordeaux mixture. However, from work the following year commercial lime sulphur was believed to be not nearly as efficient as a fungicide on tomato disease as bordeaux mixture.

For many reasons commercial lime sulphur would be a desirable fungicide for this work, but it will require further testing before its use can be recommended generally for tomato spraying.

Value of Apple Wood.

Apple wood has commercial value for making tool handles. It must be sound and well seasoned, however, to command a market. In cutting down useless trees this should be borne in mind and the trunks and main branches seasoned in good shape. — American Agriculturist.

CONTENTMENT ON THE FARM.

One of the most necessary yet most neglected and unappreciated phases of farm life, according to Mrs. Paul Clagstone of Clagstone, Ida., who spoke at the recent international congress of farm women on "Recreation in the Home and Community," is recreation for the farmer's family. "Recreation," she said, "is wrongfully considered a luxury in many farm homes. A farm woman's life should not be all drudgery, and the boys and girls should be given time for recreation. Too many boys and girls leave home because they see nothing but hard work ahead of them for the rest of their lives, while in the cities families of their own financial standing have comforts and amusements. The fact is that the country can furnish even more pleasures than city life affords." She advocated the expenditure of a little money for a pony for the children, a few good magazines and farm papers for the family and a phonograph to bring them in touch with the best music or to listen the long winter evenings. A few good outdoor games for the boys, flowers for the farmer's wife and a revival of the old art of making visits were recommended as aids to relaxation.

Questions For the Farmer.

Is that new plow going to lie in a fence corner all winter? Have you provided suitable shelter for any of your machinery and implements, or are they standing about in the mud and rain, each where it was last used, accumulating rust where rust is prone to come, losing their paint where they need its protective covering and acquiring diseases of the joints which may prove incurable next spring?

Got Big Corn Yield.

T. P. White of Fairfield county, O., a graduate of the College of Agriculture, Ohio State university, raised 111 bushels and fifty-six pounds of corn on an acre of ground this past season in competition for a prize for the largest yield produced regardless of expense. The land was well drained and fertilized. A home mixed fertilizer was used, composed of 400 pounds of acid phosphate, 150 pounds muriate of potash and 150 pounds nitrate of soda. This was applied with a manure spreader set for twenty-two loads to the acre. The corn, Improved Learning, a 100 day variety, was planted May 16, with a check row planter in hills three feet and four inches each way. This field was cultivated five times with a two horse cultivator and the last time with a two shovel plow and a single horse. The only extra expense for labor was one day's work pulling weeds. While the fertilization was much heavier than could be ordinarily recommended, it is interesting in that it shows the possibilities.

Beet Pulp For the Cow.

A correspondent of Hoard's Dairyman writes that hay is scarce with him and inquires whether beet pulp would make a good substitute for the hay. While beet pulp cannot be considered exactly as a substitute for hay, says the paper, yet it can be fed in moderate amounts, and it will take the place of a very considerable amount of hay. One may feed anywhere from four to ten pounds of the dried beet pulp, preferably moistening it for twelve hours with three times its weight in water, and, in addition to this, feed as much of the hay as each cow will eat without any waste whatever. Farmers, as a rule, feed much more hay than is profitable.

When to Breed Gilts.

I am frequently asked at what age the sow that is intended for breeding purposes should farrow her first litter, says a writer in the Country Gentleman. There is a difference of opinion on this matter. One custom is to breed her so that she will farrow this litter at about one year of age. She should have been well fed up to that time and should receive liberal and judicious feeding during the second year of her life or up to maturity. If one is raising hogs for fattening purposes only the sow may be bred at a much earlier age than if she is to be kept as a breeder.

THE LEAKING DANUBE.

River Shrinking In Places and Falls Completely at One Point.

The shrinkage of the Danube in certain parts of its course is described in an article in the London Sphere. The shrinkage has been gradual where the river crosses the frontier of Baden and Wurttemberg near Immendingen and Tuttlingen through the flowing away of the Danube water into the Lake of Constance. The interesting connection between the rivers Danube and Aach has been well known to geologists for more than thirty years, but now the shrinking has become of general interest, and lively discussions have taken place in the parliaments of Wurttemberg and Baden.

Near the valley of the Aue the Danube bends with its right bank close to the steep forest covered mountain slopes. Afterward it has on the left side of the valley the broad Aue, and from there it keeps on for a stretch of about a mile in an east-northeasterly direction until it turns rather abruptly to the north.

The spectator notices at this point the striking fact that the bed of the Danube is leaky. What was once a deep water level has shrunk to a shallow water course, and there has been a great swallowing up of water in the gravelly ground.

