

THE GLADSTONE DELTA.

Volume XXVII.

CHAS. E. MASON, PUBLISHER.

Gladstone, Mich., July 27, 1912

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Number 18

DIRECTORY.


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Fine Furniture, Undertaking, Up
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Meets every Tuesday night in Castle
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All Visiting Knights are Welcomed.

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Plumbers, House Movers, and Concrete
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Let us figure on your Job.
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CEMENT
Sidewalks, Foundations,
Floors and Work of all kinds.
I have the most complete
outfit in the city and guaran-
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AND BRIGHT, AND DE-
LIVERED PROMPTLY.
GENUINE POCAHONTAS.
CALL ME UP WHEN YOU
WANT GOOD COAL.
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**THE
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Once defined as "a round-should-
ered man with a green shade over his
eyes who knows everything," is the
last and most important factor in
correct printing. Nothing is printed
in this shop until the proof has care-
fully been read again and again.
"Eternal vigilance is the price of
accuracy."

THE DELTA
PHONE 48

FOR THE BEST Goods

Service Prices

on Cement, Brick,
Lime, Plaster and Hair
or for prompt
Dray and Team
work ask

J. T. WHYBREW

CHERRIES!

Now is the time for canning
CHERRIES. We expect a
large shipment about Tuesday.
Price will be as low as possible.

We are still getting a few straw-
berries, the season is about
over, per box, about 11c
Gooseberries, they are now
good, per box 12c
Currants, per box 12c
Watermelons, each 50c
Rockyford Gems, 3 for 25c
Plums, in baskets, per basket 20c
Peaches, in baskets, per basket 20c
Tomatoes, per pound 10c
Cucumbers, each 5c

ELOF HANSON
GROCER
PHONE 48

BANKS CLOSE EARLY
The banks of Gladstone will close at
two o'clock in the afternoon every day
next week.

TEACHER'S EXAMINATION
The regular teacher's examination for
Delta county, will be held at the Court
House, city of Escanaba, commencing
Thursday August 8th at 8:30 a. m.
This examination is open to all appli-
cants for first, second and third grade
certificates. The reading will be based
upon Hudson's Introduction to Litera-
ture, one of the reading circle books.
17-19 P. R. LEGG, Comm'r of Schools.

OFFICES FOR RENT
Over Shelley's store. Best location
in city. 13 ff. P. & H. B. Laing.

MINNESOTA AND CANADA LANDS
Farms in Pennington, Marshall and
Murray counties, Minn., and 5000 acres
in Manitoba, Can. Write for circulars
and information to 31
CHARLES BROCKMAN, Jolley, Iowa

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; deliv-
ered to any part of the city. Call up C.
W. Davis, Phone 7.

You can get some choice bargains in
Millinery and Dry Goods at O'Connell's
during the next week.
About all there is of the Roosevelt
band wagon is the tongue.—Cleveland
Plaindealer.

Have your out-of-town friends call at
LaBar & Neville, for their pennants,
post cards, and souvenirs of all kinds.
We have the latest; direct them to us,
the Firemen's Tournament headquarters
for information, where they can get
the Firemen's Tournament pennants. *

Charlie Lundstrom came in from
Thompson last week and will be
assistant steward at Fred Anderson's
until after the tournament if not longer.
He is an old resident of Gladstone and
has many friends here.

Personals

Mrs. J. M. Wiggins arrived in Glad-
stone Monday to visit her mother, Mrs.
J. M. Beattie. Miss Margaret Beattie
came next day from Chicago. They
and Mrs. Beattie will go together to
Chicago next week.

Mrs. Bjorkman writes from Minne-
apolis that she improves under the
treatment she is taking. She will come
home for a short visit about the end
of next week.

Miss Jean Caron returned Wednes-
day morning from a two week's visit in
St. Paul.

John W. Bennett and sister, Kath-
erine, of Marquette, are in the city vis-
iting their brother, Rev. Father Bennett.
Mrs. P. J. Baker is expected home to-
day from her two weeks visit to Iron
Mountain and other points on the
Menominee.

The Rev. Isaac Hoyem will hold
services in Bark River Sunday.

Mr. W. E. Lindsay, of Escanaba,
spent Thursday with Cecil Gelzer, who
has been enjoying the past few weeks'
vacation at home with his mother Mrs.
M. M. Gelzer.

Miss Ruth Almquist visited friends
in Escanaba Wednesday last.

Henry Cardin had business in Escan-
aba Wednesday and took Franklin's
advice in the matter; he went himself to
see that the business was properly done.

Miss Mary Filkins and Miss Minnie
Winters of Garden are making a visit
in Green Bay.

Miss Mabel Swanson and the Misses
Myrtle and Mildred Hoyem are visiting
Miss Evelyn Hall in Perkins.

Mesdames Gabourie, Pilot and La-
Belle, and Mr. Whitney, members of
Escanaba council, F. R. A., visited
Gladstone council, 204, Tuesday night.

Mrs. Ryan, of Negaunee, is visiting
her daughter, Mrs. W. J. Micks.

Mrs. Joseph Mott was operated on
for appendicitis at Green Bay recently
and is gaining rapidly.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Eldred arrived
last Wednesday from Crystal Falls in
their big touring car. With them
came Ethel Mae Eldred, Casey Eldred,
Mrs. Charles A. Peterson and son Eld-
red. They are visiting Mr. and Mrs.
Charles D. Peterson on Dakota avenue.
Charles A. Peterson is expected to join
them Tuesday night, when he comes
home to attend the tournament.

Miss Laura Dickey of Chicago is a
guest of Miss McIntyre.

Mrs. C. F. Brown returned Sunday
evening from a visit of several weeks
with relatives in Canada.

Rev. Geo. C. Flett, of Catlin, Ill., ar-
rived Thursday morning to spend his
vacation with Gladstone friends. Mr.
Flett was pastor of Westminster Pres-
byterian church for a number of years
and is very kindly remembered by his
parishioners.

Mrs. J. P. Bushong entertained a few
friends informally Monday afternoon in
honor of Mrs. George Vradenburg.
Mrs. Vradenburg, who has visited her
parents for the past six weeks returned
to her home at Toledo, Tuesday evening.

Mrs. F. A. Banks and Mrs. John Tyr-
rell of Escanaba were the guests of Mrs.
W. L. Marble, Jr., last Sunday.

Samuel, Elliott, of Sac Bay, one of
the pioneers of Delta county, was
operated on for appendicitis at the
Delta county hospital Monday, and is
making a good recovery.

Mrs. James McKittrick, sister of M.
P. Foy, died at her home in Escanaba
early Thursday morning, after an illness
of several months, at the age of forty
seven years. Mrs. McKittrick was a
resident of Escanaba for several years
and had many friends in Gladstone.
Her husband survives her, and four
children, Mary, Marguerite,
Leo and Loyd; the oldest nineteen and
the youngest eleven years of age. The
funeral occurs this morning from the
family residence, 316 N. Sarah Street,
Escanaba.

Miss Stella Budder of Calumet and
Miss Maud Budder of Ishpeming were
guests at the home of Charles France
Thursday and Friday.

Mrs. Hamilton France who has vis-
ited her son, Charles France, for the
past five weeks, returned to her home
in Saginaw last Tuesday.

Mr. Cecil Gelzer spent Friday in
Escanaba, calling on friends. He re-
turns to Port Arthur Monday.

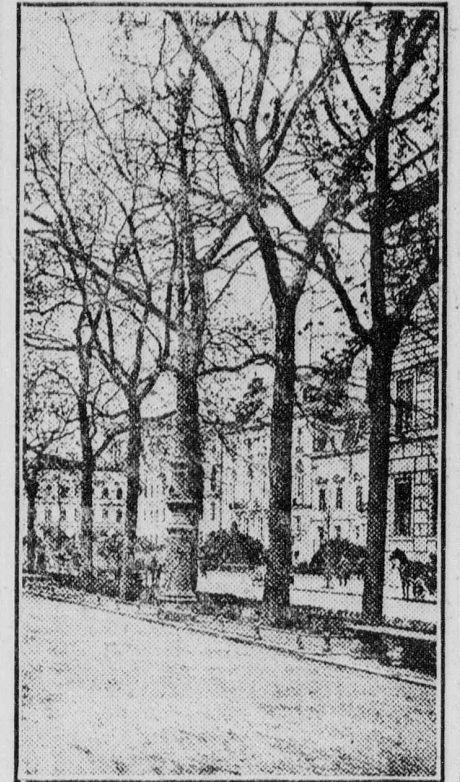
Ella and Earl Vashaw spent Sunday
in Escanaba visiting with relatives.

FIGHTING THE IMPORTED ENGLISH ELM LEAF BEETLE.

Pest Has Killed Thousands of Beauti-
ful Shade Trees.

The elm leaf beetle is one of the
worst foes we have to contend with in
eastern Massachusetts, says C. I. Buck-
nam, forest commissioner of West
Newton, Mass. It has killed thousands
of the most beautiful elm trees in this
section of the country, and many more
elm trees are doomed to death unless
the small towns take up spraying, as
the cities have done. In cities the high
power machines can be readily pur-
chased, but in towns the money is
harder to raise, and until many noble
elms are dead or nearly so the people
will not realize that their beautiful
trees are being destroyed.

In our city of Newton in 1910 we lost
about 150 magnificent elm trees. We



ELM TREES ALMOST DEFOLIATED BY
BEETLES.

were then using hand spraying ma-
chines of 100 gallon capacity, and the
city covers nearly 200 miles of streets.
Before we could reach some of the
streets the insects had done their dead-
ly work of skeletonizing the leaves, and
in this way the trees had lost much of
their vitality, and many died.

In 1911 and since then we have been
alive to the problem and have been as-
sisted by the arrival of a new high
power spraying machine. We now have
seven ten-horsepower high pressure
spraying machines. We start with
these as soon as the leaves come out,
and with a solution of arsenate of lead
mixed sixteen pounds to a hundred gal-
lons of water we spray all the elm
trees in the parks and streets of the
city. We also spray all the elm trees
on private estates where the owners
have signed a request for such work
and the owners pay the city for the
spraying. This private work is per-
formed at cost.

The elm beetle winters in the east in
the beetle form, and when spring ar-
rives the insect flies to the top of the
elm trees and feeds for some thirty
days, biting holes in the leaves, after
which the female lays eggs on the
under side of the leaves; these eggs
later hatch into slugs. The slugs feed
wholly on the under side of the leaves.
We use a heavy solution of poison
and spray early enough to kill the
beetle in beetle form, so we are not
troubled with the slugs that would
arrive later. To kill the slugs it is
necessary to spray the under side of
the leaves, which is a very difficult
task and is more expensive. We spray
with a solid stream which breaks into
mist at the top of the trees and have
been very successful with this method.
The machines we use throw ninety
feet in the air and meet all our de-
mands.

The thorough spraying which we
give our elm trees in the spring pro-
tects the trees against all leaf eating
insects throughout the summer, and
our trees hold their foliage well into
the fall.

URGED TO SWAT THE FLY.

All Kansas Towns Are Asked to Enact
Drastic Ordinance.

Each of the 485 incorporated towns
of Kansas has been asked by the state
board of health to enact a drastic anti-
fly ordinance.

The ordinance as framed by the
health board provides that all garbage
must be kept in covered vessels and
removed twice a week and that places
where flies are likely to gather or lay
eggs must be covered or screened.

Flowers and Smiles.

The distribution during the summer
of thousands of bunches of flowers to
little children is an unusual and pleas-
ant work that is done by the Pitts-
burgh Playgrounds association through
the playgrounds. The association is
dependent for the flowers in large part
upon the generosity of its friends, the
flowers coming from the private gar-
dens of the city and its suburbs.

Bargains in Millinery at O'Connell's *

ABOUT THE CITY

G. J. Slining was in Chicago Tues-
day returning Wednesday morning.

The five year old son of George Pegg,
who is in charge of Hafmel's garage,
had the misfortune to break his arm
while jumping over a log on Tuesday.
The injury was not complicated and
the boy is recovering fast.

County Commissioner Legg made a
visit to Escanaba Wednesday. He
moves so frequently and unexpectedly
that it is not possible to keep an
accurate record; but this time the
camera caught him.

Several members of the Escanaba
fire department were in the city Wed-
nesday, getting the lay of the land.

Manistique has secured quarters here
for forty persons instead of the original
twenty of the firemen. It is thought
that a great many of the citizens will
accompany the delegation and a special
train will be arranged for if possible.

Habermann's electricity gang had
much trouble with the stary arches
owing to the lack of lofty buildings to
hold the guy wires, and the nasty
weather that prevailed. But they got
there just the same.

Five hundred cots have been received
at the Hawarden Inn for the tourna-
ment week.

I am still looking for that empty
room of yours; kindly call and list it.
You can get some easy money this way.
J. A. STEWART

The Hancock firemen met Monday
evening to complete plans for the trip
to Gladstone to attend the firemen's
tournament. It was decided to leave
the morning of July 31 on the special
train which the South Shore will run
for the accommodation of the departments
along its line. Three conventions—
those of the Sons of St. George,
Fraternal Order of Eagles and
Allgemeiner bund of Michigan—have
already selected Hancock for their 1913
meetings and a determined effort will
be made to land the firemen's tourney
also.

The Presbyterian Ladies' will serve
upper and dinner at the church parlors
on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday,
during the tournament.

Don't fail to see the offerings at
O'Connell's. There are some very nice
things offered at more than fifty per
cent off.

Though Otto Mertz has been up to
his neck in Tournament matters for
many weeks, his horticultural interests
have not been wholly neglected. His
corn, his coffee berry—the poor man's
joy—and his Swiss chard, together
with a raft of other fodder, "are all
growing green in the old cuntry."
But his varied vocations have not
rendered him voiceless and he is still
selling insurance as fast as he can make
change and that is going some. It
would be a pleasure to see Otto in the
game, with the roof off, and nothing
to distract his attention. But at pres-
his eloquence is so diffuse that it
spreads all over Tim Curran's bailiwick
and it nowhere runs in one mighty
torrent, like it used to do.

The Swedish Mission Church will
have a "lunch room" during the
tournament in what used to be
Ostrander's Saloon at the corner Delta
and Eighth Street. Coffee and Sand-
wiches, Ice Cream, Cake and Lemonade
will be served all day at a very low
price.

The Soo Times of July 20 says the
Wortham & Allen shows did a poor
business in that city. "The individual
shows were all lacking in particular
merit, and several of them were the
poorest of the kind ever put on in the
Soo. "Peggy from Paris" was generally
stamped as "the limit," and several
other like features failed to give specta-
tors anything for their money. The
better shows were only a repetition of
some seen here before, but were not
presented in as favorable a manner.
There were probably more games of
chance permitted with this organiza-
tion than were ever put on here before
with any street carnival, but as a rule
they were not well patronized. Few
suckers bit on the bagatelle game,
which was the nearest to frenzied
gambling of anything yet introduced in
this city. The aggregation left but
little money in the Soo during the
week, but there is consolation in the
knowledge that they took little away."

The sportin editor handed in a wad of
copy this week, beginning: "He sighed
as he sat by her side by the seaside,
and she sighed and the sea sighed."
But the rest of it went into the waste-
basket.

If you cannot come, send the child
with a note. It will receive the same
kind attention as though you came your-
self, and save money for you
STEWART'S PHARMACY
Myron Legg and John Sanford ex-
plored the road to Escanaba Wednes-
day.

The Carnival

WILL BE HERE

JULY 29, 1912

AND WILL STAY ONE WEEK

We were as u-all-no, here before them
and expect to stay after they are gone
We offer this week:
Grape Fruit, 12c
Cantaloupes, 10c and 12c
Watermelons,
each 50c
Peaches,
per dozen 20c
Pears,
per dozen 30c
Plums,
per dozen 10c
Apples,
per peck 50c
Cherries,
per pound 25c
Also Beets, Carrots, Wax Beans, Celery,
Green Onions, Radishes,
Cucumbers, Etc.

GLADSTONE GROCERY
"THE QUALITY STORE"

P. J. LINDBLAD, PROP. PHONE 61

HOT --AND-- COLD

When the days are hot you
relish cold meats.

**HAM
DRIED BEEF**
Canned Meats & Sausage

Have you ever tried Foy's
Sausage? "Get the Best."
All kinds and flavors.
Call up the Sanitary,
and if you don't like
it Call us Down.

The Sanitary Meat Market

M. P. FOY

Phone 158

Rushing About

the country from north
to south, the people of
the United States are
always looking for
something better. If
they only knew about
it, most of them would
stop when they reached
the corner of Delta and
Ninth—Nothing better
in Plain and Fancy
Drinks can be had un-
der the red, white and
blue.

PLEASE COME AGAIN

FRANK LOUIS

NINTH AND DELTA

DON'T FORGET

**FIREMEN'S
TOURNAMENT**

JULY 31 AUG. 1, 2, & 3

Gladstone, Mich.



