

THE GLADSTONE DELTA.

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Number 2

RAH, RAH!

It is being announced under display headlines that the township of Wells, Marquette county, in the election in precinct held Monday, endorsed Roosevelt, Osborn, the referendum, initiative, recall, home-owned saloons, women's suffrage and world-wide free speech and free beer. It was a busy day. About eighteen votes cast.—Iron Ore.

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MOTOR TIME

The rapidly melting snow shows that Motor boats as well as motor cars will soon be in full use again. In the line of accessories, the spark devices are easily the most important.

ACME RAPID FIRE

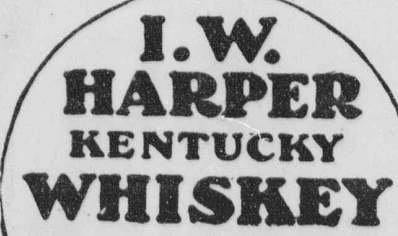
dry batteries deliver a hotter spark and give the better service that you expect of an improved device.

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THIRD TERM DANGER SIGNALS

Lessons Taught the Republican Party in 1874—An Expression by Congress.

The intense opposition of the American people toward a third term in the Presidential chair was emphasized by the political events connected with the conspiracy to break this unwritten law by the nomination of General Grant for a third term. That lightly veiled effort on the part of General Grant's powerful friends caused a nation-wide protest which resulted in defeats of the Republican party in many States in 1874, although the party had been victorious two years previously. When the party rid itself of the third-term stigma by numerous declarations, it regained the confidence of the people and achieved victories at the polls in 1875.

The third-term agitation for General Grant began almost immediately upon his election to a second term of the Presidency. It started in New York and was led by Senator Roscoe Conkling.

Some of the changes from Republican pluralities in 1874, to Democratic pluralities in 1875, as protests against the third term conspiracy, follow:

	Rep., 1874	Dem., 1875
New York	51,825	50,317
Pennsylvania	34,368	4,678
Ohio	34,268	17,202
Indiana	21,000	17,252
Illinois	56,420	20,596
New Jersey	14,180	13,232
Massachusetts	72,212	7,932

The states of Massachusetts, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois gave an aggregate Republican plurality of 282,000 in 1872, but on the issue of a third term as presented in 1874, a Democratic plurality was obtained of 141,000, a change of 423,000 votes in these seven States alone. The same ratio of Republican losses and Democratic gains applied to almost every state in the Union during that movement to bring about a third term for Grant.

These disastrous results caused the Republican party in many States to denounce the third-term project of General Grant's friends. Once cleansed of the third-term stigma, the party gained everywhere. In Ohio, Massachusetts, New York, and Pennsylvania, Republican success in 1875 was conspicuous.

These events of such great importance to the Republican party led to the passage of the following resolution in the National House of Representatives, December 15, 1875, by a vote of 233 to 18:

"Resolved, That in the opinion of this House the precedent established by Washington and other Presidents of the United States, in retiring from the Presidential office after their second term, has become by universal concurrence a part of our republican system of government, and that any departure from this time-honored custom would be unwise, unpatriotic, and fraught with peril to our free institutions."

LONDON'S LATEST FREAK.

The Ethna Club, Which Is Both Intellectual and Aesthetic.

The latest freak club in London is called the Ethna. It has rooms on a street just off Piccadilly, and here its men and women members meet for intellectual converse.

The rule of the club demands that there shall be as little distinction in the dress and appearance of the members as possible, and both men and women don long flowing white garments of sacklike shape and sandals before they enter the dimly lighted rooms of the club, writes the London correspondent of the Boston Advertiser. Most of the men are clean shaven, and a few of the women have short hair, while those who have long hair twist their locks about their heads as tightly as possible.

No introductions are ever made. Any member is permitted to talk to any other and to talk freely and openly on any subject. The object of the club is to foster free discussion between men and women. Visitors are occasionally allowed, but they must, of course, wear the flowing robes and sandals.

The membership is very limited, and a positive requisite is intellectual work of some sort. Most of the members are writers, others are interested in social problems and work on committees, while still others are members of the great band of men and women in London who seem always on the outlook for the very latest thing in fads and fancies.

A Popular Girl.
"Yes; she has promised to be mine some day."
"But when?"
"She can't exactly say as yet. Seems she will first have to break off four or five other engagements."—Washington Herald.

Didn't Like Questions.

Bishop Threlkeld, an English prelate, had the greatest possible aversion to answering questions. One day a tailor said to him when he had been summoned to take the bishop's measurements, "What are your lordship's orders?" "I want a suit of clothes." "Here is a very nice cloth, my lord." "Ah!" "And this is likewise a very good one." "Yes." "Here is another, of excellent quality." "Very." "Which material will your lordship decide upon?" "I want a suit of clothes!" And that was all the answer the tailor could get. When the new gardener accosted him as he was walking, book in hand, in the garden to ask, "How will your lordship have this border laid out?" there was no answer. "How will your lordship be pleased to have this border laid out?" was the next attempt. Still there was no reply. But when the question was repeated for the third time the answer came, "You are the gardener, I believe, and I am the bishop!"

World's Most Valuable Garden.

The Bank of England has an old fashioned garden in its midst. In the center is a fountain, there are a couple of trees, and the paths are gravelled. This garden has a curious history. In reality it is the churchyard of the vanished Church of St. Christopher le Stock, which used to stand on the site of the Mansion House. One reason why the church was pulled down was because its tower completely overlooked the bank, and it was feared that it would be a danger to the "old lady" if the church was occupied by rioters. As the bank occupies the site of the entire parish of Christopher le Stock it is said that any freeman of the city of London can claim admission to the old garden. As a matter of fact, any one who cares to see it may do so during business hours, and it is well worth a visit, if only for the fact that it is the most valuable garden in the world.—London Spectator.

Transportation In Charles II's Time.

On the best highways heavy articles were in the time of Charles II. generally conveyed from place to place by stage wagons. In the straw of these vehicles nestled a crowd of passengers who could not afford to travel by coach or on horseback and who were prevented by infirmity or by the weight of their luggage from going on foot. The expense of transmitting heavy goods in this way was enormous. From London to Birmingham the charge was £7 (\$35) a ton, from London to Exeter £12 (\$60) a ton. This was about 30 cents a ton for every mile. The cost of conveyance amounted to a prohibitory tax on many useful articles. Coal in particular was never seen except in the districts where it was produced or in the districts to which it could be carried by sea and was indeed always known in the south of England by the name of sea coal.—Macaulay.

Meals In the Good Old Days.

In the sixteenth century it was considered a sign of effeminacy to eat breakfast. Says Harrison in his "Description of Britain," published in 1550: "Of old we had breakfasts in the forenoon, beverages or nuntions after dinner, and thereafter reare suppers. Now these old repasts, thanked be God, are verie well left, and each one, except here and there some young hungry stomach that cannot fast till dinner time, contenteth himself with dinner and supper only. The nobility, gentry and students ordinarily go to dinner at 11 before noon and to supper at 5. The merchants dine and sup seldom before 12 at noon or 6 at night, especially in London. The husbandmen also dine at high noon and sup at 7 or 8, but out of terms, in our universities, the scholars dine at 10."—London Chronicle.

The Old Dodge.

"Brown has refused to give us an extra day's time to meet his bill. He says it's been running long enough."
"Didn't you tell him we'd give him a check for the full amount the day after tomorrow?"
"I did. He said that wouldn't do. He wanted it in the morning."
"All right. Mail him a check today and forget to have it signed. There's more than one way of stretching credit if you have to."—Detroit Free Press.

Useless Salutes.

"I wonder," said the man of a statistical turn—"I wonder how much powder is destroyed daily in useless salutes?"
"There must be a lot," said the frivolous girl, "but I suppose women will go on kissing one another just the same."

Calling Terms.

Visiting Curate—I've just been speaking to your neighbor, Mrs. Norgin. Are you on calling terms with her? Mrs. Littledrop—Yes. She called me no lady, and I called her a bottle nosed old druggistall.—London Amusements.

Another Form of Expression.

Tommy—Pop, what do the dramatic critics mean by spontaneous applause? Tommy's Pop—It is merely another way of saying the ushers are earning their salaries, my son.—Exchange.

EGYPT'S GREEN SUN.

Brilliant Emerald Hues Tint the Sky at Morn and Eve.

In Egypt, where the atmosphere is very clear, the green tints of the sunset light are peculiarly distinct. As the sun descends nearer and nearer to the horizon and is immensely enlarged its rays suddenly become for an instant of a brilliant green. Then a succession of green rays suffuses the sky well nigh to the zenith.

The same phenomenon occurs at sunrise, but less conspicuously. Sometimes at sunset, just as the last portion of the sun's disk vanishes, its color changes from green to blue, and so also after it has disappeared the sky near the horizon is green, while toward the zenith it is blue.

The fact was, of course, observed by the ancient Egyptians, and references thereto are found in their sacred writings. Day was the symbol of life and night, that of death. The setting sun being identified with Osiris, that god became king of the dead. The setting sun was green; therefore Osiris as the nocturnal deity of the dead was painted green.

The splendid coffins of the high priests of Ammon frequently depict the green sun, and the funeral deities are all colored green. This association of death with green was undoubtedly due to the green tints of the Egyptian sun at sunset.—Youth's Companion.

COFFEE WITH AN ARAB.

It Protects Even Murderers Where the Cup Has Been Shared.

Describing the hospitality of an Arabian home, the "Last Journal of Bishop Hannington" says:

The great event of the visit is the coffee. The host has a kind of brazen shovel brought, in which he roasts the beans; then he takes a pestle and mortar of the oak of Bashan, and with his own hands he pounds it to powder, making the hard oak ring forth a song of welcome to the guest. Many of these pestles and mortars are heirlooms and are richly ornamented and beautifully black and polished by age and use. Such was the one in question. Having drunk coffee (for the honored guest the cup is filled three times), you are quite safe in the hands of the most murderous.

So far do they carry this superstition that a man who had murdered another fled to the dead man's father and before he knew what had happened drank coffee. Presently friends came in and as they were relating the news to the bereaved father recognized the murderer crouching beside the fire. They instantly demanded vengeance. "No," said the father, "it cannot be. He has drunk coffee and has thus become to me as my son."

Had he not drunk coffee the father would never have rested until he had dyed his hands in his blood.

Drug Store Signs.

Every one has noticed the beautiful colors in the large glass jars that stand in the drug store windows, but every one does not know why drug stores use that sign. In the old days apothecaries and alchemists were the only druggists, and they made up their own nostrums, the composition of which was supposed to be a great secret. They used to leave their retorts and jars and stills and bottles in the window to impress upon the passersby the mystery and importance of their business. The modern drug store has no use for retorts and stills, all the processes being handled by the big chemical factories, but the large jars full of bright colored liquids are still left in the window, just as they were hundreds of years ago.—New York Sun.

Population by Race.

The population of the world by race is: Indo-Germanic (white), 550,000,000; Mongolian (yellow and brown), 630,000,000; Semitic (white), 65,000,000; Negro (black), 150,000,000; Malay (brown), 35,000,000; American Indian (red), 15,000,000. This latter figure includes every variety of the redman in all parts of the earth, the actual number of Indians in North America being much less than a million. The white race is increasing much faster than the others, owing probably to its superior intelligence and scientific knowledge of medicine and sanitation.—New York American.

Sounded All Right.

Patience—Well, he told the truth, anyway. Patience—How so? Patience—When he was buying the solitaire he told the jeweler it was for a sister. Patience—Well, I'm sure that wasn't true. Patience—Why, yes; when he offered it to the girl she promised to be a sister to him.—Yonkers Statesman.

Eager to Please.

"I want you to see if you can't find out that I am descended from a king," said the man who had become suddenly rich.
"Very well, sir," replied the genealogist. "We have a large stock of kings to select from. Have you any preference?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

All human things of dearest value hang on slender strings.—Waller.

IMPROVING TOO FAST

Governor Lee Osborn hit the nail on the head when he said in a speech the other day: "If the state of Oklahoma persists in doing in three, four and five years what older commonwealths have taken twenty-five, fifty and one hundred years to accomplish you will have to bear the burdens. If you have your magnificently paved streets, your splendid waterworks system, and all these modern conveniences you must pay for them."

Just here lies the greatest danger that threatens the popular movement which is sweeping the country. In so far as it is a movement for "the square deal," for the greater equity between men, for more effective expression of the will of the people, it is wholly good.

In so far as it is the expression of a perfectly natural and proper desire for increased material benefits, for public luxury and magnificence of all sorts, it needs to be held severely in check. The example of extravagance is contagious, and the margin available is much narrower than is commonly supposed. Oklahoma has been specially exposed to temptation because it never passed through a long discipline in the "little red schoolhouse" period. It begins its career at a time of great material expansion, when luxuries were widely diffused and costly improvements a matter of course. It was settled by people from older communities anxious to reproduce quickly the conditions to which they were accustomed. No state has shown more enterprise, and it has a fine future. None the less, doing in five years the work of a century is an overstrain, and Oklahoma, like Kansas a generation ago, is threatened with the reaction that follows a boom. The rising tax rate is a danger signal which both parties will do well to heed. Rigid economy should be the program for a decade to come, and the private industry and thrift should be given a chance to catch up with governmental enterprise.—Springfield Republican.

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DON'T TWIT ON FACTS

The Luce county Republican convention passed this resolution:

"The administration of the Hon. Chase S. Osborn as governor of the state of Michigan we most unreservedly commend—to the mercy of providence and the charity of the people of Michigan."

"Nihil mortui nisi bonus."

This action was condemned here by the governor's most bitter political enemies as it should be by every citizen of the state.—Soo Times.

FARM FOR RENT

40 acres about 5 miles from the city, on the Escanaba River. Address George Sarasin, Princeton, Mich.

NOTICE TO OWNERS OF AUTOMOBILES, BICYCLES, etc.

We have discontinued all repair work in the above lines with the exception of tire repairs. Repair work in above lines has always been done at a serious inconvenience to routine work.

Inasmuch as a first class general repair shop has been established in the city, we do not feel under obligations to handle this work merely as a matter of accommodation, as we have in the past.

Any work in this line that is brought to our factory will be promptly referred to Hammel's Garage, Corner of Wisconsin and Tenth Streets.

MARBLE ARMS & MFG. CO.

THE GLEASON ORE DEVELOPMENT CO.

will place a limited number of shares of its stock on the market for the present. Anyone desirous of purchasing may do so by application to Michael Gleason, N. J. LaPine, Peter Laing, G. R. Empson or Hugh B. Laing, all of Gladstone, Mich.

"The Press Bunch"

Governor Osborn officially informs the neighbors that he is a mighty woodchuck hunter. But he seems to be pretty lame as regards presidential primaries.

Escanaba has officially claimed to the interstate commerce commission that her business is ruined. This will be the Mining Journal's exhibit A to prove that Delta county can't support league ball.

"We hear whispers that the Marquette Journal is getting ready to flop over to Taft"—Houghton Gazette. Wait a while, Br. Guck. It is nearly time for the Journal to turn Democrat again.

It appears that the election frauds for Iron county were all in the imagination of an unsuccessful candidate for township office, who labored, like Roosevelt, under the delusion that the people wanted him.

There is a bill in the French chamber of deputies that the artist shall receive two per cent of the price when a work of art is sold. Now perhaps Rembrandt can put by a few dollars and Millet keep from starving.

Southern Illinois is flooded by the Mississippi and the St. Louis Globe-Democrat adds to the list of Great Lakes, Lake Cairo. The Marquette Chronicle subtracts Lake Superior, whose place is taken by a "white desert."

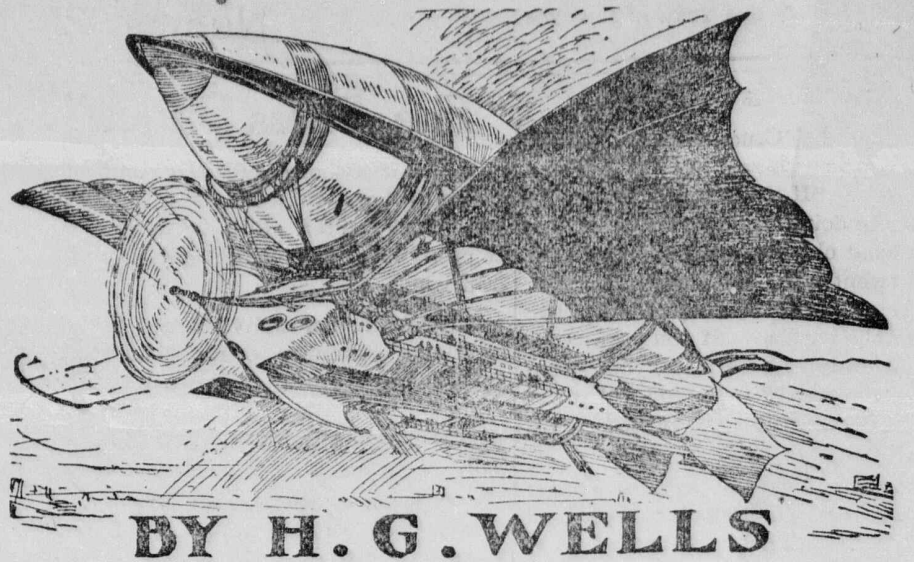
Sam Pringle of Chippewa county is alleged to have picked four bushels of trailing arbutus last Friday. He says the arbutus came right up through five feet of snow and he believes this is a sure sign that spring is here.—Mining Journal.

The Mining Journal sympathizes with Gladstone in getting into such a high-class league and hints that the fans of Gladstone haven't the sinews for a successful campaign. But then Gladstone is a better baseball town than Marquette.

The esteemed pinocle editor of the Houghton Gazette regrets that the official whisker census in his township, as taken at the caucus, shows a decrease. The whisker census of Gladstone has developed overwhelming strength during the past few days, as shown by the returns.

"Nothing has added so much to President Roosevelt's just fame as his persistent and irrevocable refusal to break the unwritten law of the republic by accepting a nomination for a third term. By this act of self abnegation he places his name and fame in the secure keeping of history by the side of that of the immortal Washington."—Senator Lodge, presiding over the national Republican convention of 1908.

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 Karl Albert 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 Butthorne, 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 aeronaut 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 Winterfeldt denounces Bert as an impostor, but offers him £500 for Butteridge's secret. The prince agrees to take Bert along "as ballast." An American fleet of warships is destroyed by German warships and Germany's air fleet, which reach New York and find the city unprepared. The air fleet smashes the Brooklyn bridge, the postoffice and the city hall, and the city surrenders. The people start an insurrection and attack the airships, destroying the Wetterhorn. The Germans retaliate by smashing the whole city, killing thousands. America's war aeroplanes appear and disable the Vaterland. She drifts helpless over Labrador. Prince Karl Albert learns by wireless that the whole world is at war. The Graf Zeppelin rescues him, and he finds awaiting him at Niagara Falls the Asiatic air fleet. Bert is left on Goat Island and sees the Asiatics destroy the German airships and capture and burn Niagara city. Bert finds himself a prisoner on Green Island.

The "German Alexander." "Wonder how I can get off this island?" Bert said. "Wonder if there is a way out? If not—runny!" Further reflection decided: "I believe I got myself in a bit of a 'ole coming over that bridge."

"Any'ow got me out of the way of them Japanese chaps. Wouldn't 'ave taken 'em long to cut my froat. No. Still!" He resolved to return to the point of Luna Island. For a long time he stood without stirring, scrutinizing the Canadian shore and the wreckage of hotels and houses and the fallen trees of the Victoria park, pink now in the light of sundown. Not a human being was perceptible in that scene of headlong destruction. Then he came back to the American side of the island, crossed close to the crumpled aluminum wreckage of the Hohenzollern to Green Island and scrutinized the hopeless breach in the farther bridge and the water that boiled beneath it. Toward Buffalo there was still much smoke, and near the position of the Niagara railway station the houses were burning vigorously. Everything was deserted now, everything was still. One little abandoned thing lay on a transverse path between town and road, a crumpled heap of clothes with sprawling limbs.

"Ave a look round," said Bert, and, taking a path that ran through the middle of the island, he presently discovered the wreckage of the two Asiatic aeroplanes that had fallen out of the struggle that ended the Hohenzollern.

With the first he found the wreckage of an aeroplan too.

The machine had evidently dropped vertically and was badly knocked about amid a lot of smashed branches in a clump of trees. Its bent and broken wings and shattered stays sprawled amid new splintered wood, and its forepaw stuck into the ground. The aeroplan dangled weirdly head downward among the leaves and branches some yards away, and Bert only discovered him as he turned from the aeroplan. In the dusky evening light and stillness—the sun had gone now and the wind had altogether fallen—this inverted yellow face was anything but a tranquilizing object to discover suddenly a couple of yards away. A broken branch had run clean through the man's thorax, and he hung, so stabled, looking limp and absurd. In his hand he still clutched with the grip of death a short light rifle. For some time Bert stood very still, inspecting this thing.

Then he began to walk away from it, looking constantly back at it.

Presently in an open glade he came to a stop. "Gaw!" he whispered. "I don't like dead bodies some'ow! I'd almost rather that chap was alive."

He would not go along the path adwart which the Chinaman hung. He felt he would rather not have trees round him any more and that it would be more comfortable to be quite close to the sociable splash and uproar of the rapids.

He came upon the second aeroplan in a clear grassy space by the side of the streaming water, and it seemed scarcely damaged at all. It looked as though it had floated down into a position of rest. It lay on its side with one wing in the air. There was no aeroplan near it, dead or alive. There it lay abandoned, with the water lapping about its long tail.

Bert remained a little aloof from it for a long time, looking into the gathering shadows among the trees in the

expectation of another Chinaman alive or dead. Then very cautiously he approached the machine and stood regarding its widespread vans, its big steering wheel and empty saddle. He did not venture to touch it.

"I wish that other chap wasn't there," he said. "I do wish 'e wasn't."

He saw a few yards away something bobbing about in an eddy that spun within a projecting head of rock. As it went round it seemed to draw him unwillingly toward it.

What could it be?

"Blow!" said Bert. "It's another of 'em!"

It held him. He told himself that it was the other aeroplan that had been shot in the fight and fallen out of the saddle as he strove to land. He tried to go away, and then it occurred to him that he might get a branch or something and push this rotating object out into the stream. That would leave him with only one dead body to worry about. Perhaps he might get along with one. He hesitated and then with a certain emotion forced himself to do this. He went toward the bushes and cut himself a wand and returned to the rocks and clambered out to a corner between the eddy and the stream. By that time



For Some Time Bert Stood Very Still, Inspecting This Thing.

the sunset was over and the bats were abroad, and he was wet with perspiration.

He prodded the floating blue clad thing with his wand, failed, tried again successfully as it came round, and as it went out into the stream it turned over. The light gleamed on golden hair, and—it was Kurt!

It was Kurt, white and dead and very calm. There was no mistaking him. There was still plenty of light for that. The stream took him, and he seemed to compose himself in its swift grip as one who stretches himself to rest. White faced he was now, and all the color gone out of him.

A feeling of indefinite distress swept over Bert as the body swept out of sight toward the fall. "Kurt! Kurt!" he cried. "I didn't mean to, Kurt! Don't leave me 'ere! Don't leave me!" Loneliness and desolation overwhelmed him. He gave way. He stood on the rock in the evening light,

weeping and wailing passionately like a child. It was as though some link that had held him to all these things had broken and gone. He was afraid like a child in a lonely room, shamelessly afraid.

Suddenly poor Bert became rigid with terror. Something was creeping toward him through the grass. Something was creeping and halting and creeping again toward him through the dim, dark grass. The night was electrical with horror. For a time everything was still. Bert ceased to breathe. It could not be. No; it was too small!

It advanced suddenly upon him with a rush, with a little mewling cry and tall erect. It rubbed its head against him and purred. It was a tiny, skinny little kitten.

"Gaw, pussy, 'ow you frightened me!" said Bert, with drops of perspiration on his brow.

He sat with his back to a tree stump all that night, holding the kitten in his arms. His mind was tired, and he talked or thought coherently no longer. Toward dawn he dozed.

When he awoke he was stiff, but in better heart, and the kitten slept warmly and reassuringly inside his jacket. And fear, he found, had gone from amid the trees.

He stroked the kitten, and the little creature woke up to excessive fondness and purring. "You want some milk," said Bert. "That's what you want. And I could do with a bit of brekker too."

He yawned and stood up, with the kitten on his shoulder, and stared about him, recalling the circumstances of the previous day, the gray, immense happenings.

"Mus' do something," he said.

He turned toward the trees and was presently contemplating the dead aeroplan again. The kitten he held companionably against his neck. The body was horrible, but not nearly so horrible as it had been at twilight, and now the limbs were limp, and the gun had slipped to the ground and lay half hidden in the grass.

"I suppose we ought to bury 'im, kitty," said Bert and looked helplessly at the rock soil about him. "We got to stay on the island with 'im."

It was some time before he could turn away and go on toward that provision shed. "Brekker first," he said, "any'ow," stroking the kitten on his shoulder. She rubbed his cheek affectionately with her furry little face and presently nibbled at his ear. "Wan' some milk, eh?" he said and turned his back on the dead man as though he mattered nothing.

He was puzzled to find the door of the shed open, though he had closed and latched it very carefully overnight, and he found also some dirty plates he had not noticed before on the bench. He discovered that the hinges of the tin locker were unscrewed and that it could be opened. He had not observed this overnight.

"Silly of me!" said Bert. "Ere I was puzzlin' and whackin' away at the padlock, never noticed." It had been used apparently as an ice chest, but it contained nothing now but the remains of half a dozen boiled chickens, some ambiguous substance that might once have been butter and a singularly unappetizing smell. He closed the lid again carefully.

He gave the kitten some milk in a dirty plate and sat watching its busy little tongue for a time. Then he was moved to make an inventory of the provisions. There were six bottles of milk unopened and one opened, sixty bottles of mineral water and a large stock of sirups, about 2,000 cigarettes and upward of a hundred cigars, nine oranges, two unopened tins of corned beef and one opened and five large tins of California peaches. He jotted it down on a piece of paper. "Alus' much solid food," he said. "Still—a fortnight, say."

"Anything might happen in a fortnight."

He gave the kitten a small second helping and a scrap of beef and then went down with the little creature running after him, tall erect and in high spirits, to look at the remains of the Hohenzollern. It had shifted in the night and seemed on the whole more firmly grounded on Green Island than before.

He found himself presently beside the less damaged Asiatic aeroplan again. He stared at it, and the kitten smelled it. "Proke!" he said.

He looked up with a convulsive start.

Advancing slowly toward him out from among the trees were two tall, gaunt figures. They were blackened and tattered and bandaged; the hindmost one limped and had his head swathed in white, but the foremost one still carried himself as a prince should do, for all that his left arm was in a sling and one side of his face scalded a livid crimson. He was the Prince Karl Albert, the war lord, the "German Alexander," and the man behind him was the bird faced man whose cabin had once been taken from him and given to Bert.

With that apparition began a new phase of Goat Island in Bert's experience. He ceased to be a solitary representative of humanity in a vast and violent and incomprehensible universe and became once more a social creature, a man in a world of other men.

For an instant these two were terrible, then they seemed sweet and desirable as brothers. They, too, were in this scrape with him, marooned and puzzled. He wanted extremely to hear exactly what had happened to them. What mattered it if one was a prince and both were foreign soldiers, if neither native had adequate English? His native cockney freedom flowed too generously for him to think of that, and surely the Asiatic fleets had purged all such trivial differences. "U-lo!" he said. "'Ow did you get 'ere?"