At some points one sees only a few damp places in which some fish are dead or at the last gasp. Farther down the bed of the river is completely dry. For an entire kilometer it was possible recently to walk with dry feet on the bed of the Danube.

This complete cessation of the Danube has taken place every year for the last thirty years and has continued, as a rule, for months, even up to half a year.

While the Danube completely fails for a considerable stretch between Immendingen and Tuttlingen it reigns as an important water power in the neighborhood of Aach.

SECRET THAT ELUDES MAN.

It Is That of Erecting Indestructible Buildings.

The indestructible and everlasting have been sought among builders ever since man began to emerge from his primitive habitation. But so little success has been attained in such matters that the few remaining structures only tend to emphasize the futility of man's striving against nature. Of the tower of Babel there is neither trace nor remembrance. The pyramids of Egypt still stand, it is true, but an attending monument which had withstood the elements of Egypt for centuries almost crumbled to dust in New York until a preservative coating was put over it. The most famous structures of the Romans and Grecians are now only magnificent ruins, and even the aqueducts of the Romans, which were the pride and glory of the world, have fallen into disuse.

The campanile in Venice fell a ruin owing to insufficient foundation. The dome of Sancta Sophia, in Constantinople, has threatened to crumble and become a shapeless ruin. This dome of wonderful beauty, rising as it does on other domes until there seems to be little or no support, has been the wonder of the world for close to 1,200 years. Even as a Christian church it was noted for its beauty throughout all Christendom, and since it became a Moslem mosque it has attracted travelers from the four quarters of the globe.

Our modern American buildings, although erected with skill unknown to the ancients, will do well if they last more than two centuries.

HOW THE MAJOR SAVED THE PAY

By JULIUS KENT ADAMS.

When I was a sergeant in the —th United States cavalry in the far west I was detailed one day to command eight men acting as a guard to Major B., who had paid off the force at our post and was going to pay those at the next. He was a small, baldheaded, lean man, except a round stomach, which begins to protrude upon some people after they pass forty, with a crafty eye and a silent tongue. The only words he spoke were directions as to handling his safe, a small affair that could easily be lifted by two men and for which a place was arranged on a buckboard wagon which the major always used to transport the treasure. His clerk drove the horse, while the paymaster sat beside him, the safe between his legs.

The country through which we escorted the paymaster contained a wild and lawless people. I thought at the time that eight men, though drilled soldiers and well armed, were a small guard for such a purpose. Whether the major thought so or not I didn't know at the time, for he said nothing about it. I learned afterward that the colonel commanding wouldn't give him any more, and the paymaster entered on the trip under protest.

We were crossing a part of what is called the Great American desert or alkali plains, with nothing there higher than a man's waist. I rode a couple of hundred yards in advance, keeping a sharp lookout in every direction. For more than half a day not a living thing except the members of our party and gophers was in sight. But suddenly in turning to look to our right and rear I saw on a rise far in the distance a mounted figure looking at us. I judged from the general outline of horse and man that he was an Indian. After what appeared to be a careful survey of us he disappeared on the other side of the rise.

I felt a bit uneasy. Turning, I directed each man to see that his arms and ammunition were in order and notified the paymaster of what I had seen. It didn't seem to trouble him much. We jogged on for a few miles and when emerging from low ground suddenly heard a mingling of yells and saw on our right a motley crew several times as large as our own coming down on us. They were evidently a mixture of road agents and cowboys, with a sprinkling of Indians. Their leader rode in advance, a revolver in each hand, the only one of the lot who was not yelling.

I had just time to draw my men up in line between the oncomers and the buckboard before they came within close range, and I told each man to pick one in front of him as nearly as he could estimate. My men were armed with repeating rifles, while the attacking party had some guns, but mostly revolvers. I waited till they came within 200 yards before I gave the order to fire. Nearly every one of my troopers brought down his man. The gang hesitated, and I gave a second order to fire. This halted them; but, rallied by their leader, they came on, bringing us within range of their revolvers, and my men began to get hurt. For some minutes there was a continued firing on both sides, several of my men being put out of the fight, though but one was killed. My effective force was reduced to four men besides myself, Major B. and his clerk. It began

to look as though the robbers were going to get the safe.

Suddenly I was astonished to see Major B., who had stood in the buckboard using a rifle, jump down from the wagon, cut the traces, spring on the horse's back, and away he went like an arrow. The act demoralized my force so that they broke. I failed to rally them, and we were all soon tumbling after the paymaster. His clerk mounted the horse of the man who had been killed and joined in the flight.