SUCH A LITTLE QUEEN

Novelized by FREDERICK R. TOOMBS From Channing Pollock's Great Play of the Same Name.

Copyright, 1909, by Channing Pollock

PROLOGUE OF THE STORY.

Myrza, commander of the Bosnian army, starts a revolution against the kingdoms of Bosnia and Herzegovina. The young queen, Anna Victoria, ruler of the latter country, although beloved by her people, is forced to resort to flight. She is accompanied by the prime minister, Baron Cosaca. The queen commands that they take the next steamer to America. On the boat she becomes acquainted with Robert Trainor, New York manager of the firm of Laumann & Son, beef packers of Chicago. In New York the queen finds hotel life expensive and on Trainor's advice moves to an apartment house. Mary Horrigan is engaged as a servant. To reduce cost of living it is later decided to let Mary go, which proves a vexatious problem. Trainor learns from the queen of her betrothal to Stephen IV, of Bosnia. Adolph Laumann, head of Laumann & Son, and his daughter visit the queen. Laumann speaks of his plans to "buy" a noble for his daughter, much to her embarrassment. King Stephen arrives without kingdom and penniless. Anna Victoria and he enter the employ of Laumann & Son as clerks. During the king's absence Sherman, a shiftless office assistant, secretly appropriates some of the firm's money from Stephen's desk. The money was in marked bills, with which Sherman pays Stephen \$20 he owes him. Through Cosaca, under the belief that it is the income from some of her property in Austria, Anna receives the \$20, Laumann finding the bills in her possession. The king and queen profess their love for each other. Anna Victoria chides Stephen on his idleness, and he decides to reform.

The Stolen Money.

STEPHEN IV. stepped to a shelf, took down an armful of letter files and then began to work the letterpress, while his queen smiled her approval and nodded her head encouragingly. He went to his desk and gathered up a double handful of letters. Busily he began sorting them, when Laumann entered from his private office. The beef packer was startled to a degree beyond words to express as he saw his royal employee engrossed with the business letters on his desk.

"Hello! What's this?" he cried. Stephen began in a low voice, apparently ashamed, "I am only"—

Anna Victoria stepped forward proudly, her face beaming with pure delight. "Herr Karlovac is doing his work," she said quietly.

Laumann stood still in his astonishment. His eyes literally bulged from his head as he saw Stephen IV. industriously at work.

"Huh!" he grunted contemptuously. The beef packer sent Anna Victoria away to translate and deliver a letter to one of the company's officials. "Where'd you leave Lizzie?" he asked the king.

"She left me. She had an engagement." Stephen went on industriously at his desk.

"Let those things go for awhile. I want to talk to you," went on Laumann. The men took seats at opposite sides of the desk.

"You've been with my daughter a good deal of late. What do you think of her?"

"She is very charming."

"What I want to know is how you think she'd size up as the queen of Bosnia," exclaimed Laumann.

Stephen gasped in his amazement. "As queen of?"

"As your wife," interrupted Laumann. "I suppose it seems funny that I should get store by a title, but I do. Our fam-

ily was bang up, but it hadn't any money. Now I've got the money I find my daughter ain't good enough for a lot of these swells. So I'm going to talk business to you!"

The king rose as though to walk away, protesting, "I do not love Fraulein Laumann." Laumann reached out and clutched his sleeve. "I said business, not poetry," he reminded the king. "Laumann & Son are worth millions." He loosed his hold on the Bosnian's sleeve and rose, adding, "The day you marry my daughter I am the Laumann and you are the son."

"But I am no longer the king of Bosnia," suggested Stephen.

"Leave that to me," the German responded bluntly. "The first time I looked at Bosnia in the atlas I thought

it was a postage stamp that had got stuck to the map. Sit down." The king sat down reluctantly, and his employer, drawing a paper from his pocket, spread it on the desk and resumed his seat. "How big an army would it take to put you back on your throne?" he queried.

"My supporters hoped to do it with 3,000 men."

"Three thousand more—Americans—would make it sure," said Laumann enthusiastically. He picked up a pencil and began to figure on a blotter. "Three thousand men at \$20 a month," he continued, "is \$60,000, ain't it?"

"Yes."

"I've got the rest figured out—grub, transportation, arms and ammunition. For a quarter of a million I can hand you Bosnia bottled up and labeled 'Shake well before taking.'"

The king was dazed. "A quarter of a million," he said faintly.

"Yes, and the joke is we got a string on it. Soon's you're in power you call that quarter million a national debt, soak on war taxes and make 'em settle for their own licking."

"A king must be true to his people," exclaimed Stephen, a note of indignation sounding in his voice. He rose and said sternly to the beef packer, "You advise something that is very much like stealing."

Laumann laughed harshly. "Stealing—no! Politics, business, common sense! You get a wife, a throne and a fortune free gratis. There's the scheme. What do you think of it?"

"Impossible," snapped Stephen.

"Impossible, nonsense," insisted the other. "Why, I've got it figured out right here." He banged his fist on the paper.

Stephen's cheeks flushed; his eyes flashed fire.

"It is impossible to me," he cried. "I have been king of Bosnia by grace of God and the will of my people. I cannot buy my throne nor take it at the point of alien bayonets. Do you not see that I am right? Whatever else I did, I could not rob my country to pay its invaders. That would be theft, and I am not a thief."

Laumann's rage surged high. What manner of man was this that dared defy a man of millions, whose leaf land and potted ham were known the world around? The beef packer instantly made up his mind. He leaned threateningly toward Stephen and sneered: "Oh, you're not a thief! Indeed?"

Stephen paid no attention to the packer's insinuating words and manner.

"Last of all," he said with dignity, "I could not wed Fraulein Laumann. She cares nothing for me, and I—I love Queen Anna."

"You didn't when you agreed to marry her."

"Sir, she was the queen of Herzegovina."

Laumann sprang up, his anger almost ungovernable.

"I see!" he cried. "And my daughter ain't a queen! She ain't good enough for you, my pretty boy, and your toy kingdom!"

"I do not mean that."

"That's what you say!" shouted the beef packer violently. "Well, it's your crown I'm willing to buy. I got the measure of the man under it, and let me tell you, my daughter may not be good enough for a throne, but she's too good for a thief!"

Anna Victoria re-entered the office in time to hear her employer's ringing denunciation of Stephen IV, and saw the king spring menacingly at his accuser. Stephen, astounded as well as intensely angered at the accusation of the beef packer, seized Laumann's shoulders violently, exclaiming, "How dare you call me a thief! I—"

kingdom put into his hands and won't take it." He turned to the king. "You see, you'd better have married my daughter, for you've lost whatever chance you had with the queen."

"You proposed to restore Stephen's throne," gasped Anna Victoria eagerly. "If he would share it with your daughter?"

"Yes, and fair enough, too," answered Laumann. "He prefers being a beggar. He talks schoolboy rot about love and 'alien bayonets' and robbing his people. Well, maybe he won't rob his people, but he ain't had any objection to robbing me!"

"Robbing you!" exclaimed the girl, clasping her hands distractedly and gazing first at one man and then at the other.

Stephen's anger was growing stronger every moment.

"Once and for all," he shouted at his employer, "what do you mean by that?"

"I mean that I'm paying rent for that cottage in Austria. The \$20 you

showed me is mine! This fellow stole it from me to give you!"

"But that money was sent to Cosaca," argued Anna Victoria.

"Handed to Cosaca by this king," he retorted. "Ask him if the \$20 didn't come from him."

The girl turned to Stephen and raised her brows inquiringly.

"Yes," responded Stephen, "but I wanted to help you. I meant to divide my salary with you, and of course I endeavored to prevent you from learning of it."

Her face brightened in her new delight at this revelation that the king really cared for her in an ambitious, manly way—that he was willing to work to give her money.

"But I have taken nothing that was not mine," insisted Stephen. "Whoever says so lies!"

"Oh, lies, eh?" sneered Laumann. "I marked them bills and mailed 'em in an envelope addressed to me. If you look at 'em you'll see my initials in my handwriting. What have you got to say about that?"

The entrance of Sherman was taken advantage of by the king.

"I say this money came to me from Herr Sherman. He owed me!"

Laumann turned swiftly on the clerk. "You gave him them bills, Sherman?" he thundered.

The clerk maintained an even demeanor. There was not even the slightest tremor in his voice as he replied:

"I never saw them before in my life."

"There," announced Laumann triumphantly.

"You believe this, Sherman?" faltered Anna Victoria.

"I believe my own eyes. That's my writing, and whatever's wrote is writ! Holy writ!"

The queen turned to Stephen. "Surely you can explain?" beseechingly.

"He takes this man's word in preference to mine," he answered with dignity. "I will explain nothing."

Laumann craned forth his head at the king's words.

"Oh, you won't explain, eh?" he said. "Well, I'm sick of copybook maxims. I've made a businesslike proposition, and I want a businesslike answer. And if the answer ain't 'Yes' you go to jail."

"Then I go to prison."

"You'd rather have jail than—marry me!"—Laumann checked himself momentarily. "Then that's where you'll go," he finally added.

"Miss Fitzgerald, police headquarters and ask for Captain Donaghey!" he cried to the telephone girl, who sat at her desk in a far corner of the office.

Anna Victoria clutched the beef packer's arm.

"Oh, no! You must not!" she cried hysterically. "You do not realize what you are doing!"

But he was unmoved. "Send Captain Donaghey into my office," he tersely instructed the girl. He roughly shook off Anna Victoria's hold and strode away.

[To be continued.]

An Unfortunate Abbreviation.

Cardinal Gibbons was discussing Gilmore and his band.

"Gilmore," continued the cardinal, "was famous for his playing of Mozart's 'Twelfth Mass.'" On one occasion he played it in a North Carolina town, and next day the local paper announced that he "rendered with great effect Mozart's Twelfth Massachusettses."—Popular Magazine.

A Glance at Current Topics

Now that the country is in the midst of a presidential campaign a recent calculation as to the cost of electing a chief executive of the United States is a matter of public importance.

Who would think that the expenditure for this purpose nowadays reaches a total of \$25,000,000? It seems preposterous at first thought, but as a matter of fact that is about what it costs. It costs something like \$2,500,000 to nominate the candidates on each ticket, and the national committees of the two big parties will spend about \$6,000,000. The salaries of the 10,000 or more spellbinders sent out by the Republican and Democratic national committees run all the way from \$25 to \$200 and in some cases even more for every working week. Besides that, they get an eight dollar a day allowance for expenses; but, as the state committees have to have ten campaign orators to one for the national committee, here is another big item in the cost of a presidential election. Each national committee will have spent \$300,000 or thereabouts in postage stamps alone, while lithographs of the candidates, campaign buttons and all such details take a surprising sum.

Value of a Workingman's Eye.

California's industrial accident board has found the loss of one eye by a laborer does not impair his working power and that the danger of risk of employment is little greater than in normal man, but that one so injured is impaired in his earning power by creating an additional difficulty in securing work. The case in point involved an interpretation of the new employers' liability act passed by the last legislature. The man was allowed \$100 for medical and surgical expenses, full wages for slightly more than one week while he was in the hospital, 65 per cent of his wages for the following eight weeks and 65 per cent of his probable loss in earning power, the same amounting to \$1.30 per week for a period of fifteen years, which will amount to a total of \$1,014 in that period of time.

Passing of Auerbach's Cellar.

A famous curiosity is about to disappear at Leipzig. This is Auerbach's cellar or drinking place, which owes celebrity to the fact that Goethe located in it the scene in "Faust" in which Mephistopheles, standing upon a wine cask, takes his flight into space, to the stupefaction of the drinkers.

The Revised Marseillaise.

It will surprise most persons to learn there is no authorized or official version of the "Marseillaise." It seems that the hymn has been "denatured" since Rouget de l'Isle wrote the words, and it was found necessary to appoint a commission to revise the text and issue a definite version. The commission came to the conclusion that at least two versions exist, each differing from the other, the one adopted by the military and the other by the educational authorities in Paris. The revised version was made ready for the fetes of July 14.

Helping Convicts' Families.

Kansas City is making an experiment in the much discussed problem of supporting the families of convicts. The judge of the juvenile court of Kansas City has power to give pensions for the aid of such families, to wives or widows of convicts residing in his county. For one child under fourteen years of age \$10 a month is granted, for each additional child \$5 a month. The pensions are given only when by their aid the mother is enabled to remain at home with her children instead of going out to work, leaving the children uncared for and in danger of becoming delinquent.

Ohio Gubernatorial Campaign.

Representative James M. Cox, who has received the Ohio Democratic nomination for governor, said when he was elected to congress, "While I am gratified, I shall always regard the newspaper profession as the most eminent in existence." And he holds that opinion yet. Mr. Cox is a newspaper

New Revenue Cutter.

The revenue cutter Unalga, which sailed on an 18,403 nautical mile trip to reach Alaska to patrol the seal rookeries, is one of the largest of the government's revenue cutters and one of the smallest to attempt such a long voyage. The longer route by way of the Suez canal was taken for purposes of economy. The saving is in coal. Had the vessel been scheduled to go around Cape Horn, a shorter distance by several thousand miles, a great deal more coal would have been needed, which would cost the government on an average \$16 a ton.

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THE BLOOD RED PANSY.

Remarkable Specimen Produced After Twenty-five Years' Work.

It is a fitting time to write of my favorite flower, says Professor Cuthbertson in the Strand. It celebrates the centenary of the beginning of its improvement this year. It was in the year 1812 that a daughter of the then Earl of Tankerville transplanted into her garden from the hedgerows plants of the wild heartsease and gave them good cultivation. She gathered seeds from the best flowers every year and became possessor of some greatly improved specimens.

This is exactly what all keen growers of pansies have been doing ever since, and by following the process along distinct lines the pansies of different colors and shapes have been evolved. The old pansies are too prim and precise to please the modern taste. Nowadays something large and showy is desired, and such we have in the class called fancy pansies. Many of these are flowers which can be grown to three or four inches in diameter and are possessed of the most brilliant colorings—violet, crimson, rose, bronze, yellow, primrose, black and white—all these and many other shades in fantastic combinations.

A really red pansy has long been the desire of florists, and for twenty-five years I have worked to obtain it, doing exactly what the daughter of Lord Tankerville did—gathering seed every year from the plants which gave a little more red in their coloring than any of their thousands of neighbors in the seed beds. In the year 1898 I obtained a strain of pansies which were wall-flower red in color. The process of selection has gone on ever since.

Now we have a pansy blood red in color, of medium size, nearly round in shape. The blotches in the center are intensely dark, the little eyebrows are white, the eye itself being bright yellow—"a gem of purest ray serene." Thousands upon thousands of seedlings were grown before this novelty was obtained.

It was one fine summer morning that the new pansy I have referred to was discovered blooming among its neighbors, and it was on that account fittingly named sunrise.

Photo by American Press Association. Locke Craig, Who Expects to Become North Carolina's Executive.

The prospective governor is a native of the northeastern section of North Carolina and is a member of a family that has lived in that region for more than 200 years. He was educated at the University of North Carolina and was admitted to the bar in 1883. Mr. Craig has twice been elected a national elector and has served four terms in the state legislature.

The sweetest lives are those to duty well. Whose deeds, both great and small. Are close knit strands of an unbroken thread. Where love ennobles all. The world may sound no trumpets, ring no bells; The Book of Life the shining record tells. Thy love shall chant its own beatitudes. After its own life working. A child's kiss. Set on thy sighing lips shall make thee glad. A poor man served by thee shall make thee rich. A sick man helped by thee shall make thee strong. Thou shalt be served thyself by every sense. Of service which thou renderest. —Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

RABBIT BEAT THE AUTO.

The Chauffeur Had to Speed Even to Keep Bunny in Sight.

The scene was on the road to Point place. Illuminations were furnished by the moon and stars. Besides the rabbit and the auto, there were one man and two girls, also a chauffeur.

The big automobile was speeding along the highway, sending its white light ahead, when suddenly right across the path of the rays from the head lamps shot a young rabbit. The chauffeur slackened speed, hating to hurt the little creature, and then the rabbit hopped back into the center of the road again, gave one look into the glinting glare of the lamps and started the race.

Straight down the center of the smooth white highway he shot on ahead of the car, and the chauffeur speeded up a bit just to see how fast the race was going to be, but he could not catch the rabbit, not by ten feet. That little critter's feet went so fast there did not seem to be any there and just a speck where the long ears bobbed with the motion of his little body and a brown blur of hair.

And still he ran, on and on, keeping his distance ahead of the big machine as if the light had hypnotized him and he could not stop, while behind in the car big, lazy pursuers laughed and watched and begged the chauffeur not to run him down. There was no such chance.

The rabbit was too quick. When he was tired of the sport he hopped to one side of the road as the car went by, tipped up his tiny head and winked out of one pink eye as he looked at the speeder and its occupants with a quizzical

Fashion and Care of the Home

Turban of Flexible Straw



This pretty turban of flexible straw braid in satin finish is gracefully shaped to bring out the attractive lines of the head. The only trimming consists of naive hyacinths applied at each side of the turban. This style of hat is useful for summer wear. It presents no projecting brim to interfere with the parasol, and its lines are such that it safely defies the attacks of the summer breezes.