[To be continued.]

A Glance at Current Topics

THE scientific world feels keen interest in the new arctic expedition which George Borup, assistant curator of geology in the American Museum of Natural History, and Donald B. MacMillan, graduate of Bowdoin university, have been planning for months. They will set out in July for Crocker Land, the name given by Rear Admiral Peary to the unexplored territory whose mountain peaks he saw in the distance from the top of Cape Thomas Hubbard in 1906 while on his way to the north pole. Borup and MacMillan accompanied Peary on the latter's final successful arctic expedition. Borup and MacMillan will take three years' provisions for four white men, their helpers and their dogs, instruments for all kinds of records, a physician, a cook, cameras and a power boat. The explorers will go into winter quarters on the south coast of Bache peninsula about sixty miles northwest of Etah.

The plan is to do all the sledging between the peninsula and Cape Thomas Hubbard, a distance of 330 miles, during the long arctic night. The dash to Crocker Land, an estimated distance of 150 miles, is scheduled to end the first portion of the campaign. March and April are counted on to see the realization of the expedition's most serious hopes. At Etah early in the spring of 1914 Borup and MacMillan will organize a sledge party composed of Eskimos and proceed eastward to the summit of the ice cap on Greenland at the widest part of that island, which is the second object of their trip.

China's American Napoleon.

A little man declared to a group of graduates of Leland Stanford university in California in 1900 that one day he would become a general in the Chinese army. The little man was Homer Lea, and he said, "I am going to be a big commander over there, and I am going to play an important part."



Homer Lea, Who Became China's General Director of Military Affairs.

in overthrowing the Manchu dynasty and making China a really advanced nation."

They received the prophecy of Homer Lea with good natured ridicule. Little thinking then that his prediction would be fulfilled. Wallace Irwin knew Lea at college and has said of him: "He was a quiet chap, but there was an earnestness about him that impressed one. Yet nobody regarded him as a warrior."

When the Young China association was formed on the Pacific coast Homer Lea started drilling Chinamen of San Francisco and Los Angeles in military tactics. Dr. Sun Yat Sen was impressed with the young American genius, and thus he became the confidential military adviser of the man who was elected the first president of the Chinese republic.

The Battle of Shiloh.

The important battle of Shiloh was fought just fifty years ago. On April 6, 1862, the Federal army under General U. S. Grant and the Confederates under General A. S. Johnston contended from daylight until dark. The Federals were driven back two miles to the cover of gunboats on Tennessee river and a battery of heavy guns on the bank. General Johnston was killed. The opposing forces were about equal—40,000 on each side. At nightfall General Grant was re-enforced by Nelson's division of General D. C. Buell's army, 5,000 strong.

General P. G. T. Beauregard took command of the Confederates on the second day of the battle. Buell brought 15,000 additional troops to the aid of Grant. The combined armies attacked Beauregard and recovered the ground lost by Grant the previous day. In the two days' fighting the Confederates lost 10,000 killed and wounded and the Federals 13,000. On April 8, 1862, the Confederates under General Beauregard retreated from Shiloh battle ground to Corinth, Miss. General Grant sent out a reconnoitering force on Corinth road.

Visit of a Future King.

Archduke Charles Francis Joseph, who one day may become emperor of Austria-Hungary, started on an extended journey through Asia. It is probable he will complete the circle of the globe and return by way of the United States. The archduke is the elder son of the late Archduke Otto and a grandnephew of Emperor Francis Joseph. He

was twenty-four years old last Aug. 17 and was married last October to Princess Zita of Bourbon-Parma. On his coming of age the archduke visited the emperor at the Imperial castle, where a simple ceremony was carried out, in which he was recognized as the successor to the throne after his uncle. The emperor presented to him his officer's sword.

The heir apparent, Archduke Francis Ferdinand, was married morganatically in 1900 to Sophia, duchess of Hohenberg. As the children of this marriage are debarred from the ruling line, the young Archduke Charles, his deceased brother's only son, will follow Francis Ferdinand as emperor-king. The young man has been educated under the eye of the emperor. He is the first of the line of Hapsburgs who received an education in the public schools of Vienna, taking his seat beside sons of shopkeepers and working-men. He is described as good looking, immensely popular with the people and a favorite of the old emperor.

Rhode Island's Presidential Primary.

The Democratic state central committee decided to choose the ten Rhode Island delegates to the Baltimore convention by the direct primary system, and the ten alternates will be elected in the same way. The primaries will be held on May 31. This eliminates the old state convention form of choosing delegates, and it will be the first time that presidential delegates have ever been elected in this manner in the state.

Yale's \$700,000 Stadium.

In its first formal report the Yale stadium committee gave details of the plan to erect a fireproof football stand, costing \$275,000 and holding 60,000 persons, and a fireproof baseball and track stand seating 20,000 persons and a large clubhouse. The cost of the proposed improvement is \$700,000. The report emphasizes the point that the committee proposes to provide adequate playground for Yale undergraduates. Work on the scheme will be begun this spring.

Scientific Trip to Borneo.

A Smithsonian expedition, under the direction of H. C. Raven, has started for Borneo, where a collection of vertebrates and ethnological material is to be made for the United States National museum. The field work will be carried on in eastern Dutch Borneo, the natural history of which is practically unknown. Nothing relating to it has been published, and there are no collections from this region in the United States, although the National museum has some from the western and southern coasts of Borneo.

Mr. Raven hopes to secure a quantity of interesting material, including the characteristic mammals of the country, such as orangs, deer, wild pigs, squirrels and smaller rodents and possibly rhinoceroses and tapirs. The trip will probably take up the greater part of a year.

Census of France.

The official returns of the census of France taken last year, which have now been published, show that the population at present numbers 39,601,500 as compared with 39,232,245 at the previous census (1906), an increase of 369,254. Paris has 2,888,110 inhabitants, Marseilles 550,619 and Lyons 523,796. The population of France in forty years has increased only 3,500,000.

British Idea Adopted in United States.

Agitation extending among army and navy officers in the United States as to the feasibility of duplicating the co-operative military stores system, which is in successful operation in England, has resulted in the organization of the Army and Navy Co-operative company, Rear Admiral Adolph Marx, U. S. N., retired, heading the list of the incorporators. The plan as officially announced is to "reduce the cost of living by selling the best articles of domestic consumption and general use at



Rear Admiral Adolph Marx, Leader in Army and Navy Stores Plan.

the lowest remunerative rates." The company's capital to start is \$400,000.

The promoters of this beneficent scheme intend that the army and navy, civilian employees of both branches of the service, the state militia and those who have been connected with the regular and volunteer service shall benefit by the boon. England's organization on these lines is known as the Co-operative Wholesale society, and the value of its products exceeds \$18,000,000 a year. [14 B]

FACTORS IN LONGEVITY.

Age of One's Parents at Time of One's Birth Chief Aid.

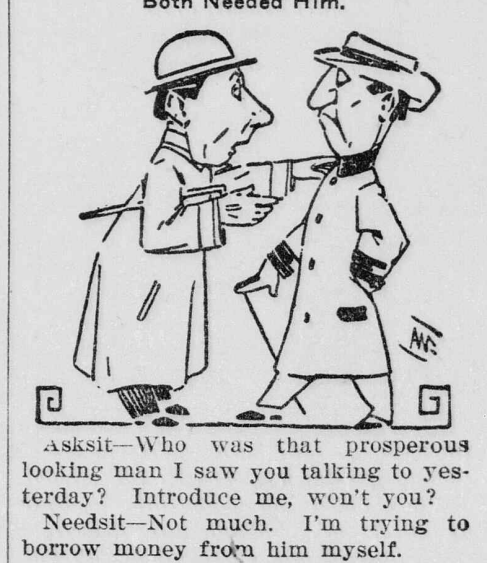
In the Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette Dr. A. H. Stewart discusses concerning the personal factors in longevity. To live long one must be born well, which means that, as a rule, in order to live long one must have long lived ancestors. Insurance companies recognize this fact. One factor in longevity is believed to be the age of one's parents at the time of one's birth. Children born of parents who are between twenty and forty years of age are thought to possess the greatest vitality. This appears to apply especially to the age of the fathers.

Children born of mothers who are between twenty and thirty-five appear to have the greatest chance of survival, while children born of mothers who are under twenty or over thirty-five, or of fathers who are more than forty possess less vitality. The second, third, fourth and fifth children are believed to have a better chance of survival than the first born or those born after the fifth. But the latest data seem to prove that the age of parents, especially that of the mother at the time of birth, has the most important bearing on the attainment of old age.

Large families tend to longevity, since the indications are that the parents possess special physical vigor. Bulgaria, Roumania and Servia have the most centenarians in the order named. Negroes in Africa are short lived, but when transplanted to America furnish a large proportion of our centenarians. A temperate climate is universally recognized as more favorable to vitality and longevity than either an extremely hot or extremely cold climate.

The chief factors in longevity resting with the individual are an inherent strong, enduring constitution; out of door occupations without undue exertion or exposure; simple but nutritious diet; temperance in all things and a cheerful, hopeful disposition. It must be said that the cheerful, hopeful disposition does not rest altogether with the individual, as it is largely a question of temperament and the state of the liver, but even with these drawbacks cheerfulness may be cultivated until it becomes a habit.

Both Needed Him.



Asks—Who was that prosperous looking man I saw you talking to yesterday? Introduce me, won't you? Needsit—Not much. I'm trying to borrow money from him myself.

HOW DEEP SEA FISHES SEE.

Enormous Lenses Are Required to Collect the Peculiar Light.

Nature is a pretty thorough workman. In her production she generally provides just those functions which are needed, and they are always the best that can be devised to do the work. The eyes of fishes are a case in point, says the New York Sun.

In the deep sea, below 200 fathoms, where very little light from the sun reaches the bottom, fishes and shrimps are found with eyes of enormous size. They require a large lens to collect what little light reaches them, and as we go deeper and even side by side with the large eyed kinds we find fishes and shrimps and crablike creatures with no eyes at all. It seems as though they had given up the attempt to see as a bad job, while some of their fellow deep sea inhabitants are still struggling by aid of enormous lenses to get a glimpse of the almost sightless world around them. Many of these deep sea fishes and crustaceans have no trace of eyes at all. Others have what were once eyes converted into flat, plate-like structures, the use of which is unknown.

A SONG OF SPRING.

April at the loom of spring!
What is it she weaves?
Golden sunlight, silver shower,
Velvet grass and fragrant flower,
Blossoms pink and buds of green,
Hills with purple vales between,
Garden vines and orchard trees
Full of honey for the bees,
Song in all the shadowed nooks,
Music in the meadow brooks.
April at the loom of spring!
What is it she weaves?
Poetry in everything,
Lyrics in the leaves!

April at the loom of spring!
How the shuttles fly!
Silver rain and golden ray,
Wonder fabric of the day
With fantastic figures fair,
Wrought upon it every where,
Bowers of beauty, boughs of birds,
Brodered fields with petalod words,
Woven color, scent and sound
In the air and on the ground.
April at the loom of spring!
How the shuttles fly!
Poetry in everything—
Earth and sea and sky!
—Kansas City Star.

Hard Work.

"I want you to understand that I got my money by hard work."
"Why, I thought it was left you by your uncle."
"So it was, but I had hard work getting it away from the lawyers."—Boston Transcript.

FASHIONS AND THE HOUSEHOLD

Neat Net and Lace Waist With Square Armhole



The waist which is illustrated on this page marks a revival of fine net, together with the use of real Bohemian lace. The waist, which is designed for a suit of silk mohair, has the square armhole trimming and vest effect. The black lace pendant frill jabot is worn across the back between the shoulders instead of in front, as ordinarily.

CONCERNING ARGUMENTATIVE CHILDREN.

As each child in my home reached a certain age it seemed to enter upon a period of arguing, says a correspondent in Harper's Bazar. There was not the prompt and unquestioning obedience of yore, but each must needs express his or her individuality and dawdling independence by arguing every point that arose.

The younger ones soon learned the habit, and the days were transformed into one long session of useless and exasperating explanations and adjustments. I was anxious to do the best for all concerned, but I began to realize that my own nerves were being worn to a frazzle; the children were acquiring the habit of wrangling, and no one was being benefited in the least. I determined to stop it, and this is how I did it:

First, I was careful never to give a command if a request would serve as

well; second, I never gave a direction without first being certain that it was given to the right child and was entirely just in every particular. Then I exacted immediate and unquestioning obedience.

How did I do it? Simply by sending the child to its own room if it began to argue and requiring it to remain there until it could come and apologize for the disrespect shown and promise in future to obey directions.

For a few times this mode of procedure was the cause of unpleasant situations. John was two hours late for school and was obliged to go with a frank note of excuse. Susan preferred to go without her supper one night, but awoke next morning in a singularly angelic frame of mind. When the children became convinced that "mother meant it" the battle was won and arguing ended.

Irish Embroidery is Durable.

Irish embroidery is the most serviceable for centerpieces, dollies and lunch cloths. After years of use it will look as fresh and well as when it was new. The work is slightly padded and stands out from the linen, the padding often being done with tiny bits of raw cotton or else filled in with darning thread. Over this the embroidery is worked in the satin stitch, sometimes having the edge of the pattern done in the outline stitch, which gives a little more firmness to the work. Edges are either hemstitched or finished with a scallop that is buttonholed over a slight padding.

Transparent Dresses.

Some of the new evening dresses are transparent, having only a lining of mousseline. In fact, all of them are made on a mousseline foundation. With such dresses the lingerie must be dainty and fresh always, for all can be seen. Some fashionables in Paris are having long princess linings of clinging satin, and these are generally white. But in color they are fully as nice and change each dress somewhat, since the color is suggested through. It is all a very extravagant style, but woman's dress this year is far from simple or cheap. The princess foundations in flesh color are practical, and many of that kind are now being ordered.

News of the Churches

Moving and Selling Churches.

Churches in unprecedented numbers and of unusual prominence on Manhattan island, New York city, some of them famous throughout America and Europe, are considering just now the problem of their existence, removal or consolidation, and some men of national reputations, as members of official bodies of these congregations, are in counsel on the proposed changes. The number making public their negotiations is upward of a dozen, while fully thirty others are known to be studying their futures but declining as yet to reveal plans.

Four Baptist, six Presbyterian, two Episcopal, two Reformed, two Disciples churches and one Unitarian church are immediately involved. Two Baptist churches have been sold since Jan. 1, one of them in the theater district near Times square. The Fifth Avenue Baptist, of which the Rev. Dr. C. F. Aked was pastor, is considered a sale and a possible extinction. If such be brought about the proceeds will become endowment for Calvary church, the latter that of the Rev. Dr. Robert Stuart MacArthur for more than forty years. MacArthur buildings in Fifty-seventh street, near Carnegie hall, will be retained. There are denials, but committees on consolidation are at work.

The Rev. Dr. Parkhurst's church on Madison square, possessing a \$310,000 endowment, recently forced the sale of another Presbyterian church, the title to whose property it held, and has added the \$60,000 to its endowment, its reason being that it needed the income to pay current expenses. One Presbyterian church, located opposite the New York Public Library, has recently gone, and later two Harlem Presbyterian churches, one with a handful of members, were discussing consolidation. Still another Presbyterian church east of Central park was offered for sale. An Episcopal church of seventy years'

history, located in the Times square district, half its members working in various theaters of the city and almost all of its Sunday school children, numbering 200, being boys and girls of actors, voted to sell and depart. Two Disciples of Christ churches have consolidated, and two Reformed churches have sold their properties.

A Church Whistling Club.

Just before the Rev. William Burd, pastor of the Methodist church at Hillsdale, N. J., prepared for his sermon one evening recently he clapped his hands as a signal, and twelve smiling youngsters who had been occupying the front seat stood up. At that moment the pastor's wife, seated at the organ, began playing "Onward, Christian Soldiers," and the boys, receiving a second signal, wheeled around and marched to the platform, facing the audience.

The pastor introduced the boys as the Boys' Whistling club of the Hillsdale Methodist church and, without the slightest hesitation, the boys gave their club yell. Here it is:

Say, my friend,
Have you seen
Second Timothy,
Two-fifteen?
First Thessalonians,
Five-twenty-two,
Tells you exactly
What to do.

Then the boys proceeded to whistle "Stand Up, Stand Up For Jesus" and "Wonderful Words of Life." Mrs. Burd accompanying them on the organ.

This innovation at the church service was well received, and, despite the cold weather, the church was crowded to the doors.

"That club yell of the boys is really intended for outdoors, but it has a Scriptural bearing and significance, so I didn't think there was any harm in allowing the boys the privilege of giving their yell," said the pastor.

PERFUMES MADE AT HOME.

How a Resourceful Girl Saved Money For Herself and Friends.

A girl well known for her daintiness conceived the idea of compounding her own perfumes at home. She knew that the basis of all perfume is essential oil—that is, the original perfume or oil from which all odors are made. From an importing chemist she found that the price of half a dram of this oil was quite beyond her pocketbook and would make enough scent to last one person an entire lifetime. Not at all daunted in her determination to secure an agreeable perfume, she invited several friends to share her idea plus the divided cost of the essential oil. They were delighted at the prospect of delightfully perfumed water for their dressing table and baths at a comparatively small cost, so the original perfume was purchased.

Enough money was expended to secure an excellent quality of essential oil, and to it was added deodorized alcohol to make it of the desired heaviness. The oil was acrid in its raw state, but the druggist explained this was only because of its strength, which proved to be correct, for when the alcohol was added it became deliciously fragrant and delicate.

The amount of alcohol to be added depends entirely upon the quality of the oil and the heaviness of scent to be attained. Spirits of wine may be used instead of alcohol. The best way is to try it by adding the deodorized alcohol or wine until no trace of acridness remains.

Avoid odors that become stale easily, as they are often most disagreeable in their disappearing state. Lily odors are much more liable to cloy than the more evanescent ones, such as rose, violet, lavender and lilac. A bouquet of flowers is a novel idea liked by many. —Chicago News.

THE COOKING SCHOOL.

A variety may be secured by baking potatoes with a slice of bacon inside. The bacon is put in a hole made by an apple corer.

Meat loaf of chopped veal or beef can be made more moist if three or four tablespoonsfuls of cream are added just before baking.

To make a tough steak tender, rub it on both sides with vinegar and olive oil, thoroughly mixed, and allow it to stand for two hours before cooking.

Pork tenderloins roasted in the oven are improved by a sprinkling of powdered sage with the salt and pepper. The meat should be browned first in a quick oven and after it is sprinkled it should be basted every quarter of an hour until it is done.

A good way to prepare potted oysters is to line small buttered baking dishes with boiled rice, seasoned with salt, pepper and butter. Cook one pint of oysters until the edges curl, drain, chop moderately fine and season to taste. Moisten well with the strained oyster liquor and tomato catsup and fill into the rice lined dishes. Brush over with melted butter and set into a hot oven to brown, and serve very hot.

Basing a Case Entirely On Circumstantial Evidence

By FITZHUGH L. BERRING

At the age of twenty-one I was clerking for a dry goods merchant in a small town in Ohio and stood as high in the community as any other young man there. There was only one incident in the year past to regret. A young man named Albert White and I had been rivals for the affections of a girl named Ida Walters and on several occasions had had hot words, but when I withdrew from the race we became friends again—at least there was no enmity between us.

One night in midwinter when I had returned to the store to post up the books White rapped at the back door, and I let him in. He had seen my light through the shutters and called in a friendly spirit. The door sagged a little, and when White opened it there was resistance, and his nose got a bump. It was bleeding as he entered, but I got a handful of snow and assisted him to check the flow.

Before noon next day it was known all over town that Albert White was missing. Before night men were looking for him in every direction. A citizen had remembered seeing him at the store door, and of course I was questioned. I told of his visit, but did not mention the trifling accident of the door. They asked no questions to bring it out. That night I was arrested on a warrant sworn out by his mother as the murderer of Albert White, and circumstantial evidence piled up against me at the examination a week later satisfied everybody except my employer that I was guilty of the crime. Mr. and Mrs. Walters swore that White had told them that he feared me, as I had threatened his life. Miss Ida swore to the same thing and added that she had always feared I would shoot him when we met at her house. They found blood on the store floor, and that meant that I had killed White as he sat by the stove.

"This young man, this red handed murderer," shouted the prosecutor, "had asked the girl in marriage and had been refused. Fired with jealousy and burning with a desire for revenge, he began planning this deed. We know that White feared him, and he would not have gone to the store unless he was lured there."

All of which was false—every word. The great question, of course, was what had become of the body. It was supposed that I had carried it to some hiding place. Around the town were as many as fifty old coal and iron shafts from fifteen to forty feet deep. Some were covered up and some open. All about us were huge snowdrifts, and the idea was that I had buried White under one of these or flung the body into an open shaft. More than 500 people searched for the body for a week or more, but no trace of it could be found. When I told about the snowdrift no one believed me. The saloon keeper could have set things right, but he maintained silence, afterward explaining that he feared White had been overcome by

WHEN HE GREW UP.

I'm six years old and go to school. I always mind the teacher's rule. I'm 'bout as good, I guess, you know. As most little boys of six or so. Sometimes grandpa asks what I'm thinking about.

When I sit so still and try to find out How many, many things there will be That I'll know when I'm as old as he.

But yesterday right after tea Tom figured on his slate for me. And he found, if I should learn each day, Just one little bit of something, say, When I'm all grown up and my hair is white.

(It's true, for my brother can figure right) At the end of seventy years I'll know 'Bout twenty-five thousand things or so! —Jean Halifax in St. Nicholas.

History Repeated.



"Our regiment was a-layin' jest about here—"



"—when all of a sudden we heard a noise. We backed off a little—"

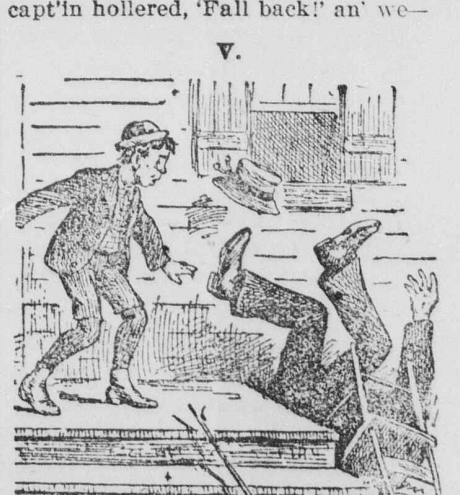


"—an' the next minute we seen the enemy comin' over the top of a hill right in front of us."

IV.



"When they got within thirty yards we took good aim an' fired. Then our capt'n hollered, 'Fall back!' an' we—"



"—fell back!"

Peculiar to the Isthmus.

The people that live on the isthmus of Panama are the only people on the two American continents that can see the sun rise in the Pacific ocean and set in the Atlantic. That, you see, completely reverses the order of things, for the Pacific is west and the Atlantic east, and it seems strange to us that the sun should rise where we think of it as setting. But if you will look at a good map you will see that the isthmus curves in such a way that the waters of Panama bay, which is a part of the Pacific, are east and the Caribbean sea, which is a part of the Atlantic, is west. This is true, however, only when the sun is at its greatest southern declination. The fact is a curious one and is worth remembering.

A PLACE FOR THE GIRLS AND BOYS

TO CATCH A SALMON.

Game in Which Three or More Can Participate.

To play this game you will want a rope, and if played by three only two take hold of the two ends of the rope and give chase to a third till they contrive to get the rope round him or her. They then pull him in all directions.

If the game is played by a number it is different. Two sides are formed. A line is drawn across the middle of the playing place, and each side must keep to its own side of the ground.

One side are the fishermen and the other salmon. Here again two players hold the rope and advance close to the line and throw the rope round any player who approaches the line on the other side. The salmon must keep their arms close to their sides and may not use them to free themselves from the rope. When over the line they are "caught" and must stand on one side.

Engraving on Eggs.

To engrave an egg write your name or anything you like on the eggshell with beeswax or varnish. Plunge the egg into a weak acid (vinegar will do). Wherever the shell is not protected by the covering material it becomes decomposed, and the engraving stands out in relief. If you experiment with a blown egg you must close up the ends with sealing wax. Two or three hours will be sufficient to bring out the engraving.

Trick With Rubber Ball.

Place a hollow rubber ball about two inches in diameter afloat in a basin of water. Now ask your friends whether they can take it out, using the mouth only. The solution is easy. Just as the lips touch the ball inhale vigorously, and the ball will be drawn toward you by exhaustion of the air. Maintain the exhaustion until you have fairly lifted the ball and then let it fall from the mouth to the hand.

Can You Guess?
Made of china or of glass
And sometimes made of clay,
The boys are very fond of me
And love with me to play.
Answer.—Marbles.

Japanese Firemen Giving Novel Exhibition Drill



Photo by American Press Association.

In years past fire apparatus and firemen were of little need in Japan. Because of the comparatively small cost of buildings they were allowed to burn without much effort to save them. But since the advent of the costly modern structure fire companies have been organized in several of the big cities of Japan.

The agility of the Japanese is well known to you who have visited a circus. If you had been at the drill in Japan at which this picture was taken you might well think you were being entertained by a circus troupe instead of by men whose business it is to halt the ravaging advance of the fire fiend.

Personals

Hon. Walter F. Hammel is again a candidate for the electoral favor for the office of mayor. Unlike Jack Cade, who was brave and vowed reformation, Mr. Hammel does not promise the voters a reduction of taxes or of the bonded debt at once. He understands the situation too well to offer the impossible; but will continue to advocate that what can be done to better things should be done. His administration is the first to establish a sinking fund, however small: it was bequeathed an interest bill of seven thousand dollars a year to meet and was not able to pay it out of the principal. While there have been errors and unforeseen troubles, Mr. Hammel's efforts have been directed to the extent of his powers to do the duties of his office to the best advantage of the city. He makes no pledges, public or private, except his best endeavors, for he does not wish to promise what he cannot perform—nor any other man. He only asks the people of Gladstone to cast their ballots thoughtfully and seriously for the best interests of the city. If they sincerely believe that there is a way to pay the city's debts without money, to make improvements and run the town without levying taxes therefor, to give every man what he asks and disappoint no one, he bids them seek another man to work the miracle. It may be added that there is much to be done this summer, and in the words of Lincoln, "It is not wise to swap horses when crossing a stream."

To the ladies that are using bottles for the baby; see the new Hygeia sanitary bottle displayed, price only 25 cents, at STEWART'S PHARMACY.

The popularity contest caused great interest, especially at its close, and the theatre was crowded Monday evening. An error in counting the votes caused difficulty; but MacLaurin and Needham announced that the contestants had done so well that the first prize would be tripled. Gold watches, duplicates, were presented to Miss Agnes Johnston, Miss Theresa Lynch and Miss Lydia LaFond; the clock to Miss Adelle Wenner and the cut glass bowl to Miss Grace Barrett. As souvenirs cut glass boubonieres were given to Misses Ruth Hammond, Lizzie Anderson, Loretta McCarthy and Ethel Whybrew. The exact standings are now not given out as the box has been sealed pending a recount.

Morse's chocolates, the last word in delightful sweetness, just unpacked at La Bar & Neville's.