Never have I been so incensed in my life. The paymaster, a commissioned officer, by his cowardly act had cast discredit on me and my men. I had the mortification to see the bandits ride down on the safe and caper joyfully about it. All I could do was to help the wounded men of my command along, supporting them by turn in their saddles.

But what surprised me was the fleetness of the major's horse. I am no judge of horseflesh, and I had mistaken the animal that drew the buckboard for a mere beast of burden. Looking ahead, I could see the paymaster miles in advance, fleeing as for dear life, and in time he disappeared altogether. For once in my life I placed money before human life and wished he were in the safe and the funds were on his horse. I thought with some satisfaction how I would prefer charges of cowardice against him as soon as we reached the post we were making for.

The bandits, having secured the safe, paid no further attention to us, and we rode on to our destination. What was my astonishment on riding into the garrison to see Major B. sitting coolly smoking before an extemporized desk with heaps of bills before him paying off the enlisted men. His belly was gone. It was plain that he had taken it off and placed it—a heap of money—on his desk.

"Thanks, sergeant," he said, "for your fine defense. I have reported you for gallantry, and you'll hear from it. The robbers got a safe with nothing in it. I'd rather rely any time on that mare of mine than a safe. Sorry any of your men got hurt. Next!" And, having paid off the man before him, he devoted himself to the next in line.

FACTS OF INTEREST.

There are 80,000 kinds of beetles.

There are four species of manlike apes—the gibbon, the orang, the gorilla and the chimpanzee.

The big bell at Moscow weighs 202 tons, and next in size comes a Burmese bell weighing 117 tons.

For arguing that our world is only one of many Giordano Bruno was burned to death in Rome in 1600.

France has four classes of roads. They are respectively fifty, forty, thirty-three and twenty-five feet wide.

The opium traffic from India into China is to be decreased gradually until 1917, when it will cease entirely.

The water supply of Paris is insufficient, and it may be necessary to go to Lake Geneva, in Switzerland, for a desirable source.

After ten years' controversy it has been decided in France that the industry of gathering old corks and making use of them a second time is not detrimental to public health.

In order to evade the tax on matches French smokers took to the use of automatic lighters, whereupon the government placed a tax on the lighters. During the seven months that this was in force \$140,000 was collected.

BUILT 2,000 YEARS AGO.

Temple Edfu, on the Nile, is Wonderfully Well Preserved.

The magnificent temple of Edfu is the most perfect example of the ancient Egyptian temple now in existence. It is, in fact, in almost perfect preservation, although some 2,000 years have gone since it was built. Even the massive roof, constructed of huge blocks of stone three feet thick, twelve feet wide and twenty-two feet long, is practically all in position. The visitor to Edfu is able to realize more vividly than at many of the other and perhaps more colossal edifices found along the Nile what an Egyptian temple was in the days of its glory. Edfu is about 515 miles from Cairo, on the west bank of the river. Its two great pylons, or towers, 112 feet high, loom impressively against the sky and as seen from the river, less than a mile away, rising over the palms and clusters of huts that intervene, are one of the notable landmarks for voyagers. The temple is numbered among the most remarkable and interesting of all the remains of antiquity in Egypt or indeed in the world, says the Travelers' Gazette.

The space inclosed by the outer wall measures 450 feet by 120 feet. It was begun, according to the history and description that are inscribed on the exterior of the outer wall, during the reign of Ptolemy III., in 237 B. C., and completed in 67 B. C. The great pylons are covered on all sides with inscriptions and sculptures on a gigantic scale, strangely sharp and plain. Between them towers a doorway fifty feet high, giving access to a large court, along three sides of which runs a colonnade with thirty-two columns, from which open the dark and mysterious halls and sanctuaries of the temple. The contrast between the glare of the sun and the dark, cool chambers and halls of the interior is very striking, and the least impressionable of visitors cannot fail to be moved as they traverse these strange precincts that twenty centuries ago witnessed the gorgeous rites and stately processions of a long dead religion.

Corridor after corridor, chamber after chamber, stairway after stairway, the walls and ceilings, pillars and doorways, are all closely covered with figures and hieroglyphics of the greatest interest and value. Much information has been gathered from these curious inscriptions and picture histories, which consist of geographical lists, genealogies, calendars and a wonderful collection of mythological legends.

PHILOSOPHY.

The same brain can't at the same time dwell on work and worry.

You can't dare while you despair.

Don't meet trouble halfway. Make it race after you.

There are obstacles in all roads, and they are only insurmountable to cowards.