TRANSPARENT MATERIALS.

Wide Choice is Offered This Season. Midsummer Lingerie Gowns.

Marquissette, voile and such transparent materials, which are as appropriate fabrics as one could wish for the summer weather, are seen in a bewildering variety this season. There are many different qualities and different designs with just a shade of difference, and all are woven on much the same plan. There are various ways of making up these transparent fabrics. Some have linings of silk or satin; others have only lawn and batiste linings. Others again are made without any linings, but are worn over princess slips of silk or satin the color of the gown or in contrast.

Marquissette shows well, is so sheer that any lining shows prettily under it, and it does not pull as chiffon is likely to do when not of the best quality. The favorite colors are all to be found in this fabric as well as black and white, and there is something in the weave that makes it not such a difficult task to match with the lining as it takes its color most readily from the heavier material.

For midsummer wear there is the popular lingerie gown, and under the heading of lingerie are included all thin materials that can be trimmed with lace or embroidery and that can be laundered.

Batiste is a fashionable material this year both in white and colors, while the soft muslins of all kinds make up well with lace or embroidery and are remarkably well suited to the present

styles of dress. There are very few plain skirts to be seen. Almost all are trimmed with bands of lace insertion or embroidery or have flounces or panels. The width of the skirt is the same as if it were made of heavier material, although around the foot it is so cut as to give sufficient width to permit taking a long step.

FASHION BRIEFS.

Flower-like ornaments with bands of velvet remain popular for neckwear. Hand bags of lace and linen are largely used with lingerie dresses.

Some tailored gowns are made with the detachable collar, that leaves the throat bare, the zulippe being of embroidered linen or mousseline.

Striped materials are mostly self-trimmed, the stripes being used in reverse fashion for bands and facings.

Colored veils are worn to some extent, the favorite shades being taupe, brown, navy, prune and champagne.

Some of the prettiest of the deep colors are of flowered batiste with an edging of fine lace.

Light frocks of sprigged muslins are smart and pretty for summer wear.

Course lace is much used as trimming on gowns of linen and easement cloth.

Salt Water For the Skin.

Salt water acts as a tonic on the skin. Gently spatted on the face it will help to make the cuticle firm.

ON YOUR BAKING DAY.

Chocolate Cream Cakes.

One egg white, two tablespoonfuls butter, four tablespoonfuls milk, half a cup sugar, three-quarters cup flour, one egg yolk, one and a quarter teaspoonfuls baking powder, half a teaspoonful vanilla.

Cream butter, add sugar gradually and egg yolk well beaten. Mix and sift together flour and baking powder and add alternately to first mixture with milk. Add egg whites beaten stiff and bake in layer cake pan in a moderate oven. Put together with jam and pile chocolate whipped cream on top.

Coffee Cake.

One-third of a yeast cake, one egg, two tablespoonfuls lukewarm water, about one and a half cupfuls flour, half a cupful scalded milk, paste made of two tablespoonfuls of water and half a teaspoonful cornstarch boiled together, two tablespoonfuls butter, one dozen blanched almonds, two tablespoonfuls sugar, a quarter teaspoonful salt, half a teaspoonful of cinnamon.

Melt the butter in the milk, add sugar and salt. When lukewarm add the yeast dissolved in the warm water and the egg; stir in flour enough to make a stiff batter. Let rise. Spread smoothly in a buttered pan and let rise. Then bake half an hour. Make a cooked paste with cornstarch and hot water, spread over the top of cake, sprinkle with almonds cut in thin slices and sugar mixed with cinnamon. Then brown.

MACARON ICE CREAM.

Dry, pound and measure a cupful of macarons; add to a quart of cream; then add three-fourths of a cupful of sugar and a tablespoonful of vanilla. Freeze, using three parts finely cut ice to one part rock salt.

Egg Salad Sandwiches.

Allow an egg to each sandwich and cook hard, as usual; cut rather soft bread in quarter inch slices and butter lightly. Reserve yolks from three eggs and chop balance with whites. Mix and season with salad dressing and spread thickly upon bread. Dip crisp lettuce leaves in dressing, place over egg and set second slice of bread in place. Place on individual plates on paper doilies, rice egg yolks over sandwiches and serve at once.

Lingerie Pillows.

Dainty lingerie pillows, oblong in shape, are effective when made of lace insertion and strips of tucked mull or lawn. This is a good way to use small scraps of heavy material, and you are sure to be satisfied with the result.

A Country Chit Quite Too Clever to Be Hoodwinked

By ALICE JENNINGS

MATILDA THORNE, a country girl, received an invitation for a visit to her fashionable aunt, Mrs. Treadle, who lived in the city. The reason for the invitation was that Matilda was down on a list of legatees for small amounts in the will of Schermerhorn Wrinkle. Mrs. Treadle's brother, a bachelor, aged forty, and he insisted on seeing each and every beneficiary. When Matilda arrived Mrs. Treadle, struck with her beauty and freshness, was at once terrified lest her brother might fall in love with and marry her. Since the bulk of his fortune was to descend to Mrs. Treadle that lady determined to head off any such possible result.

"Matilda," said the lady, "it is my duty to warn you against the men of this big city. Now, there's my own brother, Schem. He has no conscience whatever in the matter of a conquest. He has broken many a girl's heart and would not scruple to send you back to your home jilted and disgraced."

"Oh, aunt, how awful!"

"Shun him as you would an adder."

"But he is my uncle."

"Only by marriage. Even if he were I don't think that would protect you."

This was not the only safeguard Mrs. Treadle threw out against a possible loss of her brother's fortune. She gave Reginald Knickerbocker, a young prodigal with whom she had been carrying on an affair, instructions to win Matilda, thus preventing Schermerhorn from doing so. Having thus put up the bars, Mrs. Treadle felt that she had her brother corralled.

"Oh, aunt," said Matilda a few days later, "what do you think? Mr. Knickerbocker— But I shouldn't tell."

"Tell me everything, my dear."

"Last night when we were alone he put his arm around me."

"Indeed, what else did he do?"

"Oh, I don't like to tell!"

"You'd better, my dear."

"He kissed me."

"Well, my child, I congratulate you. Mr. Knickerbocker is one of the few fine young men in fashionable society."

"Isn't it nice that he's not like Uncle Schem?"

"Very nice. I trust it will all come out right and you will be very happy."

A few evenings later Matilda entered the drawing room and saw Mrs. Treadle and Reginald Knickerbocker hand in hand. The young man and the lady looked annoyed, but she was equal to the emergency.

"Come here, Matilda. I want to congratulate you. Reggy has been giving me his confidence just as if he were my own son. He had told me of your engagement to him."

"Oh, aunt, how you surprise me! Mr. Knickerbocker hasn't proposed to me." She turned away, with her eyes bent on the floor.

"That is only because I was waiting," said Knickerbocker, rising and advancing toward her, "for your aunt's permission."

"Why for that?" asked Matilda, turning a pair of wondering eyes on him.

"You dear, unsophisticated child," said her aunt. "In our set it is not considered honorable for a man to win a girl without permission."

"Oh, dear!" said Matilda, a mild disappointment in her voice and eyes. "I'm so sorry! You can't be honorable. You didn't have permission when you kissed me."

Mrs. Treadle put a lace handkerchief to her lips to hide a smile. "Mr. Knickerbocker had my permission to win you from the first," she said.

Matilda looked as if she were going to cry.

"What's the matter, child?" asked her aunt.

"Oh, nothing! Mr. Knickerbocker asked permission to love me, then loved me afterward. Suppose he hadn't got permission. I should have been so disappointed." And, putting her handkerchief to her eyes, she gilded out of the room.

A month passed, during which Reginald Knickerbocker spared no pains to make himself agreeable and restore confidence. One day Schermerhorn Wrinkle asked his sister if she were not going to give Matilda an entertainment.

"An entertainment. Why, Schem, are you crazy? Give that country chit an entertainment? It would cost me my position in society."

But Schem insisted on it in a quiet way as the proper thing, and Mrs. Treadle did not dare disobey. On the evening of the function Matilda appeared in a simple white dress, with a rose in her hair, looking for all the world like a Greek statue. Mrs. Treadle was astonished to find that the introduction instead of injuring her reputation in society had made a hit.

"Mrs. Treadle," said a guest, "what a pity to introduce such a charming girl and announce her engagement at the same time!"

"Her engagement?" stammered the hostess. "Ah, yes—to Mr. Knickerbocker. But I did not know it was to be given out tonight."

"Mr. Knickerbocker! Why, your brother announced to me himself that he was engaged to Miss Thorne." Mr. Wrinkle at the moment was passing with Matilda on his arm and heard the remark.

"Martha," he said to his sister, "this little chit has consented to be my wife."

"Little chit! Little cat! She has been stealing around like a snake and deceived us all."

"Not at all," said Matilda, with dignity. "You deceived yourselves."

The Children's Part of the Paper

CATS' EYES AND THE DARK.

Feline Pets Contract or Expand the Pupil at Pleasure.

Some persons will tell you that cats can see in the dark. Now, nothing can see in the dark, but some animals can see with much less light than others.

You open or close the lens in a camera according to the amount of light or else you speed up the shutter or slow it down.

The human eye does this automatically, as the pupil expands or contracts according to the amount of light to which it is exposed, but cats can expand or contract the pupil of their eyes at pleasure, just as you open or shut the stops in the lens of your camera.

When cats are not particularly anxious to see anything the pupils of their eyes become nothing but narrow slits, but when a cat is hunting a mouse in a room where there is very little light or when the cat is being hunted by some bad boys and wants to see every move the boys make it opens the pupils of its eyes until they are perfectly round.

If you happen to be between the cat and the light you will see a peculiar gleam in this wide open pupil, which is the reflection of the light at the back of the cat's eye.—New York Sun.

What Cities Are Represented By—

A piece of carpet? Brussels.
A bit of red pepper? Cayenne.
A number of newspapers? Reading.
A fine straw hat? Leghorn.
A roll of wrapping paper? Manila.
A key and weather vane pointing westward? Key West.
A peanut shell? Hull.
A soft bed? Davenport.
A piece of cardboard? Bristol.
A can marked 2240 pounds? Canton.
A cord tied to a bell? Belfast.
A champagne bottle cork? Cork.
A small stone? Little Rock.
A dish of salt water? Salt Lake.
A piece of liver in a pan of water? Liverpool.

Roller Skating.

Roller skating, which so many boys and girls enjoy, is of comparatively recent origin. It is said that wheeled skates were known as far back as the eighteenth century, but the four wheeled skate, as we know it today, was the invention of a New Yorker, who introduced it in 1863.

The Happy Picnic Season



Photo by American Press Association.

MAY BE READ BOTH WAYS.

Here Are Some Palindromes, as They Are Called.

Palindromes are words or sentences which read the same way, whether they are spelled backward or forward. Here are a number of good examples:

Madam, I'm Adam. (Adam introduces himself to Eve.)

Able was I ere I saw Elba. (Napoleon reflecting on his exile.)

Name no one man.

Red root put up to order. (Sign for a drug store window. Reads the same from the inside as from the outside.)

Draw pupil's lip upward. (Direction to visiting school nurses.)

No, it is opposition.

No, it is opposed; art sees trade's opposition. (Sentence from a debate.)

Yreka Bakery. (Sign over a baker's shop in Yreka, Cal.)

In the Latin language palindromes are not infrequent. But if you believe they occur often in English make the experiment. See if you can discover any.

Look Up!

Look up and not down;
Out and not in;
Forward and not back.
And lend a hand.
—Detroit Free Press.

"THE FARMER CHIPMUNK."

Little Fellow Was Zealous Guardian of His Patch of Corn.

In New York's zoo some time ago there was a chipmunk which had earned for himself the name of "the farmer chipmunk." Born in the wilds of California, he was taken to New York and locked up in a great wire cage, where he amused himself with catching crabs and peanuts thrown to him by curious little boys and girls. One day the keeper noticed that there were several little blades of corn growing in one corner of the animal's yard. It looked as though the little creature had planted them there, for he guarded them carefully and drove away the birds that slipped in once in awhile to peck at them. The blades soon grew into large stalks and actually bore ears of corn. When the corn was ripe the little fellow climbed up the stalk and feasted on the pulp, and he would stand no interference from birds or man.

Doubt arose as to how the seeds had got into the cage. Some thought that the kernels must have been thrown in with other crumbs. But the keeper said he believed the chipmunk had planted the corn on purpose.—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Religious Work

In advocating a careful auditing of accounts in ever department of the church the Rev. A. F. McGarrath said in a recent address in St. Louis:

"The minister ought to insist at the end of the year that all bills shall be hunted up and paid. The treasurer ought to read from the pulpit a financial statement every quarter. There should be the fullest publicity about financial matters. People ought to make their gifts, not to the minister, but to the Lord, and the minister has a right to insist that his salary be paid, because this salary is part of what belongs in the treasury of the Lord. It is nothing personal with the minister."

"There ought to be the fullest auditing of all departments. I wouldn't say what I know of temptations having been thrown in people's way to be dishonest. It is not right to lead some man or woman into temptation by letting them go on year after year with their accounts never looked over. I wouldn't allow a five dollar bill to lie on the floor to tempt an office boy. It is wrong to tempt anybody beyond his power of resistance. Thank God there have been few in the churches who ever stole any money, but the best way is to audit all the books. The examiner is welcome, because he shows the cashier is honest."

Formed to Fight Mormonism.

A society has been organized by women well known in social and religious circles to fight Mormonism. This society has been working in a quiet way for some time, but has recently been spurred to activity on account of the number of converts to the Mormon faith that have been made in the last year. At present there is said to be a Mormon in every 180 of the population of the United States, and the country swarms with Mormon missionaries.

Nonchurchgoers.

More than 57,000,000 persons in the United States are nonchurch members, and of the number 12,000,000 are children, according to a report of the committee on industrial conditions considered by the United Presbyterian assembly at Seattle, Wash.

A Ministerial Arraignment.

"The churches today carry an increasing mortgage in a membership that contains penurious, intolerant, unfair, discourteous, dishonest, bigoted, indifferent, careless, cowardly, selfish men—men who cheat, deceive, who give and steal, who keep and waste, who exaggerate and prevaricate, men who increase their riches and decrease their taxes, men who sing and pray and who steal the livery of heaven to cheat the devil in."

The above arraignment was made by the Rev. F. D. Sheets, pastor of the South Park Avenue Methodist church, at the Chicago Methodist preachers' meeting.

"Is this hyperbole?" he asked at the finish of one of his climaxes. "No, sir. It is just plain truth in English. Are these men backsliders, gentiles, without caste or standing, barbarians? No, sir. They are of the 'Four Hundred' in church administration and control."

Aggressive Efforts.

Recent plans perfected by leaders in Presbyterian, Episcopal, Methodist, Baptist and other bodies in New York for aggressive religious work in New York were on a scale and a breadth never before attempted. The plans grow out of the men and religion forward movement. Beginning at the end of June, there were weeks and week ends for young men at a new resort on Greenwood lake, the purpose being to give young workers in the churches ideal outings and to bring them into touch with each other and with the Christian leaders of New York.

The summer meetings conclude on Labor day, and immediately thereafter schools to train laymen for church work are to be opened in all of the boroughs of Greater New York.

Three Days Wasted.

A member of the Chicago bar told this story at a lawyers' dinner in Indiana:

"A farmer's son in Illinois conceived a desire to shine as a legal light. Accordingly he went to Springfield, where he accepted employment at a small sum from a fairly well known lawyer. At the end of three days' study he returned to the farm.

"Well, Bill, how'd ye like the law?" asked the father.

"It ain't what it's cracked up to be," responded Bill gloomily. "I'm sorry I learned it."—Chicago Post.

Germany's Vast West African Tract.

The territory in West Africa recently ceded by France to Germany is almost half as large as the German empire and contains more than a million inhabitants. In the southern part of the district the inhabitants are Bantus, heathen, without culture or civilization, while the northeastern part is inhabited largely by Sudan negroes who have become Mohammedans.—Argonaut.

Transgression.

I meant to do my work today,
But a brown bird sang in the apple tree,
And a butterfly flitted across the field,
And all the leaves were calling me,
And the wind went sighing over the land,
Tossing the grasses to and fro,
And a rainbow held out its shining hand,
So what could I do but laugh and go?
—Richard Le Gallienne in Harper's Magazine.

Victory and Defeat



WHEN FATHER GETS HOME AFTER THE GAME

—Washington Star.

SAIL ON

Until The Harbor is reached, if you would have a pleasant ending to your voyage. The waves are damp and cold, and they feel blue; but so would you if you had swallowed as much cold water as they.