A party of Royal Arch masons attended the chapter meeting in Escanaba Tuesday evening, with banquet following. Among those who went over were C. A. Clark, C. E. Hawkins, H. C. Honke, J. W. Grills, C. J. Magoon, H. E. Rawson, Wesley Rice, George Tostenon, Louis Larson, James Sayers, Sidney Goldstein, S. Goldstein, H. Rosenblum, N. J. Gormsen, J. P. Helm, Clarence Erickson and T. D. Springer.

Today is Registration day; don't be one of those who come around at 8:01 p. m.

The Hon. George Perry is an assiduous campaigner and probably holds the distinction of having received more votes for a public office than any other Gladstone man. Mr. Perry was a candidate in 1904 and again in 1906 for member of the state board of education on the Socialist ticket, and received the vote of his party, 7,544 in 1904 and about as many in 1906.

The home of Paul Zimmel was quarantined yesterday afternoon, his little daughter having diphtheria.

Mrs. Ethel Jones returned Tuesday from Manistiquet, where she presented Dad's Gal under the auspices of the Knights of Pythias Monday evening. She is now arranging for a production at Rapid River for the benefit of the High School of that town.

C. S. Slining has opened an office in the theatre block. In connection with his auto business he will carry a stock of tires, auto supplies and fittings.

John Noblet, who is running on the People's ticket in the first ward against Albert Smith for alderman, has served before on the council and was a diligent attendant at its sessions. Mr. Noblet is a strong man in his ward and will make a vigorous campaign.

W. L. Marble bid in the flour mill at its sale Monday. Mr. Marble has not determined what he will do with the property, but he believes that it can be put to use for the owner as well as the public of this county.

John B. M'Three was under the weather for some time Wednesday, but it was whispered in his ear that Menominee had baseball representative in Delta county, and the tonic was immediately effective.

The five-year-old daughter of A. W. Rosell fell Wednesday from a second story window and suffered a fracture of the left thigh. The little girl was taken to the Escanaba hospital for treatment.

George Rawson returned home Tuesday from Minneapolis and is now recuperating from his severe injuries.

Soren Morton, an old resident of Gladstone, died Sunday in Minneapolis at the age of 75, after an operation which he had undergone some days before. He was born in Denmark Nov. 28, 1836, and came to America at the age of twenty-seven. The following year he came to Meeker county, Minnesota. His widow, two sons, William Morton of this city and Henry Morton residing at the old home, and three daughters, one in San Francisco and two in Minnesota, survive him. Mr. Morton was a man of cheerful, smiling disposition, and had many acquaintances in Gladstone who will miss their old friend. During his long life he held the respect of all who knew him as a man of fairness and honorable dealing.

O'Connell's millinery opening will be again in charge of Miss Arvidson, well known to the customers of the house. Next Wednesday and Thursday.

J. B. Schrock has purchased the Arch street grocery and market, together with the store building at E1702 Heroy avenue and a residence and two lots at E1664 Heroy avenue from Frank Hoyt for a consideration of \$28,800. In payment he deeded to Mr. Hoyt a 640-acre wheat ranch near Hooper, Wash., valued at \$30,000. Mr. Hoyt expects to make his home on the ranch, which he will develop. Mr. Schrock will take charge of his new business and property in Spokane.—Spokane Chronicle.

Announcement was received this week in Gladstone of the marriage of Byron G. Slining to Miss Alpha Inez Smith at Austin, Texas, on March 18. Mr. and Mrs. Slining are spending their honeymoon on a Texan ranch. Mr. Slining is hydro-electrical engineer for the Colorado River Power Co., which is installing works of considerable magnitude.

Firemen's night at the Gem next Wednesday.

Politics waxed warm in Escanaba township last Saturday, when a large gathering canvassed and nominated new men for every township office. There is likely to be several contests Monday. The nominees are, for supervisor, Thomas Jones; clerk, Augustin Caron, treasurer, John Hughes, highway commissioner, Antoine Beauchamp, justices, Arthur Barron and Alex Durancan; board of review, Clifford Barron and Oscar Viau.

At the school board's meeting April 10, E. J. Willman will read a report on systems of instructions in use in city schools. The public is invited to attend.

L. F. Rawson, who has undertaken the difficult job of wresting the fourth ward from its allegiance to the citizen's ticket is not discouraged by past performance. Mr. Rawson is of opinion that there is always a chance for a good man to win out if he will only let his light shine properly before his constituents.

Vinol, for weak and rundown people, at La Bar & Neville's.

Treasurer McDonald is something of a civic patriot, but he took more money out of town this week than any other man has done for many a long day. His turnover to the county treasurer was \$34,746.60, of which \$2,390.39 was special assessment taxes. It was not a total loss, as most of it comes back again.

Drs. Kinnmond and Stellwagen attended the meeting and banquet of the county dental society at Escanaba Saturday, at which all but two of the dentists in the county were present, and found the gathering instructive as well as entertaining.

The Coterie met Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. G. R. Empson and discussed the Lincoln-Douglas campaign.

The Gem has been undergoing considerable improvement this week; having discarded its winter overcoat and blossomed in spring attire. An arrangement for automatically closing the doors and turning off the lights and fan at the close of business is being wired up by MacLaurin and Needham.

Millinery opening at O'Connell's on Wednesday and Thursday and bargain prices on all articles of wearing apparel will draw the attendance of the ladies next week.

Miss Nellie Laing returned Tuesday evening from Fond du Lac, where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. E. Wilson for a month or more.

Mrs. P. E. R. Miller, who has been spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. J. Mitchell, returned Wednesday to her home at Switzer, Ont.

H. J. Neville paid Schoolcraft county an official visit this week, as commissioner of its poor, and Mr. Burgess reappeared in Gladstone for the like time.

James Inman returned from St. Paul Wednesday, where he has been under treatment. He is in good health and enjoying himself.

Magnus Olson went down to Marinette Tuesday to attend the Lutheran district meeting, and returned Thursday.

The three-year-old son of Charles Hellman died Wednesday morning from diphtheria. The funeral was held next day.

Sam Dunsmore returned from Calderwood Thursday morning, having finished his winter's work.

Hugh B. Laing and G. R. Empson spent Monday in Ishpeming attending the district convention.

Easter

Comes on the breath of spring; the northbound birds have taken wing. All nature carols with delight, for verdure greets our wearied sight.

And Easter brings return of sport, of pleasure, pastime and that sort: it takes away the Shrovetide fast, and bids us seek good cheer at last. Of that there's plenty to be found, and though you search for miles around you cannot find a better shop to buy your poultry, steak or chop. But Ham's the text that I'll employ—you'll buy the best from

M. P. FOY

Sanitary Meat Market
Phone 158

IF THE EARTH WERE FLAT

There would be two miles of water on top of it. Don't try to flatten out the earth to get a drink. It is easier to stroll into Fred's and press the button from an easy chair. And then Fred keeps a better quality of water.

Fred Anderson
819 DELTA AVE.

Desirability in PRINTING

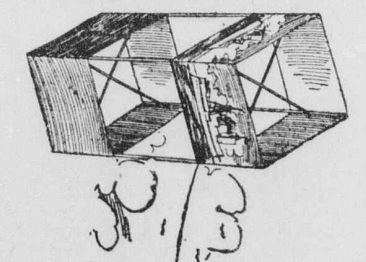
A great artist was asked "With what do you mix your colors?" "Brains" he replied. They are the essential requisite of good printing. It must be dignified, correct in wording and in punctuation, and quiet. Such printing carries its message effectively and leaves the best impression on its reader.

THE DELTA

PHONE 43

WHEN YOU WISH A DIVORCE FROM DULL CARE.

FLY YOUR KITE



toward The Harbor. Half an hour with Jolly Andrew Stevenson will do you more good and relieve your mind of more trouble than a carload of Spring medicine. The season of navigation is now open into The Harbor.

ANDREW STEVENSON
Just Round the Corner.

E. J. Willman has arranged for an entertainment at the high school auditorium Thursday evening, April 11, which will be appreciated by lovers of good vocal music. Admission will be strictly by advance reservation and only enough seats will be sold to defray the necessary expenses. The Michigan Concert Quartet is composed of young men from the University of Michigan, all of whom are trained musicians and have done solo work several years. The wide and varied experience of the members of the quartet gives a snap and energy to their program, which at the same time, is one of real musical worth. They are accompanied by a graduate of the literary department who has gained a reputation as an intercollegiate orator. They will give a concert at the Ferris institute on the previous Monday evening.

La Bar & Neville's line of Easter novelties and post cards breathes the spirit of spring.

Richard W. Nebel, who is candidate for supervisor in the first ward, will be an excellent representative for this city at the county seat if elected to the office. He has legal training and the ability to use it, and will be wide-awake for the interests of the city, and for the most advantageous administration of the county's business. Mr. Nebel will be active in the cause of good roads at this end of the county, and the first ward has an opportunity it should not overlook.

Phil Hupy writes reliable Fire Insurance. Ask him about rates.

Ed Jackson, a well known conductor who resided here for several years, died Monday at Saskatoon, Saskatchewan, as was learned by a telegram from J. A. Elliott. He was a son-in-law of J. N. Young, formerly of Gladstone, and a member of the local tent of Macabees. The funeral will probably be at his former home, Greenville, Mich.

Register today: enroll Monday when you vote.

Frank Dabney, the People's candidate for alderman in the third, is a man of well-deserved popularity on his personal merits. It is Mr. Dabney's first appearance in Gladstone politics, but before his taking up his residence here he held public office in Ohio and is no stranger to its duties and their performance.

Easter sale at O'Connell's during the millinery opening next Wednesday and Thursday. Reduced prices will prevail on all lines of wear. This is an excellent opportunity at this season.

Neither Justice Scott nor Treasurer McDonald seems to be worrying much about the outcome of election. Each has a broad smile and is not hustling around much to corral the voters. The only question is as to which of them will have the largest vote in the city, for it seems bound to be one or the other.

The Brampton township caucus this week nominated R. B. Beattie for supervisor, Richard Barry for clerk, James L. Ryerse for treasurer, W. E. Sibole for highway commissioner. There is, of course, no opposition.

Mrs. O'Connell is recovering from injuries received some time ago from a fall on an icy walk. One wrist was sprained and she has not yet fully recovered its use.

Max Klar arrived yesterday from Marquette, Mrs. Klar and son having preceded him.

Mrs. L. J. Smith left last evening for Rockford, Ill., to spend the spring months in that city.

Isaac Hegman and John Berg leave Monday evening for Arcadia, Fla., to look over lands in that section.

The infant son of William Rogers died Sunday from pneumonia. The funeral was held Tuesday.

Mrs. J. A. Stewart has recovered until she is able to sit up, and hopes are entertained for her speedy recovery.

Dona La Fond was an easy winner over Julius Flath of Escanaba at the roller rink last night.

A son was born March 14 to Mr. and Mrs. Matt Haga.

David Kratzstein was in the city Tuesday on business.

A daughter was born Monday, March 25, to Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Duchaine.

Mrs. William Masterson spent Thursday in Manistiquet.

A daughter was born Monday to Mr. and Mrs. C. A. V. Lehman.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Adolore Deloria Sunday.

Miss Hazel Bush spent the week end at her home in Marquette.

FOR SALE

A new milch cow. A. MARSHALL.

LOST

A gold ring, bearing letter J, at Delta and Ninth. Finder call up phone 45.

FIVE ROOM FLAT

McWilliams' brick block, for rent. Apply to Fred Huber. 46

FOR SALE

8 room house, modern, corner Twelfth and Michigan. Inquire of J. STEPHENSON.

NOT MUCH

Several propositions from outside sources have been submitted to Manag-Primeau. One of them is to take Gwinn into a league. Another is to put Ishpeming and Negaunee in a league with Escanaba and Gladstone. Escanaba is carrying the Gladstone club under its wing. It is "good business," for what will benefit Gladstone will benefit Escanaba. The two towns are now connected by trolley Marquette, it is understood, is now the "kicking factor." Should Ishpeming and Negaunee be able to effect a conciliation with Escanaba, they may join Escanaba and Gladstone in a four-team organization. The sentiment here is divided.—Negaunee department Miming Journal.

The Last Inhabitant

A Sailor's Yarn

By CLARISSA MACKIE

"Yes, siree," ejaculated Ananias Slime as he hitched his chair a little nearer the redhot stove in Jabez Honey's store. "I could tell you the strangest story you ever listened to in all your life if I didn't have to go to supper now. That's the trouble with hotels and boarding houses. If you ain't around at meal times you don't get enough to eat. It's poor enough as 'tis without being scrimped on it."

Jabez Honey looked both anxious and apprehensive. He wanted to hear the story that one could almost believe it, even Ananias himself. Then, again, the price of the story would be a supper served to Ananias from the shelves of the grocery store. If Jabez did not fall to the bait of the hinted story, why, Ananias would simply carry his tale across the street to Drake's, where the clerks would be glad enough to hand out anything Ananias asked for rather than to miss one of his stories.

It was a stormy winter evening. It had been snowing for an hour, and now, at supper time, the flakes were hurling themselves against the store windows with little hissing spats that boded a long storm. It was lonely in Jabez Honey's store. The loungers were more likely to frequent Drake's larger store.

"As I was saying, if I had time I could tell you the queerest story you



"I RUN FAST, JABEZ."

ever heard," repeated Ananias, rising to his feet and buttoning his overcoat. "Ho, hum?" he yawned. "Guess I'll stop in Drake's a minute. Good night, Jabez."

"What's the use of going?" asked Jabez weakly. "Can't you pick up a supper here? I'll treat so long as you're going to entertain me with a story."

"I don't mind if I do," said Ananias with alacrity, and he whipped out of his overcoat, tossed it on a convenient barrel and rubbed his hands expectantly.

Jabez got up and moved toward the cheese case. "What'll you have?" he asked. "Crackers and cheese and a glass of sweet cider?"

"Hum!" grumbled Ananias, frowning. "I've kinder cut out cheese and crackers, Jabez. They seem to give me indigestion."

"Well," began Ananias between huge bites of a corned beef sandwich, "it was when I was sailing past the Weary islands down in the south Pacific that this adventure happened to me. We was bound home from Calcutta, and the ship was the old Indus, Captain Barnabas Fish commanding, but if you expect Captain Fish to substantiate this story you'll be disappointed, because he was always a jealous man and calculated to discount anything I might tell. Some captains are that jealous of their first mates.

"As I was saying, we sailed past the Weary islands and was leaving 'em far astern when Captain Fish took a notion that the water we'd taken on at Calcutta was bad tasting, and so we put back to the Wearys for a supply of fresh water. You can't beat them tropical islands for cold, sparkling springs of pure water.

"The outermost one of the Weary islands is a tiny little one that is separated from the others by forty miles or so. We was nearest that island, which wasn't much more than a coral reef covered with sand and with trees growing on it and springs of water from somewhere down below. Captain Fish said it was an old island and had been much bigger, only an earthquake had swallowed most of it into the water, and what was left of it wasn't enough to support human existence, all of which I didn't believe a mite of.

"Ananias," says the captain to me, 'you go ashore and get the water,' and he gave me a couple of men and some kegs to fill the big butts which he had emptied as soon as he entered the little harbor.

"As soon as we got ashore I set out to look for a spring, and I found it not far from the white beach. I set the men to filling the butts while I looked

Our aim is to satisfy you in quality and prices.

"BATAVIA BRAND"

Means quality to all who have tried this famous Brand of groceries and

100 lb Gold Medal Flour.....\$3.10
Strictly fresh eggs per doz.....24c
Leaf Lard at per pound.....12c
4 cans of corn for.....30c

Means right prices.

J. R. BARRETT & CO.

PHONE 55 J.

Food Specialists in Low Price

"When April with his showers Sweet

The drought of March hath pierced To the root,"

Sang Chaucer six hundred years ago, and he told of the flowers and the birds. "Then liken folk to go on pilgrimage." It was a jolly crowd that gathered to quaff their ale with the host of the Tabard Inn and hear an improving or a merry tale. Manners have changed, but jolly company and true can still be found at the tap room of

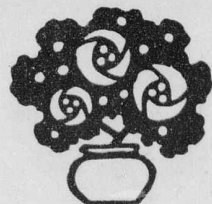
JOHNSON & FISHER

901 DELTA AVENUE

Strictly Fresh Eggs, per dozen	23c
Fresh Creamery Butter per lb	35c
Good Potatoes per bushel	\$1.25
Golden Link Flour 100 lb sack	\$3.10
Rutabagas per bushel	60c
Carrots per peck	20c
Parsnips per peck	25c
Beets per peck	20c
California dry onions per lb	5c
Horse Radish roots per lb	15c
Juneau Brand Corn per can	12c
Juneau Brand Peas per can	12c
Juneau Brand Tomatoes per can	13c
Juneau Brand Asparagus per can	35c
Peanut Butter per lb	18c
Apples, they are good per pk.	40c

ELOF HANSON

GROCER
PHONE 48



And, as the cock crew, those who stood before The Tavern, shouted "Open then the door!" "You know how little we have to stay And once departed, we return no more!" —Omar Khayyam.

You find it as pleasant at Peter's Caravanserai as in Old Omar's Persian Garden, where they waited so eagerly for the opening hour; but there is one striking difference. They all come back to Pete's!

P. W. Peterson

725 DELTA

around for more springs and also to see if there was any fruit on the island. I'm kinder partial to coconuts.

"While I was looking I pushed further into the jungle growth until I finally came out on the other side of the island, and there above me was a tall coconut palm. On it I could see just one coconut. Dark brown it was and peeping down at me through the palm branches kind of saucy and tempting.

"Oh, ho, Mr. Coconut," I says, "I guess I'll get you!"

"So I picked up a big stone from the beach and hove it at the brown coconut. Well, sir, I hit it! And it come down, and behind it was a big hairy body and two arms and two legs, and the whole combination came at me in great long leaps.

"I run fast, Jabez Honey, but that there monkey man could run faster, sir, and it wasn't long before he caught up with me, and instead of jumping on me and tearing out my eyes and hair by handfuls, as I've heard tell they did, he doubled up a great hairy fist and struck me between the eyes. I didn't see him for awhile after that because my head ached and I was lying down on the sand and it was very dark.

"When I opened my eyes this monkey man sat beside me, watching me with a sly grin on his homely face.

"Well, matey, I guess you'll look twice before you heave another stone at me," he muttered in English.

"I thought it was a coconut," I explained.

"That's a poor excuse for attacking an innocent man," he said, with an ugly look coming into his little eyes.

"A man?" I asked.

"Why not? he growled, doubling his fist again.

"Excuse me, mister, but I guess you'll have to tell me about it," I said as humbly as I could muster, for I could see he was easily riled, and I wanted to hear the story.

"Got any 'baccy, mate?' he asked coolly.

"Yes, and a pipe," I says, and gave him all I had. As soon as he was smoking a more peaceful look came into his face, and he seemed almost civilized.

"I'm the last inhabitant," he said at last.

"Last one of where?" I asked.

"This here island. I was born and raised here, and twenty years ago an earthquake came, and most of the island was dumped into the sea, and I was the only human being saved. I've lived here all alone ever since, and I expect to die right here." He put his head down on his knees and wept real tears.

"My friend," says I, for I was moved by his emotion, "why spend the rest of your days in this forelorn island in the sea? Why can't you leave it and go into the world?"

"My yacht is out of commission," he says, very sarcastic like.

"There's other vessels," I hinted.

"But they don't put in here," he said.

"What's the matter with the one that's in here now?" I asked, and at that he jumped up and gave me a queer look.

"In here? Oh, Lord!" he yelled, and began to leap toward that coconut palm. He was up like a streak, and once more I saw his brown face looking like a ripe coconut as he peered out. But the Indus was lying behind him, and he didn't see her at first.

"When he did he gave vent to one whoop and came down the tree and made for the Indus, where the men were going back and forth carrying water on board without so much as looking to see what had become of me. I expect any one of 'em would have been glad if I'd never gone back, for some one would have liked my berth.

"Well, sir, that man-monkey went down to the boat and persuaded the sailors to take him out to the Indus, and Jabez, would you believe it when I tell you that Captain Barnabas Fish took that heathen savage monkey man on board the Indus and put him in the crew and made a man of him? Now, if it hadn't been for my adventurous spirit that heathen monkey man would never have been civilized. What do you think of that, eh?"

Ananias Silne brushed the crumbs of the last doughnut from his coat and reached for his overcoat. Jabez Honey had listened to the story with growing skepticism showing in his face. He had witnessed the disappearance of 50 cents' worth of food, and he appeared dissatisfied with the returns.

"What do I think of it?" he asked unpleasantly. "Maybe I'd have enjoyed it better, Ananias, if Captain Fish hadn't told that same story here last night, setting in that very chair, only the story was different in some ways."

"How was it different?" Ananias was evidently taken aback, for his face reddened even to the lids of his bulging light blue eyes.

"Captain Fish he said he stopped for water at the Weary Islands and that he sent his first mate (he didn't mention no names) ashore with some men after fresh water. The mate was missed after awhile, and they found him, Ananias—they found him drinking rum with a shipwrecked Portuguese sailor he'd found on the island, and Captain Fish took the foreigner aboard the Indus and let him work his passage home."

Jabez Honey smiled quizzically at the abashed story teller.

"That was a good story, Ananias," he said as he removed the debris of Mr. Silne's feast, "most as good as Captain Fish's story."

But Ananias had vanished into the snowstorm, and if he heard the last remark he made no answer.

To the Public

Now comes the time for your decorating. I have on hand the latest designs of

WALL PAPER

Plain, Ingrain, Crepes, Unfading Duplex and Oatmeal Burlaps Lin-crusta Sanitas, Ornamental Crown Color-gravure Frieze, the most wonderful and artistic reproduction of Western scenery made.

Yours for business,

K. J. OLSON
PAINTER

Phone 202-j Michigan Ave., near 9th.

Busy as a Bumblebee

That's Burt. If you want a price on anything in the line of Modern Conveniences in your home.

Bath tub
Bowl
Furnace
Anything to make things easier for the housekeeper and less business for the coal dealer, ask

P. L. BURT

"Always Ready."
Phone 265 J.

Lincoln Invented

A means of floating schooners over a bar, and a model is now on exhibition in the patent office at Washington.

For those who are unable to make the trip before Inauguration Day, I will be pleased to give an exhibition at any time of the system in successful use by me. It has won approval from many distinguished hydraulic engineers.

AUG. LILLQUIST
917 DELTA AVENUE

Use the **TRAVELERS RAILWAYGUIDE**
PRICE 25 CENTS
431 S. DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO

The Oldest Shop

in the city, and the only shop that employs plumbers twelve months in the year. I am not opening a shop for six months to skin the customers and enter some other business; I am sticking to the business I have followed for the past 18 years. The shop that

GIVES GOOD WORK and furnishes best material is the one to tie to. Now is the time to begin to figure on that Heating Plant, as I can save you money if you place your order early.

H. J. KRUEGER
PHONE 260-J
RESIDENCE 250-L

The People's convention Saturday evening nominated W. F. Hammel and Charles H. Scott for mayor and justice to fill vacancy. Mr. Hammel addressed the audience, stating that while his administration, like its predecessors, has made mistakes, it is willing to profit by experience. It has labored under a handicap of debt, bequeathed to it at the start and which any incoming administration must face. He called attention to the fact that when he became mayor the city was in debt \$129,000 and had a deficit of \$7,000 against its tax levy. Since then much necessary work has been done, the school money has decreased to \$7,000 and is still decreasing, and the \$1,198,750 bond for the laying of the Ninth street main ten years ago has been taken up. No party is in position, whatever it may promise, to effect any immediate relief. Mr. Hammel promises his best endeavors, with an understanding of the task before him. The office is not one to be eagerly sought by anyone. Chairman Marble also spoke temperately on the questions of the day as one of personal choice with the electorate. There is no reason why party spirit should wax hot, but the voters should thoughtfully and earnestly cast their votes for the best interests of the city. Mr. Scott thanked the convention for their vote, and promised his most conscientious efforts in an office where the public is most difficult to suit. C. P. Mason was elected city chairman and the convention adjourned.

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, \$1.15 single and \$2.75 full cord; delivered to any part of the city. Call up C. W. Davis, Phone 7.

In the second ward, Alderman Clark has been put in the field for reelection. Alderman Clark has worked harder on the job than any other official for many years. Each year he has undertaken the difficult and thankless labor of the finance committee. He has been prompt and regular in his attendance, sacrificing his own convenience unhesitatingly. His defeat would inflict a severe loss upon the council which has learned to rely on him. His opponent, Mr. Elquist, is an excellent business man, but has much else to engage his attention, and does not seek the office. He himself is inclined to favor the reelection of Mr. Clark, rather than to take upon himself the duties of the office.

The Easter displays at La Bar & Neville's show neatness and daintiness in every line.

Saturday is registration day for all who have moved since they last voted, and the last before the books are closed. On November 2 there will be a general re-registration before the presidential election. Every man who has moved since he last voted must register Saturday if in the city between the hours of eight and eight. If absent from the city during that time he may swear in his vote, with little trouble. Those women who registered to vote on the franchise are entitled to vote on the sewer bond issue without another registration, if still residing in the same ward.

An excellent advance sale has been made for the Wennerberg chorus which will be the big event at the theatre tonight. A good house is assured.

The proposition of building a country club house on the east shore of the bay is interesting some of the sportsmen of Gladstone. As one of them remarked, the people of Gladstone are really blind to the natural beauty of Bay de Noc and its surroundings. There are many spots ideal for a place of summer retirement within a few minutes by boat of this city. They would long ago have been utilized for summer cottages a few miles farther south. Are the people of Gladstone wedded to Delta Avenue?

Large bottles of household Ammonia for ten cents; to clean house with; mix with water for carpets, rugs, etc.

STEWART'S PHARMACY

The baseball meeting last night was largely attended, the council room being crowded, and the following directors were elected: August Lillquist, W. E. Gauffin, W. H. Needham, H. J. Neville, P. W. Peterson, J. T. Jones, C. S. Slinning, M. Jacobs, R. J. Hammel, J. A. Stewart, F. W. Aslett and R. W. Nebel. The directors will organize tomorrow afternoon and arrange to send a delegate to Menominee Thursday to sign up with the league.

At its meeting Tuesday the county road commission will let a contract for a concrete culvert on the Felch road.

As three or four citizens were discussing literary topics on Wisconsin Avenue Wednesday evening, they saw two suspicious figures enter a yard and prowling round the house. They investigated to see if the burglary business is gaining a foothold in this town, and found the intruders reclined on the ice under the porch and snoring blissfully. The night-watcher was called and gave the two wandering woodsman a warmer, if not softer, berth at the city's expense.

The K. Ps. of the city are becoming enthusiastic over the attendance contest which is swelling the meetings and arousing interest. So far the Heads and the Tails are exactly even in the contest.

The question of the effect of additional sewers on the water supply has been discussed this week. An estimate of five thousand dollars was once made for the installation of an artesian water system but no bond issue was authorized, and it does not seem that this will be sufficient in any event. The water has been repeatedly tested and pronounced impure but not dangerous. An expensive purification plant is of course out of the question. The addition of chloride of lime or some similar chemical in the main at the pumping station is about the only plan that can be adopted. The present question is to a great extent a financial one. It is hoped that careful thought and expert advice will be taken before any sewer construction is started.

Election day is the first of April. The political prophet may exercise his sagacity as to the significance of the conjunction.