No one ever got to the top without a tussle. It isn't so much the quality of a man's mind as the quantity of his nerve that brings him through.

So long as ruin is only a possibility there is always a chance to escape.

Get out of the fright habit and into the fight habit.

Many a man has missed a picnic because he was certain a cloudy sky meant rain. — Woman's World.

HEARTS AND LOCKED HANDS.

Berlin Has Appropriate Decorations In Its Marriage Registry Office.

The marriage registry office is in all countries usually a bare and unromantic scene, with its undecorated walls, superannated green baize covered table and general air of stuffiness and parched. Modern Berlin has introduced a new fashion by setting the stage, so to speak, in harmony with the performance—or is it drama?—to be enacted thereon.

At the very door the bridegroom's hand grasps a dove shaped handle to procure him and his blushing companion admittance and in the dove's bill hang two intertwining rings. The small passage leading to the office contains a smiling statue of Amor with his bow and arrows, while on all sides, both in the passage and the office, is the eye met by the symbols of wedlock—rings, roses, hearts, locked hands and children's heads.

Even the ornaments of the lamps and stove are designed in the same spirit, while on one side of the office walls is a large bronze tablet with verses appropriate to the occasion. In such surroundings, remarks a writer in one of the papers, it must be almost a pleasure to get married. — New York Sun.

Uncle Sam Pays Her the Most.

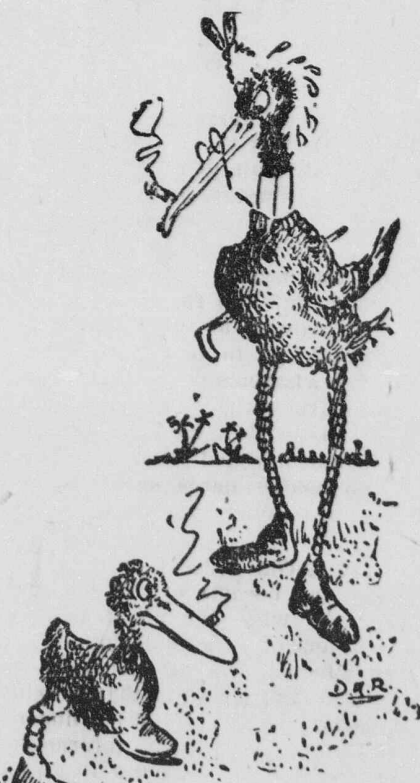
Miss Margaret V. Kelly is Uncle Sam's highest paid woman official. She gets \$3,000 a year. She is assistant director of the mint. Actually the secretary of the treasury has little to do with our coin. Miss Kelly attends to that. There are but four persons between her and the secretary of the treasury, and in their absence she runs things. Really, she does that anyway every day in the year.

Whooping Up Business.

A small tailor in the Twin Cities has a head for advertising. In front of his store stands an oil barrel with the head knocked in. The barrel is bright green, and on it in red letters is painted, "Stand In My Barrel While I Press Your Suit For 50 Cents." — Zenith.

Bits of Good Fun For Everybody

Croaked at the Bill.



Duck—Did that frog patient of yours ever recover, doc?
Doc Crane—Nearly, but when he saw my bill he croaked. — Philadelphia Ledger.

Ma Knew.

"Ma, why don't you keep out of the parlor? Things are running smoothly now."
"You ain't engaged yet, daughter, and your ma knows that a young man who finds things running too smoothly is apt to get bored and quit." — Philadelphia Record.

A Genius.

"He's a genius."
"What's he ever done?"
"He has contrived a plan by which he has been able to harness his gas meter and make it run his sewing machine and work the churn." — Houston Post.

Letting Him Down Easy.

Gramercy—What! You paid \$60 a dozen for stockings?
Mrs. Gramercy—Don't be angry, dear. I wasn't extravagant. I bought only half a dozen. — Puck.

Round the Festive Board.

First Guest—I wonder why speeches at banquets are called "toasts."
Second Guest—I suppose because they are so dry. — Smart Set.

Book Learning.



Mr. Newedde—These biscuits are awful.
Mrs. Newedde—Impossible. Why, the recipe says they are excellent. — San Francisco Examiner.

His Regrets.



"How are you, old fellow? Are you keeping strong?"
"No; only just managing to keep out of my grave."
"Oh, I'm sorry to hear that."

On the Briny Deep.

Papa and mamma and son Willie were crossing the ocean. Willie had done something for which his mother thought he needed correction; but, not feeling equal to the occasion, she turned to her husband.