The expedition has been long and wearisome, but the mariner cheers up as the anchor goes down splashingly and he is secure in the Harbor and ready to enjoy his shore leave. My beacon lights burn clear and betoken a hearty welcome and a merry reunion for all who gather in the Harbor.

ANDREW STEVENSON
Just Round the Corner.

HOT POINT FLAT IRONS

\$5.00

You have seen the ads and know their merits.

COOL POINT FANS

(Not the kind that roast the umpire.)
In all sizes and models, in prices ranging upward from

\$10.00

MACLAURIN & NEEDHAM
Headquarters for Everything Electrical
Phone 85

Timber and Stone Notice

July 6, 1912 September 7, 1912
U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE, MICH.
June 24, 1912

Notice is hereby given that Louis Tondolo, whose post-office address is Defiance, Michigan, did, on the 2nd day of March, 1911, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 02588, to purchase the SE¹/₄ of NW¹/₄, Section 26, Township 42 N., Range 23 W., Michigan Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and timber thereon have been valued and estimated by applicant the land and timber estimated at \$100; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 19th day of September, 1912, before the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Delta County, at Escanaba, Michigan.

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

Claimant names as witnesses:

Edward Major	Defiance Mich.
John F. Lusardi	"
Frank Lusardi	"
H. J. Desjardins	"

OZRO A. BOWEN
Register.

Appointment of Guardian

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 first day of July, A. D. 1912.

Present: Hon. Judd Yelland, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of
WILHELMINA EATON,
mentally incompetent.

Joseph Eaton having filed in said court his petition alleging that said Wilhelmina Eaton is a mentally incompetent person, and praying that Fred Filkins or some other suitable person be appointed a guardian of her person and estate. It is Ordered, That the twenty-second day of July, 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 Wilhelmina Eaton and Joseph Eaton and upon each of her nearest relatives and presumptive heirs at-law as reside within said county, at least fourteen days previous to said day of hearing.

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 FRECHETTE,
Register of Probate.

The Scrap Book

A Twice Told Tale.

The late A. L. Williams of Topeka, general attorney for the Union Pacific, was once on a trip with a party of friends in a private car. While in Denver one of the party, a man of convivial habits, came in the car late one night and found Mr. Williams playing solitaire. The convivial one was enough under the influence of liquor to be talkative and proceeded to tell Mr. Williams a long story of his domestic unhappiness. The next morning, when sober, he mentioned the fact that he had talked too much the night before and requested that anything he might have said would not be repeated. Mr. Williams, in order to relieve the man's embarrassment, said: "That's all right. I never listened to you and have no idea what you said."

That night the man returned in the same condition. Looking sternly at Mr. Williams, he said:

"Now, damn you, you said you didn't listen to me last night, so I'm going to tell you the whole story again, and you've got to listen." — Kansas City Star.

On the Firing Line.

For glory? For good? For fortune or fame?
Why, ho for the front where the battle is on!
Leave the rear to the dolt, the laxy, the lame.
Go forward, as ever the valiant have gone.
Whether city or field, whether mountain or mine,
Go forward, right on to the firing line.

Whether newsboy or plowboy or cowboy or clerk,
Fight forward, be ready, be steady, be first.
Be fairest, be bravest, be best at your work.
Exult and be glad; dare to hunger, to thirst,
As David, as Alfred. Let dogs skulk and whine.
There is room but for men on the firing line.

Aye, the place to fight and the place to fall,
As fall we must all in God's good time,
It is where the manliest man is the wall,
Where boys are as men in their pride and prime,
Where glory gleams brightest, where brightest eyes shine,
Far out on the roaring red firing line.
—Joan Miller.

Bill Nye's Disappointment.

Representative Nye came to the breakfast table at his hotel one morning, chuckling to himself, and he explained that he had just thought of a boyhood incident for the first time in many years. It was when the Nye family were living on a farm in Wisconsin. He went to the pump one noon to wash his face after toiling in the fields all morning and was met by Bill Nye, his elder brother, who had been at work in another part of the farm. Bill looked at him as if he were a stranger and asked seriously, "Is your name Nye?"

"It is," replied Frank, with equal seriousness.

"Why, that's my name, too," went on Bill. "Wonder if we could be any relation. Where were you born, friend?"

"I was born in Maine."

"Well, this is interesting," said Bill. "I wouldn't doubt at all if we're related. Ever have any brothers?"

"Yes, one older brother and one younger brother," replied Frank.

"Oh, well, it can't be the same family, then," said Bill, in a disappointed tone. "I had two brothers myself, but mine were both younger." —New York Press.

Two Puzzles.

Willard S. Straight of the Morgan banking house said in a recent letter from Peking:

"The things that puzzle and perplex us in the Chinese become, on closer knowledge, simple, and so, no doubt, do we perplex and puzzle the Chinaman till he gets to know us better.

"It is like a mandarin from the far interior who dined with me the other evening. In his honor the dinner was very Chinese. One course consisted of eggs apparently quite whole, yet within them was a delicate salad of mushrooms, lettuce, nuts and mustard.

"It puzzles me," I said to the mandarin, "how all these things are put inside a whole egg."

"My guest took up an uncut magazine from a table.


"But it puzzles me still more," he said, peering between the leaves, "how you manage to put printing in here!" —Washington Star.

WHAT ZEB DID.

I was feelin' kind o' happy till Zeb Spicer came along
A-givin' his opinion out so eloquent an' strong
I sort o' liked to listen to the bird up in the tree
An' watch the flowers blossom in the sunshine fair an' free.
I liked to hitch the boss up an' go joggin' on my way.
My Sunday clothes seemed good enough for any holiday.
But Zeb he come along an' showed that we was much distressed
Because I couldn't see how I was down-trod an' oppressed.

An' then I got to thinkin', with some help from Zeb, of course,
Why should I listen to the birds? The tunes from such a source
Don't cost a cent. Why shouldn't I go up an' hear
Grand opera, no matter if the seats is rather dear?
I yearn for hothouse roses, an' I want a motorcar.
My Sunday clothes protect me, but they're out of style too far.
I'm broodin' 'bout injustices; the world seems goin' wrong.
An' yet I was right happy till Zeb Spicer come along.
—Washington Star.

He Didn't Feel Very Proud of Papa.



Johnny—Say, pop, what are ancestors?
Father—Er—well—er—your grandfather, for instance, is your ancestor, and I'm your ancestor. Now you understand?
Johnny—Yes. But what do people want to brag about their ancestors for, then? —St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The Cool Strangler.

Business was brisk in the village store when the stranger entered.

"Any of you drive up in a trap?" he asked casually.

"Yes, I did," said Farmer Turmups disinterestedly. "Why?"

"Gray horse and an old lady inside?"

"Yes, that's right. But—"

"Can she manage him all right?" said the stranger.

"I should think so," replied Turmups. "Why, my wife's drier than horse ever since he was a three-year-old."

"That's all right, then," said the stranger. "I merely asked because the gray has just gone down the street like a mad bull, and the old lady's hanging on to the back of the trap screaming murder. Still, if she can manage him there's nothing to get excited about. How's the price of taters down your way?" —London Answers.

His First Move.

It was a shy young curate who was once asked to take a class of girls about fifteen or sixteen which had formerly been taken by a woman. The young clergyman consented, but insisted upon being properly introduced to the class. The superintendent accordingly took him to the class for this purpose and said:

"Young ladies, I introduce to you Mr. Chira, who will in future be your teacher. I would like you to tell him what your former teacher did so that he can go on in the same way."

A miss of sixteen rose and said:

"The first thing teacher did was to kiss us all around." —Tit-Bits.

MODELED FROM MEMORY.

Danton Was a Wonder, Though He Did Once Mix His Subjects.

Danton, the celebrated caricaturist, had a wonderful power of modeling from memory. After one long look at his subject he could go to his studio and make a bust quite perfect in its resemblance.

One day a young man came to him, saying that his sister was ill and about to die and that, although the family wished her bust modeled, they dared not excite her by mentioning it. Would he undertake to reproduce her features after seeing her once? Danton agreed, and next day the brother informed his sister that he intended to present her with some jewels and that a young man would bring some specimens for her approval.

Danton brought in the jewels and, going home, modeled a bust of striking resemblance. Next year an old gentleman, the father of the young man, came to order a bust of the brother, who also had died. This, too, was a marvelous success.

The result of such planning, however, was not always as satisfactory to his patrons as in these cases. A gentleman who could not persuade his wife to sit asked Danton to enter a certain omnibus one day and fix in his memory the features of the lady opposite him.

He did so, modeled a beautiful bust and sent it home. It proved, however, to be not the mistress, but the maid, who had also taken the trip in the omnibus.

MONARCHS AND COINS.

Napoleon in a Temper and Louis Philippe on a Hunt.

The great Napoleon was not great at the whist table, and a characteristic story is told of him at St. Helena. At a private party of whist he took out four napoleons to use as markers, and one of the young ladies took up one of the coins and asked him what it was. The polite hero snatched it rather roughly from her and, pointing to the impression, exclaimed, "C'est moi!"

The annoyance caused by this incident ruffled him so much that he made a misdeal. The party begged him to try again, and he did so with the same result. His countenance then displayed the rages of convulsive fury, and his anger was not appeased until the house had been searched for old cards, which could be more easily destroyed. Meantime the unhappy Count Las Cases, his only attendant, was ordered to sit down at a spare table to play the cards alone until they should run smoothly.

Louis Philippe showed equal regard for the coin that bore his name. He dropped a louis on the carpet while playing whist and arrested the progress of the game to look for it, whereupon a foreign ambassador who was one of the party set fire to a billet of 1,000 francs to give light to the king under the table.

Dynamite and Tree Planting.

Possibly what at first sight appears to be the strangest application of dynamite is for the purpose of planting trees. Yet its success in this connection is said to be peculiarly remarkable. When a hole is made with a spade the surrounding soil is left in its hard condition. The result is that the roots find it difficult to start. They are cramped in the tight quarters of the hole and cannot pierce the surrounding hard wall of earth. With dynamite a large clean hole is blasted out, and, in addition, the soil on all sides is loosened for five or six feet. When the tree is planted the young and tender roots force their way without effort through the crevices, sucking up nourishment, and commence to grow from the moment they are set without any retardation whatever.

Peas and Lentils.

The word "pea" is derived from Pisa, a Greek city of Elis, which seems to have been the center of the pea growing industry for years before the time of Christ. The antiquarians aver that the "mess pottage," for which Esau sold his birthright, was a dish of peas. In those times they were called "lentils," and even at the present day the English common people of several of the English shires, notably Middlesex as well as Oxfordshire, call them "tits," dropping the "len." In the time of Mary they were called "peasons," and in the time of Charles I. "pease."

AUTOMOBILE SUPPLIES

Paraline Oils and Grease

MICHELIN TIRES

Automobiles For Rent
by the hour or trip.

SLINING'S

AUTO AGENCY and LIVERY

Opera House Block

June 15, 1912 July 30, 1912

Homestead Notice.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. LAND OFFICE, at MARQUETTE, MICH.
June 4, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that WALLACE T. BRIDGES, of Rock, Michigan, who, on June 22, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 12855, Serial No. 0596, for S¹/₂ of NW¹/₄, Section 24, Township 43 N., Range 23 West, Michigan Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Delta County, Michigan, at Escanaba, Michigan, on the twenty-third day of July 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Nels England	of Rock, Mich.
Louis Nelson	of " "
Albert E. Bridges	of " "
John L. Warm	of " "

OZRO A. BOWEN
Register.

Timber and Stone Notice.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. LAND OFFICE at MARQUETTE, MICH.
June 17, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that OLE STROM, QUIST, whose post-address is Rapid River, Michigan, did, on the 29th day of December, 1910, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 02365, to purchase the SE¹/₄ of SW¹/₄, Section 22, Township 40 N., Range 21 W., Michigan Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and timber thereon have been valued and estimated by applicant, the timber estimated at \$75.00 and the land \$500.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the fourth day of September, 1912, before the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Delta County, at Escanaba, Michigan.

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

Claimant names as witnesses:

Waldemar Anderson	of Rapid River, Mich.
Gust Anderson	of " "
August Proberg	of " "
Erik Erielson	of " "

OZRO A. BOWEN
Register.

Determination of Heirs

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-second day of June, A. D. 1912.

Present: Hon. Judd Yelland, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of
MAGGIE FOLSOM, Deceased.

Loring E. Folsom having filed in said court his petition praying that said court adjudicate and determine who were at the time of her death the legal heirs of said deceased and entitled to inherit the real estate of which said deceased died seized.

It is ordered, That the twenty-second day of July, 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 public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Gladstone Delta, a news paper printed and circulated in said county.

JUDD YELLAND,
Judge of Probate.

Timber and Stone Notice

June 29, 1912 August 31, 1912
U. S. LAND OFFICE, MARQUETTE, MICH.
June 18, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Martin Johnson, whose postoffice address is Escanaba, Michigan, did on the 24th day of August, 1910, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application No. 02366 to purchase the NE¹/₄ of Section 4, T. 42 N., of R. 24 W., Michigan Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the Act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that pursuant to such application the land and timber thereon have been valued and estimated by applicant the timber estimated at \$100.00 and the land nothing; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the fourth day of September 1912, before the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Delta County, at Escanaba, Michigan. Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John Krecke	of Rock, Mich.
Henry Werkheiser	of " "
Carl Sawyer	of Escanaba " "
Otto Sederberg	of " "

OZRO A. BOWEN
Register.

The cry is
Still They Come

But we are here first
and can feed

A Vast Multitude

With the very best of
meats, of every kind.
We are always on
the job and have
fixed ourselves for the

TOURNAMENT

JULY 31, AUGUST 1' 2, & 3

LEAVE YOUR ORDERS EARLY

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

Lots of FRESH GREEN STUFF

The Only Way



The only way to learn
the worth of the goods
we keep is to sample
them. Satisfied customers
are our best card
and we want to put YOU
in the list.

If you are particular in
your choice of drinks we
wish to know it; we want
to get next and we keep
a man for that purpose.
Remember the main ob-
ject at which we aim is to
send you away contented

FROM

Johnson & Fisher

901 DELTA AVENUE

FRUITS VEGETABLES GROCERIES

I have the largest variety
of all kinds of
edibles, and of the
best, that you
would wish
to see.

I make a specialty of
good things
to eat

Andrew Marshall
Phone 164

THE TOURNAMENT

is at hand, but you need
not wait until then to
get what is coming
to you. In our
capacity as Principal
Purveyor
to the Public.
WE
will see to it
that you do
not go away
thirsty if you call
on Pete. Every beverage
known to modern
science is to be found

AT THE BAR OF

P. W. Peterson

725 DELTA

P. L. Burt M. B.

(Mends Bicycles)

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON to everything that needs repairs. Piping, plumbing, tinning, furnaces, baby buggies, Burt is the official tinker. He has a variety of accomplishments as comprehensive as the old chocolate caramels and tar roofing stock. If you want improvement made on your house well and cheaply, ask Burt his price. He will take time to do your work right and see that the price is the same way.

P. L. BURT
Phone 265 J.

THE LULL

before the storm—the days that will pass before the Firemen break into our town. During this period you can find solid comfort at the old place; and you ought to avail of the opportunity which

KNOCKS ONCE

and goes on. You can knock here as often as you like. It gets the GOODS.

AUG. LILLQUIST
917 DELTA AVENUE

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
CTY PLUMBER
PHONE 260-J
RESIDENCE 250-L

FRED ANDERSON

(ENOUGH SAID!)

you

need not be told that at Fred's you can find any kind of drink, from one minute to twenty-one years of age. Glad to see you any old time is

Fred Anderson
819 DELTA AVE.

ABOUT THE CITY

Mrs. Mary Conger arrived Tuesday from Winnipeg to look after the interests of her sister, Mrs. Joseph Eaton. It is her wish to take Mrs. Eaton from the hospital at Newberry to her Canadian home.

L. W. Needham, secretary of the B. B. Association and main motor in many miscellaneous movements, was in Manistique early in the week in the interest of Gladstone and the tournament. He is of opinion that there will be a general hegira from Manistique to Gladstone next week.

M. Gleason went to Iron River Monday look after the mining interests there of the Gleason company.

Alphonse Schryver returned Saturday from Green Bay, where he underwent an operation for appendicitis. His sister Mrs. Emil Vandeweghe, who went out to meet him there was herself taken with appendicitis, and is now in the hospital at that place for an operation.

Ladies, note the bargains that are offered in Millinery at

O'CONNELL'S

Chas. S. Slings has disposed of his new 1913 Palmer-Singer Six to Dr. Sawbridge of Stephenson. He drove it down to that place Sunday and returned Monday.

The Western Bloomer Girls played a game of baseball with the locals Wednesday and gave a good exhibition. Of course they could not compete with the locals even if the score did look close. They are easily the best girl team ever to play in our town. The score was seven to six.

Ole Peterson has put in a cement walk on Eighth between Delta and Whybrow's barn. It was much needed, and removes a very sore spot.