Every voter should remember that if he does not turn out Monday to the polls, it will be necessary for him to enroll by affidavit in order to have a vote on county and state officials in the fall. This is a tedious proceeding, and few will incline to do it. If you are in town on election day it is your duty to yourself and the city to vote, and to yourself and your party to enroll. If you did not enroll in January, and are out of town Monday, you should present an affidavit to the city clerk at the first opportunity, stating that you are an elector and desire enrollment. If you are enrolled and move from your precinct, you can obtain a transfer on primary day. But the easiest way is to do it at the right time.

F. D. Mead was in the city Thursday afternoon on business.

Wednesday night, April 3, will be Firemen's night at the remodeled Gem. A special subject will be presented, and the attraction will be well worth the dime. The entire net proceeds go to the department, as MacLaurin and Needham donate the use of the house.

The shingle mill on Wednesday resumed operations, and the whole plant of the coöperage company is now busy.

WRIGHTS Silver Cream

(Silver Polish)
It has been the favorite polish of millions of good housekeepers for forty years. Harmless as water and soft as cream, cleans and polishes wonderfully.

A perfect polish for silver, cut glass, fine china, porcelain, enamel ware, marble, etc.
Ask for it;

you can get it of
Andrew Marshall
Phone 164

March 2, 1912 March 16, 1912

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 twenty-ninth day of February, A. D. 1912.

Present: Hon. Judd Yelland, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of ESTELLA CHAMPION, Minor.

Annie Champion having filed in said court her petition praying for license to sell the interest of said estate in certain real estate therein described.

It is Ordered, That the twenty-fifth day of March, A. D. 1912, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court, at said time and place, to show cause why a license to sell the interest of said estate in said real estate should not be granted.

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

JUDD YELLAND, Judge of Probate.

ELLA FRECHETTE, Register of Probate.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. 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 handsome illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all news-dealers.
MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 55 F St., Washington, D. C.

The township of Masonville has always been warm politically, but this year almost everyone is running for office in that neighborhood. The township primary, held Friday, nominated for supervisor, Levi Barboo, clerk William Belland, treasurer Ed Hill, highway commissioner William Martin, board of review John Wixstrom, justices William Ackley and Conrad Busch. The democratic primary Saturday named prominent strangers, as follows: supervisor, James Snell, clerk Herbert Thomas, treasurer Joseph Teinert, highway commissioner Charles Vietzke, board of review Paul Thurston, justices Henry Schaawe and S. S. Snell. The people's party Monday named no supervisor, but filled the other places thus: Clerk R. C. Young, treasurer, C. E. Hamilton, highway commissioner, Emmanuel Johnson, board of review John Cavill, justices J. A. Shipley and Geo. E. Shorey. There are thirty-three names on the ballot, or a sixth of the average vote.

Just to prevent them from coming, close the beds with that liquid bed bug poison. Large bottles for only 20 cents. STEWART'S PHARMACY.

The People's party presents a strong lineup for supervisors of the four wards. R. W. Nebel in the first will be a live wire on the board. Peter Laing in the second has excellent business ability and was placed on important committees at last year's session of the board. H. C. Henke is another man of wide acquaintance and experience with the county's affairs, and David Narracong was for many years the representative of the first ward on the board, and will as actively represent the fourth, of which he has been for three years a resident.

There has not been so quiet an election as this for four years. Whether there will be a good vote out Monday is the question at present.

The tournament committee met Monday evening and agreed with the Wortham-Allen company's representative upon the carnival which will show here firemen's week. The company presents the same attractions which have received favorable comment in the peninsula as the Parker shows. Nothing coarse or demoralizing will be permitted, and the local authorities will have full censorship and control. The carnival carries three hundred people with its twenty shows.

Vote the People's ticket Monday and enroll as a republican if you want your vote to count.

The question of lengthening the sewer outlet will come up again this year. The present pipe is not long enough to carry sewage into the channel, and it piled up on the beach, making the neighborhood unsanitary. It is not generally known that when the pipe was lengthened some time ago, a log was found in the sewer just above the elbow, which must have been put in when it was under construction—another testimonial to the merits of the contractors who built it.

Something resembling rabies, strange enough for this season, seems to be troubling the dogs of the city, and several have been shot.

The Citizens' ticket appears first on the ballot, by order of the election board, in place of the People's party. The latter, having elected the mayor last year, are legally entitled to the place, but the other party had two to one on the board, and the matter is not one of sufficient importance to carry to court.

All goods are new, clean and bright. There is no old stock at La Bar & Neville's.

On the proposed bond issue any taxpayer may vote. Any woman who holds property in her own name assessed in this city is entitled to register today and vote Monday on the proposed \$10,000 sewer loan. It will be necessary for her to register Saturday, if in the city on that day between the hours of eight and eight.

Preparations are being made for "The Echoes," the musical production which will be presented at the theatre April 12. The program, however, has not been completed, as several new pieces of music, never before given here, are awaited.

"Stockholm as seen by a Norseman" aroused some interest last week among the sons of Sweden, who attended in numbers. It appeared to be the general impression among them that the traveler had not moved in the best circles in Sweden; but that point must be left to the nobility and gentry to determine.

The congestion of freight service has been felt by merchants who have had occasion to send away for goods lately; but fortunately in the mild and equable climate of the upper peninsula we have not suffered as much as the states farther south from the lack of coal.

BANKS CLOSE

As election day is a legal holiday, the banks of Gladstone will be closed on Monday, April 1.

ASK PETE.

It's lots more fun to sit in the gallery and watch the game than to be a delegate at a political convention," says a Marquette man.—Marquette Chronicle.

LET OUR EASTER RABBIT LAY FOR YOU

We can supply you with the "best things with which to make Easter an enjoyable event.

EGGS

Direct from nearby farms. Perfectly fresh, large and suitable for coloring.

EGG DYES

The sort that contains no poisonous drugs and which color any desired color quickly, 5c per pkg.

EASTER NOVELTIES

A wonderland of bright colored chicks, rabbits, all sizes of eggs, and also small baskets filled with eggs.

EASTER EATABLES

Everything the market affords in green stuff such as lettuce, celery, parsley, radishes, green onions, pie plant, sweet potatoes etc.

GLADSTONE GROCERY

"THE QUALITY STORE"

P. J. LINDBLAD, PROP. PHONE 51

HEAR HERE

At Olson & Anderson's is the real Easter Sale.

We are offering the High-Grade, choice brands of Ham and Bacon, such as Peacock, Mistletoe, Swift's Premium, etc., at these prices. You can tell the quality of what you are getting.

Hams, whole, 16c
Bacon by the strip, 20c
Picnic Hams, 11c
Eggs, freshness guaranteed, 25c

Swift's Premium Chickens
We have a large stock of Live chickens which we will kill to order for Easter.

OLSON & ANDERSON

THE LEADING BUTCHERS.
Phone 9
745 Delta Avenue.

GLADSTONE LODGE NO 163.



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

Mortgage Sale

Whereas, Default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a Mortgage dated the twenty-sixth day of November, A. D. 1897, executed by John McCarthy and Catherine McCarthy, his wife, of the city of Gladstone, Michigan, and of the county of Ontonagon, Wisconsin, to Thomas O'Connell of Gladstone, Michigan, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Delta, Michigan, in Liber "N" of Mortgages on page four hundred and three (403), on the fourth day of December, A. D. 1897, at ten (10:00) o'clock A. M.

And Whereas, the said mortgage has been duly assigned by the said Thomas O'Connell to Mary O'Connell of said city of Gladstone, by assignment bearing date the first day of June, A. D. 1908, and recorded in the office of the Deeds of the said County of Delta, on the eighteenth day of June, A. D. 1908, at 10:15 o'clock A. M. in Liber "N" of Mortgages on page one hundred and eighty-eight (188), and the same is issued by her.

And Whereas, the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, is the sum of one hundred seventy-nine and 34/100 (\$179.34) dollars of principal and interest; and the further sum of twenty (\$20.00) dollars as attorney fee stipulated for in said mortgage; and also the further sum of one hundred sixteen and 75/100 (116.75) dollars for taxes assessed upon the lands described in said mortgage since its execution, which taxes have been paid to protect his lien by the Mortgagee named in said Mortgage and his Assignee; and which taxes so paid, are in said Mortgage declared to be a Mortgage lien in addition to the sums secured by said Mortgage in the instrument.

And Whereas, the total indebtedness secured by said Mortgage at the date of this notice, including taxes and interest thereon, is the sum of two hundred ninety-six and 19/100 (\$296.13) dollars and the said Attorney's fee; and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured by said Mortgage or any part thereof, whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative.

Now Therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the said power of sale, and in pursuance of the Statute of such case made and provided, the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described at public auction, to the highest bidder at the front door of the Court House in the city of Escanaba, in said County of Delta, on the second day of May, A. D. 1912, at (10:00) o'clock in the forenoon of that day, which said premises are described in said mortgage as follows:

Lots five and six (5 & 6) of block twelve (12) and lot thirteen (13) of block thirty-two (32), city of Gladstone, in the County of Delta and State of Michigan, according to the recorded plat of said city.

Dated this twenty-seventh day of January, A. D. 1912.

MARY O'CONNELL, Assignee of Mortgagee.
JOHN POWER, Attorney

The Harbinger of Easter



WAITING FOR THE GLADSOME MORNING

THEY are building nests for rabbits out at our house every day. It's a part of each day's duties, it's a part of each day's play. There's a feeling of glad excitement in each little baby's breast, and their dreams are rainbow tinted when they're tucked away to rest. And there'll be a boom in hen fruit—rabbit eggs I should have said. There'll be blue and green and speckled, there'll be brown and pink and red. On the eggs the rabbits fetch in to the nests about the place. Easter morning there'll be glory painted on each baby's face.

THERE'll be romping and hallooing, there'll be rushing here and there, there'll be eyes with sparkles in 'em, there'll be tossing yellow hair, there'll be skipping, there'll be dancing on uncertain chubby legs, there'll be squealing and rejoicing at each new found hatch of eggs, and, I'm most ashamed to tell it, there'll be fussing, I'm afraid. Over some nests in some corners and the eggs within them laid, and there'll be some tears, I reckon, to well up and overflow. From some eyes that erstwhile sparkled, from the eyes we're loving so.

SISTER'll say: "Now then is my eggs. You go 'way an' let 'em be!" Babe'll say: "Uh-uh, 'em's my eggs! Sister'll say: "Now, I'll tell papa!" Babe'll answer, "If you do me don't tare, 'em eggs is my eggs, an' I'll tell my ma on you!" Then I'll have to hold a confab with the warring factions there. Have to snuggle blue eyed sister, have to touse baby's hair. Make them both forget their troubles, make them both forget their rue, make them laugh by jumping at them from some corner with a "Boo!" —Houston Post.

THE last Sunday in Lent, known generally in the Christian world as Palm Sunday, is known in Italy as Olive Sunday, in Wales as Flower Sunday and in eastern Europe as Hosanna Sunday. In England, the land where the palm cannot be procured easily, the branches of willow (Americans call them "pussy"), with catkins on them, are substituted, and an old Lincolnshire saying is that unless catkins are in bloom by the fifth Sunday in Lent the season will be a hard one for the farmer.

The custom of eating figs and drinking sugar and water or honey and water is time honored in many places in England on Palm Sunday afternoon, while the children of country schools often begin the day by going from house to house asking for bacon and eggs in preparation for the Easter week. This week is a busy one for the housewife who likes to keep up with traditions, and few neglect to prepare a supply of hot cross buns for Good Friday.

Cakes Cast From Steeples. There are many old customs of giving or scattering money or bread and cake at some time during Lent. In some places on Palm Sunday cakes were cast from the steeples of parish churches to be scrambled for by small boys, to the amusement of the bystanders. Says an old writer, "Then cakes must be cast out of the steeple, that all the boys in the parish must lie scrambling together by the eaves, 'til at the parish falleth a laughing."

Henry VIII. ordered that the carrying of palms should not be discontinued, but this was soon left to the people as a voluntary service, and only the more or less secular customs connected with the day were continued.

Monks in olden times used to celebrate Palm Sunday by a procession in which the host was carried upon an ass, while priests and people went before strewn palms. Rich clothing was also laid down and hung along the route of the procession.

There were special halts and ceremonies, with chants and religious services in the convents both before and after. Flowers and leaves and palms were brought to the altar to be blessed. Those of the priests were laid on the high altar; those of the poor laity were laid on the south step of the altar. After prayers, with many signs of the cross interspersed, the scriveners gave the palms to the abbots, priors and noble persons and the flowers and leaves to the others. Then the procession moved.

In the Middle Ages. Through the middle ages there was a religious pageant, "the procession of the ass," which moved from the church

through the town and back. In the attempt to put into material shape every detail of Christ's passion, a human figure of wood, riding on a wooden ass, the whole mounted on wheels, was drawn through the streets, accompanied by priests and people. Before this started out a priest told the story of what was represented. The palm branches or the willows which were used in the place of palm were blessed and distributed, to be carried in the procession.

Protection Against Storms. The people, greatly excited, went before, strewn these. The priests walked just in front of the image singing and chanting. After the procession had passed those who had strewn the branches were no less eager to gather them up than to cast them down, for they believed that so consecrated these were infallible protection against storms and lightning during the ensuing year. Some of them were burned, and the ashes were saved for the beginning of the next Lenten season, when on Ash Wednesday they were sprinkled on the heads of the congregation.

On Palm Sunday the priests made, blessed and gave to the people little crosses of palm as a safeguard against disease. There was a saying that he who had not a palm in his hand on Palm Sunday would have his hand cut off before the year was over. Sometimes these crosses were taken to a holy well and thrown in. If they floated it was a sure sign that the thrower would live the year out, if they sank that he would not.

Ceremonies at Rome. The ceremonies of holy week in Rome begin on Palm Sunday, when the city is thronged with visitors from all over the world. All the altars, crucifixes and churches are draped in mourning, and those who attend the services must be dressed in black, the women wearing black veils instead of bonnets and black gloves.

At the palm services, as during the rest of the week, armed soldiers, the "noble guard," diplomatic corps and distinguished ecclesiastics from all over the world are within the walls of St. Peter's.

The pope, in his chair of state, borne by twelve officials, enters from a side chapel and advances to the high altar, giving his blessing to the bowing multitude. Dried and bleached palm leaves or straw substitutes have been carried to the altar, and these the pope blesses, and attendants fume them with frankincense from censers, after which there are prayers and sprinklings with holy water. Then

the pope gives a palm leaf to each of the cardinals in turn. As they receive this they kiss it, as well as the right hand and knee of the pope. The bishops kiss the palm and the pope's knee, and the mitred abbots and others kiss the palm and his toe. Then the palms are distributed by the sacristans to the laymen.

After the distribution is over there are more chanting and singing, with prayers and low mass. Then the pope is carried back to the chapel whence he came, and the three hours of ceremony are over.

In Italy one family for hundreds of years has furnished the palms used for the purpose by the churches and basilicas in Rome. The chief of this family is Baron Bresca of Genoa, and he owes his strange prerogative to the fact that the founder of his house assisted, at the peril of his life, in raising to its present position the great Egyptian obelisk which occupies the center of the square of St. Peter's.

Setting Up the Obelisk. Lacking as were the ancients in mechanical devices for the lifting of great weights, the people intrusted with the task of setting up the obelisk had to content themselves with mere ropes and capstans. The operation was one of such extreme difficulty and was attended by so much risk of the destruction of the obelisk through its possible fall to the ground that at the earnest request of those who had charge of the task Pope Sixtus V., who was present, caused the heralds to proclaim that death would be the fate of any one who ventured to utter a cry or a word while the huge stone was being raised. The feat had been about half accomplished when suddenly there was a hitch. At that moment, amid the profound silence of the large multitude assembled on the square of St. Peter's, there was a man's cry of "Wet the ropes! Wet the ropes!" The pontiff, who had heard the cry, caused the man to be seized at once and brought before him.

It turned out that he was a Genoese sailor, and when the pope asked him what he had meant he declared that if water were quickly poured on the ropes they would work through the pulleys. Sixtus directed that his advice should be heeded, and the obelisk was slowly raised to its place. Much gratified, the pontiff on learning that the sailor was the son of peasants at San Remo who earned their livelihood by raising palms for sale in the churches on Palm Sunday, declared that he would give to him and his family the monopoly forever after of supplying all the palms used by the cathedrals and churches in Rome.

An Exhibition of Skill By a Cowboy In Paris

By MORGAN B. GORDON

THE professional duelist who is an expert with the rapier in France, the short sword in Germany or the pistol in both, who picks a quarrel with strangers for the purpose of adding one more to his list of killed, still exists and will exist as long as dueling is in fashion. During a recent trip abroad one of these cases came under my notice. Indeed, I took an active part in it.

I was dining one evening at a Paris cafe with my old friend, Ned Urner of St. Louis, when a dapper Frenchman at a neighboring table suddenly seized a wine glass and threw the contents in Ned's face. Ned jumped for the man and knocked him down, but when he arose, instead of attacking Ned in turn, he pulled out a card and threw it on the table. When asked what was the cause of his throwing the wine, he said that Ned had looked at him insultingly and had then turned to me and made some remark about him. Of course this was a mere pretext. He was a duelist and had selected Ned for one of his victims.

"Suppose, M. Bichot," I said—that was the name on the card—"my friend declines to meet you, what then?"

"I will be justified in shooting him down wherever I can find him."

"Then you will be guillotined for murder."

He shrugged his shoulders as only a Frenchman can. The shrug and his expression clearly said, "The courts of France would never find me guilty in such a case." I concluded that it was best to agree to a meeting, hoping to find some way out of it before it could take place. I told M. Bichot that I would act for my friend, and he introduced me to a companion who acted for him. In order to gain time I appointed the meeting for the second instead of the next day and insisted on pistols for weapons. Ned could not fence at all and was a very poor shot. After arranging everything Ned and I went to our hotel, Ned to sleep, for he was a happy go lucky sort of fellow that nothing troubled; I to spend the night thinking out a plan to head off the Frenchman.

In the morning I went to the Latin quarter, where I found an American art student, Mark Winter, whom I coached to help me. He was to seek out Bichot, secure an introduction, invite him to drink with him and tell him stories of the cowboys of America and their wonderful proficiency with the revolver. He was to mention his acquaintance with an American gentleman then in Paris who had lived a cowboy's life, inviting Bichot to a display of his skill.

All this Winter accomplished very happily and adroitly. A cowboy soiree was arranged for the same afternoon in Winter's studio. When the guests had assembled Ned walked in, was presented to the company, bowed to them and, pretending not to see Bichot, proceeded to select a revolver from several on a table. I saw it all through a pinhole in a screen, in the center of

which I had arranged a target borrowed from a shooting gallery. I had my eye on Bichot, who the moment he saw Ned enter the room turned as white as a sheet. I afterward learned that the rapier was the duelist's strong point, and he never used the pistol when he could help it. Ned was well calculated to play the part of a cowboy. I was only afraid he would overdo it.

"Gentlemen," he said in bad French, "this room is a very cramped place to display a proficiency acquired on the boundless plains of western North America, but my friend Mr. Winter has done his best, and I will in turn do my best."

As he spoke, revolver in hand, he took a few steps toward his audience, with his back to the target, then suddenly turned and with the rapidity of lightning emptied it of its six shots. Indeed, he fired so rapidly that I was barely able to keep up with him in ringing the bell. I had not been so reckless as to permit him to fire ball cartridges, well knowing that if I did I would be a dead man. Besides, he would have riddled the target and thus given away the whole scheme.

The next feature was tossing the revolver up, catching it and ringing the bell without apparently taking aim. I had kept Ned practicing this feat all the morning, but he was not proficient at catching and when doing the feat for Bichot's benefit very nearly ruined the whole game by dropping the revolver, which exploded on the floor. The audience jumped, then began to look for the bullet. With proper presence of mind I took a lead pencil from my pocket and jabbed a hole in the screen near the floor. This saved us. Ned repeated the performance, after which I made my way through a door that had been purposely left open and in walking costume entered the room. Casting my eyes over the assembly, I rested them on M. Bichot.

"What does this mean?" I asked sharply. "Is this a plan to murder my principal by taking him unawares?"

There was a commotion on the part of the spectators, which was not lessened when it came out that a duel was to come off the next morning between one of their number and the American cowboy. On the contrary, all were wild to see the encounter. I seized Ned by the arm and marched him to the hotel, where I waited hopefully the success of my stratagem. In the evening M. Bichot's second came to say that there had been a mistake. He had been told that Ned had insulted him, whereas it was a man at another table. He hoped the American would pardon the error.

Obedience.

Father (to his daughter, whom he sees whispering to her mother)—Elsie, how often have I told you not to do that? Speak out if you want anything.

Elsie—Well, father, I wanted to know why the woman near me has such a red nose.—Fliegende Blatter.

HOW TO CLEAN JEWELRY.

A Process That Is Recommended to Get the Best Results.

Provide yourself with an old toothbrush and a soft brush such as jewelers use, a bottle of grain alcohol and a box of jewelers' sawdust. You will also need a soft cloth, a piece of plain chamois and another piece of ordinary chamois thoroughly impregnated with rouge powder. A few additional small bits of chamois are also necessary for polishing. Then, says a writer in the Washington Star, provide two dishes of lukewarm suds, made with fine white soap, and your outfit is complete.

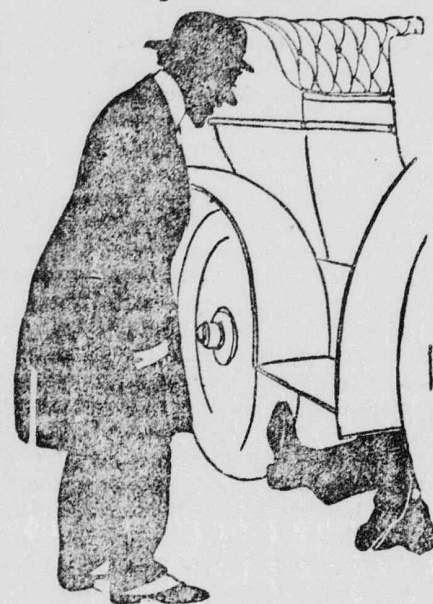
First work on your plain, bright gold jewelry or other material which requires a high polish. Rub gently but thoroughly with the rouge chamois until you bring it up to a brilliant polish. Next select the gold articles which look most difficult to you, put them in the suds and scour thoroughly with the toothbrush.

When completed rinse in a second suds to clean still better. Then dip in alcohol and give a further brushing. Then dry carefully on a soft cloth and drop into the sawdust and rub about until they show a bright luster. With the jeweler's brush remove every particle of sawdust and give the articles the degree of polish they ought to have, using the soft brush and the plain chamois for this purpose. The rouge chamois is the highest polisher, but it can be used only before an article has been washed, because it leaves rouge powder on the jewelry.

All precious stones, except the pearl, will be beautiful after such a cleaning, nor will it dim the brilliancy of semi-precious stones or even of common glass imitations.

Silver jewelry that looks black will come out of this process with a fine white luster, and gold will be returned to its original richness. Sterling silver jewelry can also be cleaned with remarkable ease, quickness and effectiveness by being allowed to lie a few minutes in ordinary sour milk.

Signs of Wealth.



Dill—Why are you crawling under the machine? There's nothing the matter with it.

Gill—I know it, but there comes Swift. If he sees me with this auto he'll expect me to pay him the money I owe him.

The Disloyal Bachelor.

When a man's single life is in these days and in city life so often made comfortable in bachelor quarters that his thoughts do not turn toward marriage as inevitably as in simpler days they did. He must pay for having his buttons sewed on and his dinners cooked, and he may grow selfish and crabbed and critical and self-conceited in his single life, not realizing that he is disloyal to society and preparing himself for a lonely age. In primitive settlements and in frontier life, where women are at a premium and luxuries are few, men better appreciate women. A young army officer, who had been serving a long time in a rough border country, rode one day through a village where the Monday's wash was hanging on the line. He dismounted and sprang over a fence and kissed the hem of a woman's apron. That apron was to him the symbol of domestic bliss.—Christian Herald.

Easily Satisfied.



The Heiress (in a rage)—Leave my presence or I shall make you quail.

The Duke (smiling)—I'm not particular about the quail, miss. I'd be satisfied with a ham sandwich.

A Matter of Conscience.

"H'm" said the doctor reflectively as he looked at the patient he had been called in to attend. "You must call in another medical man." "Am I as bad as all that?" moaned the patient, paling at the thought of his near at hand demise. "Well, I don't know just how ill you are," replied the man of medicine, "but I do know that you are the lawyer who cross examined me in a law case last week." "What's that to do with it?" asked the other, in surprise. The reply came unhesitatingly. "A good deal. My conscience won't let me kill you, and I'll be hanged if I want to cure you. Good afternoon!"—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The Sunday School Lesson

SENIOR BEREAN FOR MARCH 31.

Golden Text, The people which sat in darkness saw great light, and to them which sat in the region and shadow of death light is sprung up (Matt. iv, 16).

Review.—Describe the character of Zacharias and Elisabeth. (Lesson I) The Benedictus, which expressed the gladness of Zacharias, shows an appreciative familiarity with the Old Testament. These sacred writings have nourished the souls of generations of saints and will do so to the end of time. How is the Messianic expectation made known in Lesson II? Note the spirit of devotion in this passage.

The arrival of the world's Redeemer was of momentous importance to everybody. Both low and high, rich and poor, learned and ignorant, were to find gladness in him. How were the shepherds informed of his birth? What impression did their testimony make on the people of Bethlehem? (Lesson III) The gospels are a faithful record of such facts as were necessary for an intelligent understanding of the life of Jesus. Who uttered the Nunc Dimittis, and what is the spirit of this prayer? What was said by Simeon to Mary, and who indorsed it? (Lesson IV) The wise men learned of the wondrous birth in a way that deeply impressed them and sent them on their mission to seek and find the King. Where and to whom did they go first? Compare their character with that of Herod and show why he deserved disappointment. (Lesson V) Nothing was premature in the life of Jesus. He ripened like a healthy fruit. How is his growth described by Luke? What was he doing in the temple when he was found by his parents? (Lesson VI) God raises up his servants from age to age to do a particular work, and when it has been performed they are honorably dismissed. Who were attracted to the preaching of John the Baptist? How did he deal with his inquirers? (Lesson VII) Jesus went to the baptism of John because he approved of his essential message, which was a call to repentance. What three truths were made clear by the temptation? Which book of the Old Testament was quoted by Jesus during the temptation? What

can we learn from this incident? (Lesson VIII.)

Period of Popularity.—The greatness of John the Baptist was seen when he sent his disciples to Jesus. His work was finished as soon as the Messiah had come. In what way did Jesus complete the work of the Baptist? Who were the men whom Jesus called to become his disciples? How did they differ from each other, and in what single respect were they united? (Lesson IX.) There never has been a preacher who attracted people like Jesus. The time and place were of little consequence provided the congregation was present. It seemed as though he was incessantly engaged in his labors of love. Virtue went out of him morning, noon and night. The way in which he recuperated himself was in the seasons of quiet meditation and prayer in the solitudes of the desert and mountain. Why did Simon and the other disciples interrupt Jesus on one occasion when he was in prayer? How did he explain the purpose of his mission to them? What results followed from the cure of the leper? (Lesson X.) On the sudden close of his itinerant preaching in the villages he returned to the city, and it was not long before the people came to him to hear him preach, to receive the benefit of his healing and to witness his miracles. "Where there's a will there's a way." Illustrate this saying from the story of the paralytic. Why were the words of forgiveness that were spoken to this sick man resented by the scribes and Pharisees? How did Jesus demonstrate his right to offer forgiveness? (Lesson XI) Jesus came to seek and to save the lost. In this merciful ministry he adopted means that were calculated to accomplish his purpose, but both means and end harmonized with the spirit of sympathy that was so beneficially shown by the Son of Man. It was so different from the hard and harsh ways of the professional teachers of religion, who had scarcely a kindly thought for the coarse crowd. How did Jesus show that he was the friend of the despised? How did they appreciate his generous interest in them? (Lesson XII.)