"John," she said, "can you speak to Willie?"
"Papa replied in a thin, weak voice, 'How'dy, Willie.'" — Success Magazine.

The Scrap Book

Polite and Prudent.

Mr. MacTavish, who was noted for his unflinching politeness, was one of the numerous guests at a christening where the hospitality of the host knew no bounds except the several capacities of the guests. In the midst of the celebration Mr. MacTavish rose up and made the rounds of the company, bidding each a profound farewell.

"But, Sandy, mon," objected the host, "ye're not goin' yet wha the evenin' just started?"

"Nay," said the prudent MacTavish; "I'm no' goin' yet. But I'm tellin' ye good night while I know ye."—Saturday Evening Post.



MADE THE ROUNDS.

Choice.

After all, and after all,
Since ever the world began,
Just two have lived and two have died
In lowly men, in lordly pride—
The rogue and the honest man.

After all, and after all,
The classes are but two,
And both are rich, and both are poor,
And both still know, as they knew before,
The things which they ought to do.

After all, and after all,
Escape it we never can,
Only the choice of one have we,
And you must be and I must be
A rogue or an honest man.
—John Randolph Stidman.

A Matter of Accent.

A Chicago millionaire made a visit to England recently, where he enjoyed himself famously, the only fly in the ointment being his inability to successfully grapple with the English accent. At a fashionable dance in Cadogan square during the height of the London season he smilingly said to an elderly duchess:

"Duchess, may I have this dance?"

"I'm sorry," the duchess answered, "but I'm so tired I must rest. I am, in fact, dawnced out."

"Oh, not darning stout," said the breezy Chicagoan politely—"only pleasantly so."



"MAY I HAVE THIS DANCE?"

An Unfortunate Ablution.

It is an authentic anecdote of Hogarth that he was wont to make certain miniature sketches on his thumbnail to be elaborated at an after time. A certain dramatist followed the practice. He would write a plot in the same limited space in shorthand. He was once consulted on a new drama by a manager.

"I have it!" the writer exclaimed, and he immediately marked the plot upon his thumbnail. Weeks passed, but no play was presented. The manager consulted the author.

"Now, about the plot? It's done, of course. You took it on your thumbnail!"

"To be sure," replied the author, "and there it was for some time, but, as ill luck would have it, I one morning unfortunately washed my hands!"

Proof Positive.

Arthur Lefevre, the author, told this story of a happening at the University of Virginia during his student days in 1884:

There was a Baltimore freshman at the university whose father got several letters about his boy's wild ways—about his fondness for peach and honey and such-like heavy drinks. These letters grieved the old man to the heart. He wrote to the freshman and in reply got a general denial of all the charges.

Evidence, however, continued to pour in, and finally the father decided on a secret journey to Charlottesville. He timed himself to arrive late at night. It was, in fact, 2 o'clock in the morning when he rang the bell of his son's boarding house.

In response to his ring a woman in a yellow bath robe appeared, lamp in hand.

"What do you want?" she demanded, peering suspiciously forth into the darkness.

"Madam," said the amateur detective, "is this the residence of —?"

And he mentioned his son's name.

The woman's grim look relaxed, and she answered indifferently:

"Yes, he lives here. You can carry him right in."

Chinese Humor.

In his book on "China and the Chinese" Dr. Giles gives a specimen of Chinese humor which, if the source were not known, might well be mistaken for American humor.

There is a Chinese story which tells how a very stingy man took a paltry sum of money to an artist—payment is always exacted in advance—and asked him to paint his portrait. The artist at once complied with the request, but when the portrait was finished nothing was visible save the back of the sitter's head.

"What does this mean?" cried the slyer indignantly.

"Well," replied the artist, "I thought a man who paid so little as you paid wouldn't care to show his face."

CLERICAL HUMOR.

Father Healy Was Witty, but Occasionally Met His Match.

Among the clerical humorists of Ireland Father James Healy stands out prominent. On one occasion when a pretty child was proudly shown him by her mother he remarked, "My dear child, you'll have a blue look-out as long as you live." The mother's face at first clouded, but immediately after brightened up when she saw the smile on Father Healy's face, for the child had blue eyes.

Once Father Healy was asked how he would describe a Scotchman and in answer, assuming as he spoke the Scotch accent, said, "A Scotchman is a man who keeps the Sawbath and everything else that he can git."

Father Healy, a thoroughly temperate man, on one occasion ordered a humorous cabman at Bray, known to indulge in an occasional drop, to call for him after dinner at the house of a friend. On the Jarvey's arrival Father Healy was grieved to notice that he was not quite sober. "Drunk again, Peter," sighed the priest in a tone of reproof. "Well, to tell yer the truth, yer reverence," retorted the impudent cabby, "I'm a little that way myself."