Chas. Peterson is going to put in the walk on the east side of the Opera House before the Tournament is in full swing.

Paris Green, the best made, for only 20c per pound. Others ask 25. Why pay more for same goods? Ask at the Rexall store.

Our arches of electric lights were finished Wednesday night and the current turned on. They make Delta as light as a feather. It is hoped by everyone that they will be kept illuminated even after tournament. Many think they would not use as much current as the arc lights.

The Minneapolis of the Mutual Line arrived Tuesday noon and left for Buffalo Wednesday with a full cargo of flour and merchandise.

When you need a new gown or a new hat, try O'Connell's first. Bargains in every department.

A mess of people off the steamer Huron became funny on Delta avenue Thursday night and, among other amusing acts, endeavored to climb the arches and pluck the ripening electric lamps from the bending boughs. They would not desist when entreated and the police were compelled to find shelter for them in the calabozo. They paid fines amounting to fifty dollars in Justice Scott's court Friday morning. We are getting stricter in Gladstone and mariners must walk in the straight and narrow path.

The afternoon mail was about four hours late Wednesday. The cause being a freight train wreck near Little Saunio. No one was hurt, but the track was torn so as to delay the express.

The tall weeds that grow along the streets add nothing to the beauty of Gladstone's streets. It would cost but a trifle to cut them down. The Delta would apply the scythe or sickle, but it cannot. These weeds, unless destroyed will be the parents of more; and nothing spoils the vineyard like weeds. They are the hall mark of shiftlessness.

For all run down conditions, feeble old people and delicate children, Vinol is guaranteed to strengthen every nerve and muscle in the body and replace weakness with strength. For sale, only at LaBar & Neville.

Our sportin' editor says that in these fireless summer days, when he goes home for dinner he is always prepared for the worst.

Tent for sale, 12x16. Corner 11th and Minnesota. JOHN N. WOOD

The whole police force was out Wednesday morning to receive and welcome a gang of some twenty hobos who came in on a freight from the east. They were rounded up and headed for the west. They were regulars, dirty and ragged and out for mischief, though rather young; some of them not much more than boys. They are very plenty this season and come in from all directions; but the vigilance of the officers has so far prevented them from making any long stay in Gladstone. It is just as well, however, to lock the smoke-house door before going to rest and to keep an eye on movables.

The man who spent more time, money and effort in a vain attempt to secure the nomination for president than any other politician in the history of the United States, poses as the people's candidate. Yet in spite of the manufactured sentiment he failed to make a creditable showing. Time to quit.

—Soo Times.

ALL GADSBY'S FAULT

Friday night will be one of the big attractions of the Tournament when fifty of Gladstone's young people appear in a home talent show called "All Gadsby's Fault." The production is a musical comedy in three acts full of fun and good music. Gadsby, a social butterfly finds his hands more than full trying to make love to three girls at one time. Solo, duets, quartets and chorus are interspersed throughout.

Admission 35 & 50c. Curtain 8 o'clock. Seats on sale Wednesday July 31.

SYNOPSIS OF PLAY

Act I Richard Stanley's room in a city boarding house.

Act II Lawn adjoining Mrs. Dodge's farm house. Time three weeks later.

Act III Same as Act II; the following morning.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Richard Stanley, Engaged to Mabel
Joseph Parker, Engaged to Esther
Morris Young, Engaged to Grace
Friends of Richard: W. Gasser, I. Harris, A. Kimmond, F. Marble
Steve
Mabel Parkins
Ether Carroll
Grace Chester
Mrs. Dodge
Maximilian Hunniwell Gadsby
Social butterfly
Jim Grills

MUSICAL NUMBERS

Opening Quartet: Gasser, Harris, Marble, Kimmond
"Only the Ghost of Smile"
"In Walked Bill"
ACT II

Opening Chorus: Grace Farrell and Entire Chorus
"Make Your Hay While the Sun Shines"
"Jack O'Lantern"
Sarah Johnson and Chorus of Ten

ACT II

"Milkmaids"
"Idle Dreams"
"Could You Learn to Love Me"
Old Farmer Slow
Finale

Specialties Dancing, Delbert Calder and Oliver Champine
"I'm Awfully Glad I Met You"
Delores and Dorothy Mertz

The friends of Alonzo Miller to the number of thirty or forty, surprised him at his residence on Michigan avenue Thursday evening on the occasion of his birthday and spent the hours in feasting and merrymaking.

There is no industry in the United States of any consequence that does not pay at least twice the wages paid foreign workmen in the same line of industry, while in most of them the American rate is three and four times the wages paid abroad. What the Democrats of the year have to explain is how they are going to throw protection to the winds and at the same time see that American wages do not go the same way.

Queen of the May Perfume, sweet and delicate, yet very permanent, only at LaBar & Neville's.

The Luther League of the Green Bay District of the Superior Conference convenes at Norway today, tomorrow and Monday. Arthur Swenson, Miss Agnes Elquist, Miss Hilda Swenson, and the Rev. R. M. Holmberg will attend from Gladstone. Miss Elquist and Miss Swenson will take part in the program. This annual convention brings together about one hundred and fifty young Lutherans. The Local Luther League of the Swedish Lutheran church here contemplates inviting the convention to Gladstone next year.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Swedish Lutheran Church will serve dinner and supper at Wassa Hall next Wednesday and Thursday during the Firemen's Tournament.

You will need some money during the tournament. Commence saving now by buying all your needs at the store where you can save money at * STEWART'S PHARMACY

The speediest job of cement walk building that has yet occurred in Gladstone was done Thursday by Ole Peterson. He put in the hundred and forty feet of eight foot walk, complete from foundation to surfacing, in that day and was done at six o'clock, at that. He was ably assisted by Chas. D. Peterson and is now at work on the latter's job along the Seventh street of the opera house.

The al fresco entertainment of Minnewascha Chapter, O. E. S., which was to have been held in Lake Park last Friday evening, was adjourned to the lodge room on account of the cool weather. But it was held all right, and one of the esoteric observers tells The Delta that menu was more than satisfactory, not only to the Boys but also to the Girls. Music lent its charms to the more material food and, altogether, it was a dream of delight to the initiated. The violin of Mr. Von Tell is especially praised.

Bargains in millinery, bargains in dry goods, bargains in all lines at * O'CONNELL'S

FOR SENATOR

Messrs. Coburn and Kirpatrick were in the city Thursday with James C. Wood who is a candidate for the republican nomination for senator from this thirtieth district. Mr. Wood is a republican of the straight variety and will worthily fill the seat that has been honored by Fuller and Fowle. Mr. Wood is a native Wolverine, born in Barry county. He has been a sturdy and consistent supporter of republican principles all his life and is a prominent member of the Schoolcraft county bar. No republican can refuse his support to the candidacy of Mr. Wood and it is quite certain that he will be nominated and elected.

Mr. Wood is forty years of age and has spent the last twelve years in this peninsula, mostly in Manistique, where he is prosecuting attorney of Schoolcraft county and city attorney. He says of himself: "I am a progressive, though I do not go to the extent of some of the 'issues.' I desire to represent the district to the full extent of the word. I believe in a short session, a business administration and a careful consideration of all legislation. Give us quality less quantity in legislation."

AMOS MUSSELMAN

"I would rather be a candidate for governor on the Republican ticket and be defeated by a Democrat than to turn my back on a party I believe has been the instrument in the hands of the Almighty in making this the greatest nation on the face of the earth." So says Mr. Musselman, and he speaks like a man "with the courage of his convictions." He certainly has the right ring and ought to make a hit with those who prefer principle to personalities. He is willing to accord honesty of intention to those who differ with him, but is convinced that he is right; and in that conviction is "going ahead," full speed.

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION

The Republican state convention is called to meet in the Light Guard Armory in Detroit, on Tuesday September 24, at eleven in the forenoon, to nominate candidates for Secretary of State, State Treasurer, Auditor-General, Attorney-General, Commissioner of the State Land Office, and Justice of the Supreme Court for the term ending December 31, 1913, to fill vacancy, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the convention.

Tuesday September 10 is the date of the county convention for selecting delegates to the state convention.

Delta county is entitled to twelve delegates.

There is one feature on Delta avenue that is no credit to the city and The Delta hopes that no bones will be broken if it be explicitly stated that that feature is the watch box, what—not or police call at the corner of Eighth street. This box, which looks as though too many tired wayfaries had leaned against it until its spinal column has become flexed several degrees to port, is also rendered more deleterious to the landscape by the heterogeneous mess of posters and placards affixed to it at long intervals by enterprising individuals who hoped to persuade the foolish to spend their money for that which is not bread. These signs, some of them tin and most of them ragged, rusty and rotten, give the casual passer the belief that the municipal corporation is a silent and sorrowful partner in a number of bankrupt mercantile concerns which never had any financial standing. It is like a soiled paper collar limning the luster of a spotless dress suit. Tear it down, or scrape it and paint it.

We fill your prescriptions accurately. No substitution. We use sterilized containers and give you prompt service. It's not what you save, but it's what you get when you buy drugs. It's risky to try and save money in buying drugs; you want the best and always get it at LaBar & Neville.

Chief Moore, of the weather bureau derides the idea that the use of explosives will produce rain and says that the superstition has prevailed during all historic ages. The Delta's belief is that no rain can fall from the air unless there is moisture in it, and no amount of concussion can create moisture where none exists. However, there is no great harm in trying experiments—if you have the price.

The Observer of the Hoton Gazette speaks of the ignorance of the man who asked "Who owns the Calumet & Hecla?" Of course; he should have said "Whom does the Calumet & Hecla own?"

The Hancock Journal quotes the Road Rule of the Copper Country Auto Association which says "Pedestrians shall have the right to cross streets and highways," etc., and comments thus: "The knowledge that the right to cross the road is retained to them no doubt will be very gratifying to Copper Country pedestrians, especially when they are informed that this rule, assuring to them their prerogatives, is positive. We presume, further, that a hen may continue to cross the road to determine how old Ann is or to lay an egg or sing a lay, for all of which we give thanks."

TO YOU--OUR CUSTOMER

While you live in our neighborhood we hope to keep you on our customer list. To do this we intend to give you the best of service, the best of drugs and the best satisfaction that good intentions, good goods and proper prices can give.

When we recommend Dike's remedies we are offering to you the best that can be obtained, and for these remedies we have the exclusive sale in this neighborhood. Each Dike preparation that we sell should convince you that we mean to give you excellent goods. They are made of the best ingredients, by skilled pharmacists, in well equipped laboratories, and each remedy is recommended by thousands who have used them.

Also "ZEMO" in 25c and \$1.00 sizes.

ERICKSON & VON TELL
DRUGGISTS

ROOSEVELT'S BIG MITT

Roosevelt's jolterheaded, egotistical theory is that wherever he carried his soap box primaries he personally owns the electors, regardless of the fact that they are national party electors. By the same token, Champ Clark, and not the party nominee, would be entitled to the votes of the electors in Champ Clark states—only fortunately Mr. Clark is not crazy or desperate or destructive enough to set up such a claim.

Of course, Roosevelt's contention is utterly dishonest, reckless, and subversive of all system and usage—the proposal of a political anarchist driven to frenzy by hate and chagrin, and capable of setting the torch to our entire political structure.

Even such ostriches as Flinn and McHarg cannot stomach his scheme for stealing electors. McHarg has the grace to say: "Any elector on the republican ticket is of course bound to vote for Mr. Taft. If he can not do that he should resign before the election, so that a man who will support the nominee of the party can take his place."—Houghton Gazette.

PROGRESSIVE IDEA

If it is necessary to impose restrictive duties on goods brought from abroad, it would seem to me, as a matter of logic, necessary to impose similar restrictions on goods taken from one State of this Union to another. That follows as a necessary consequence; there is no escape from it.—Woodrow Wilson.

This is the old state rights doctrine of Calhoun, under which each state was to regard every other as a foreign country. The Stars and Stripes have no meaning for Wilson, and probably, with him the constitution follows the flag!

Under the congressional reapportionment the electoral college now consists of 531 votes. The number necessary to elect is 266. As Democratic leaders are in doubt of such states as New York and Missouri they have little comfort when they try to figure where the 266 for their ticket can come from. Speaker Clark told Wilson that Missouri will require work. New York is not likely to be ardent for a nominee due to the personal efforts of Bryan. Even New Jersey is in doubt, having gone against Gov. Wilson in the last legislative election. Massachusetts voted for Taft in a presidential primary. When Wilson and Underwood weighed the situation state by state they struck one of the vertices on which the campaign must turn. Their conclusion that cocksure predictions are not advisable is justified by the definite facts.

What There is in One Ton of Coal.
From one ton of ordinary gas coal may be produced 1,500 pounds of coke, 20 gallons of ammonia water and 140 pounds of coal tar. By distillation the coal tar will yield 63.6 pounds of pitch, 17 pounds of creosote, 14 pounds of heavy oils, 9.5 pounds of naphtha yellow, 6.3 pounds of naphthalene, 4.75 pounds naphol, 2.25 pounds alizarin, 2.4 pounds solvent naphtha, 1.5 pounds phenol, 1.2 pounds uric acid, 1.1 pounds benzine, 1.1 pounds of aniline, 0.77 of a pound of toluene, 0.46 of a pound of anthracene and 0.9 of a pound of toluene. From the latter is obtained the substance known as saccharine, which is 230 times as sweet as the best cane sugar, one part of it giving a very sweet taste to 1,000 parts of water. If a ton of coal be used in this way there is a bigger profit in it than if it be sold for burning in a range.—New York World.

Historic English Churchyard.
The Church of St. George the Martyr is famous for the eminent men buried in its churchyard, for this was for many years the burial place of prisoners in the Marshalsea and king's bench, and illustrious prisoners were common there. Bonner, bishop of London, died in the Marshalsea and was buried in St. George's churchyard, and here, too, are buried Rushworth, clerk of parliament in the days of Charles I, and the famous Cocker, whose arithmetic book went through a hundred editions. The parish register records the marriages of Lilly, the astrologer, and General Monk. This parish register narrowly escaped destruction, for at a public vestry in 1776 it was resolved to "sell to Mr. Samuel Carter all the parish papers in a lump at three halfpence per pound."—London Chron.

NEVER CROSSED THE OCEAN.

But That Didn't Keep Him From Writing His Novel a Salt Sea Flavor.
The story is told by the Bookman of how a certain novel which was popular three or four years ago got its setting:

"When the story was being planned the author, who has since achieved a literary position of considerable importance, though not as a novelist, could not hit upon just the right background. He needed a setting that would hold his three principal characters, a woman and two men, together for a period of ten or twelve days, despite the fact that the complications of the tale itself would inevitably have moved one or the other of the men to immediate departure.

"He told a friend of his dilemma. 'Why,' said the mentor, 'put them on board a slow going transatlantic liner, one of the new boats.' 'But,' retorted the novelist, 'I have never crossed the ocean and know nothing about transatlantic liners.' 'That,' said the other, 'is a matter of easy remedy. The—sails at 10 tomorrow morning. Let us go down at 9 and put an end to your troubles.'

"The next day the two visited the ship in question, the author asking questions of his friend and making observations and notes. The smoking room was studied carefully as being just the place for the fight and certain remote corners of the decks as suitable scenes for discreet and fervent courtship. Before the clanging of the gong, with its 'All ashore who are going ashore' message, the novelist closed his notebook with the manner of a man whose task is finished.

"A year or so later," said the friend who had directed the search for local color, 'I was crossing the ocean and gave my friend's book to the captain of the boat to read. He did not care so much for the love passage, but what did please him was to find at last a novelist writing of the sea who really knew his subject. He had not read half a dozen pages before he knew that here was the real thing.'

BRUSHED THE LAW ASIDE.

The Way Witches Were Tried in Massachusetts in 1692.

When the witchcraft delusion of 1692 seized the province of Massachusetts the people would not wait for the workings of the established tribunal of justice. It was too slow to suit them. So they cried out for a special court to hustle along the trial of witches, and Governor Phipps meekly yielded to the clamor and named seven judges to conduct the trials.