Saviour divine, may we ever follow thee and bear our testimony of love to thee!

Fashion Ideas and Household Hints

EASTER STYLES.

Combinations of the Past and Little That Is Really New.

THE FLEXIBLE SPRING HATS.

Shapes in Millinery Express a Hundred Meanings, but to Be Modish the Brim Must Roll at Some Point—The Vogue For Gaiter Shoes.

Easter styles this year have little that is absolutely new in their make-up, but are composed for the most part of happy combinations from fashions of bygone days that have been adapted to the requirements of 1912. Take, for example, the new taffeta gown which may well stand for the typical Easter costume of the season. This frock has the long, slim lines that have marked fashionable costumes for several seasons, but the Easter model has added a

and the silk will line the coat and make the collar and cuffs.

Before the season is at an end we may become tired of the taffeta suits, but just now they are decidedly attractive.

The Easter hat will be a flexible little piece of frivolity and becomingness made either of straw or of taffeta silk or a combination of both fabrics. Shapes express a hundred meanings, but to be modish the brim must roll at some point of its chapeau anatomy. If you are very smart your Easter hat will be trimmed exactly in the middle of the front, for this style is just now the grand chic in Paris. The style, though dashing and becoming to certain women, has a hint of boldness that is not liked by all, and after the first furor the Francis I. feather effect, as it is called, probably will pass on to the commonplace. There is a wonderful flexibility about the best hats of the spring. One actually measures the distinction of Easter millinery by its amount of pliability. If it is stiff and unbending your milliner has no business to ask a high price for it, since only the cheaper and heavier

DINNER WITHOUT A MAID.

Resourceful Housekeeper Tells How She Bridged Usual Difficulties.

"One day when company came on the maid's day out we followed this plan of serving our dinner of four courses," said the woman who studied housekeeping problems. "We have a nest of tables which match the dining room furniture. The two largest were placed each at the left of the person at the head and foot of the table. We omitted a soup course and served meat, salad, dessert and nut courses.

"The meat and condiments were the only dishes on the table. On one of our side tables we placed the vegetables on trays for passing and the salad, with its accessories, dressing and cheese; on the other side table the dessert and nuts, changes of plates and a pitcher of water. At the end of the meat course the used dishes and meat platter changed places with the salad paraphernalia, and a napkin covered the used dishes. At the end of the salad course it and its accompaniments changed places with the dessert and serving dishes. At the end of this course an exchange was made with the nuts.

"On a third nest table in our living room we had previously placed our coffee percolator and cups and saucers, and to that room we adjourned for our after dinner coffee, after lifting the two small tables containing all the soiled dishes into the butler's pantry. To get the cloth off the dining table and leave the room, which opens into our living room in perfect order was the work of but two minutes. By following this plan we found it necessary to leave the table but once during the meal, and we did not have the annoyance of having the table filled with food that should not appear in a mass."—Philadelphia Press.

MAKING CANDY AT HOME.

Chocolate Crackle.—Buy or make some scotch wafers. Cut into small pieces and roll almost to a powder. Melt chocolate and mix in an equal quantity of powdered butter scotch. Blend it all well, then when the mixture has become cool dip out with a spoon and place on oiled paper to harden.

Chocolate Butter Dates.—Select fresh, glossy Persian dates. Slit them down the sides and remove the pits. Stuff the cavities with peanut butter. Melt some chocolate. Hold a stuffed date butter side up and dip the lower part of date in the melted chocolate. Stand them on waxed paper.

Esmeralda.—Two pounds of lump sugar, a cup and a quarter of water, a teaspoonful of rose extract, a few drops of red coloring. Boil sugar and water together until it begins to candy around the edge of the pan. Remove the saucepan from the fire, then add the extract and coloring. Mix well together and pour into small buttered pans.

When Chance Made Possible A Fortunate Intervention

By SAMUEL R. S. SMYTHE

"Next!"
A very young woman—I supposed her to be a girl—entered my consulting room. She was very pretty, very feminine and appeared to be in good health.

"Do you take divorce cases?" she asked.
"I do not."
"Oh, dear! I hoped you did."
Perhaps there was something wrong about her mentally. "I might advise you if you will state your case," I said.

"I wish a divorce from my husband."
"For what?"
"Brutality."
"He is?"
"Edward Talbot."
Ned Talbot! He was a member of the only club I frequented and a delightful fellow.

"Will you mention a case of brutality?"
"Well, a few days ago I was sending Tottie out to ride and left my husband in the room with him. When I came back he had taken seven wraps off the child."
"Well?"
"I told him to put them right on or I would never speak to him again. He said that there were still three wraps on the baby and that was enough."

"What did you say to that?"
"I said, 'Mother has brought up ten children, and she ought to know how many are required.'"
"And he said?"
"Mother be hanged! If you don't call that brutal I don't know what brutality is."

"What other cases are there?"
"Well, Ned is especially disagreeable in the morning. At breakfast he will sit and sip his coffee and read the paper. Not a word will he say. I like to talk at breakfast."
"But you say he gives you every opportunity by not talking himself."

"How is one to talk, I should like to know, to a man who neither listens nor replies? One morning lately I determined to make him talk, so I talked and talked and talked for half an hour. When he got up from the table he looked at the clock on the mantel and asked if it had run down."
"Had it?"
"Yes, but he didn't mean that. He was referring to me."

"Well, go on."
"Ned is inordinately jealous of me. He has forbidden me to dance with any one man more than three times of an evening."
"What else?"
"I don't remember any more just now, but I can think them up. Mother knows."

"You want to be advised whether you can get a divorce on these cases of brutality you have cited?"
"Yes."
"I think the law—there is a great deal of injustice in the courts, you

know—would be against you. Besides, any man who would treat his wife as your husband has treated you would fight hard. Don't you know any pretty woman who would win his affections and thus make him the complainant?"

"The what?"
"The person desiring the divorce."
"Yes, I do know such a person, and she has done everything in her power to get him away from me. She's constantly contriving to get at him. I found him in the garret. He poked his head over the banister and called in a whisper, 'Is she gone?' 'Who?' 'Mrs. Gillikin.' 'Expect so. She isn't here.' If that woman ever shows her face in my house again she'll go out without any hair."

"Then you wouldn't like to have her take your husband off your hands?"
"Like it? I'd scratch her eyes out. I'd stick her full of pins. I'd—"
"Mrs. Talbot, I can't say surely whether you could get a divorce from your husband on the grounds you have stated, for I am not a lawyer."

"Not a lawyer?"
"No."
"I asked you if you were, didn't I?"
"No; you asked me if I took divorce cases."
"Then you are not a lawyer, after all?"

"No; I'm a doctor. I know your husband very well. I don't think he will trouble you very long. I had occasion recently to examine him for a life insurance company."
"Oh, heavens, doctor! What's the matter with him?"
"He has polygloss of the pericardium, dramatic phthisis of the epidermis, congestion of the baillwick and—"
"Doctor, doctor, don't tell me any more of those horrid diseases! Is there no hope for him?"
"Yes; love him and cherish him and obey him!"

"Yes. Do all these things, make his home happy, and he will recover beyond a doubt."
When I next saw Talbot he was playing billiards at the club. Throwing down his cue, he came toward me.

"What's this you've been giving my wife?" he asked. "She said she met you at the office of a friend and you told her I had all the diseases in the medical dictionary."
"I did meet your charming wife at the office of one of her and your best friends. I told her about those diseases to test her affection for you."
"What did you find out?"
"That she loves you devotedly."
"And I told her—"
"What?"
"That Dr. Stanhope was the best fellow and the most incorrigible wag in this club. Much obliged. She's been sweet as sugar to me ever since."

SURPRISING USES OF PAPER.

It is Even Utilized in Making Clothes and Straw Hats.

While there is nothing like linen for paper making, many other things will serve as substitutes. For instance, patents have been issued in various countries for the manufacture of paper from barley, oats, rice, Indian corn, peas, beans, alfalfa, ramie, pine needles, sugar cane refuse, jute, moss, seaweed, tobacco, lichens, the leaves and bark of trees, beets, potatoes and other equally strange things. The great bulk of our paper—not the best, but that most commonly used—is made, as most people know, of the wood of certain coniferous trees, chiefly spruce and larch, says London Tit-Bits.

Paper can be made from almost anything, and almost anything can be made from paper. With compressed paper are made wheels, rails, cannon, horseshoes, polishers for gems, bicycles and asphalt tubes for gas or electric wires.

With wood pulp and zinc sulphate there has been an attempt in Berlin to make artificial bricks for paving. After subjecting them to a pressure of 2,000 tons per cubic centimeter they are baked for forty-eight hours. In similar fashion are made roofing tiles and water pipes. Telegraph poles made of rolled sheets of paper are hollow, lighter than wood and resist weather well.

In Japan they make of paper clothing, window frames, lanterns, umbrellas, handkerchiefs, artificial leather, etc. In the United States and even in Germany are made paper coffins. In Germany they make paper barrels, vases and milk bottles.

Straw hats may now be bought into which enters not an atom of straw. They are made of narrow paper strips, dyed yellow. Artificial sponges are made of cellulose or paper pulp.

The use of paper in industry may be indefinitely extended. It is employed to make imitation porcelain, for bullets, shoes, billiard table cloth, sails for boats, boards for building, impermeable bags for cement and powdered substances, boats and vessels for water. There has even been made a paper stove which is said to have stood the fire well.

Love took up the glass of time and turned it in his glowing hands. Every moment, lightly shaken, ran itself in golden sands.

Love took up the harp of life and smote on all the chords with might. Smote the chord of self, that, trembling, passed in music out of sight.

Many a morning on the moorland did we hear the cooing rind. And her whisper thronged my pulses with the fullness of the spring.

Many an evening by the waters did we watch the stately ships. And our spirits rushed together at the touching of the lips.

—Tennyson.

FACE IS WHAT YOU MAKE IT.

A Harvard Professor's View of the Reflection of Character.

According to Charles Sedgwick Minot, James Stillman, professor of anatomy at Harvard, a man after he reaches the age of fifty may be said to be responsible for his own face.

"After a considerable period of life," said Dr. Minot, "the face reflects the qualities most constantly in control of the individual. Thus there is some foundation for the popular belief that a person's character shows in his face.

"There is no truth in the theory that the bones are the framework of the body as far as the face is concerned. Prominent cheeks are not due to high cheek bones. The shaping of the face depends upon the development of the nasal cavity. The bone is secondary and yields to the pressure of the soft tissue.

"The prominence of the features and the shape of the skull indicate the standard of intelligence and character. The forehead of the African savage is retreating, and the features are very prominent. The skull of the criminal indicates the same overdevelopment of features and the low forehead. The skull of an eminent man shows him to have possessed a high forehead and less conspicuous features."

A Woman Expects a Man—To face a storm with a laugh. To fight a fire or to hunt a burglar with equanimity.

She does not want him to shiver and shake about anything. That is her province. And whether her estimate is just or unjust it is feminine and final.

Of course no woman questions foolhardiness. She doesn't want her husband to be a Don Quixote, fighting windmills. But she does want him to be a man of valor who shall stand between her and the hard and dangerous things of life.—Philadelphia Press.

A Hospital Under Ground. An underground emergency hospital has been opened in a coal mine at Collinsville, Ill. The walls are of concrete, this material being regarded as affording protection from cave-ins and small explosions. Miners who have been injured will be treated here before being taken to the surface.—Detroit Free Press.



UP TO DATE ROLL BRIM TURBAN.

tunic overskirt, which merely accentuates the slimmness of the skirt and suggests the bouffant draperies of antebellum days. The modified Victorian shoulder with its sloping effect and surpliced bodice is part of this costume in its most picturesque guise.

Less radical in their novelty are the skirt and coat suits of taffeta, and the best tailors are getting more satisfactory results in these suits by combining with the taffeta a lightweight silk and wool mixture. The tunic on the skirt probably will be of the wool material over an underskirt of the taffeta,

straw braids are made up in this manner.

The new shoes are going to be conspicuous features of Easter styles, and the newest and smartest things in footwear are the gaiter shoes. They have patent leather vamps with cloth tops buttoned down the outer side exactly like a well fitting gaiter. The buttons are flat and riveted to the cloth so that they cannot fly off at a critical moment. In black patent leather with white cloth tops these little boots will figure largely in the Easter dress parade this year.

In the Field of Christian Effort

Easter morning does not prove man's immortality. It asserts it. In the universal resurrection from the night of winter as life returns which has been sleeping or shrouded, it asserts man's communion and companionship with the God who is life, and it declares that man, who is the child of God, cannot die. Because he is immortal he can adjust his life with the infinite perspective. Because he is immortal he can come to his God as an immortal comes, can speak, can listen and can reply again. Because he is immortal he arranges his duties on the scale of immortality. He begins, if he chooses, on what shall task him a thousand years to finish. He enters on this enterprise or that perfectly sure that he has infinite allies. Is one of these allies called away so that he does not see his face? It is as a fellow officer might be sent on other service in the campaign whom he is to meet again in the hour of victory.

To renew such immortal life here, of faith and hope and love, is the mission every year of Easter day—that this which is mortal may be clothed upon with immortality.—From a Sermon by the Late Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale.

A Plea to Laymen.

The general committee of the laymen's missionary movement of the United States and Canada says that the movement for the year 1912-13 should have three objects in view: First.—To keep worldwide missions

in the foreground of the consciousness of the laymen.

Second.—By the general interdenominational activity of the laymen's missionary movement and through the denominational organizations to help to perfect the practical grip of missions upon the local church.

Third.—By the same agencies to increase the missionary intelligence and the missionary giving of the individual laymen.

The committee submits a program including at least five laymen's dinners in the metropolitan centers of North America, which, "because of the strength of the programs and the arrangements for reporting them, will impress the Christian forces of the entire continent."

The program also provides that at least five city or county laymen's missionary conventions be held in each of the eight states or divisions now manned by interdenominational secretaries or a minimum of at least forty conventions.

A Big Religious Congress. The national men and religion forward movement will hold its culminating congress in New York city on April 19-24. The delegates—all men—will be limited to 3,000 and will be apportioned among the cities where the movement has held campaigns during the winter.

It is said that the congress will be the most representative gathering of Christian laymen ever held in North America.

A Space For Our Little Friends

THE ECHO AND THE OWL.

A Moral Taught in a Bird's Self Flattery and Vanity.

An owl, puffed up with pride and vanity, was repeating his mournful screams at midnight from the hollow of an old oak.

"Whence comes," said he, "this silence which reigns in the woods if it is not on purpose to favor my melodies? Surely the groves are charmed with my voice, and when I sing all nature listens."

An echo repeated at that instant, "All nature listens."
"The nightingale," continued the owl, "has usurped my right. His note is musical, it is true, but mine is much sweeter."

The echo repeated again, "Is much sweeter."
Excited by this phantom, the owl began at sunrise to mingle his melancholy cries with the harmony of the other birds. But, disgusted with his noise, they chased him unanimously from their society and continued to pursue him whenever he appeared, so that to shelter himself from their attacks he fled the light and took comfort only in the shadows.

Proud and vain men think that their imaginary perfections are the subject of the admiration of others and that their own flatteries are the voice of fame.—From French of Perrin.

Trick With the "Hummer."
Procure a piece of lead pipe having a bore of about two inches and being three inches long. The lead should be the thickest at hand.

The pipe being set up on end we well call the stand. Now obtain a piece of brass eight inches long and about one or one and a half inches wide and a quarter of an inch thick. File away the edges of one of the flat sides to make it oval shaped. It will then rock to and fro if put in motion upon a table.

This is called the hummer. Now heat one end of the hummer and lay it across the stand, oval side down. Give it a slight rock to commence with, and it will continue in motion, producing a peculiar humming sound for a very long time—in fact, until hummer and stand are the same temperature.

Easter Morning on the Farm



A BOY'S PART IN THE CIVIL WAR.

When General Robert E. Lee was conversing with one of his officers with reference to a certain movement of his forces a plain, unassuming farmer's boy overheard the general say that he had decided to march on Gettysburg instead of Harrisburg. The boy, with the assistance of his father, telegraphed this fact to Governor Curtin of Pennsylvania. A special engine was

sent for the boy. "I would give my right hand," said Governor Curtin, "to know if this boy tells the truth." A corporal replied: "Governor, I know that boy. It is impossible for him to lie. There is not a drop of false blood in his veins." In half an hour the Union troops were marching to Gettysburg, where they gained a magnificent victory.—Detroit Free Press.

Personals

Hon. Walter F. Hammel accepts his defeat philosophically. The office of mayor has been to him, as to every other incumbent of that position, an actual detriment. He retires from it at a time when the greatest amount of thought and worry will be required from the administrative and financial officers. Mr. Hammel was not able to make any extravagant promises, because he knew the inability of anyone to perform public improvement without cost and pay the city's debts without money to do so. Those who expected this, as he said in his speech of acceptance, should vote for Mr. Perry; it is apparent that many wanted to "let George do it." All honor to Mr. Perry if he can succeed where all others have failed, but— In the meantime, Mr. Hammel has the fun of looking on.

Fresh supply of Morse's and Blue Ribbon Chocolates at
LA BAR & NEVILLE'S.

Among those drawn on the jury for the term of court which convenes April 22 are Erick Johnson, John Noblet, George Pease, Jr., Isaac Jackson, William J. Micks, Phil Hupp, Robert McKnight, and Oscar Anderson; A. L. Besson and Henry Norton of Baldwin township, John Lamberg of Brampton, J. D. Colburn of Cornell, Augustin Caron of Escanaba, and Frank Gravelle of Masonville.

Mrs. Rodney Elliott left Thursday morning with Mrs. J. A. Stewart for Waukesha, where the latter will undergo treatment at the sanitarium. She has much improved in the last two weeks, although the strain of travelling will be considerable.

G. R. Empson has been in Escanaba several evenings this week to assist his sister, Mrs. A. P. Smith, in drilling the chorus for a song to be given at the Methodist church in that city next Sunday evening. Mr. Empson is among the singers.

Hon. James J. Miller, Gladstone's first mayor was again elected mayor of Benton Harbor Monday. Mr. Miller was a forceful executive, and his administration is well remembered for its activities by Gladstone's few remaining pioneers.

Edward P. Leick, of McCormick seminary, Chicago, will conduct Easter services in Westminster Presbyterian church tomorrow. Mr. Leick appears before the presbytery at Escanaba next week as a candidate for ordination.

Cassius D. McEwen, for many years a resident of Gladstone, was elected a justice of the peace in Escanaba Monday, having a large majority over O. V. Linden, whose court is familiar to many of the business men of Gladstone.

John Latimer leaves next Monday for Keldar, N. D., to reside on his home-stead for the summer. Mr. Latimer's daughter, Mrs. Rollins and Mrs. Draper, have the adjoining quarter sections.

The Knights of Pythias were the guests of Maclaurin and Needham at Gem after lodge Tuesday evening, the attraction being a hand-colored film based on the story of Damon and Pythias.

H. J. Neville returned from Manistique Monday evening, well pleased that he has so many kind friends who are so solicitous as to his welfare amid the dangers of a great city.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter F. Hammel leave tonight for Chicago to attend the wedding of Mrs. Hammel's cousin, Miss Theresa Greenhoot, next Tuesday. They will return about Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Hammond returned to the city Sunday morning. Mr. Hammond has recovered from his operation and is looking healthy enough to be a baseball director.

William Oak, representing himself and other investors, leaves on the sixteenth for West Palm Beach, Florida, to look over land purchased by them.

Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Bushong, who have been making a long stay in the south, are expected to arrive home about the fifteenth.

Miss Loretta McCarthy returned Sunday to Marquette county, where she is visiting friends before the normal re-opens next week.

New line of Postal Cards, Souvenirs, and pennants, at

LA BAR & NEVILLE'S.

Supervisor Cassidy will make a hit in the tournament parade next fall as Liberty enlightening the world. He knows the pose.

Road Commissioner Johnson and R. W. Nebel were in Escanaba Tuesday morning, the latter to bid on the new concrete culvert.

Miss Harriet Goldstein arrived last Saturday from the University of Minnesota to spend her Easter vacation at home.

Miss Gertrude Laing came in from Iron Mountain Wednesday to visit her relatives here until next Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ashley Jackson returned Tuesday morning from a three weeks' stay at Hot Springs, Ark.

A. P. Smith, with his son was up from Escanaba Wednesday and spent a few hours in the city.

Seba H. Turpin, a resident of many years in Gladstone, died suddenly on Tuesday evening at his home here, from an apoplectic stroke. He acted as gatekeeper at the polls Monday, although in feeble health from a recent injury, and was working in his yard a few minutes before the fatal attack, which culminated in about two hours. He was a native of England and aged seventy-one years the eleventh of last month. His parents came to America while he was a child, and resided in several cities until after the war. For years he was a fisherman at St. Martin's Island, then at Manistique, and finally at Gladstone since 1897. He was never married and lived alone in his house on Superior Ave., next to his niece, Mrs. Legg. He was eldest of a family of nine, of whom only his brother William, a veteran of the civil war, survives him. His funeral was held Friday from his house, Rev. F. N. Miner officiating, and interment was made at Lakeview cemetery, Escanaba, in a lot owned by him beside a brother's. Mr. Turpin was slight and crippled by a boyhood injury, which caused him to be excused from army service; he was of a shy and reticent disposition and had few confidants, although he had a keen interest in local affairs.

Alderman Clark loses nothing by his defeat except care and trouble, but the city loses the man best acquainted with its finances from official life. Mr. Clark, however, can sleep in peace without any nightmare of having to cover \$10,000 debts with \$5,000 in money, or any other like visions of work on the council.

George Pegg of Chicago is now in charge of the Gladstone Auto company's garage and machine shop. He is an expert automobile mechanic, and the company will undertake any job of repairs on cars which may be brought in. The Marble works have discontinued the auto business.

Hon. W. A. Miller returned Wednesday evening from Utah, and has decided not to move thither, for the present. On his way out west he was snowed in by a blizzard and his journey home was interrupted fifty-eight hours by a wash-out due to floods.

The Rexall booklet will be left at your home next week. It tells you how to live and keep well. Save it for reference.

Dona La Fond gathered new laurels last night by defeating Lansing Williams, champion of Manistique, at the roller rink. La Fond is a clever little skater and seems to be able to show his heels to any of them around here.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Reavie, of St. Ignace, are expected to visit here Monday on their way to the meeting of the Lake Superior presbytery at Escanaba next week.

Anton E. Anderson has purchased the house and lot of Mrs. Derry on Wisconsin Avenue, near Sixth Street and will in a few days occupy it with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. William Turpin, who came from Manistique Wednesday evening to attend the funeral of S. H. Turpin, leave tomorrow for their home.

Mrs. Edna Hudson came down yesterday from Ishpeming, where she is teaching, to visit her cousin, Mrs. W. L. Marble, Jr., for a week.

Quick and accurate service at La Bar & Neville's. Telephone No. 3.

John J. Cleary was up from Escanaba in his green touring car on Monday and brought a choice assortment of spring weather with him.

Albert Peterson and Miss Ellen Bergman returned to Whitefish this morning after a couple of days visit with Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Carlson.

Mrs. Soren Morton, with her daughters, Mrs. Sarah Thompson and Mrs. Oscar Broman, returned yesterday to Gladstone.

Mrs. F. J. Mingay and Mrs. P. J. Cannon arrived from Superior Tuesday to visit for a week or two in Gladstone.

Miss Minnie Winter is expected tomorrow to resume her work as teacher at the Kipling school after her illness.

W. A. Miller has moved across the street into the Kurker house, which he purchased a couple of years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. George Rock of Ishpeming, were guests of J. H. Vashaw this week. They left for Garden.

Hugh B. Laing went up to Ely, Minn., Tuesday on business with his store property there.

Mrs. H. J. Neville and son George are expected tonight from Manistique to spend Sunday here.

Mrs. G. J. Slining returned Wednesday from a visit at Marquette with her daughter, Mrs. Webb.

Andrew Olson was called Wednesday evening to Florence, Wis., by the death of his father.

Mrs. Charles Kirch and Mrs. Joseph Savoie, of Rapid River were in the city yesterday.

Cassius McEwen was in the city Thursday on his way home from Pike Lake.

Fred Gravelle was down from Rapid River Monday evening to play with the band.

A son was born Tuesday, April 2, to Mr. and Mrs. Thos. E. McGee.

Frank Dabney was in Escanaba yesterday morning on business.

Mrs. George Schwab has been ill this week.

Easter

Comes on the breath of spring; the northbound birds have taken wing. All nature carols with delight, for verdure greets our wearied sight.

And Easter brings return of sport, of pleasure, pastime and that sort; it takes away the Shrovetide fast, and bids us seek good cheer at last.

Of that there's plenty to be found, and though you search for miles around you cannot find a better shop to buy your poultry, steak or chop. But Ham's the text that I'll employ—you'll buy the best from

M. P. FOY

Sanitary Meat Market
Phone 158

IF THE EARTH WERE FLAT

There would be two miles of water on top of it. Don't try to flatten out the earth to get a drink. It is easier to stroll into Fred's and press the button from an easy chair. And then Fred keeps a better quality of water.

Fred Anderson

819 DELTA AVE.

Desirability in PRINTING

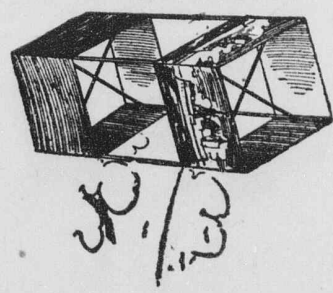
A great artist was asked "With what do you mix your colors?" "Brains" he replied. They are the essential requisite of good printing. It must be dignified, correct in wording and in punctuation, and quiet. Such printing carries its message effectively and leaves the best impression on its reader.

THE DELTA

PHONE 48

WHEN YOU WISH A DIVORCE FROM DULL CARE.

FLY YOUR KITE



toward The Harbor. Half an hour with Jolly Andrew Stevenson will do you more good and relieve your mind of more trouble than a carload of Spring medicine. The season of navigation is now open into The Harbor.

ANDREW STEVENSON

Just Round the Corner.

MONDAY'S VOTE

The total vote cast was unprecedented, 137 ballots being received in the first, 129 in the second, 228 in the third, and 151 in the fourth, the only ward showing a falling off being the second, which is now the smallest. This fact alone was the strongest evidence of defeat to the People's party before the polls closed.

The vote on mayor was: first ward, Perry 76, Hammel 60; second, Hammel 64, Perry 63; third, Perry 131, Hammel 83, fourth ward, Perry 116, Hammel 34. Total in the city 627 votes on mayor, of which Hammel had 241 and Perry 386, a majority of 145.

Treasurer McDonald, unopposed, received the strength of his party and several votes beside, making 428 votes, the largest number ever received by a candidate in this city. Justice Scott, with his party strength and several votes besides, had but 268. P. R. Legg made a great run, being ahead of his ticket in every ward, and winning out by 303 votes to 285 for A. W. Wolfe.