A barber once in shaving the father had a very trembling hand. "There, now," exclaimed Father Healy, "you have cut me! Oh, whisky, whisky!" he wound up by way of lamenting the source of the barber's unsteadiness.

"Yes, yer reverence," replied the barber promptly, "it do make the skin tender, don't it?"

Feared the Worst.

A certain railway has a most execrable roadbed. A new brakeman was making his first run over the road at night and was standing in the center of the car grimly clutching the seats to keep erect. Suddenly the train struck a smooth place in the track and slid along without a sound. Seizing his lantern, the brakeman ran for the door. "Jump for your lives!" he shouted. "She's off the track!"—Success Magazine.

Incorrigible.

The commanding officer of a corps was much troubled about the persistent untidiness of one of his men, an easy-going Irishman. Reproof and punishment were unavailing. The man was incorrigible. A brilliant idea struck the colonel. "Why not march him up and down the whole line of the regiment and shame him into decency?"



THE UNABASHED PAT MARCHED.

It was done. The untidy warrior was ordered to exhibit himself and march up and down the entire regiment and the men told to have a good look at him. The unabashed Pat marched, halted, saluted the colonel and said in the hearing of the whole corps with the utmost sang froid, "Dirtiest regiment I ever inspected, sorr!"

A Fight For Fair.

Jim Hall, the Australian fighter, came to Chicago at the time Jake Schaefer, the billiard player, was in his prime, and they came to know each other intimately. Jake used to josh Jim openly about his fighting career and say that none of his fights had been on the level.

The pugilist was to be one of the billiard player's party on a certain occasion and looked a bit seedy. The conspicuous blemish was his hat, so Schaefer gave him a five dollar note and told him to buy a real one.

A part of the evening program was a visit to a theater, where they sat in a box. Hall hung up his hat on a peg, and during the entertainment some outsider made a crafty exchange. Jim looked over a sunburned and battered derby and exclaimed:

"Jake, if I can find the bloke that pinched my hat there will be one fight on the level."—Chicago Post.

A Long Way From Home.

The late Jeff Hudson of Fredonia, Kan., who came from Boone county, Ind., used to tell this yarn, bearing on the incredulity as to what might exist outside the neighborhood where going to mill was a long journey and a trip to the country seat was a venture into a far country: "Jimmy Smith ran away from home, went clear into Illinois, returned and the relatives were invited in and a feast spread, where Jimmy announced that he had been 100 miles from home. The clan did not grasp this enormous distance, and finally Jimmy said, 'W'y, pap, 100 miles is so fur that folks don't use talk like we'uns. Actually, pap, it is so fur that folks call 'sop' gravy!'"—Kansas City Star.

UPPER PENINSULA

A Houghton county exchange says: "A county in which there are thirty or less surveyed townships must have its road commission elected by the people. In larger townships the commissioners are appointed. Houghton county has thirty-two townships and fractions." This is permissive, not mandatory, as to the larger counties; as it was framed for the big counties of the upper peninsula, which have suffered so much from popularly-elected road commissioners. A special law to this effect was passed for Marquette county; and Menominee, Dickinson and Chippewa took similar action.

At the annual meeting of the Green Creek grange, made up of farmers within a radius of fifteen miles of Ishpeming, resolutions were adopted asking that a market place be provided in that city. The meeting was well attended. It is likely that the council will be asked to establish a market.

The first annual meeting of the Upper Peninsula Development Bureau will be held in the city of Marquette Tuesday Feb. 6th. The time and place were fixed at the organization meeting held in Menominee last February. Reports of the various officers will be presented and the great work of the bureau as accomplished to date will, at this time, be given publicity. Plans for 1912 will also be submitted. At this meeting officers will be elected and much business of importance transacted.

Joseph Lipe, who purchased the equipment of the defunct Manistique railway, has decided to install a planing mill at Grand Marais, which he expects to have in operation for some time this week. He intends to run the mill steadily the year around.

The Cleveland-Cliffs Iron company, the Oliver Iron Mining company and the Breitung-Kaufman companies have paid their taxes on mining property, based on the valuation fixed by the state commission last fall, under protest. An attorney for one of the companies stated yesterday that the companies had no immediate intention of contesting the legality of the assessments based on the state tax commission's valuations, but that protests were filed in order to protect their rights in court in case the companies later should decide to contest the payment of their taxes. He asserts that the mines are now paying taxes on theoretical income, based on past performances, whereas the law contemplates that all property shall pay taxes on its actual cash value, not on its income.