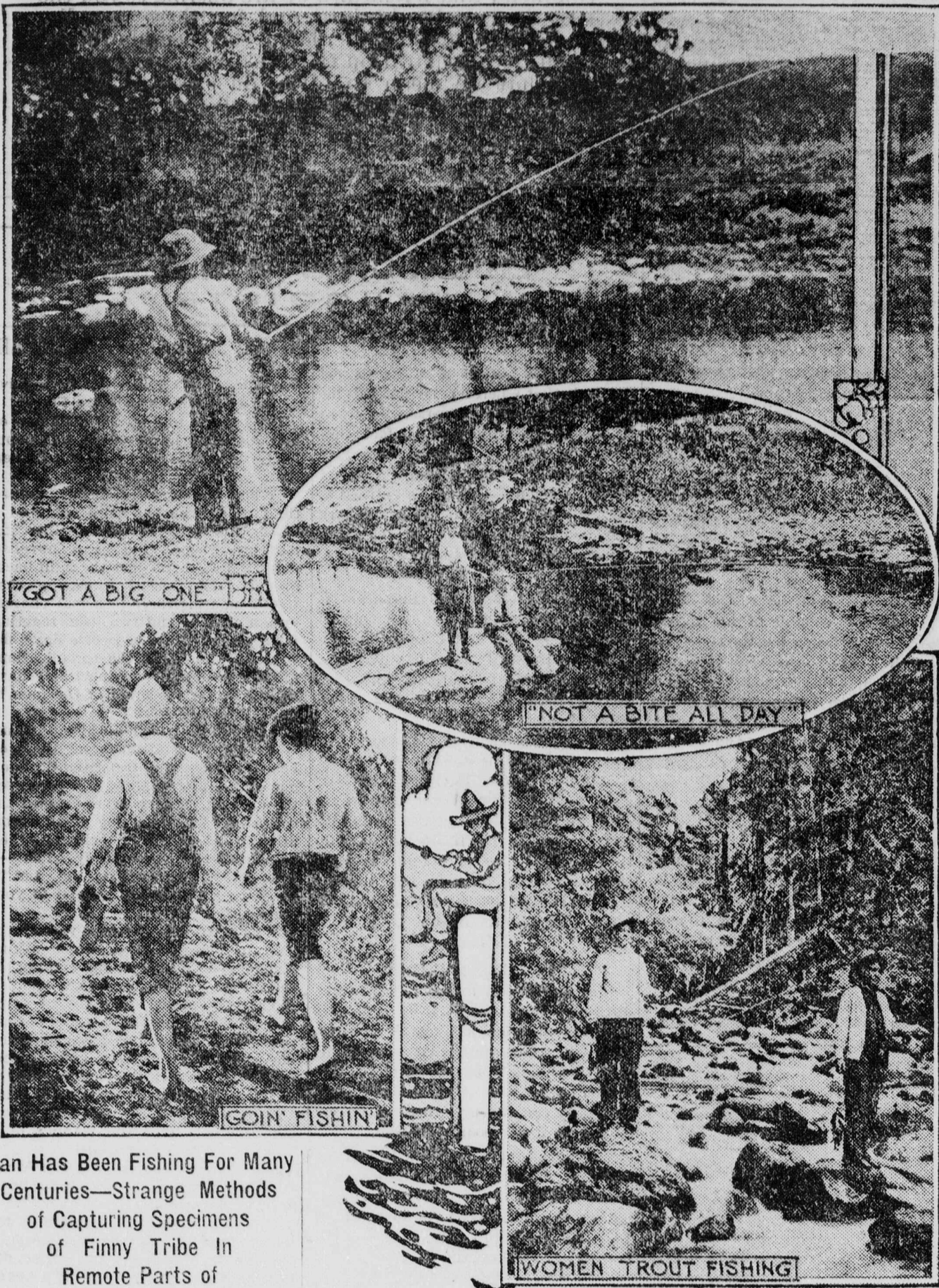
It was distinctly a popular court and was controlled absolutely by the popular will. Not a single one of the seven judges was a lawyer. Two of the judges were clergymen, two were physicians, and three were merchants. The common law was thrown aside, rules of evidence were ignored, and the judges and juries were left untrammelled by any "quibbles of the law" to follow their own feelings and the popular will.

Says Washburn in his "Judicial History of Massachusetts": "The trials were but a form of executing popular vengeance. Juries were intimidated by the frowns and persuasions of the court and by the outbreaks of the multitude that crowded the place of trial to render verdicts against their own consciences and judgment." He cites one case, that of Rebecca Nurse, in which the jury actually had the courage to bring in a verdict of not guilty, whereupon "the accusers raised a great outcry and the judges were overcome by the clamor." The jury was sent back, returned with a verdict of guilty, and the woman was accordingly executed.—Boston Herald.

A Modest Judge.
Alvo Yusuph, chief judge of Bagdad, was remarkable for the modesty which accompanies wisdom. Once, after a long investigation of the facts of a case, he publicly confessed that his knowledge was not sufficient to enable him to decide it. "Pray," said a pert courtier, "do you expect the caliph to pay you for your ignorance?" "I do not," meekly answered the judge. "The caliph pays me well for what I know. If he were to attempt to pay me for what I do not know the treasures of his empire would not suffice."

Could Box Things.
Manager—Yes; we need a man. It's in our packing department. Had any experience? Applicant—I've taken lessons in boxing, sir.—Boston Transcript.

The Lure of Rod and Reel



By HAROLD LARSEN.

TO go a-fishing? Whether our angler is the barefooted farm boy out for perch with a hickory pole and a worm or the grownup, absorbed in the serious problems of matrimony, contemplated matrimony, politics, the high cost of living and such things, it's all the same. And that means that to either fishing is lots of fun. This exhilarating sport lasts all summer, and the real angler looks forward to it as certainly as he does to the bills of creditors and other unpleasant certainties, but more happily.

Why, it's fun to go a-fishing even if you have to stop at some fish dealer's to make purchases of sufficient extent to avoid the ridicule of the folks at home. And what would a summer be without a string of new fish stories? Fun to fish? You bet it is, and if you who have never experienced it are doubtful ask the fellow who goes every year. It has been a favorite pastime of kings and presidents.

Then, too, if you are an angler, you belong to an ancient and honorable clan dating back many centuries. Antony and Cleopatra had a fishing match, and the first treatise on angling appeared in Greek sixteen centuries ago. Skipping along, we come to the time of Izaak Walton. He was an Englishman born in 1593 and known as the "father of angling." Izaak Walton was the high priest of the craft. As an author and otherwise he created such interest in the sport of fishing that it has endured unabated ever since.

Pugnacious Black Bass.

Some disciples of Walton call the black bass the king of fishes. They will tell you that "inch for inch and ounce for ounce he is the gamest fish that swims." He will bite at a minnow, a worm, a frog or a bit of meat, and most fishermen use bait to lure him. But if he is of the small mouthed variety he also will rise to a fly, and as the black bass flourishes in the waters of the Mississippi valley, where trout are scarce or not known, the fly fisherman in many regions must depend upon the bass for his sport. It is true that bass do not rise to flies with the eagerness of trout and also that they are more susceptible to live bait. But they are always game.

Even trout, the shiest fish that swim in fresh water, are game when hooked and fight well considering their size. These "speckled beauties" seldom run more than five to seven inches in the eastern part of the United States. Trout are the wariest of game fish. Don't let them see you, don't be noisy with your tackle and let the hook drop in the water silently.

Shooting fish sounds rather odd, but the natives of the Andaman islands shoot fish with bows and arrows and also spear them.

The channels and bays fairly teem with various kinds of fish and turtle. These people are so much at home both on and in the water that the sea is

WHAT IS A FISH STORY? HERE'S A SAMPLE.

Lenox, Mass.—Superintendent Norman of the George W. Westinghouse estate is sponsor for this remarkable nature story:
The blooded Jersey cows of Mr. Westinghouse recently ceased to give milk. Watch was kept, and the other day when the cows walked into a pond it was noticed that the pet carp in the pond seized the opportunity to gorge themselves with milk. To prove just where the milk went employees of the place cast hooks and lines into the water. The first carp to bite fought gamely and thrashed about in the water fully fifteen minutes before it was landed. When cut open there were no traces of milk, but instead several tiny balls of butter, the product of the churning incident to the struggles of the carp.

quite like their natural element. Children are taught to swim and fish in early childhood, and they soon become expert. Their fishing instruments seem to be restricted to bows and arrows, harpoons, spears and rude wicker traps. The line and net do not appear to be in use in the Andamans. They watch intently the various signs on the surface, and when a fish comes within striking distance they shoot their arrows or throw their spears with unerring aim and deadly force through the clear water. Immediately a fish is struck the fisherman himself plunges in and dives after his capture. In the many islands in the south seas a major portion of the denizens spend much of their time in pursuing the piscatorial pastime, and for this work nets, lines and rods are used according to the kind of fish sought.

Fishing by Torchlight.
Fishing at night by torchlight is very popular, the glare of the dried cocconut leaf torches attracting the fish in large numbers, when they can be speared or caught with a line. The use of fish as food is, of course, general throughout the south seas, where the natives have such abundant opportunity of gratifying their taste. When caught the fish are tied up separately in leaves and cooked whole and in this way are "served up at table"—that is, on the floor.

The Tamils of the island of Jaffna, on the north coast of Ceylon, catch fish in a peculiar way. The principal fish they go after is the sear, quite like a big cod.

The Tamils employ several methods of fishing. The most common of these is a buoyed net made of coir, which is sunk in the ordinary way.

These people also kill fish with spears. They fish for turtle, but for some reason or another they only kill these "fish" on Sundays. To be precise, they don't really hunt for them, but they breed them in the shallows, anchoring and imprisoning them in such a way that they cannot escape. Then when they require some meat they just turn one over on its back and hack out a

few pieces of flesh, not troubling to kill the poor creature first.

The small vessels in which Samoans fish are carved out of a single block of wood, and pains are taken to secure correctness in its lines. For further security a rough outrigger is fixed on one side, thus lessening the chance of an upset. Although by no means safe looking, accidents very rarely occur with these craft, the natives navigating their boats with wonderful skill, sending them flying through raging surf that would infallibly swamp any ship's boat.

Fishing is a leading industry in Bengal. Before the fishers begin operations it is necessary that a barrier should be made at one end of the stream selected. This is done to prevent the escape of the fish. The natives then form into line at the other end, extending right across the channel. In their hands the people have long round wicker baskets open at the bottom and top. The bottom is much wider than the other end. These baskets are stamped down in the water till they touch the mud. If a fish should get inclosed it will soon make its presence known by jumping about in an excited manner. The fisherman then inserts his hand through the top and simply takes out the wriggling victim, which is placed in an earthen vessel which floats behind each person. In this way the larger fish are all gradually driven to the barrier, where they are caught either by means of ingenious traps or by the hand baskets.

There are various ways of catching the hapuku, the best of New Zealand's edible fish, but strength of tackle is the first essential. Once the fish is brought to the surface of the water he ceases to fight and has to be hauled up by main force. The fish frequently attains a weight of sixty pounds.

The Hapuku's "Grandmother."
Hapuku fishing requires skill and strength and a knowledge of the habits of the fish. The best time of the year is the New Zealand autumn, the months of March and April for preference, just before the fish leave for their deep water winter quarters in the north.

The mode most favored for the capture of the fish is for a party of twenty or thirty to hire a steamer of about 300 to 400 tons and, leaving Auckland at midnight, make the fishing ground by daylight the next morning. The stretch of deep water in which the big fish lurks has frequently to be cruised over for hours before the spot is found, as the hapuku has its favorite spots and moves from one to another in search of the food on which it feeds. Sportsmen accustomed to hapuku fishing keep a sharp lookout for a small red fish colloquially known as the "hapuku's grandmother," which is supposed to indicate the vicinity of a school of the big fish.

Whether there is any ground for this belief, it is a fact that this fish is frequently seen near the surface of deep water where hapuku are plentiful.

'ROUND THE BASES

By M. PIRE

DENTON TECUMSEH YOUNG has passed from baseball's activities.

The grand old man of the game after twenty-three years in harness has decided to capitulate to the inevitable. The grip of time has manacled an arm of iron that for almost a quarter of a century proved the greatest stumbling block ever thrown into the middle of a diamond.

Cy Young passes out of the national pastime, but his name will live as long as the great summer sport flourishes. This honored veteran, who has passed the forty-eighth milestone of life's journey, decided weeks ago that he had outlived his days of major league usefulness. He then notified the Boston Nationals that it was impossible for him to round into winning form. A sore arm, which afflicted him this spring for the first time in his brilliant career, failed to respond.

Rather than besmirch the most wonderful pitching record of all history Cy Young decided to retire to his Ohio farm to spend the rest of his days tilling the soil. No minor league ball could satisfy a spirit that had triumphed for almost twenty-three years in the fastest company.

There is nothing tragic in the passing of Cy. He lived, both on and off the field, a life of which the best might be proud. One of the most unassuming characters that ever graced the diamond, he always set a perfect example to both teammates and associates. As a veteran he was always free with good advice to the youngsters, and many a star pitcher of recent years owes much of his success to the wisdom of the retired star.

In Manager Davis' opinion, Southpaw Pitcher Gregg's delivery is an exact duplicate of Waddell at his best.

Hub Northen, the Brooklyn outfielder, was once a member of the Reds when Griffith was a manager there, but he was released because he was a left handed hitter. Griff wanted a right hander, having plenty of left handers.

The average man in charge of a ball team tries to steer clear of eccentric ball players, but there is one exception to this rule, Joe Cantillon.

It is questionable if there was ever a team which numbered among its members as many individuals who, in the parlance of the game, are called "bugs," as are to be found on Cantillon's Minneapolis team this season.

Waddell, Altizer and Ferris are but three of his players who are, to say the least, a little out of the ordinary, but there are others, including Rossman, once a star with the Tigers. Cantillon seems to delight in gathering about him this class of players, and, peculiarly enough, he seems to have made up another winning combination in this way.

The philosophy of Jim Delahanty has it that "errors are the staff of life of baseball. They are to the national game what good food is to the human stomach." But Del might have added if not properly assimilated they are likely to create gastritis of the percentage.

Reference has been made to the fact that Umpire Carpenter is now in the twelfth year of service with the Southern league. Hank O'Day umpired fifteen years for the National league and continuously. Bob Emslie has been a

National league umpire still longer. Apropos of O'Day, his success as a manager this year makes him the most popular and revered man in Cincinnati, but he hasn't always been so regarded there. Soon after Hank began umpiring in the National league he



Photo by American Press Association. Hank O'Day, Successful Manager of the Cincinnati.

was officiating in a Baltimore-Cincinnati game. Frank Dwyer was pitching, and an Oriole bunted the ball. Hank made tracks for first base, thinking there would be a play there, but Dwyer caught the bunt on the fly. Hank didn't see that, and he called the batter safe at first base. Up to a short while ago they were still harping on that mistake of O'Day's in Cincinnati. However, there never was a better umpire than O'Day, and a few boots can be forgiven him.

Steve Evans, the St. Louis Nationals' right fielder, tells a story of a fan who sat in the same box at the Cardinals' park every day and devoted most of his time to roasting him. His favorite expressions in connection with Evans were "bonehead," "wooden head," and so on. He loudly claimed that Steve had no knowledge of the game and spoiled every play that Bresnahan tried to put through.

One day when the Giants were playing in St. Louis some one knocked up a high foul which landed in this orator's box. He saw it coming, tried to dodge, used poor judgment and, realizing that the ball was going to strike him, snatched his hat off and took it full on an immodestly bald head. Steve Evans was waiting to go to the bat. He shifted his chew to his other cheek and exclaimed in a voice that could have been heard more than two blocks away, "That's the 'gink' who has been calling me a 'bonehead.'"

Steve got a great laugh from the crowd, but right there the St. Louis club lost a patron, for the baldheaded one has never been seen at the grounds since, according to Evans, and his obituary has not been printed yet either.

Cy Morgan of the Athletics has a record at last. He was dickered twelve times last season, which was the high honors in the league, but Jim Scott of the Sox was close behind him, with a mark of ten hoists.

DIVORCE FOR A DOLLAR.

Marriage Bonds Quickly and Cheaply Severed in Tunis, Africa.

The next time you happen to be in Tunis, Africa, don't fail to pay a visit to the divorce court. It is the most Haroun-al-Raschidic institution this side of Samarkand. A great hall of justice, vaulted and floored with marble and strewn with eastern carpets, forms the setting, while husbands in turbans and lawyers in tarbooshes, white veiled women and green robed, gray bearded judges, complete a scene which might have been taken straight from the "Arabian Nights," says a writer in the Metropolitan Magazine.

The women, closely veiled and hooded and herded like so many cattle within an iron grill, take no part in the proceedings which so intimately affect their futures, their interests being left in the hands of a voluble and gesticulative avocet. In each of the four sides of the great hall is an alcove, and in each alcove, seated cross legged on a many cushioned divan, is a green robed, gold turbaned cad. To him the husband states his case, the wife, through her avocet, putting in her defense—if she has any.

The judge considers the facts in silence, gravely stroking his long gray beard the while, and then delivers his decision—in nine cases out of ten, so I was told, in favor of the husband. Should either party be dissatisfied with the finding he or she can take an appeal by the simple process of walking across the hall and laying the case before one of the other judges, whose decision is final. A case, even if appealed, is generally disposed of well under an hour and at a total cost of \$1.20, which proves conclusively that the record for quick and easy divorces is not held by Reno.

A "Dangerous" Man.



Hilarious Cowpuncher—Whoop! Wire Hair Bill's my haude, an' I kin mop anything in this tanglefoot factory.



Proprietor Biffer—What a gifted copyote ye air. (Biff.)