In the first ward R. W. Nebel ran ahead of his ticket, having 75 votes to 59 for James Young. Al Smith with 75 had 20 majority over Noblet with 55, and Hubert had 68 votes to 63 for Jack Smith.

In the second ward Peter Laing pulled through by three votes, having 66 to 63 for George Pease. C. A. Clark was downed for the first time after years of good service. C. W. Elquist winning 69 to 60. Chas. Ewald beat Philip La Belle for constable, 65 to 61. It is some time since there has been such a close shave in the second.

Robert Cavill defeated H. C. Henke again in the third ward, 110 to 82. Mr. Henke made no campaign for the office. Frank Dabney made a splendid run for alderman, losing to W. J. Micks 96 to 100. Charles Newman had fifteen majority over John Berg for constable.

In the fourth ward the only question was one of figures. A. B. Cassidy had 120 votes to 25 for David Narracong. L. F. Rawson headed his ticket with 37 against 111 for J. H. Murphy. Napoleon Poitras had 112 votes for constable without opposition.

Vote on the sewer bonds, first ward 69 nays, 60 yeas, second ward 79 nays, 45 yeas; third ward 119 nays, 75 yeas; fourth ward 73 nays, 70 yeas. Total of 260 for and 340 against out of 590 votes. To carry it 393 votes were necessary—and then some vigorous maneuvering.

There are few suffragettes in the city, to judge by the returns: three or four ladies registered in the third ward Saturday and but two voted in the ward and city.

PERRY'S VICTORY

Monday evening resulted in such a saturnalia as has not often been seen here. The victorious Perry club furnished the new mayor with a crown and chariot, and paraded the street for an hour or two with the band, while the old Methodist church bell was tolled. Mayor-elect Perry made a speech under the red fire, expressing his appreciation of the popular vote; the day conclusively showed that the people are tired of high taxes, and that his administration will undertake to lower them. He added that he will not undertake to dictate to the council but that their constituents must express their wishes through the aldermen, and the new administration will work in harmony and give the people what they ask for. The crowd then called on Treasurer McDonald, who passed the cigars around.

DEPTH OF THE DRIFTS

In Monday's election George Perry received 386 votes against 241 for W. F. Hammel. The figures of the past few years may be of interest. I. E. Shelley had 332 votes out of 582, a majority of 82 over C. D. Mason. In 1907 William A. Miller had 286 out of a total of 441, a majority of 121 over C. E. Mason. In 1908 W. A. Miller had 293 votes without opposition, about 380 being cast in all.

In 1909 Miller defeated Joseph Eaton by the enormous majority of 275, 571 votes being cast. Next year W. F. Hammel had 316 votes out of 542, a majority of 160 over Miller. Last year the largest turnout ever seen here, 629 votes, gave Hammel a majority of 49, over A. E. Neff. This year the total vote was only two less, the People's party fell off 98 and the Citizens' gained 96, giving Perry 145 majority. The mathematician may draw his own conclusion as to who will be the victor next year, but it simply seems to bear out the conclusion that nothing is so uncertain as politics.

Very Choice Steaks.

Two men had to wait in a junction town in Ohio for a train at about the time when they were perishing for food. They took a look at the hotel, didn't like it and started out to find a restaurant. A small one loomed up on one street, and as they entered it one of the men remarked, "In any dump like this the main idea is ham and eggs." They ordered ham and eggs, and the proprietor was halfway to the kitchen when he came back and said, "I've just got some nice porterhouse steaks in." The travelers looked at each other for support, changed their minds and said they'd have steaks. Replied the landlord, "What will you have—the fifteen or the twenty cent ones?"—Argonaut.

HIS HONOR, THE MAYOR

Portraits in little of Gladstone's newly elected and most unique mayor are few and far between. The accompanying portrait, showing the Peerless patriot in democratic mood, leaves much to be desired, it is true, but it is the best that occasion offers. Mayor Perry



HON. GEORGE PERRY

wears his new found honors with regal grace, and has already showed his most hearty intention to have peace and harmony if he has to fight for it. To reassure our distant friends who are but little inclined to credit election dispatches bearing date April 1. The Delta presents his honor's portrait, with the label blown in the bottle. Take none other.

FOR SALE

8 room house, modern, corner Twelfth and Michigan. Inquire of

J. STEPHENSON.

JUDICIAL REFORM

It is true that defects in procedure, that technicalities and delays which impede the course of justice here and elsewhere, have tended to decrease the general respect of the community for every one concerned in the administration of the law, but I think this applies less to the courts themselves than it does to the bar, and justly so. It is the bar that makes up a great part of all our legislatures and is responsible for the stupid and mischievous legislation regarding procedure which hampers the courts in their efforts to do justice. It is the bar which, knowing all the facts and familiar with all the evils, insists upon the continuance of our methods, to promote the immunity of criminals and the hindrance of justice to the point of denial. The primary fault and the primary duty of reform rest with us. I do not think that this matter plays any very great part in the creation of the feeling against the courts.

The real difficulty appears to be that the new conditions incident to the extraordinary industrial development of the last half century are continuously and progressively demanding the re-adjustment of the relations between great bodies of men and the establishment of new legal rights and obligations not contemplated when existing laws were passed or existing limitations upon the powers of government were prescribed in our Constitution.

The other kind of prescribed limitation is for the protection of the individual citizen against the power of government. Our fathers had experienced some and observed many invasions of individual liberty and individual right of which Governments had been guilty. They realized that the nature of men is not greatly changed by a change in the form of government and that the possession of overwhelming power affords a constant temptation to override the rights of the weak. Accordingly, both in the nation and in the state, they prescribed certain general rules which prohibited all officers to whom they entrusted the powers of government from doing certain things, such as inflicting cruel and unusual punishments, abridging freedom of speech or of the press, prohibiting the free exercise of religion, putting any person twice in jeopardy for the same offense, compelling anyone to be a witness against himself in a criminal case, taking private property for public use without just compensation, depriving anyone of life, liberty, or property without due process of the law. It frequently happens that inconvenience results from the application of these rules. Criminals escape because they can not be tried twice or can not be compelled to testify; public improvements are hindered because property can not be taken except by due process of law; the liberty of the press and of speech often degenerates into license, and many poor people are misled to their harm by the doctrine of strange and irrational religious sects. Nevertheless the maintenance of these rules is the bulwark which protects the weak individual citizen in the possession of those rights which constitute liberty; and it is because these rules with all their inconveniences, if maintained at all must be always maintained, that the public officer who oversteps them, with however good intentions and for whatever benefit to the public, becomes a trespasser without authority and without protection of the law.—Elihu Root to New York Bar Association.

EASTER

Ripe Tomatoes per lb.	15c
Radishes per bunch	8c
Pie Plant per lb.	8c
Celery per bunch	10c
Lettuce per bunch	5c
Apples, fancy per peck	55c
Oranges they are very good now, juicy and sweet per dozen from	15c. 45c
Spanish onions per lb.	6c
Rutabagas per peck	20c
Carrots per peck	20c
Potatoes per bushel	\$1.25
Golden Link Flour 100 lb sack	\$3.10
Bark River Rye Flour 49 lb sack	\$1.40

ELOF HANSON

GROCER
PHONE 48

"When April with his showers Sweet
The drought of March hath pierced
To the root,"

Sang Chaucer six hundred years ago, and he told of the flowers and the birds. "Then liken folk to go on pilgrimage." It was a jolly crowd that gathered to quaff their ale with the host of the Tabard Inn and hear an improving or a merry tale. Manners have changed, but jolly company and true can still be found at the tap room of

JOHNSON & FISHER

901 DELTA AVENUE

STRAWBERRIES

We received a consignment of Strawberries, the earliest on the market, for Easter. While they last, we will sell them at

25 cents per box

J. R. BARRETT & CO.

PHONE 55 J.

Food Specialists in Low Price



And, as the cock crew, those who stood before
The Tavern, shouted "Open then the door!"
"You know how little we have to stay
And once departed, we return no more!"
—Omar Khayyam.

You find it as pleasant at Peter's Caravanserai as in Old Omar's Persian Garden, where they waited so eagerly for the opening hour; but there is one striking difference. They all come back to Pete's!

P. W. Peterson

725 DELTA

RUNNING AMOK.

A Mania For Murder That is Peculiar to Oriental Countries.

The expression "run amok" is the Anglized form of a term used in some parts of the orient to describe a form of homicidal mania, accompanied by a frenzied plunge in any and every direction. In the countries where the mania originated the word applied to it was "amok." The corrupted form of it is now applied in a score of ways—without much warrant.

In Malacca, Siam, Java and adjacent regions the mental state which causes amok is well defined and much dreaded. It is attributed almost invariably to excessive drinking of stimulants. The victim first turns morose, generally remaining in this state for several days. Then he is suddenly seized with the mania for slaughter and starts on his mad run with the first weapon he can reach.

Extra precautions against these mad ravages are taken in some of the more civilized places, especially Batavia. There the police are armed with what is called a catch fork. The instant the victim of amok starts on his mad dash he finds himself hooked by a minion of the law and held firmly the length of this odd human spear. He can harm himself, but that is the limit of his insane power.—Exchange.

AN ERRATIC VOLCANO.

Rose From the Sea, Formed an Island and Sank Again.

On June 16, 1810, the Sabrina, a British sloop of war, observed smoke arising from the sea near St. Michael, off the Azores, and made for it, believing that a naval engagement was in progress. Her crew found, however, that great tongues of flame were issuing along with the smoke and that they had cleared for action to fight a volcano.

Forty-eight hours later an island made its appearance, having risen from a depth of forty fathoms in that period, and in another day it was fifty-one feet above the surface, with a length of about three-quarters of a mile. By July 4 the Sabrina's people were able to land on this new shore, which was then 300 feet high, with a circumference of fully a mile, with a stream six yards wide running from the center to the sea.

They took formal possession of it for his Britannic majesty, hoisting the union jack on its most conspicuous point, but by degrees the island sank until about the middle of October it vanished below the surface, with the union jack still on it, like a battleship sinking with colors flying after a fatal engagement.—London Standard.

A Letter of Importance.

The letter P is the most important in the alphabet because it lends all others in perfection. It is likewise first in peace and prosperity and gives to pleasure its proper form. It is found in every enterprise and aspiration, and without its valuable offices our stanchest anchor of hope would be but a commonplace hoe. In importance it is decidedly the dominating letter. It has no place in history, but is foremost in philosophy and gives power to the pen. While always first in provocation, it likewise leads in pardon and possesses great power in persuasion. It is rich in the emotions and virtues. Patriotism, passion, patience, pity and poetry acknowledge it as their very own. No point or picture or port was ever made without it. It leads all others in power, permanency and preciousness. Purpose has no meaning without it, and pyramids are built upon its base.—Galaxy.

Staining Glass.

The art of coloring glass has been lost and refound, guarded and stolen so many times during the history of civilization that it seems almost impossible to say anything new on glass staining. Yet a modern process for making the stained glass used in windows is a departure from anything known to the old timers. The glass first receives its design in mineral colors, and the whole is then fired in a heat so intense that the coloring matter and the glass are indissolubly fused. The most attractive feature of this method is that the surface acquires a peculiar pebbled character in the heat, so that when the glass is in place the lights are beautifully soft and mellow.—New York Herald.

Drew the Line.

"Madam," began the man respectfully, "I am very hungry. Could you give me a bit of something?" "I will call the dog," the woman replied. "I am hungry enough to eat the dog," the man said, "but I'd rather have something else." And, woman-like, she went inside and banged the door.—Buffalo Express.

Man.

What a piece of work is a man—how noble in reason, how infinite in faculty, in form and movement how express and admirable, in action how like an angel, in apprehension how like a god, the beauty of the world, the paragon of animals!—Shakespeare.

The Difference.

Miss Gushington—Love is like a kitten. It is born blind. Mr. Blunt—Yes, but it only takes a kitten nine days to get its eyes opened.—Philadelphia Record.

Will Grow.

Mabel—That story you told about Alice isn't worth repeating. Katie—It's young yet; give it time.—Boston Transcript.

To the Public

Now comes the time for your decorating. I have on hand the latest designs of

WALL PAPER

Plain, Ingrain, Crepes, Unfading Duplex and Oatmeal Burlaps Lin-crusta Sanitas, Ornamental Crown Color-gravure Frieze, the most wonderful and artistic reproduction of Western scenery made.

Yours for business,

K. J. OLSON PAINTER

Phone 202-j Michigan Ave., near 9th.

Busy as a Bumblebee

That's Burt. If you want a price on anything in the line of Modern Conveniences in your home.

Bath tub

Bowl

Furnace

Anything to make things easier for the housekeeper and less business for the coal dealer, ask

P. L. BURT

"Always Ready."

Phone 265 J.

Lincoln Invented

A means of floating schooners over a bar, and a model is now on exhibition in the patent office at Washington.

For those who are unable to make the trip before Inauguration Day, I will be pleased to give an exhibition at any time of the system in successful use by me. It has won approval from many distinguished hydraulic engineers.

AUG. LILLQUIST

917 DELTA AVENUE

Use the TRAVELERS RAILWAYGUIDE

PRICE 25 CENTS
431 S. DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO

The Oldest Shop

in the city, and the only shop that employs plumbers twelve months in the year. I am not opening a shop for six months to skin the customers and enter some other business; I am sticking to the business I have followed for the past 18 years. The shop that

GIVES GOOD WORK

and furnishes best material is the one to tie to. Now is the time to begin to figure on that Heating Plant, as I can save you money if you place your order early.

H. J. KRUEGER

PHONE 260-J
RESIDENCE 250-L

The latest tune from the supreme court's barrel-organ of decisions, will cause considerable dancing by the city officials of the upper peninsula. While operating no small reduction in the number of saloons, it has a peculiar construction; briefly, if a license holder applies for a renewal of his license, it may be granted to him or to any other person whom the council shall prefer, but if he does not apply no license shall be granted to him or to any other person in his place. While the maximum number of saloons must not exceed the number in April, 1909, the law took effect in August, 1909; and the right of saloonkeepers to continue in business must be computed from that date. In Gladstone there are ten saloonkeepers who have been in business since the law took effect; and one who was granted a license in April, 1910. If all of these apply again, the maximum number to whom the council may give licenses may be eleven, at the least ten. In Escanaba it is calculated that the reduction will be from 80 to 59.

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, \$1.15 single and \$2.75 full cord; delivered to any part of the city. Call up C. W. Davis, Phone 7.

The board of supervisors for the coming year will be composed as follows, changes being indicated by a star: Escanaba, *William A. Lemire, mayor, C. C. Stephenson, assessor, *R. W. Coolman, F. H. Atkins, *Leo Dineen, E. J. McMartin, *P. N. Peterson, *Nels Ahlquist, *Alexander Hammerberg, Gladstone, *R. W. Nebel, Peter Laing, Robert Cavill, A. B. Cassidy, Baldwin township, Fred Robbins; Bark River, Phil Labre; Brampton, R. B. Beattie; Bay de Noc, *Frank Burleson; Cornell, John D. Colburn; Escanaba, *Thomas Jones; Fairbanks, John Follo; Ford River, Andrew England; Garden, Wesley Gray; Maple Ridge, John Larson; Masonville, Levi Barboe; Nahma, F. W. Good, and Wells, R. E. McLean.

Polish up your brass, nickel, silver and copper with Brass Brute; no acids, not injurious to the hands, less work and better results. Sold by

LA BAR & NEVILLE

The Yeomen on Thursday night voted to charter a car and pay the Escanaba homestead a visit, taking with them the banner. It was also voted to organize a baseball team to play the other Yeomen nine of the peninsula, and those amateur teams desiring a game should communicate with Manager William J. Cramer.

Those Yeomen who wish to take in the Escanaba excursion Tuesday, April 16, should give their names to Charles Champion, committeeman in charge.

The city council for the coming year will be composed as follows: Peter Peterson, Albert Smith, George Bjorkman, Casper W. Elquist, Isaac Jackson, W. J. Micks, L. E. Folsom and James H. Murphy, a change of but two names, but a radical change in its partisanship. The board of review will be Mayor Perry, Assessor Scott, Supervisors Nebel, Laing, Cavill and Cassidy, with the city attorney to be appointed.

Monday evening the sawmill ceased night work for the present, the stock of logs running low.

The Malloy building at 708 Delta was broken into yesterday morning, by some person unknown. He was seen by Nightwatchman Connors, who arrested one suspect and went off to procure arms and light, the city having provided him neither. Search of the premises when he returned failed to show anyone. Two or three bottles and some cigars had been taken by the thief, but nothing else appeared to be missing.

Some one was April Fooled on Monday. A suitable reward will be paid for the best information, as to who was the victim, filed April 7, 1913.

It is announced that the new Flatrock power house has been put in operation this week and thereby the traction company's plant has been relieved. It is to be hoped that difficulties which have been giving us feeble and flickering lights for the last three years will soon be removed by the new equipment.

The Wenerberg chorus at the theatre last Saturday evening was greeted by a large and appreciative audience.

The Rexall line of remedies are the best advertised line and should be in every home. Remember the name "Rexall" means a guaranteed remedy; only one agent in each city. J. A. Stewart is our agent in Gladstone.

The school board met Wednesday and engaged Edward J. Willman as superintendent for the coming year. Adjournment was taken until the seventeenth, when the public is invited to attend the meeting in the auditorium.

The water board will probably meet Monday, having missed Thursday night on account of the council meeting. The council will probably not meet again until the fifteenth when it will tackle its biggest job, the liquor licenses.

The first post-Lenten affair in the city is always the Trainmen's annual ball, which takes place at the theatre next Monday, and has a clear track and the right-of-way to make schedule time.

Nomination petitions for Congressman Young were circulated Monday and found numerous signers in this city.

P. W. Peterson, W. H. Needham, August Lillquist, and C. S. Slining were in Escanaba Wednesday to represent Gladstone in the organization of the new four team league. The gathering was harmonious, and no difficulty was experienced in reaching an agreement. J. E. Byrnes of Escanaba was chosen president and G. E. Empson vice-president, the southern cities to name the secretary and treasurer. Each team will pay its own expenses and receive its own gate receipts, except that the returns from the first four games will be pooled. As a bonus to Gladstone, that city will be entitled to three extra games during the season's tournament here; arrangements will be made for double headers on the Fourth and Labor Day. No game will be played on Decoration Day. A committee of Escanaba men will draw up a schedule of games, from May 18 to September 18, which will be submitted to the other teams for their approval. No salary limit has been fixed, but no team may hire new players after August 21. The officers of the league will hire outside umpires, who can only be removed by the action of three directors. Each team must post a forfeit of \$250 as guarantee that it will not leave the field and refuse to finish a game. These terms, dictated by experience, seem to assure harmony in the affairs of the league and an even break for all concerned.

25 cent Toilet Water sold for 20 cents, 50 cent for 40 cents. Get the price of any toilet preparation sold at any would-be department store and come to me: I will sell you the same article at the same price and you will not have to wait for your change.

J. A. STEWART.

The bond issue had more friends than was imagined, having three-sevenths of the vote instead of the needful two-thirds. Neither in the first nor the fourth ward could it secure a bare majority, a fact commented on by Mayor-elect Perry in his speech as proof that the public is weary of footing the bills for "improvements." In Escanaba the sewer system proposition carried by a good vote, only a majority being needed, and the city will issue \$50,000 bonds.

The high school auditorium has been sold out in advance for the visit of the University of Michigan quartet next Thursday. The seats will all be filled.

The council canvassed the vote Thursday evening with the usual difficulties caused by the failure of the election boards to follow their printed instructions. The bond issue was not officially passed on, the third ward figures not being at hand. A motion to have the city's books again audited was carried. Aldermen Murphy, Micks and Folsom voting against it on the ground that next year will be time enough. Mayor Perry qualified early next morning.

The firemen had a good house Wednesday at the Gem, clearing about seven dollars above expenses.

The third term argument weighs heavy in municipal elections, and this year it was used vigorously, with many others less dignified. As a matter of fact, W. A. Miller was elected to three consecutive terms, although the second time his candidacy was unopposed and but a small vote was polled.

WRIGHT'S Silver Cream

(Silver Polish)

It has been the favorite polish of millions of good housekeepers for forty years. Harmless as water and soft as cream, cleans and polishes wonderfully.

A perfect polish for silver, cut glass, fine china, porcelain, enamel ware, marble, etc. Ask for it; you can get it of

Andrew Marshall

Phone 164

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, \$3 a year, four months \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co 361 Broadway, New York
Reason Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Joseph Eaton was on Monday committed to the county jail for ninety days for assault and battery upon his wife. Three years ago Joseph Eaton was an alderman and candidate for mayor, chairman of the street committee of the council and of the Republican city committee. Soon after his political defeat he disappeared from the sight of the outside world, scarcely ever venturing outside the doors of the Commercial. Affairs kept getting worse with him, until he was arrested for assault and battery on his wife. She refused to prosecute, and the officers were compelled to release him. This occurred again and again, each outbreak becoming more violent, until a few weeks ago, when he was lodged in jail after a peculiarly vicious attack. As a compromise, it was agreed to suspend a ninety-day sentence upon him in event of his forever leaving the city. He was released a week ago Saturday, and last Sunday the police were again called to rescue Mrs. Eaton. On Tuesday Justice Scott made out the commitment, and after his term expires Eaton must either leave the city or be ready to stand trial for a felony.

To keep your auto looking new get a Sheepwool sponge, washable chamois and Cleanbrite polish, at

LA BAR & NEVILLE'S.

The first appearance of the supreme court's new decision in court was before Justice Linden yesterday, a saloonkeeper having sued for an account including a bar bill which was disputed. The defendant's attorney, R. W. Nebel, pointed out that the plaintiff is not legally in business under the Warner-Cramton law, having gone into business since 1909, and therefore is not entitled to recover for liquor sold by him. The case was thereupon dismissed.

Supervisor Levi Barboe of Masonville township was re-elected in a hot contest Monday and the whole township ticket went in with him by big majorities.

The baseball directors met last night and voted to organize a stock company to finance this year's team. P. W. Peterson was elected president, August Lillquist vice-president, W. H. Needham secretary and R. J. Hamel treasurer. The first three will constitute the board of control and will hire a player manager. Articles of incorporation will later be drawn up.

The ice in the bay is getting rotten about the edges, so say the fishermen, and when our expected rains come, they will work havoc with it.

Gladstone Homestead, E. A. Y., is the second in rate of growth in the state, and came near winning the banner. The Escanaba homestead, which was successful, had the advantage of a less cultivated field, being much smaller in proportion to the size of the city.

The Eagles' anniversary will be observed next Friday with a big banquet and dance. The long-distance flying record will be broken.

Drill for The Echoes has been progressing steadily. There are seventy in the cast who will be appropriately costumed, and the music will be catchy novelties. There has been a good advance sale.

Attorney R. W. Nebel was in Escanaba for a few hours last evening.

The schools of the city closed Wednesday for a brief Easter vacation, and many of the teachers have sought their distant homes.

As the result of an election bet, H. C. Henke is entitled to receive a free haircut and shave from an advocate of his opponent. There will no doubt be a large turnout to see Mr. Henke pay the penalty of his rash confidence.

Those stories of flood on the levees remind us of the time the bay shore road washed out twice a week.

FOR SALE

6-Room house, modern, hardwood floors, full plumbing, hot water heat, connected with sewer on Dakota avenue, corner Central.

2 ft FREDERICK HUBER.

BIG ENROLLMENT

The enrollment in the first ward Monday was an even hundred over those enrolled in January, making 131. There are 101 Republicans, 17 Socialists, 9 Democrats, 3 "independent," who are by law not to be enrolled, and one Prohibitionist. In the second ward 69 names were added to those before enrolled, among them six Democrats and a Socialist.

The enrollment in the third ward was one hundred and seventy; as yet untabulated, but there was one prohibitionist and about six Democrats and half a dozen socialists, the great majority, of course, being Republican.

The enrollment in the fourth ward amounts to 147, many of whom are enrolled without change from January. Ninety-one, even in that stronghold of Democracy, are Republicans, twenty-seven Democrats, fourteen Socialists, one Prohibitionist, and fourteen independents, who do not count.

The enrollment in the city therefore is about 614, from which seventeen independents should be stricken. There are about fifty-three democrats, forty-three socialists, and five prohibitionists, so that if there are no duplications, there are about five hundred Republicans enrolled in the city. Those who are not in the list and desire to vote next fall must enroll by affidavit.

LET OUR EASTER RABBIT LAY FOR YOU

We can supply you with the "best" things with which to make Easter an enjoyable event.

EGGS

Direct from nearby farms. Perfectly fresh, large and suitable for coloring.

EGG DYES

The sort that contains no poisonous drugs and which color any desired color quickly, 5c per pkg.

EASTER NOVELTIES

A wonderfulland of bright colored chicks, rabbits, all sizes of eggs, and also small baskets filled with eggs.

EASTER EATABLES

Everything the market affords in green stuff such as lettuce, celery, parsley, radishes, green onions, pie plant, sweet potatoes etc.

GLADSTONE CROGERY

"THE QUALITY STORE"

P. J. LINDBLAD PROP. PHONE 51

Greeting

For Easter

To all our numerous friends and patrons. We trust that the day may bring all joy and gladness into your hearts.

To assist in making you contented, we have all that is choice for your dinner. Turkeys, Chickens, live ones if you want them, and everything else that will make the feast complete.

OLSON & ANDERSON

THE LEADING BUTCHERS.

Phone 9
745 Delta Avenue.

GLADSTONE LODGE NO 163.



Meets every Tuesday night in Castle hall, Minnecassa Block.

All Visiting Knights are Welcomed.

Feb. 3 April 27

Mortgage Sale

Whereas, Default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a Mortgage dated the twenty sixth day of November, A. D. 1897, executed by John McCarthy and Catherine McCarthy, his wife, of the city of Gladstone, Michigan, and of the county of Outagamie, Wisconsin, to Thomas O'Connell of Gladstone, Michigan, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Delta, Michigan, in Liber "N" of Mortgages on page four hundred and three (403), on the fourteenth day of December, A. D. 1897, at ten (10:00) o'clock A. M.

And Whereas, the said mortgage has been duly assigned by the said Thomas O'Connell to Mary O'Connell of said city of Gladstone, by assignment bearing date the first day of June, A. D. 1909, and recorded in the office of the Deeds of the said County of Delta, on the eighteenth day of June, A. D. 1909, at 10:15 o'clock a. m. in Liber "N" of Mortgages on page one hundred and eighty-eight (188) and the same is owned by her.

And Whereas, the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, is the sum of one hundred seventy nine and 34/100 (\$179.34) dollars of principal and interest; and the further sum of twenty (\$20.00) dollars as an attorney fee stipulated for in said mortgage; and also the further sum of one hundred sixteen and 70/100 (\$167.70) dollars for taxes assessed upon the lands described in said Mortgage since its execution, which taxes have been paid to protect his lien by the Mortgagee named in said Mortgage and his Assignee; and which taxes so paid, are in said Mortgage declared to be a Mortgage lien in addition to the sums secured by said Mortgage in the instrument.

And Whereas, the total indebtedness secured by said Mortgage at the date of this notice, including taxes and interest thereon, is the sum of two hundred ninety-six and 13/100 (\$296.13) dollars and the said Attorney's fee; and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured by said Mortgage or any part thereof, whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative.