State Fire Commissioner Palmer has put his official ban on cloth signs placed over store fronts. That will work no hardship on the enterprising merchant. He long ago learned that the best way to spend his advertising appropriation is on printer's ink.—Mining Journal.

The town of New Sney is located about a mile and a half west of that Sney that was such a wild and woolly town in the old upper peninsula lumbering days. It promises to become a big town through the commercial opportunities resulting from the opening up of such a big farming district. The company is building a \$20,000 hotel and other buildings and farm houses are commencing to dot the big tract of cut-over lands. One unique operation is in progress. This is the draining of an immense area of swamp lands of exceptional possibilities in the way of fertility. To drain this tract it is necessary to dredge eight miles of ditch, and of this four miles are already completed.

It is said that between Escanaba and Green Bay, eleven broken rails have been found by the patrols of the Northwestern road. The railroads have had to employ extra men on all the northern sections to watch the most used stretch of track.

All the business houses and school, public as well as parochial, of Negaunee were closed Tuesday morning, in honor of Rev. Charles Langner, the pastor of St. Paul's Catholic church, and vicar general of the Sault Ste. Marie-Marquette diocese. He was one of the first priests at Escanaba and built St. Joseph's church there thirty-three years ago. For twenty-one years he had been in Negaunee. His simplicity and charity made him respected by all of the many who knew him, regardless of their sect.

The von Platen mill at Iron Mountain has shut down, owing to the fact it has no logs with which to operate, despite that the von Platen spurs at Saunders are filled with cars loaded with timber. It seems that the company cannot get these logs moved by the Chicago & Northwestern, which appears to be short of power and labor.

A new law went into effect in Wisconsin on the first, relating to the selling of fuel. As the law reads, it will not be permissible to sell wood by the load. Every load of wood sold or delivered must contain a certain number of cubic feet. It will also be necessary to give a duplicate ticket with every load of coal, charcoal or coke, and to make no sale whatever except by weight.

Chippewa county has purchased a stone crusher and a bloodhound as county supplies. Woe to the chicken thief.

TRIALS IN ITALY.

Criminal Court Methods There Utterly Different From Ours.

Criminal court trials in Italy are conducted under a very simple system, though utterly different from the system which governs procedure in American or English courts, says an exchange.

The trial takes place before three judges and a jury, to which are added a certain number of extra jurors, who are sworn and are present in court to hear the testimony and are held ready to take the place in the jury box of any juror who may in the course of the trial be incapacitated from further service. The depositions of all the witnesses have been taken in writing and signed before the trial begins. Each of the judges has a copy of these before him. The prosecutor and the counsel for the accused furnish to the court a list of the witnesses they desire called, and these are all summoned by the court, which has power to punish nonattendance.

The first thing that happens when the trial begins is the questioning of the accused by the presiding justice. In Italy, as in most of continental Europe, a man accused of a crime is considered by the law to be the very best witness to his own guilt or innocence. In England and America the accused need not testify unless he chooses. In Italy he is the first and most important witness.

The accused is allowed the widest scope in defending himself. He has a right to tell his own story in his own way, to offer anything he can in the way of justification or palliation. Even hearsay evidence is admissible. The judge has absolute discretion as to what testimony may be received and what excluded, and any judge who exercised this discretion unfairly would be an object of execration. Bias on the part of one judge is possible, but there are always the other two judges on the bench with him, and they are a perfect check against unfairness.

When the accused has given his testimony he is confronted personally with his accuser. The accuser is necessarily the principal witness against him. Strictly speaking, the prisoner has no right to interrupt his accuser while the latter is telling his story, but in practice the judges permit it, and the confrontation sometimes becomes a three-cornered debate between accuser, accused and judge, the latter giving the accused the widest leeway to demonstrate his innocence.—Case and Comment.

How Watches Vary.

Theoretically, says a jeweler, the best watches of today are perfect, but actually they both gain and lose time every day. Even if the good watch does not vary one second at the end of the twenty-four hours, the expert insists, it has both gained and lost in that time. If it is wound in the morning it runs fast and toward the next morning runs slow, thus equalizing the time. He says the best watches should be wound twice a day and then at only two-thirds of the capacity of the mainspring, thus preventing either binding or extremes of strong or weakened spring. The balance wheel was expected to equalize differences of mainspring tension, but really this is not the case to what is called perfection.—New York Press.

Boston's Winter and Summer.