Camels In Australia. The surveyors for the transcontinental railway in Australia made use of camels. The chief surveyor, who was the first to go over the route through the desert, indicated the trail for those who followed by attaching a heavy chain to his camel and letting the chain drag on the ground.—Argonaut.

An Enthusiast. Father—How is it that I find you kissing my daughter? Answer me sir! How is it? Young Man—Fine, sir, fine!—Satire.

The Sunday School Class

SENIOR BEREAN LESSON.

Golden Text.—Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.—Matt. vi, 10.

Mark iv, 26-29.—The law of growth.

The parable of the sower had emphasized the real value of the good seed, and Jesus concluded his interpretation with a word of warning. Take heed what ye hear (verse 24), be thoughtful and give attention, be truthful and make application of the message to your own life. This parable which we are to study today enlarges on the thought of the good ground and makes yet another application. It is found only in Mark and holds a very important truth. * * * "Bringeth forth of herself." What takes place of germination in the interval between sowing and reaping is beyond the control of the farmer. It is therefore to his advantage to see that he does his best at the beginning as regards the soil and the seed. So also, after we have done our best, we must leave the results in the hands of God, trusting and hoping that he doeth all things well. * * * "First the blade." Notice that there is an order in the natural world as also in the spiritual world. We must not expect from a young Christian, just beginning the religious life, the mature experience of a saint of threescore years and ten. But we must see to it that there is progress in the Christian life, just as the blade is followed by "the ear, after that the full corn in the ear." Then again we must not expect to hurry the growth of piety. * * * We must be satisfied if there is a gradual growth that will give us the assurance that when

"the harvest is come" the results will be gratifying. * * *

Mark iv, 30-32.—The law of expansion.

Jesus knew that sooner or later the company which he had organized into a society would be compelled to separate from institutional religion and pursue its own career independently. The opposition of the leaders was increasing, and it was becoming clear that no support of any kind could be expected from them. Jesus also saw that his society would in time cover the earth with its benign and gracious operations. He frequently sought to help his disciples to get this vision, as in this parable, "Mustard seed." This is relatively one of the smallest seeds, but the plant which grows out of it comes to perfection in a single summer, and it reaches a height of from twelve to twenty-four feet. "Shooteth out great branches." The thought emphasized is that as such a small seed produces so large a garden herb the kingdom of God likewise, which is small in its beginnings, has infinite possibilities of extension.

Matt. xiii, 33.—The law of influence.

"The kingdom of heaven" works in divers ways, but it is always with a view toward advance. This cannot be otherwise when it is divine in its origin and eternal in its permanence. * * * Just as the leaven affects the dough nearest it and then spreads by contact "till the whole is leavened," so also is the spread of Christian influence. Jesus stamps the impress of his pure character upon a soul who carries the influence to other souls. In this way by degrees society is leavened by the pervasive and progressive influence of Christian ideals. Every individual Christian must then be a missionary, determined to influence others for Christ. * * *

The Weekly Farm Budget

FIGHTING A PEST.

Government Trying Hard to Down the Gypsy Moth.

STICKY TREES WORK BEST.

Insect Has Caused Loss of Many Millions in New England States and Threatens Damage to Other Regions. Using Arsenical Spray.

The methods used for destroying the gypsy moth, which has done damage to trees estimated at many millions of dollars in Massachusetts, Maine, New Hampshire, Rhode Island and Connecticut and threatens to infest many other states, are described in a bulletin issued by the bureau of entomology of the United States department of agriculture. It is asserted that such methods as treating egg clusters, cleaning up brush and thinning infested woodlands have not been improved to a great extent.

The use of burlap has been continued from year to year, but owing to the expense involved in applying and attending it throughout the season it is not now considered as satisfactory

LITTLE FARM NOTES.

Be sure that the cream separator is set on a level foundation. The foundation should be such as will prevent the separator from wobbling when in operation.

Alfalfa is the best hog pasture. Where alfalfa grows it is absolutely essential to the most economical production of pork.

All crippled and "heavy" mares should be bred in the fall of the year, soon after the hot weather has passed, according to the American Breeder.

A little salt in the food for the hens is an aid to digestion and so keeps them well and vigorous. Too much salt, however, is the cause of bowel trouble. If the food is salted about as much as would make it agreeable to the human palate it will be in the right proportion and is an aid to egg production.

Clover raised for the seed should not be cut until the seed is well matured. The heads should be well browned and the seed rubbed out in the hand. This means to let it get thoroughly ripe before cutting.

WATERING HOGS.

Breeders Find Problem a Matter of Importance in Hot Weather.

In warm weather the task of preventing drinking water for hogs from becoming contaminated is difficult. The percentage of farms in some regions where there is a constant supply of running water is so small as to be almost a negligible quantity, so that when we discuss this subject we assume that the average man must resort for his supply to the use of the ordinary well.

To keep filthy out of the supply of water is the one great problem, and the full significance of the importance of this we believe is not always appreciated. The hog contaminates his own supply of water unless special precautions are taken to prevent it. There are so many different types of automatic waterers on the market and these are so comparatively inexpensive we believe there is rarely any excuse for using the old fashioned trough, into which a hog puts his feet every time he drinks. These automatic waterers are designed so that they can be attached to tanks or barrels, and their capacity is so small that it is absolutely impossible for hogs to contaminate the water, and there is a constant change in the supply available.

Sometimes it is not practicable to attach a waterer to the large drinking tank used by the horses and cattle, in which case a barrel can be used to great advantage, and it is always a simple task to change its location when this is necessary. The theory of the automatic hog waterer is that, while only a few quarts are available at any one time, yet when the supply in the small fountain is lowered the movement of a valve admits a new supply. In this way as long as there is water in the main vessel there will always be a supply available for the hogs. By keeping a little lime in the tank or barrel the water is in a way disinfected, so that even when it becomes warm it is not easily made stale.—Iowa Homestead.

Students Will Work in Fields.

How to run a farm at its highest efficiency will be taught in a practical way to students in the College of Agriculture of the University of Wisconsin this summer. In charge of Professor D. H. Otis, the students will live in tents on some of the best farms in the state. They will study the individual conditions on each farm they visit, map each place, plan the farm work and gather data regarding investments, receipts and expenditures.

Inoculation For Legumes.

It is generally understood at present by all farmers who grow legumes that these crops can only be grown satisfactorily where the soil is thoroughly inoculated with the bacteria which form the tubercles or nodules upon the roots. Some soils seem to be naturally inoculated, while others must be artificially inoculated either with soil from thoroughly inoculated fields or by the use of pure cultures.—Farm Progress.

Two Kinds of Farmer.

Better copy the farmer who produces his yields at the lowest cost than the man who produces the largest yields.

FRESH VS. ROTTED MANURE.

Minnesota Experiment Station Gives Information on This Subject.

The belief in general prevails that rotted manure is more valuable than fresh. Just why this impression should exist is not apparent. The Minnesota experiment station says: "The value of manure is determined by the amount of nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash contained therein, usually estimated in value at 15, 6 and 5 cents a pound, respectively. On this basis a ton of fresh barnyard manure is worth \$1.98 and a ton of rotted \$2.04, or only 6 cents more. Since it takes nearly two tons of fresh manure to make one of rotted, owing to the loss from evaporation and leaching, much of the fertilizing matter originally contained is lost in the rotting process.

"The Maryland station tried both kinds on corn and wheat crops in comparison with unmanured land. The yield of corn on the latter was 38.1 bushels an acre; on land dressed with rotted manure, 65.1; on land treated with fresh manure, 70.7. On wheat the effect was similar, but not so marked. Moreover, in the use of fresh manure there are the prevention of loss by leaching and the saving of labor. For some crops fresh manure would not be desirable. It should be applied on grass land or just ahead of the corn crop in rotation."

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Never burn your old shoes in the furnace. They fill the air with an unpleasant odor. Keep them to throw at the neighbors' cats.

An earnest, conscientious wife is always able to think of something about the house that needs a job of repairing.

It is not considered good form now to keep the old family Bible, containing the record of births, etc., lying on the center table.

Don't try to repair a roof that has not been shingled since the year 1891. Move into some other house.

You can discourage the growth of dandelions on your lawn by allowing the neighborhood boys to play there.—Chicago Tribune.

THE SUN.

Somewhere it is always light. For when 'tis morning here In some far distant land 'tis night, And the bright moon shines there.

When you're undressed and going to bed They are just rising there, And morning on the hills doth spread When it is evening here.

And other distant lands there be Where it is always night, For weeks and weeks they never see The sun, nor have they light.

For it is dark both night and day, But what's as wondrous quite, The darkness it doth pass away, And then for weeks 'tis light.

Yes, while you sleep the sun shines bright, The sky is blue and clear; For weeks and weeks there is no night, But always daylight there.—Thomas Miller.

An Incident of the French Revolution

By MERCEDES STUYVESANT

DURING the French revolution Mme. de Four and Mme. Breton, two friends, found themselves on opposite sides. Mme. de Four's husband took sides with the revolutionists, while M. Breton was a royalist. One day Mme. Breton came lastly from her chateau and told her friend that young Victor Breton was to be arrested.

An arrest during the reign of terror meant death. The young man must be concealed, and the two women hurriedly consulted as to how this could be best accomplished. Mme. de Four finally agreed that he should come to her house, provided he could be taken there without being seen. But how was this to be done? It was morning, and as the arrest was liable to take place that afternoon he must go in broad daylight. In fact, the revolutionary committee had him already under surveillance till they could make other important arrests and find time to attend to his case. Therefore, since the mother and her friend could not wait for darkness, some disguise was essential, and as the boy was only twenty, had no beard, but did have a pair of pink cheeks, they decided to put him into girl's clothes. Young Breton, having donned feminine attire, walked down the road, passing "citizens" who were watching to see that he did not leave the house. Mme. de Four picked him up in her carriage, and he drove with her to her chateau. Once there, he was introduced as Mme. de Four's niece.

The risk Mme. de Four was running in concealing a royalist kept her in an agony of fear, for if discovered she would fall under the ban of the revolutionists. She would have better taken her husband or at least her daughter into her confidence. Louise de Four was only eighteen, but was far beyond her years in good sense. Besides, women are far better fitted for aiding and abetting such concealment than men. Madame's keeping her secret from Louise resulted in its getting to the revolutionists. Louise spoke to a friend about her cousin, wondering why she had never heard of her before and why she always kept in her room. This friend told the police.

One evening there was a stormy scene at the De Fours'. M. de Four came home and told his wife that he was suspected of harboring young Breton. Madame confessed to her husband, and the danger threatening the whole family being of the greatest moment, Louise was called into the conference. She saw at once that in her ignorance she had put the hounds on the scent. But now that she knew all she proved the most fertile of any of them in expedient. She laid a plan and at once put it in operation.

It was just after dusk that a corporal and six men, accompanied by a woman, reached the De Four chateau. The lamps were lighted, but turned low.

"Corporal," said M. de Four, "proceed with your search. The premises are at your service, and if any royalist is hiding here I hope you will find him."

"H'm," said the corporal, who knew

VOLCANO BECAME A LAKE.

A Natural Wonder of America in National Park, Oregon.

Unique among the natural wonders of America is the lake in Crater Lake National park in Oregon, which is described in a publication entitled "Geological History of Crater Lake," just issued by the department of the interior. The traveler who, from the rim of the lake, looks across its waters to the cliffs beyond stands where once the molten lava of Mount Mazama boiled and seethed in its efforts to find an outlet, for Crater lake is all that remains of a great volcano that ages ago reared its summit high above the crest of the Cascade range.

Before the Cascade range existed the region now included in the state of Oregon was a great lava plateau that extended from the Rocky mountains to the present Coast range. Gradually mountain making forces became operative; the surface of the plateau was arched, and there rose the great mountain system which is now known as the Cascade range. With the hardening of the crust the centres of eruption became fewer until they were confined to a few high mountains that were built up by the flows of molten lava. In this way were created Hood, Rainier and Mazama, from whose sides and summits streams of lava poured. Hood and Rainier still lift their caps to the clouds. Mazama alone is gone, engulfed in the earth from which it came. In what is left of its caldera lies Crater lake.

Mount Mazama in its prime rose to a height of over 14,000 feet above the sea. Mount Scott, which towers above Crater lake on the east, was only a minor cone on the slope of Mount Mazama. The portion of the mountain that has been destroyed was equal in size to Mount Washington in New Hampshire and had a volume of seventeen cubic miles.

From the crest of the rim surrounding the lake the traveler beholds twenty miles of unbroken cliffs which range from 500 to nearly 2,000 feet in height. The clear waters of the lake reflect the vivid colors of the surrounding walls, and, whether in the soft glow of early morning, in the glare of the noonday sun or in the rosy hues of the dying day, the view is one of awe inspiring grandeur and beauty.

A SONG.

If I were rich, then would I give to you
Many a treasure, many a priceless gem,
A golden helmet or a diadem,
A horse to ride, a velvet cloak to wear,
Pictures of splendor, books beyond compare—
If I were rich!

But I am poor, and what have I to give?
Only a smile or two when you are glad,
A little pity when your heart is sad,
A little love, a little tenderness—
Nothing but these—there could not well be less.
But I am poor!
—Harper's Weekly.

MAP FOR THE BLIND.

London's Thoroughfares Will Be "Seen" by Sightless Through Finger Tips.

The most remarkable map of London yet conceived is now contemplated for the use of the blind. It is a map that will convey to the sightless through the sensitive tips of their fingers a true mental impression of the position of the main thoroughfares, the principal places of interest along these thoroughfares and the means of access to them. This map will be "drawn" in relief and will consist of a combination of dots and dashes, a medium that has already provided for the sightless what had before been denied to them, says the London Standard.

Already the blind are in possession of the most complete series of plans of London's underground railways that are available for public use. They are able, by the aid of eleven embossed charts, to study in detail the routes of each tube system, the Metropolitan and the District railways, and can follow without any possibility of error the complete inner circle or the whole network of underground services. There are even diagrams demonstrating the construction of the tubes and the fact, not always realized by normally sighted passengers, that a tube station is itself a tube, only of much greater diameter than that provided for the passage of the cars between the stations.

Geese That Pick Cotton.

Dr. R. O. Williams of Humboldt, Tenn., who is also a farmer, claims to have a flock of geese which he has trained to pick cotton. There are ten geese in the flock, and Dr. Williams claims each goose will pick on an average seventy-five pounds of cotton a day and that often his flock will gather sufficient seed cotton in one day to make two large bales. The doctor says he first taught his geese to do the picking act by placing grains of corn in the open hollows of cotton in such a way that in order to get the grain the geese would have to pick out the cotton.—Washington Post.

Origin of the Toast.

The word "toast" as applied to a health drunk in some one's honor comes from the old custom of offering the pieces of toast floating in the punchbowl to the most distinguished guests present at a banquet.—Ave Maria.

Sunshine For the Solemn

Cause For Indignation.

Neil—Why are you so angry with Jack?
Belle—He sent me a box of candy under "Sweets to the sweet" on it.
Neil—Why, I think that was very nice.
Belle—Yes, but they happened to be lemon drops.—Philadelphia Record.

Mosquito Talk.



Earlie—I wonder where the mosquitoes spend the winter.
His Pa—Maybe that's what they're trying to tell us when they come buzzing around us in the summer.

Tried and Found Wanting.

"Why don't you give your wife an allowance?"
"I did once, and she spent it before I could borrow it back."—Washington Herald.

Consideration.

"Why doesn't Billyuns be more liberal with his money?"
"Well, he holds that wealth is a burden and that it is not fair to put your burdens on other people's shoulders."—Baltimore American.

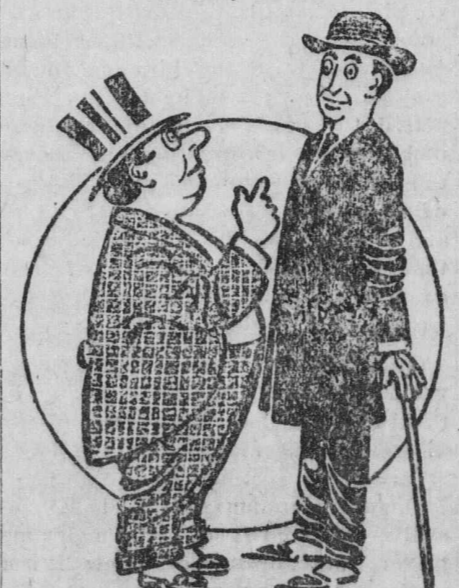
The Only Key.

"And where, my fellow citizens," appealed the political speaker, "can we find an instrument so fit, so delicate, so adjustable and at the same time so unassuming and popular that it will unlock every department of state for the benefit of the people?"
"The hairpin!" shrieked an enthusiastic suffragist in the audience.—Judge.

Disqualified.

"Why did you refuse to engage that woman, and she such a splendid worker, just because she was deaf and dumb?"
"How do you suppose, if I took her, I was going to get any of the news of the neighborhood?"—Baltimore American.