Now Therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the said power of sale, and in pursuance of the Statute of such case made and provided, the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described at public auction, to the highest bidder at the front door of the Court House in the city of Escanaba, in said County of Delta, on the second day of May, A. D. 1912, at (10:00) o'clock in the forenoon of that day, which said premises are described in said mortgage as follows:

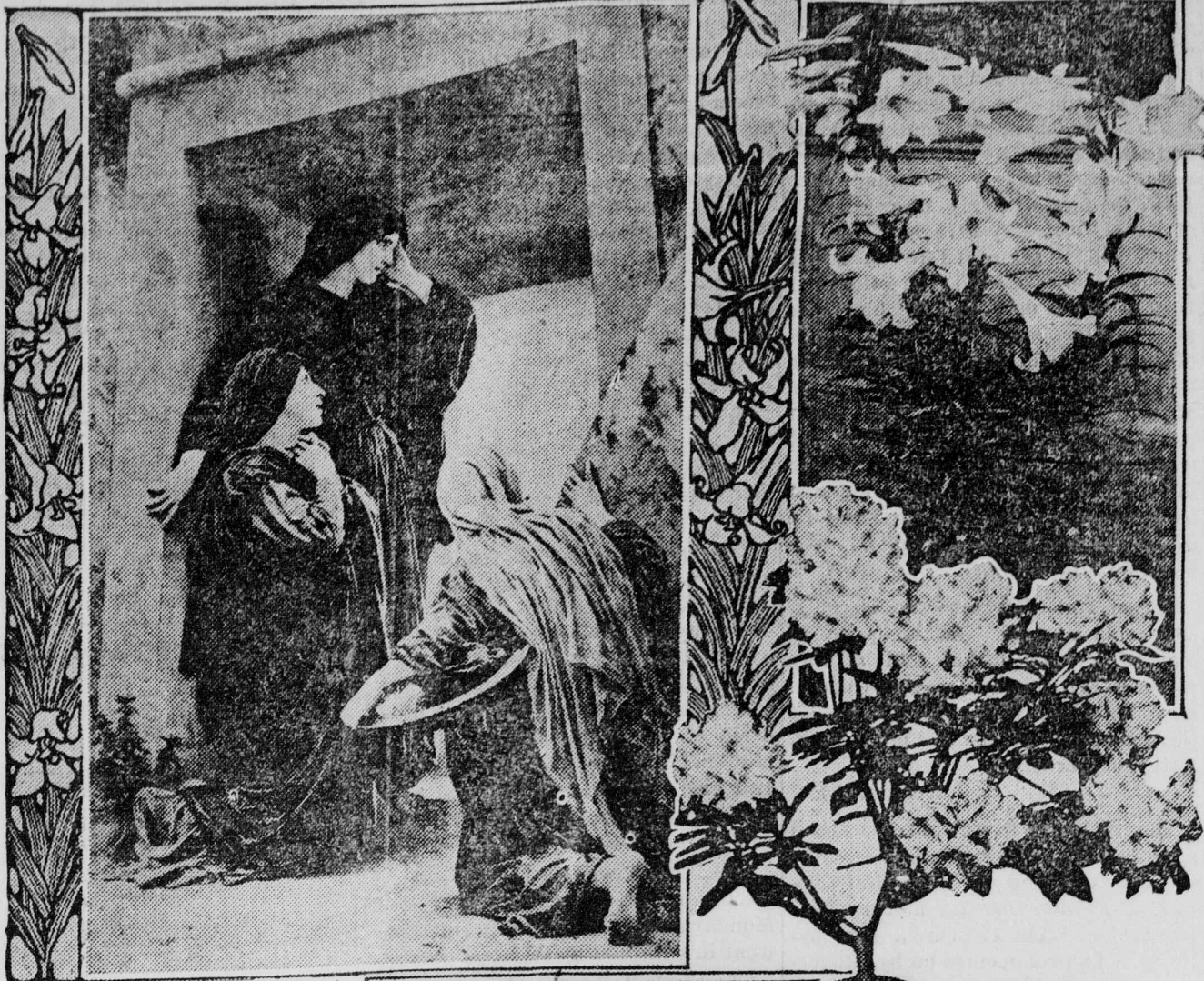
Lots five and six (5 & 6) of block twelve (12) and lot thirteen (13) of block thirty-two (32), city of Gladstone, in the County of Delta and State of Michigan, according to the recorded plat of said city.

Dated this twenty-seventh day of January, A. D. 1912.

MARY O'CONNELL
Assignee of Mortgage.

JOHN POWER
Attorney

flowers of Eastertide



Holy Women at the Tomb.



IN the Sermon on the Mount Jesus spoke of the "lilies of the field," which, though they neither toil nor spin, outdid King Solomon in the beauty of their raiment. To what lily did Jesus refer?

It has been supposed that the lily of the valley was the species he meant, but this seems unlikely for no other reason than that this plant does not grow in the fields. It is peculiarly a product of carefully cultivated gardens, developing its little bell-like blossoms in shady corners.

Not at all improbable does it seem that Jesus might have meant the calla lily, which, having originated in Ethiopia, was familiarly known in Palestine at the period when the Saviour lived. The Egyptians used the roots of the plant, which was very prolific, as a table vegetable. Botanically speaking, however, the calla is not a lily. Tulips are true lilies, and so likewise are the leek, the garlic and the asparagus, but the calla is an "arum" and is related to the jack-in-the-pulpit as well as the elephant's ear plant.

Sacred Associations.

Lilies have always had sacred associations. The Egyptian priests chose the lotus, a member of the lily family, as the symbolic flower of their religion. It was regarded as an emblem of the Nile, symbolizing the creation of the world from the waters. In India Buddha is fabled to have made his entrance into the world seated on a lotus blossom.

The lilies seen in the paintings of Murillo and other old masters are not of the calla type and are easily recognizable as the madonna or annunciation lily.

The St. Joseph's lily was widely cultivated in Europe in early historic times. But this is not the same lily as we see today. The modern Easter lily, though nearly related to it, is a different variety. It came originally from Japan and Bermuda, being known as the longiflora, or trumpet, lily.

In the United States, notably rich in flowers, the glorious lily is so absolutely identified with the Easter season that it would be almost impossible to imagine any other occupying its characteristic place, standing as a symbol of the resurrection. And yet in various European countries many other flowers are popular at Easter time. Indeed, America is the only country that makes the stately, and fragrant lily its symbolic Easter blossom. France selects the lilac, Belgium the azalea, Germany the rose, Italy the violet, Russia the snow white camellia and England the costly orchid.

Significance of Flowers.

Each of these flowers has its own peculiar significance in reference to Easter in the respective countries which have adopted them as their symbol of respect and reverence of the time of the resurrection. The

AN EASTER THOUGHT.

"ARISE," went forth a mighty voice, "all ye that sleep." O earthborn lily, who told thee
To come forth with the living, from the dead?
The white robed lily answered:
"The great Head
And Heart of Nature, God himself, called me."
"He said, 'The Christ is risen' and, tenderly
My earthly ceremonies loosing, he bade me,
Too-following the way where Christ has led—
"Arise!"
Trust thou this promised immortality,
O troubled, doubting heart! Fear not that he
Who wakes the lovely lily from her bed,
Whose own hands loose the grave cloths from her head,
Will Easter day forget to say to thee,
"Arise!"
—James Terry White.

flower each country has recognized is so closely associated with its Easter festivities that one need but mention the flower's name when the Easter season and all the joys it brings with it will at once be brought to mind.

Although the lily is pre-eminent in the United States as typifying the day on which Christ rose from the dead, it has associate blossoms that aid it in beautifying homes and churches at Easter time.

American importations of flowers has made the azalea of Belgium a popular favorite. This flower is an oriental Chinese plant, but has been transplanted in Belgium. It is a hardy flower and adapts itself better to the cooler climate of Belgium. Holland produces many plants for the Easter trade in America. The bulbs of the Jonquil, tulip and hyacinth come from Holland, in addition to a number of other popular flowers, and are shipped in the fall and kept in greenhouses in the United States until the demand is made for them at Easter time.

Domestic Flowers.

Of domestic flowers there is always an abundance. The carnation and the rose have ever held a high place in the estimation of Americans. Gardenias, lilies of the valley, sweet peas and orchids share popular favor. The old fashioned, camellia japonica, which was very popular in the United States fifty years ago, is rarely seen now at Easter.

In California lilies grow as easily as potatoes do. With practically no care or cultivation, they bloom all winter through in yards and parks, while thorough cultivation of them will bring marvelous results. It has been found unprofitable, though, to ship lilies from California to any great distance because of the almost prohibi-

tive cost of preparation and transportation. Experiments with these flowers by Luther Burbank, the scientific horticulturist, began more than twenty years ago. He grew nearly every known variety of the lily family and created many new species.

In Grass valley, Sonoma county, Cal., he has a lily field covering five acres of ground. It lies twelve miles from the Pacific ocean, and the ocean fogs furnish the necessary moisture. In this great white field several millions of lilies are often in bloom at one time, and the sight is one of loveliness beyond description. Almost all of the lilies are sweet scented, and the delightful fragrance from the field is distinct six miles away. Here the rarest of lilies are grown, every species having its own section of land.

After much study and years of experimenting Mr. Burbank evolved a new and distinct type known as the Burbank hybrid, which is produced in a large variety. There are giants nine feet in height and dwarfs of six inches. In color they are principally white, but range from yellow centers and scarlet tips through orange to light yellow centers and pale red tips. It is the result of extreme types, crossed and produced many times over.

Aside from California, luxuriant growths of lilies are also found in southern states. They seem to thrive in Dixie's soil and grow freely and profusely in Florida.

England's Flowers.

In England most of the flowers for the Easter season are raised in Lincolnshire in the marshy districts, which, as in Holland, have been found admirably suited to the cultivation of narcissuses, tulips and daffodils, of which there are large farms. It is said that many Dutch merchants depend upon the English bulbs for their patrons, as the only flower in which Holland can claim superiority now is the hyacinth.

At first the Lincolnshire farmers depended only upon their field products, but some years ago they took to forcing blooms under glass, and their success in supplying London and other large cities of England and Scotland has affected in no small degree the monopoly once held by the Selly Isles and southern France.

Easter Gifts.

The custom of making the home beautiful with flowers at Easter time has become universal. Huge bouquets are sent as gifts, blooming plants are used extensively, and milady is made happy by a fragrant corsage bouquet. There is scarcely an American home, be it ever so humble, where Easter is not marked by at least one flowering plant. The streets, the home, the hospitals, the churches and even the prisons are alabaster with the sweet scented brilliant hued gifts of nature on this day, which ends the somber Lenten season.

There is quite an art in being able to pack the cut flowers so that they will reach out of town customers in a fresh, undamaged condition. Many of the beautiful flowers which are made up into bouquets are cut several days before they are used. They are placed on waxed paper in long zinc lined trays, sprinkled generously and put away in a refrigerator, where the darkness and the lowness of the temperature prevent them from developing.

They are brought out a day or so preceding Easter and packed in pasteboard boxes of various sizes. These boxes have well protected ends, are of various lengths and widths and are lined with waxed paper before the flowers are placed therein ready for delivery.

The Amazing Impudence Of a So Called Soldier

By CHARLES B. LEWIS

WHEN I was recruiting in 1861 Si Jackson presented himself for enlistment. He was as homely and slab sided as if he had been cut out of a swamp log with a wabby saw. I tried to get rid of him, but couldn't, and he became a soldier.

Then began the struggle between Si Jackson and the United States of America. The United States demanded obedience on the part of Si, and Si demanded that he be allowed to paddle his own canoe as he thought best. He was reprimanded, sent to the guardhouse, bucked and gagged and punished in various other ways, but he called the bluff every time. They were ready to court martial him when we marched away to fight the first battle of Bull Run, but he escaped from arrest and joined us on the field and was the only man in the regiment to reap any honor. Single handed and alone he captured the only Confederate prisoner taken in that fight and marched him back to the Potomac. Our captain tried to make Si believe that he had done his whole duty and could go home with flying colors, but Si wasn't on the go. On the contrary, he was in the guardhouse again the day after turning his prisoner over.

It always has been a mystery to the thousand men of the Fourth infantry how Si Jackson defied the United States and held his own. In the two years he was with us he put in nine-tenths of his time in the guardhouse. Four different courts martial sat on him and sentenced him to prison, but for some reason the findings were always revoked. A hundred different times he was threatened with being drummed out, but the threat was never carried into execution. He was examined by the surgeons and his discharge recommended, but he beat them at the game. He was sent into the enemy's country with the hope that he would be captured, but he always squeaked through. He was sent with the teamsters with the hope that the mules would end his career with their hoofs, but not a foot ever reached him. He'd fight, and fight well, but he would not obey orders. During those two years he never drilled a single time or had a spade in his hand. He never stood sentry for an hour, and if he remained on picket it was because he preferred to.

When Si had been defying the United States for two long years, he became discouraged. The load was becoming too heavy for him. There were also rumors to the effect that the next court martial would land him at the Dry Tortugas to drag a ball and chain behind him. Obstinate and mulish as he was, he realized that one man couldn't hope to beat military discipline forever. He hadn't been worsted yet, but it might be a good thing to quit while honors were even. Si Jackson's first decision was to quit and his second to leave the service in a blaze of glory not soon to be forgotten. Those of us who were watching him noticed that he had something on his mind, but were far from suspecting what a program he was mapping out. To the west of our camp of 6,000 men was a corral holding 3,000 mules and horses. The 6,000 men were occupying about 2,800 tents. The guards about the corrals afterward remembered seeing Si hanging about for two or three days, but his plans were not suspected. At the western side of the inclosure were hundreds of bales of hay and bags of oats and corn for use of the animals, and the hot sun had dried the bushes until they were like tinder.

One night Si was ready for his farewell. It was a moonless night, with the wind blowing strong from the west and signs of a storm at hand. He had no goodbyes to exchange and very little to pack up. It isn't at all likely that a kind word at the last would have altered his plans in the least, but no kind word greeted his ear. On the contrary, the captain, who happened to run across him, squared off and said: "See here, Si, I've got mighty tired of all this, and I'll give you the tip that if I can't get you out of my company I'll throw up my commission."

Si only grunted in reply, and half an hour later he was preparing his surprise party. He dodged the guards of the western side of the corral and brought up among the hay, and five minutes later a big flame was rising from the bales. It needed but the smell and sight of fire to stir up a panic among the horses and mules. In three or four minutes they were circling around the inclosure in a mad mob, with shouts of alarm from all the guards. Twice the mob tore around the big field, squealing, kicking and neighing, and then it headed for a spot on the eastern side, and the fence went down with a crash that could be heard a mile away. The fire caught the bushes and followed the horses, and the horses dashed straight upon the camp. A thousand tents were knocked down and a thousand men injured, while two or three hundred of the animals came to grief. This was only half of Si's plan, however. The fire swept up to the corral fence, and the flying sparks set the first tents on fire. It was like touching fire to powder. In ten minutes the 6,000 men were tentless, with the great heaps of commissary stores burning, and more than 500 soldiers were singed and blistered in fighting their way through the flames.

"There, darn ye, I'm ready to go!" said Si Jackson as he looked down upon the scene of the calamity he had brought about, and he went. Whether he went north, east, south or west no man knows to this day, as he was never heard of after that night.

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NILE VALLEY IS TOO WET.

Irrigation Has Supplied Too Much Moisture to Arid Region.

Sometimes nature resents the efforts of man to supplement her. There are checks and balances in the economy of the inanimate that seem at times to be more clever than the devices of humanity. An instance is at hand in certain disclosures regarding the Egyptian cotton crop. Some years ago the government was inspired to increase the productivity of the soil in the Nile valley by erecting an immense dam across the river at Assuan for the purpose of providing a more trustworthy irrigation. For ages past it has been necessary to depend upon the annual rise of the river to saturate the soil sufficiently for the production of crops. The great dam has unquestionably yielded enough moisture for all purposes, but for some reason which has been greatly worrying the authorities the cotton production, which is one of the most important of Egyptian assets, has deteriorated. Indeed, as the dam has been raised and the amount of water impounded and distributed has increased, this deterioration has progressed, the value of the production diminishing with the expansion of the area.

It was at one time thought that the deterioration was due to the use of the unsuitable land for cotton raising, but this was proved not to be true by the discovery that the crop yielded by unquestionably good land was steadily growing smaller. Sir William Willcocks, a widely known authority on irrigation, has offered an explanation which is causing grave concern in Egypt. The abundance of water, he says, has resulted in the appearance and multiplication of a worm which destroys the young cotton plant, possibly identical with the boll weevil, which has been such a costly nuisance in this country.

In the Egyptian agricultural system the ground is first planted to maize, for the production of which large quantities of water are used early in the season, this saturating the ground beyond the point necessary for the development of cotton. It furthermore stimulates a growth of clover on which the cotton worm feeds until the young cotton plants are ready for attack. In the old days the hot, dry summer killed the worm, and the cotton crop was thus left to mature without molestation. Perhaps some way will be found to offset this disadvantage. The discovery, however, that Egypt is really suffering from a surplus of water is an unexpected development.

Overworked.



"The edge of a razor improves by laying it away for a time."
"That being the case, I'd advise you to lay the one you are using away for about a thousand years."

SLAKING A CITY'S THIRST.

London Used 223,536,884 Gallons of Water Daily During 1911.

London consumed the enormous total of 223,536,884 gallons of water every day last year. This means that each of the 7,000,000 odd persons in the metropolis used 31.57 gallons a day and that at each house 204.24 gallons were disposed of in the same period. The water delivered by the metropolitan water board is derived from the rivers Thames and Lea, from gravel beds in the Thames valley, from Chadwell springs in the Lea valley and from wells in the chalk and green sand formations. The average supply delivered from the Thames during the year was 129,853,411 gallons, from the Lea 52,734,937 gallons, from springs and wells 40,887,435 gallons and from ponds at Hampstead and Highgate for nondomestic purposes 61,671 gallons.

Plays on the Nerves.



She—This piano practice is a severe strain on the nerves.
He—So I've heard the neighbors say.

Wild Bees In Brazil.
In Brazil ninety species of indigenous bees are known, and the European bee (*Apis mellifera*) has been introduced. The indigenous bees are found wild in the forest. One species, producing very good honey, makes enormous hives of clay.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

An Airy Agreement.
"Aviation is expensive."
"Yes. It does make the money fly."
—Baltimore American.

Live Stock and Agriculture

HOTHOUSE LAMBS

Prove Profitable to the Farmers Not Far From Cities.

SIZE SMALL, BUT PRICE BIG.

Pay the Best When Brought to Consumer Young and Tender—Directions For Handling Ewe and Her Product. Many Prefer Dorsets.

A farmer living near a city should rear hothouse lambs. It is profitable if he has a good market. Hothouse lambs can be turned on the market in a short time, the danger of loss by disease is reduced to a minimum, capital is not tied up for several months and the business is profitable.

A hothouse lamb is born late in the fall or early winter, usually November or December. Its growth is "crowded" so it will be fat enough for market at two months and weigh forty-five pounds. The demand is strong after Christmas and continues until warm weather. A later lamb will sell as quickly as the hothouse product, but the heavier the lamb the lower the price.

Hothouse lambs retail at 25 to 40 cents a pound. A fat young lamb weighing forty-five pounds will dress about twenty-five pounds. In preparing the product for market it is "hog dressed," bled out thoroughly, and all of the exposed surface is covered with

FOR THE BEE KEEPER.

A little sirup fed each day induces the bees to rear more brood than the presence of a large amount of honey in the brood nest, as the feeding of a little every day the more nearly approaches the conditions of nature where the bees gather food from outside sources.

Brood rearing can be induced to a large degree by bruising the cappings of combs filled with honey in the brood nest in late March, as the bees will use it for that purpose more readily than if they are compelled to uncap the cells themselves for that purpose.

Where colonies are nearly starved out we should give them a large quantity of feed at one feeding—no less than ten pounds of heavy sirup.

Spring feeding for stores can often be easily done by taking out a couple of empty combs from the brood nest and inserting in their place combs filled with honey that can be taken from colonies that have an abundance, or else combs of honey can be used from colonies that have died during the winter. In either case give stores at once to colonies that would otherwise die, for in so doing a large balance will be on the profit side of the ledger.—Farm Journal.

LOOK AFTER THE LEAKS.

Like Every One Else Farmer Must Be a Good Business Man to Succeed.

In this high pressure age no business can succeed which permits the slightest waste. There must be no leak, says the Kansas Industrialist.

The subject of business organization is one in which every business man should be intensely interested. And in these modern times the man who runs the plow should be just as good a business man as the one behind the counter. It has been demonstrated in countless instances that the loss of time or material so small as to have escaped notice for many years has been costing the business hundreds and perhaps thousands of dollars every year.

Take a case such as this: A man had a fine farm, got good crops and sold them for good prices. The family lived well, and yet he was unable to save any money. One day a friend of his who had made a study of just such conditions for many years came to visit him.

The first thing that attracted this expert's attention, even before they had reached the house, was an unsightly pile of old farm machinery. Located less than a hundred yards from the house, this eyecore seemingly had escaped the notice of the owner. And he was unable to see why he couldn't make money. The visitor had discovered the leak. This farm was spending too much money for new machinery. There were half a dozen plows in the heap which needed absolutely nothing but cleaning and sharpening. The farmer had left them standing in the open, year in and year out. By the way, is this an unusual case?

DON'T ROB YOUR SOIL.

See That Your Tenant Farmer Conserves Its Fertility.

The landlord farmer who inserts in the lease a clause which compels the tenant to conserve the soil fertility, says the Farmers' and Drovers' Journal, is getting a good lease even if the rental by the acre is reduced a few points below that of other rented land in the vicinity which is operated by a careless tenant.

Preserving the fertility of the owner's land is not only doing him a good turn, but it helps the renter's profits as well.

The soil is the first thing to be considered in drawing up a farm lease. Where the lease provides for a proper treatment of the soil and a long term to a good man, both parties will get better returns and the soil will be richer in the end.

The farm landlord who makes a short lease will get nothing for soil improvement.

The Child's Offering On Easter Morning

By ELLEN MORSE JUDSON

UNCLE JACK, four feet eight, a brunette and "stunning," so impressive young ladies said, was preparing to attend the Easter services at the cathedral, an undertaking which seemed rather difficult of accomplishment, according to his fastidious tastes, for the dresser was littered with collars and neckties, while half a dozen fancy waistcoats reposed on the table, and three or four suits covered the bed.

"Why, Uncle Jack! What is you a-doing? I is all ready to go to church wif you." And Doll, his five-year-old niece, arrayed in all her infantile finery, stood in the doorway.

She was a beautiful child. But, no; he could not for one moment consider taking her to church with him. He might wish to see somebody home, and he could not lug a child along as though he were a lone widower.

"Oh, no, Doll," he said; "you cannot go with me. Your mamma will take you, or your papa or nurse or somebody," he added in haste to furnish indisputable argument.

The child's blue eyes filled, and her lips quivered.

"Mamma is ill and cannot take me, and papa had to go to the office, and nurse is busy, and—poor child—" "I do love you so, Uncle Jack! I just must go wif you!"

"But you can't, Doll. Stay at home, like a good girl, and I will give you a nickel."

"Don't want nickel; want to go to church, wif my dear Uncle Jack," and, seeing no signs of relenting in her uncle's face, Doll, who had early learned the power of feminine tears, howled dismally, her voice rising with each wail. Jack, who knew that his sister-in-law must not be worried, was forced to surrender, but, manlike, he did not do it gracefully.

"I am astonished at such behavior from you, Doll," he said sternly. "How do you suppose I can take such a naughty girl out with me?"

In the incomprehensible way children have, tears and wails stopped instantly, and, feeling her point gained, Doll's face was wreathed in smiles, as, little descendant of Eve, she clasped both chubby arms around her uncle's neck and murmured ecstatically: "My own dear Uncle Jack! Doll loves you—she does."

Then, not giving her uncle a chance to repent or change his mind and noting that he had no means of escape save the doorway in which she stood, Doll grew confidential.

"Minister told us that on Easter day we should give what was dearest to us, and I'm going to, Uncle Jack."

And slipping her wee hand into her uncle's, her cherub face wreathed in

smiles, she trotted along beside him to attend the Easter services.

The joyous and beautiful strains of resurrection music were filling the crowded cathedral when Doll and her uncle arrived, and before the latter could signify to the usher that, with the child, he did not care to take his usual prominent seat in front, he was being taken up the aisle to his accustomed pew. Doll still clinging to his hand, Uncle Jack noticed an amused pair of gray eyes in the opposite pew.

For half an hour Doll was perfectly angelic. Then she began to fidget, and Jack cast such despairing glances toward the owner of the gray eyes that she grew merciful and beckoned to Doll to come over to her. The child, nothing loath to change her position, scrambled down from the seat, remarking as she did so in a distinctly audible whisper:

"Goody, Uncle Jack. I am going to sit with the beautiful lady awhile if you think you can spare me."

And how Uncle Jack envied her! She was soon nestled close to the loveliest woman he knew, which ought to have relieved him from further responsibility. But Doll was one of those children of whom you can never safely predict what the next movement is to be, so Jack watched her furtively in fear and trembling. As Doll continued to sit serenely still he was beginning to settle down to an enjoyment of the services and the near proximity of the lady of his heart when the minister announced that the Easter offerings would now be taken, and Doll was immediately wide awake and alert.

"Uncle Jack," she called softly across the aisle, unheeding the warning "Hush!" uttered simultaneously by her uncle and the owner of the gray eyes; then, slipping hastily to her feet, in a slightly raised tone of voice she broke forth as follows:

"Oh, Uncle Jack, you are the best thing I had to offer, and I brought you to give to the minister! But," with an adoring look toward the gray eyes, "I think I will give you to the beautiful lady instead."

Beaming benevolently upon the couple, Doll sat down.

Fortunately the organ voluntary prevented Doll's words from penetrating beyond the immediate vicinity, but even then Jack said it was worse than any fire he was under in the Philippines. The owner of the gray eyes always insisted that the becoming blush which made her so lovely as Mrs. Jack had its origin on that eventful Sunday in the cathedral when Doll presented her Easter offering.

"And I could not hurt the dear child's feelings by a refusal, you know," she added demurely.

A CHILLY 17,500 FOOT CLIMB

From Balm Air to Twenty Degrees Below Zero in Two Hours.

From the City of Mexico to the top of Mount Popocatepetl in two hours; from balmy air to a temperature of 20 degrees below zero in 120 minutes. It sounds like a dream, but Dr. F. S. Pearson is now planning a railway to the snow-crowned crest 17,500 feet above sea level which will make the dream come true. Not only that, but a trolley line from the capital to Puebla will be constructed which will be able to carry passengers over in two hours and a half.

Dr. Pearson said recently that the final surveys on the Mexico-Puebla and Mexico-Toluca lines had been stopped owing to the disturbed conditions in the country, but that as soon as peace had been restored finally the work would be continued. The construction of the Puebla route will be started as soon as the surveys have been finished, and it is possible that work on both lines will be commenced at the same time.

The railways to Puebla will pass between Popocatepetl and Ixtaccihuatl, reaching an altitude of more than 14,000 feet, well within the snow line. It is the route followed by Cortes when the conqueror first entered the valley of Mexico, and from it may be seen some of the most beautiful scenery in the world.