Nearly all visitors to Boston, if they do not see it, are told of the place where one may "step from Winter into Summer" or from Summer into Winter at any time of the year without giving a thought to his clothing." This may be done at the point where Washington street intersects the street which is "Winter" on one side and "Summer" on the other. A guide was enlarging on this bit of humor to a visitor from New York a few days ago, but was not rewarded by the smile which the Winter and Summer joke usually calls forth. "That's nothing," said the New Yorker, "but what is really funny here is to see the entrance to the underground railway marked 'The Elevator.'"—New York Tribune.

The Church Cough.

Of all coughs the church cough is the most difficult to check, and it is almost as contagious as yawning. The late Mr. Hawsel practically cured his Marylebone congregation of coughing during the service. He used to announce an interval for coughing with a polite request to those who found this insufficient to go outside. There is a somewhat similar practice in the Russian army—the nose blowing drill—which is performed by the whole regiment at a signal from the colonel. And no soldier dares sneeze at any other time.—London Spectator.

The Old Order Passeth.

What has become of the old fashioned man who was about to solve the problem of perpetual motion? And where is the old fashioned woman who wore gloves that reached only halfway to the end of her fingers? Can anybody furnish information concerning the whereabouts of the old fashioned boy who wore mittens which were fastened to a long string?—Chicago Record-Herald.

Considerate.

"Why do you argue with your wife?" asked the bachelor. "Don't you know the futility of it?"

"Of course," replied the married man, "but I have to allow her a little pleasure once in awhile."—Puck

Diligence, above all, is the mother of good luck.—Samuel Swales

NEWSPAPERS

The most economical way for you to subscribe for a daily newspaper is to order it here, by the month; start when you like and stop when you like. No long arrears to settle up; pay at your convenience. We will take your subscription to any paper in the United States or in Europe,—France, England, Germany and Sweden. We are headquarters for all the standard

MAGAZINES

and can procure for you any special publication, literary or technical—anything you may desire, at the most advantageous rates.

ERICKSON & VON TELL
DRUGGISTS

LET US HELP YOU

Are you inexperienced in financial matters and do you worry over investing your money? Then let us explain to you the terms of a trust which we offer, whereby you are relieved of this responsible work, which to many is a source of constant worry and anxiety.

The Exchange Bank

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

3 Per Cent Interest Paid on Savings Deposits

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.

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

December 16, 1911 January 13, 1912

TAX TITLE NOTICE

To the owner or owners of any and all interests in, or liens upon the land, herein described:

Take Notice that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed or deeds issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned or to the register in chancery of the county in which the lands lie, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per cent additional thereto, and the fees of the sheriff, for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description, without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

Description of Land, lot Six, block Eighteen, The L. Stephenson Company's Plat of North Escanaba, City of Escanaba, according to plat thereof. Amount paid, \$5.99, tax for the year 1907. All in the county of Delta, State of Michigan.

Amount necessary to redeem, \$16.98 plus the fees for service.

Ed W. LeRoy
Place of business, Marquette, Wis.

To Peter Vacan, grantee under the last recorded deed, in regular chain, of title, to said land, or any interest therein.

State of Michigan
County of Delta

I do hereby certify and return that after careful inquiry and diligent search, I am unable to ascertain the whereabouts or Post Office address of Peter Vacan, grantee named in the last recorded deed in the regular chain of title, to lot six, block eighteen, The L. Stephenson Company's Plat of North Escanaba, City of Escanaba, according to plat thereof.

I am also unable to ascertain the postoffice address or whereabouts of any heir, executor, administrator, trustee, guardian, grantee, mortgagee or assignee of said Peter Vacan, upon the within described premises.

Dated Delta County, Michigan, this 22nd day of November, 1911.

My fees, \$1.10
Sheriff of said Delta County, Michigan.

December 16, 1911 February 17, 1912

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE MICH.

December 3, 1911

Notice is hereby given that Louis Tondolo, whose post-office address is DeLancey, Michigan, did, on the second day of March, 1911, file in this office sworn statement and Application, No. 02888, to purchase the S. E. ¼ of N. W. ¼, Section 26, Township 42 N., Range 23 W., Michigan Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and timber thereon have been estimated and valued by applicant the timber estimated 90,000 board feet, valued at \$100.00; and the land nothing; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 20th day of February, 1912, before the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Delta County, at Escanaba, Michigan.

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

OZRO A. BOWEN
Register.

DO YOU READ

THE GLADSTONE DELTA?

Use the TRAVELERS RAILWAY GUIDE PRICE 25 CENTS 431 S. DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS & C. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American. A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$5 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & Co., 351 Broadway, New York