An Easy Berth.



"There's a wonderful difference between my two nephews. One of them is a born hustler, and the other is too lazy to work."
"How does the lazy one manage to exist?"
"Oh, he has a job in a store that doesn't advertise."

Test of Affection.

"Do you love me very much, mamma?"
Mamma (to a widow)—Yes, of course, my dear.
"Then why don't you marry the man at the candy store?"—Life.

The Proof of the Pudding.



Bootmaker (to arctic explorer just returned)—How did you like those boots I made you, sir?
Arctic Explorer—Excellent! Best I ever tasted.

His Reason.

She—What is your principal objection to the suffragettes?
He—Well, they look as though they would make better fathers than mothers.—Philadelphia Record.

Cause of Bitter Feeling.

"Why are you so bitter against Uncle Nebuchadnezzar?"
"He lost his money shortly after we named the baby for him."—Pittsburgh Post.

Base Suspicion.

"I am afraid, my poor man, you are something of an invertebrate."
"No, mum, I ain't. I never tech a drop."

NOT TOO GREEN.

He Knew Enough to Painfully Realize His Exact Position.

Francis Kilkenny landed in Chicago some years ago, fresh from Ireland, with but a few dollars and no job in sight. He decided to buy a second hand lawn mower and make some money cutting grass. He was directed to the north side of Chicago and finally struck the place where the big houses and fine lawns are.

He went up the steps of a mansion, hammered on the front door and was vastly astonished to have a man stick his head out of an upstairs window and ask: "What are you doing there, you greenhorn? Can't you see this house is closed for the summer?"

"But you're in it," answered Kilkenny. "Sure I'm in it. I'm the caretaker. If you want anything just go round to the back door, where you belong."

Kilkenny started round, but came to a tall board fence that ran clear across



"HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN OVER?"

the lawn and had spikes on it. He didn't see the door in the fence and, after figuring for a time, put his lawn mower against the fence and tried to climb over regardless of the spikes. The lawn mower slipped, and Kilkenny stuck on one of the spikes and hung suspended.

The caretaker heard his yells and came out. Finding Kilkenny hanging there in the air, he looked up at him and said:

"Well, you are green! How long have you been over?"

"Begobs!" shouted Kilkenny. "I ain't over yet!"—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

Jefferson's Prayer and Poulitice.

Joseph Jefferson was suddenly taken ill once while visiting at the home of a friend. The wife of the friend whose hospitality he had enjoyed became alarmed over his condition and, being of a religious turn of mind, wished to instill in the mind of the actor her belief in the necessity for spiritual contemplation. A call to his room for the purpose of applying a poultice gave her the much desired opportunity.

"Mr. Jefferson," she said, nervously shifting the poultice from one hand to the other, "for your sake, for the sake of your friends, your family, I—I would like to pray for you."

The actor listened attentively, and his answer came slowly. "Yes, madam," he said, "you may—for my sake, for your sake, for everybody's sake—but for heaven's sake put on that poultice!"

A Pertinent Question.

Speaking of common sense, Dr. Faulkner, head of the Vineland (N. J.) hospital, told the following story:

A queer looking building had been erected on the outskirts of a small town. It was shrouded in mystery. All that was known about it was that it was a chemical laboratory. An old farmer, driving past the place after work had been started and seeing a man in the doorway, called to him:

"What be ye doin' in this place?"

"We are searching for a universal solvent—something that will dissolve all things," said the chemist.

"What good will that be?"

"Imagine, sir! It will dissolve all things. If we want a solution of iron, glass, gold—anything—all that we have to do is to drop it in this solution."

"Fine," said the farmer, "fine! What be ye goin' to keep it in?"—Everybody's.

A Personal Application.

When one of the large benefactors of Harvard college library was a business man in Lawrence a customer of his firm contracted a debt which ran along for a year or more without any signs of settlement. Several letters, says the Boston Herald, failed to bring about liquidation.

One day, while glancing over the religious notices in a local paper, Harvard's benefactor saw something which gave him an inspiration, and he went to his desk and wrote the following note to the debtor:

My Dear Sir—I see in the local press that you are to deliver an address on Friday evening before the Y. M. C. A. on "The Sinner's Balanced Account." I enclose yours, as yet unbalanced, and trust that I may have the pleasure of attending your lecture. Yours truly,

A check came by the next mail.

IMPROVING A COUNTRY TOWN

Judicious Tree and Shrub Planting Is Helpful.

SOME VALUABLE SUGGESTIONS

Any Rural Community May Follow the Course Laid Out Here to a Certain Extent—Interest the Local Merchants and Property Owners.

I have been asked by the secretary of the Improvement society of Wayland, Mass., to submit a report which "will serve as a basis for the intelligent preservation and improvement of Wayland as a county town," says John Nolen in the American City.

Acting on this general suggestion and on my study of local conditions, the five specific purposes that seem to me of greatest importance in working out a town plan are:

First, to preserve and fix, so far as possible the existing town developments which are most in character with what you naturally want Wayland to be; second, to eliminate or check, so far as possible, undesirable and inharmonious elements; third, to anticipate the reasonable public requirements of the future; fourth, to regulate, so far as possible, private developments in the interests of the whole town; fifth, to avoid doing anything with the direct intention of stimulating real estate values or increasing the population of the town.

The impression made at present upon one arriving at Wayland by rail or road is not particularly agreeable. The railroad station and its surroundings are very ordinary, and the views along the state road as the village is approached and likewise along Main street are far from pleasing—in some places they are decidedly unsightly. A new and better railroad station would help, but even with the present station a great improvement could be effected by a more orderly development of the grounds of the station, the construction of carriage sheds and appropriate planting. Poles and wires near the station should be gradually eliminated or rendered less conspicuous and objectionable in appearance. North of the railroad tracks between the Concord and Sudbury roads the triangular strip of ground should be bought by the town and rearranged so as to avoid the extra crossing of the railroad at grade and provide generally better facilities for all traffic at that important point. In addition to its practical advantages, this change would improve greatly the appearance of that part of Wayland.

The approaches by road, especially the state road, give no better impression than the approach by rail. Intelligent tree planting and tree maintenance would have a decided effect upon the appearance of the main roads, and by awakening local pride the character of private building might be improved and the orderliness of private grounds increased. The town itself, however, has the responsibility for the most necessary improvement—namely, the acquisition of the triangle bounded by Main street, the state road west and Pelham Island road and its improvement as a public open space. In my judgment, this is a great opportunity for Wayland. This triangle is so small and so situated that its use for private business purposes is more than likely to prove unfavorable to the orderly and right appearance of the town. But if it were made a permanent public open space all the property fronting upon it would be rendered more suitable for the proper kind of business development.

The general appearance of the village center of Wayland is unattractive and in some places disorderly and shabby. Much of the public as well as private property lacks suitable improvement. Without making the main street at all like a city street, the grass strips, trees, sidewalks and gutters should be improved according to a definite plan. The village center would be greatly improved by the purchase of the two triangles referred to in connection with the rail and road approaches and by the development of town playground and recreation field. Much can be done by the planting of trees, shrubs and hardy perennials. Under the supervision and subject to the approval of the town the local improvement association could carry out the recommended planting of public and quasi public property.

The town of Wayland could well afford to acquire Mill pond and its surrounding property with perhaps a strip along Millbrook extending all the way to the main street. In addition to Mill pond, the town should own at least enough of Baldwin's pond to insure good bathing facilities and, if possible, secure swimming rights on Dudley pond.

The town itself can do something effectively by adopting suitable building regulations. At the present time building in Wayland is entirely unrestricted, so that virtually anything can be built anywhere. Under these circumstances it is an evidence of widespread good taste and pride in the town that worse things have not happened. But the present method is an unsafe one. Wayland should adopt building regulations that would reduce the fire risk, insure sanitary homes and, so far as possible, encourage the construction of homes that would enhance and not diminish the beauty of the town.

BASBALL NEWS

U. P.-W. LEAGUE STANDINGS

	W.	L.	Pct.
Escanaba	14	8	.636
GLADSTONE	13	9	.591
Menominee	9	13	.409
Marinette	8	14	.364

SATURDAY'S GAME

Gladstone fans saw two games Saturday and Sunday between the locals and Marinette, that were the poorest exhibitions ever seen here. Our own amateurs, the Tigers, could have defeated Marinette at the kind of ball they exhibited here. Their pitchers were slammed continually and when they were not, the whole infield would assist Gladstone in piling up runs. Of the nine men constituting the team the only ones putting up fair ball were the outfielders, especially center fielder Bausch, who did brilliant work both at bat and in the outfield. The infield was one big joke, Kullman, catcher-manager, being the jokiest joke of all; the locals stealing bases on him at will. He had not nerve enough to peg to second with a man on third, but instead contented himself with throwing back to the pitcher. McShane started the Saturday game and was hit quite freely, but we think that taking him out did not better the situation, as his teammates had him in the hole continually. He was replaced in the fifth by Gilbertson, who was wild and ineffective. The game ended 12 to 2 in our favor. Schneider twirled for the locals in the Saturday contest and was touched up for but one bingle until the ninth, when he let up a little and was touched up for a homer, triple, and two singles which netted Marinette their two lone tallies.

Gladstone				Marinette			
	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.	
Naperstek, lf.	4	2	4	0	0	0	0
Thiery, rf.	6	1	1	4	0	0	0
McGee, cf.	4	1	1	3	0	0	0
Almquist, lb.	5	2	3	1	0	1	0
Pierce ss.	2	2	1	2	3	0	0
Reitz 2b.	2	0	1	1	4	1	0
Kearns 3b.	3	2	1	1	1	0	0
Burke c.	4	1	0	6	1	0	0
Schneiber, p.	4	1	1	0	3	0	0
Totals	34	12	13	27	13	1	

Gladstone				Marinette			
	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.	
Webb rf.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
Spaid lf.	4	0	1	1	0	0	0
Kullman c.	2	0	0	6	1	0	0
Burleski cf.	4	0	1	4	0	0	0
Bohlmun 2b.	3	0	1	1	1	0	0
Grauvogel 3b.	3	0	0	1	2	1	0
Murphy lb.	3	0	0	12	0	2	0
Leopold ss.	2	0	0	0	2	1	0
McShane p.	1	0	0	0	1	0	0
Gilbertson p.	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Bausch	1	1	1	0	0	0	0
Burwell cf.	1	1	1	0	0	0	0
Totals	29	2	5	24	7	4	

Score by innings: Gladstone.....0 0 0 4 2 3 2 1 *—12 13 1 Marinette.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2—2 5 4

Earned runs, Gladstone 3, Marinette 2; two-base hits, Naperstek 2, McGee, Almquist 3, Pierce, Schneiber; three-base hit, Burwell; home run, Bausch; sacrifice hits, Naperstek, McGee, Reitz 2, Burke, Kullman; stolen bases, Naperstek, Thiery, Pierce 2, Reitz 2, Kearns 3, Schneiber 2; struck out, by Schneiber 4, by McShane 2, by Gilbertson 3; first base on balls, off Schneiber 1; off McShane 3, off Gilbertson 3; hits, off McShane 6 in 4 innings, off Gilbertson 7 in 4 innings; wild pitch, McShane 2; hit by pitched ball, Kearns, Bohlmun; past ball, Kullman 2; double play Schneiber to Pierce to Almquist; left on bases, Gladstone 11, Marinette 3. Time 1:58. Umpire McGarry.

SUNDAY'S GAME

Sunday's game looked as though it would be a good one, as the visitors got to Bottoff for five hits in the first inning, three doubles and two singles, which netted three runs, all earned, enough to win a game. Manager Thiery would not take Bottoff out as he had his curves breaking nicely, which was good judgment; but Kullman pulled Burwell after four hits, one a double, had been secured by the home boys, combined with errors, had given Gladstone four runs. Marinette secured another hit in the second, one in the third, two in the fourth and one in the ninth which is all they got off Bottoff. McShane took Burwell's position and got away in the second, without being scored on, but in the third and fourth consecutive hits, combined with errors, netted the locals six more. Burleske took the catcher's position and proved to be a great improvement over Kullman, as our boys secured but one hit and did not score in the four frames that he worked. The score of this game was ten to three in favor of the locals.

Grand Rapids Herald: Back in days when Grand Rapids was traveling in Western league along with such cities as Detroit, Toledo, Kansas City, Milwaukee, Indianapolis and Minneapolis a majority of western league players wore mustaches. Now it is a rarity for one to wear any sort of a gray catcher. The Gladstone team of

the Upper Peninsula league has one who wears whiskers and it is being much commented on all over the country. The alfalfa is said to almost cover his face and to make a fine mark for the breezes to ruffle. "Name, Please?"

Sunday's Game

Gladstone				Marinette			
	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.	
Naperstek, lf.	3	0	0	1	0	0	0
Thiery, rf.	4	2	1	0	0	0	0
McGee, cf.	4	1	3	1	1	0	0
Almquist, lb.	4	2	1	11	1	0	0
Pierce, ss.	3	3	3	1	3	0	0
Reitz, 2b.	2	1	1	4	6	0	0
Kearns 3b.	4	1	2	1	1	1	0
Burke, c.	4	0	1	7	1	0	0
Bottoff p.	4	0	0	1	4	0	0
Totals	32	10	12	27	17	1	

Gladstone				Marinette			
	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.	
Webb rf.	4	1	2	1	0	0	0
Spaid lf.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
Kullman c.	1	0	0	3	1	0	0
Burleski rf.	2	0	0	3	3	0	0
Bohlmun 2b.	4	1	1	2	2	2	0
Bausch cf.	4	1	3	3	0	0	0
Grauvogel 3b.	4	0	1	0	2	1	0
Murphy lb.	4	0	1	10	0	1	0
Leopold ss.	3	0	1	2	1	0	0
Burwell p.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
McShane p.	3	0	1	0	6	0	0
Totals	33	3	10	24	15	4	

Score by innings: Gladstone 3 0 0 0 0 0 0—3 10 4 Marinette 4 0 3 0 0 0 0—10 12 1

Earned runs, Gladstone 2, Marinette 3, two base hits, Bohlmun, Webb, Grauvogel, Bausch, Thiery, Pierce 2, sacrifice hits, Thiery, McGee, Reitz, Kullman; struck out, by Burwell 1, McShane 5; Bottoff 6; base on balls off McShane 4; innings pitched, Burwell ½, McShane 7½; hits off Burwell 4, off McShane 8; left on bases, Marinette 4, Gladstone 5; wild pitch, McShane 2; passed ball, Burleski, double play, Pierce to Reitz to Almquist. Time 1:32. Umpire, McGarry.

BASEBALL NOTES

Reitz hit for .500 against Marinette. Naperstek batted .571 in the two games.

Only six straight from Marinette. That's all. Almquist batted .444 for the two games against Marinette.

The locals pulled off a neat double play for the last outs Sunday.

Monte was going some Sunday. Only two flies to the outfield for Escanaba.

Schott, former Marinette pitcher, is now the premier twirler for Crystal Falls.

The All Saints' slipped a victory over the East Ends Sunday by the score of 14 to 2.

McGee continues to clout the ball. He hit for a per cent of .500 in the two games.

Jimmie Smith of Escanaba was hammered unmercifully by Crystal Falls Sunday.

Pierce is slugging the ball these days. He hit for .800 in the two games, which boosts his average.

Bottoff was a bit off color in the first inning of Sunday's game, but after that he settled down and pitched his usual good game.

Ishpeming still leads the Copper-Iron league. They copped the Saturday and Sunday games from Marquette, while Negaunee split even with Calumet.

The Alphas of Escanaba were defeated Sunday at the hands of the Richters of the same place by the score of 12 to 5. Poitras of Gladstone played first base for the Richters.

Marinette has some good individual players. What they need is a good manager. Kullman is a failure as manager and backstop. Gladstone pilfered eleven sacks on him Saturday.

Menominee is the hard luck bunch in this league; always incapacitated by injuries to players. On Sunday, Parker, their pitcher, played shortstop and Sammon, a catcher played left field.

Kearns, our new third sacker hit .428 in the two games. He is very fast and a quick thinker, which he demonstrated Sunday by sliding under Murphy, when the latter had the ball in his hands waiting for him.

Chase, of the Morning Press, says as usual that Umps Lippert gave Monte everything he could without making it too raw. Same old story, Chase; if a fellow has it on your team, it is either luck, or the ump's rotten.

Menominee split even with Escanaba at the Sawdust City. Escanaba won the Saturday contest by the shutout route 3 to 0. In the Sunday contest, Monte Olmsted twirled for Menominee and held Lehr's sluggers to four hits, struck out fourteen men and won his game four to two.

Mr. W. H. Needham, our genial baseball secretary, should be commended by all true lovers of the national pastime, for his never-ceasing, never-failing interest in the management of the business affairs of the local club. He has always been devising some way of adding an extra dollar to the club funds and through his efforts and perseverance enabled the local club to have assets in the treasury.

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