Branching from this line Dr. Pearson proposes to build a road to the summit of the great "smoking mountain," which was worshipped from afar by the Aztecs. This, however, will come later, the first object being to give the people of Mexico and Puebla quick communication. The coaches used on this route are to have double windows and be heated by electricity.

Every other car in the train is to have motors controlled by the driver in the cab. On the up grades the trains will make a speed of forty miles an hour, but in places in the descent the speed will be reduced to twenty miles.

Dr. Pearson said that the railway connecting Madera with the south would be finished by Feb. 20, giving a direct route from Chihuahua to El Paso through the Sierra Madre country.—Mexican Herald.

An Easter Love Note.
Nothing, dear, of wealth or fame—
these I never knew—
But in the lilies read Love's name.
The lilies bloom for you.

Here are violets from the vales,
roses rimmed with dew
And birds that sing like nightingales,
and all their songs for you!

And earth grows green before you,
the sky a stormless blue,
And the lilies—they adore you, and
I read their dreams for you!

RELATIVES OF THACKERAY.

His Grandfather and Five Uncles Sought Service in India.

If the author of "Vanity Fair" had not made the name of Thackeray familiar far and wide that name would still have been no undistinguished one, thanks to the position won by various members of the family in India. Of the vast public familiar with the name of William Makepeace Thackeray probably few individuals know that the novelist's grandfather was a man of the same name who gained honor and a competence in India in the latter part of the eighteenth century. To this William Makepeace Thackeray is given the nickname of "Sybhet," from the province which it fell to him to govern on behalf of the East India company, and to him belongs the distinction of being the first of the many Thackerays to seek fame and fortune in India, says the London Daily Tribune.

The youngest of the sixteen children of Dr. Thackeray, who was head master of Harrow and archdeacon of Surrey, "Sybhet" Thackeray, retired after ten years' service in the east. In that ten years he had passed from being a youthful "writer" or clerk in the company's service to being the third in council at Dacca and the pioneer collector in Sybhet, but he preferred the life of an English gentleman on a sufficient competence to remaining with his young wife in India in the very trying circumstances which service in the east meant in the eighteenth century. And, as Mr. F. B. Bradley Birt, I. C. S., points out in his unpretentious and interesting biography, of "Sybhet" Thackeray's seven sons, six sought service in India and died there, one of them being Richmond Thackeray, the father of the novelist.

Floors in Philippine Houses.

To realize the splendid resources of the forests of the Philippines one has only to see the hard wood flooring in the public buildings and the residences of the better class. These consist of large slabs of mahogany, or, to use the local names, malave, narra, tondalo and acle, these being of various colors and grainings. Frequently the pieces, occasionally as much as forty feet in length, are laid alternately in dark and light shades. Polished by the household muchachos (houseboys) till they reflect like mirrors, they produce a magnificent effect.

Tennyson's Idea of Luxury.

The common human interest in the homelier moments of great men is fed by his architect's story of Tennyson's delight in the new hot water bath in his last home, Aldworth. "He would take it four or five times a day," Sir James Knowles writes, "and told me he thought it was the height of luxury to sit in a hot bath and read about little birds."—Bookman.

Cow That Gives the Golden Milk

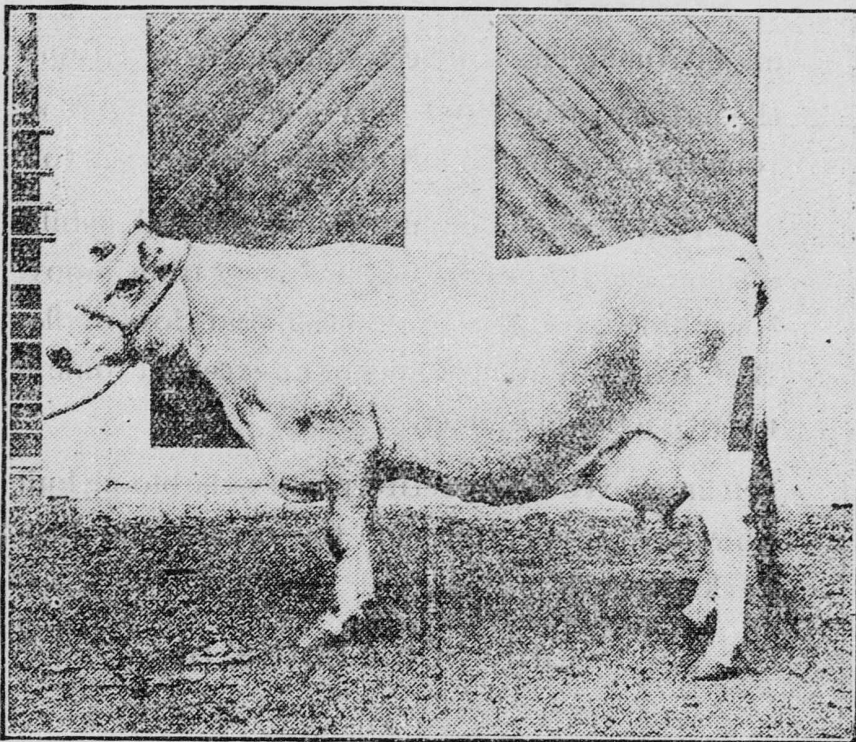


Photo by Agricultural college, University of Wisconsin.

This picture of a "dandy cow" shows one of Wisconsin's money making college animals. This Jersey cow, Double Time, made a net profit of \$131 in one year. She produced 14,520 pounds of milk containing 691 pounds of fat. She is owned by the University of Wisconsin and is one of a herd of cows that has been making a big profit during the past few years. In 1910, in spite of the fact that it cost over \$85 to feed each cow, the herd averaged a net profit of \$50 per head.

clean muslin. Three lambs are placed in a light crate and burlap is tacked over the top. They should be shipped by express or refrigerator freight. Attention to details is the secret of success.

In butchering the lamb it is suspended from a tree or pole about six feet from the ground. An artery in the neck is severed. As soon as struggling has ceased the head is cut off. Then the lamb is opened from the tail to the neck and the intestines and the stomach are removed. The heart, liver and lungs are not taken out if the butchering is done in the early part of the season. To bring the best price the product must be fat and the carcass attractive.

Warm buildings should be provided for the ewes and their lambs. A lamb that once gets chilled isn't a paying proposition as a hothouse product. The ewes must have plenty of food to supply sufficient milk for the young lamb. The food should be rich in protein to produce the protein in the milk. It is the protein that builds the bone and muscle of the growing lamb. To maintain the milk flow a ewe should be fed a ration much the same as a dairy cow. Bran, oilmeal, ensilage and alfalfa hay are good feed stuffs. The ewe mustn't be permitted to get "off" her feed.

A careless shepherd can upset the most carefully laid plans in sheep husbandry, and the hothouse lamb industry isn't an exception. A shepherd to be successful must be kind to his charges, keep the feed troughs clean, feed the flock at regular hours and look after the health of the animals.

For the rearing of hothouse lambs Dorsets are preferred by many. A Dorset has the correct size, constitution and vigor and produces an abundance of milk for the young lamb. The more milk the quicker the lamb goes to market.—Kansas Industrialist.

Corncob Mulch.

Corncobs make a splendid mulch for blackberries and raspberries. Strew the cobs plentifully about the plants and between the rows. They will choke out the weeds, keep the ground moist, fertilize the plants and afford a good footing for getting about in the berry patch. A light layer of cobs should be added every fall to take the place of those which have decayed during the previous season.—Farm and Fireside.

SHORT FARM TALKS.

Phosphoric acid is the constituent of plant food that promotes the maturity of the kernel in grains. If your soil seems to be lacking in this constituent apply acid phosphate as a fertilizer. From 200 to 500 pounds to the acre, according to the needs of the soil, is recommended.

Potatoes planted four inches deep gave better yields at the Nebraska experiment station than those planted three and five inches deep, but the tubers were about equal in quality.

Incubator manufacturers always recommend buying the best kind of oil to use in the incubator lamps, and this is good advice. But sometimes the oil will smoke. A remedy for this is to take a cupful of fine salt and put into each quart of oil. Let it settle for a few days, then pour into the lamp and put in a small piece of gum camphor, letting it remain there. Of course the wick must be properly trimmed, rounded at each side, otherwise the lamp will smoke, no matter what kind of oil you have.—Kansas Farmer.

The Maryland experiment station piled up eighty tons of manure in a heap and let it stand for a year. At the end of that time it had lost in weight fifty-three tons and no one knows how much in value.

Portable Telephone For Market Wagon.

The owner of Sunnyside farm, near Danville, Pa., discovered a new field for the telephone and profited by it, as the field in question happens to be the inside of his neat and commodious market van. The telephone is solidly mounted on the inside of one of the side walls of the wagon, and connection is made with the telephone system of Danville the moment the wagon arrives at the market, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. The wagon occupies the same position at the curbstone market each day, and as this position is adjacent to a telephone pole a wire is run down this pole, terminating in a plug of the kind used with electric lights. When the wagon is backed up to the curb the connection is made by means of a short length of insulated wire, and the proprietor takes orders from his customers and communicates with the farm.

Not Above Him.

A Wheeling (W. Va.) lawyer says that he has heard many queer verdicts in his time, but the quaintest of these was that brought in not long ago by a jury of mountaineers in a sparsely settled part of that state.

This was the first case for the majority of the jury, and they sat for hours arguing and disputing over it in the bare little room at the rear of the courtroom. At last they straggled back to their places, and the foreman, a lean, gaunt fellow with a superlatively solemn expression voted the general opinion:

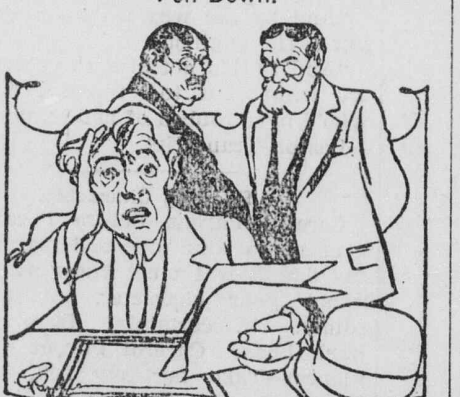
"The jury don't think that he done it, for we allow he wa'n't there, but we think he would have done it if he'd had the chaunt."—Harper's Magazine.

An Accident B. C. 1461.

The children stood in awe before one of the museum mummies. At last the elder whispered to her father: "Why is the old woman wrapped up in bandages? Did she die of an accident?"

Before he could reply the younger girl said: "Oh, yes! She must have been run over by a motorcar. There's the number—B. C. 1461."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Fell Down.



Managing Editor—Did you assign that new reporter to the job of going up with the aeroplane?
City Editor—Yes, and he fell down on the job.

Inquisitive.

Ethel—Grace asked George whether he would love her any more if her hair were some other color.
Edith—And what did George say?
Ethel—Why, he merely asked her what other colors she had.—Pathfinder.

Wherein He Excelled.

"Is there anything you can do better than any one else?"
"Yes," replied the small boy, "I kin read my own writing."—Christian Register.

LOTIONS FOR LONG FACES

An Indication of Wealth.

Patience—They say he was taken sick on the train.

Patience—Indeed! What was the matter?
"Oh, he ate too much in a dining car."

"Oh, is he as rich as that?"—Yonkers Statesman.

At Easter Time.

She (flattering with eyes and voice)—Arthur, dear, I find that we still need a few things to make our little household more serviceable.

He—What is it now?
She—Well, for instance, we need a new hat for me!—Stray Stories.

An Exception.

The children stood in awe before one of the museum mummies. At last the elder whispered to her father: "Why is the old woman wrapped up in bandages? Did she die of an accident?"

Before he could reply the younger girl said: "Oh, yes! She must have been run over by a motorcar. There's the number—B. C. 1461."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

An Old Species.

"What is the name of that species I just shot?" inquired the amateur hunter.
"Says his name is Jones, sir," answered the guide, who had been investigating.—Pittsburgh Post.

A Give Away.

Redd—Saw you out with your wife's dog yesterday. Greene—How did you know it was my wife's dog? "By the growling." "But the dog didn't growl."
"No, but you did."—Yonkers Statesman.

Silence Was Her Answer.

Mettie—If Miss Larikspur made no reply when you proposed to her, on what grounds is she suing you for breach of promise? King—She claims that her silence gave consent.—Judge.

Seen at a Distance.

"Is this dress apt to be easily spotted?" she inquired.
"At least four blocks off, I should say."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

One Redeeming Feature.

"Do you mean to say," said Wemyss, "that you have never found a redeeming feature in a habitual criminal?"

"Yes; I did once," admitted Briggs.
"Ah, I knew it!" cried Wemyss triumphantly. "No one is all bad. What was it—love of home, kindness to animals, love of children?"

"No," came the uncompromising reply: "it was a pawn ticket."—London Tit-Bits.

An Oversight.

Nephew (just returned from abroad)—This franc piece, aunt, I got in Paris.

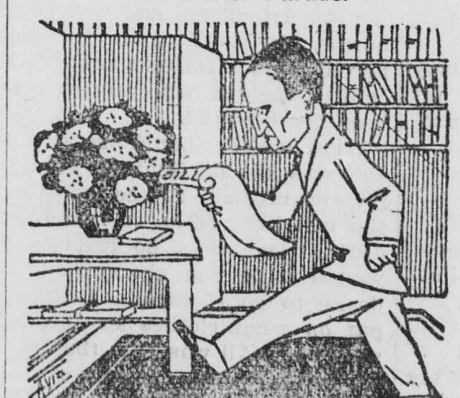
Aunt Hepsy—I wish, nephew, you'd fetched home one of them Latin quarters they talk so much about.—Chicago Tribune.

Signs of Peace.

"Look how excited and angry the crowd of people coming from that building are. I wonder what's the matter?"

"I guess they have been having a peace meeting inside."

An Easter Parade.



Boy with a bundle. Servant at the door. Mother in the hallway. Girl on the stair. Father in library, walking the floor. Cook in kitchen nearly ready to swear.

Supplied Already.

The Caller—Do you need any typewriter supplies, sir?
The Governor—Typewriter supplies? No, I've just bought her a box of chocolates.—London Opinion.

Conferring With Creditors.

Mr. Bullion—Can't you wait a year before you marry my daughter? Prospective Son-in-law—I'll consult with my creditors, sir.—Boston Transcript.

An Unfinished Picture.

Miss Wry—I have a picture in my mind of my future husband.
Miss Gay—I bet it will never be developed.—Smart Set.

Almost a Tragedy

A Girl Lost Her Jewels and Received a Shock

By HORACE S. GOULD

A merry house party was assembled in the country residence of Arnold Ridgeway. They were all people who moved in what are called the upper circles, and many of them were rich.

Among the guests were an engaged couple—Langdon Field and Louise Dana. Field, so far as means were concerned, was a self-made man. Born in a wealthy family, he had scarcely emerged from childhood when a crash came in his family affairs. Instead of going to college he had at seventeen taken a position in a mercantile house, determined to restore the family fortune. At twenty-two he had set up for himself and at thirty was considered rich. Then came trouble in his business affairs, and it was a question if all he had striven for would not be lost to him and he would have to begin all over again.

While matters were well with him he had become engaged to Miss Dana. When they were invited to Ridgeway's house party he had told his fiancée that he was needed at his business and must decline it. She told him that he was working too hard and should break away for a brief recreation. After much persuasion she prevailed upon him to accept the invitation, he being largely influenced by the fact that a regret from him would either involve one from her or if she went without him her pleasure would be marred.

It seemed impossible for Field to throw off his anxiety about his business. At any rate, he did not show that abandon to pleasure to be expected from every one of such a party. Louise, noticing this and that he seemed nervous and worried, did everything in her power to turn his mind into



THE STEPS WENT TO THE DRESSER.

other channels, devoting herself so far as she might to him exclusively. She kept him up fairly well during the term of the festivities, but as the end approached he seemed eager to get back to the city and his business.

The night before the party broke up a dance was given by the hosts, and a number of young people were invited from the city for that occasion especially. Naturally this took up all the available room, but by doubling up and other expedients it was found possible to accommodate the additional guests.

Louise Dana had brought with her some valuable family jewels that she had inherited. On the evening of the ball, noticing that her fiancée seemed depressed, she dressed early, putting on her jewels, and, seeking Field, sought to dispel his gloom before the festivities began. When he noticed her jewels his expression changed, and he said:

"You are not going to wear those gems tonight, are you?"

"Of course. Why not?"

"Do you think it appropriate to wear such valuable jewelry except on a grand occasion?"

"If I wait for a grand occasion I may wait some time. I have never yet worn them, and I have long been anxious to do so for the first time."

"Don't."

"Why?"

"For my sake."

There was something in his expression that puzzled her. She was silent for a few moments, then said:

"Very well. Since you desire it I'll leave them off."

Louise went to her room, took off her jewels and put them away. Coming out into the hall, she met Mrs. Ridgeway.

"What have you done with your jewels?" asked the latter.

"Taken them off."

"Why so?"

"On second thought it seemed to me that they are fitted only for state occasions."

"My dear, go and put them on again. I wish the other guests to see and admire them."

The hostess hurried away, and Louise, not wishing to offend her, returned to her room and put the jewels on again. Meeting Field below, the moment he saw them that same singular pained, almost frightened, expression came again in his face. She was about to explain why she had failed to remove them in the matter when some one

accosted her, and when she was again at liberty Field had passed into another apartment.

The dance passed off merrily, being kept up till 2 o'clock in the morning. The gaiety grew from start to finish, and, as usual on such occasions, all were loath to break up. When at last those who were tired out began to break away a conference took place as to the rooming of the guests.

On the grounds was a pavilion, one room of which was equipped for a bedroom, and it had been arranged that one of the young men, who had come up especially for the dance, should sleep there. He was rallied by some girls on sleeping in such a lonely place, to which he replied that it would not trouble him at all to spend the night there, but he didn't believe there was a girl of the party who would dare do so.

Now, Louise Dana was just the kind of girl to take up with such a proposition. A lot of chaff followed, at the end of which she offered for a pound of candy, to be given by the bachelors to each and every girl of the party, to sleep in the pavilion. Her proposition was accepted. Going upstairs, she secured the articles of toilet she required. At first she thought she would leave the jewels in her room, but on second thought preferred to take them with her and put them under her pillow. Going downstairs, the party were waiting for her. Her lover took her aside and begged her not to carry out her intention. He appeared so troubled about her doing so that she would have refrained had she not gone so far that her pride would have suffered at a withdrawal. She endeavored to reassure him, saying that the pavilion was as safe as the house.

She was escorted to her sleeping place by a crowd of young people. Field would not be of the party. She was rallied on the spooks that would visit her during the night and the burglars. But it was all banter, for the pavilion was not 100 yards from the main building, and no one dreamed of any danger. Finally they left her alone, returning to the house with shouts and laughter.

There was a dresser opposite the door. Before this dresser Louise stood and took off her jewels, laying them on it till she should go to bed, then began to disrobe. While doing so she saw peering through the transom reflected in the mirror something that chilled the marrow in her bones. It was a face, a human face, yet the face of a demon.

It was there but a moment. Nevertheless Louise knew or believed that it had not departed. Gradually she recovered her equanimity sufficiently to play such a part as would save her. Could she give her jewels as the price of her life? It was the only expedient left her. Deliberately she continued her disrobing.

Leaving her jewels on the dresser, she got into bed. Her heart was wildly beating, and sleep, of course, was impossible. Wishing to have the ordeal over as soon as possible, she purposely breathed hard as if in slumber. It was not long after this that she heard a faint click from the door—she had purposely left it unlocked—and some one stealthily passing over the floor. She kept her eyes closed, but could distinguish that there was a light in the room.

The steps went to the dresser, and Louise could hear the jewels being taken off it. Then the light came toward her, and he who carried it held it closer and closer to her face. It was all she could do to refrain from starting up with a wild shriek. But she maintained herself, keeping her eyes closed so thoroughly that she saw nothing, though she knew that the light was held down almost against her eyes, for she could feel its heat. Every moment she expected to feel a weapon crashing down upon her. Yet she knew her only hope was to convince the robber she slept so soundly that she was unconscious of his presence.

Then when she felt that he was moving away and the danger had passed, how could she refrain from betraying herself by some expression of relief? Still controlling herself, she lay perfectly quiet until she heard a creak at the door and knew the robber and her jewels had passed away from her.

And now with the reaction came a frightful bitterness. It was not that she had been robbed of her jewels. This was nothing compared with another deprivation. The love she had felt for Langdon Field was turned to horror. In the face she had seen reflected from the transom she had recognized the man who was soon to have been her husband.

What next? Should she stay where she was till daylight or get up and give an alarm? In the latter case, if she met her visitor, it would be sure death. Doubtless he had fled. She waited as long as she could repress a desire to go elsewhere, then, arising, put on what clothes she needed and went out. All was still, the late revelers being in bed. In one of the windows she saw a light. Throwing some gravel from the walk against the pane, the summons was answered by a young man who was smoking with others and talking over the dance. When the door was opened Louise fell on the floor in a heap.

Langdon Field, whose mind had been for some time giving way under his reverses, had at last broken down. Being unbalanced, he had conceived the idea that if he possessed his fiancée's jewels he could save himself from financial ruin. He was captured in the city and sent to an asylum. In sane as he was, he was conscious of what he had done and told his physician that he had held the light down close to Louise's eyes to make sure that she was asleep. Had she shown the slightest evidence of being awake he would have killed her.

UPPER PENINSULA

When it was reported that Leo M. Geismar, after struggling for years with insufficient support from the state, was about to leave Chatham to seek employment with a private corporation, the upper peninsula expressed itself unmistakably, and the board of agriculture gave him charge of the extension work in the peninsula. He will visit the granges, business men's associations and schools of the peninsula to advocate the immediate development of agriculture in the peninsula along most scientific lines. Says Mr. Geismar: "I anticipate excellent results now that I have the opportunity of devoting my whole time to it with the assistance from the work which will be carried on at the experiment station. A residence of over twenty-five years, has enabled me to become thoroughly acquainted with the prevailing conditions in the Upper Peninsula and with most of the people and their needs both on the farms and in the towns. This experience will be of much value to the man who will have charge of the experimental work and I hope to cooperate with him in such a way as will give him an excellent start. I shall render him such assistance as he may need until his work is well under way, and I hope thereafter to establish headquarters in Marquette."

Frank Kartheiser, Democrat, defeated Harry T. Emerson for re-election as mayor of Menominee. The issue was the high taxes caused by improvements and the large sums spent by the city to induce the location of industries.

The proposition to bond Menominee county for \$50,000 for the purpose of improving the main thoroughfares between Menominee and the Delta county line and Spalding and the Dickinson county line was defeated by a majority of 757 votes. The city of Menominee returned a sweeping majority against the proposition and the matter of improved roads will likely rest for some time to come. The total vote was 1,374 for and 2,131 against.

There has been a noted waning of a once apparent Roosevelt sentiment up here, and this same Roosevelt and his actions have led to this great change. The same kind of a change has been taking place in Marquette county, yet we fail to find any mention of it in a certain paper down that way. Wonder why?—Keweenaw Miner.

SLEEP AND REST.

Every Organ of the Human Body Has Its Periods of Repose.

All the organs of life rest in some way or other. The heart has an interval of rest between each combined act of contraction and expansion and the beginning of a fresh act. Between each expiration of the lungs and the succeeding inspiration there is a period of repose. Physiologists have calculated that the heart ceases during about one-fourth of the time. Certain of the other organs suspend their activity in part during sleep.

Old physiologists supposed that sleep was caused by the pressure of the blood on the brain. But modern physiology, with a tendency to regard the brain as the origin of all force and of all functions of the body, inclines to the view that sleep is caused by a withdrawal of blood from the brain.

As a rule, the larger the brain the more sleep it requires. Webster went to bed at 9 o'clock and rose at 5. General Grant used to say during his campaigns, "I can do nothing without nine hours' sleep."

A curious trait has marked men of large brain—that of sleeping at will. Bonaparte used to throw himself on the ground and go to sleep within a space of two minutes. Pitt was a sound sleeper and slept night after night in the house of commons while his colleagues watched the debate and roused him when it was necessary that he should speak.—New York Herald.

TO MICHIGAN FARMERS

The success of raising potatoes depends, not on the quantity you put in, but the quality. When buying seed outside you must expect to acclimate that seed before you can obtain good results. O. J. Osier has the following new potatoes for seed to sell this spring:

Early Rose, bu.	\$2.50;	half bu.	\$1.40
Burbank, "	\$2.50;	"	\$1.40
American wonder	\$2.75;	"	\$1.50
Russet scab proof	\$3.00;	"	\$1.60

Any of the foregoing seed, 20 cents per pound.

O. J. OSIER, Osier, Mich.

FOR SALE

A new milch cow.

A. MARSHALL.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATION

The regular teachers' examination for Delta County will be held at the City Hall, City of Escanaba, commencing Thursday, April 25, 1912, at 8:30 a. m. This examination is open to all applicants for first, second and third grade certificates. School Law and Course of Study have been added to the list of subjects. Third grade certificates granted at this examination will be valid until June 30, 1913.

P. R. LEGG
Co. Comm'r of Schools.

FIVE ROOM FLAT

McWilliams' brick block, for rent. Apply to Fred Huber.

April 6, 1911 April 20, 1911

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 second day of April A. D. 1912. Present: Hon. Judd Yelland, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of WILHELMINA EATON, Mentally Incompetent.

Clara E. Huber and Mary O'Connell having filed in said court their petition alleging that said Wilhelmina Eaton is a mentally incompetent person, and praying that Frederick Huber or some other suitable person be appointed as guardian of her person and estate.

It is ordered, that the twenty-ninth day of April A. D. 1912 at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed, for hearing said petition.

It is further ordered, that notice thereof be given by personal service of a copy of this order upon said Joseph Eaton, Wilhelmina Eaton, William Primrose and Edward Primrose and upon such of her nearest relatives and presumptive heirs-at-law as reside within said county, at least fourteen days previous to said day of hearing.

And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given to all others of her nearest relatives and presumptive heirs-at-law by a publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Gladstone Delta, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

JUDD YELLAND
Judge of Probate.

A true copy.
ELLA FROCHETTE
Register of Probate.

PHILIPPINE SAVAGES.

The Uncouth Tingians Are Fond of Ornaments and Gay Colors.

There are many strange, uncivilized people among the Asiatic Americans of the Philippine Islands.

The Tingians are a very uncouth tribe of savages. Their head women have their arms almost completely covered with strings of beads, wound so as to form beautiful and striking designs. A long, heavy string of beads is also twisted around the hair and hangs down the back like a braid. The skirt of these head women is white, with a blue border, and the waist is of light yellow. They smoke pipes of solid silver, ornamented with bangles. In the bowls of which pieces of cigar are inserted.

The typical young Tingian chieftain wears a stiff collar of beads and a gayly colored calico shirt, over which is a sort of scarf trimmed with many silver coins. The members of this tribe are very fond of silver. They make a large number of finger rings from silver coins, and each man usually has from five to ten of these rings about his person, but not necessarily on his fingers.

The Tingians are fond of a peculiar dance. The music is produced by beating with the palms of the hands on "gansas" or tom-toms. The dancers, a man and a woman, with arms outstretched, circle about each other in a spiral, the man pursuing the woman with a quick, jerky step. As they approach the center of the spiral he suddenly swoops upon her, when she always eludes him by suddenly darting out of his reach.—Forrest Clark in Leslie's.

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Let us believe we can and hope for the rest.—De Finod.