

Moderate Price.

Calumet Baking Powder

It will give you the best of breads and cakes and pastries.

LITTLE VISITS

WITH "THEY" UNCLE BY

Copyright 1906 by Byron Williams



Why is it that a man never gets up at 5 o'clock and goes out in the woods to gather flowers but he must bring along to his friends all day?

I should have said they may have a good watered it each night—And, strange to say, that grass seed and came up fine all right!

A story comes from Emporia, Kan. to the effect that a small boy recently the passengers on a street car started by crying out: "Wait a minute! I set my clothes off!" The conductor walked and the lad climbed down and pulled a basket of washed clothes after him.

Once more the glad season of the summer garden approaches, the time when a man may sit in the shade with his son's mate and suck soda through a straw, while the strains of a little German band rise and fall in the winking candelabras and dimmed discs of rhapsody? Ah, Louie!

"The Brute." Now comes the anxiety time of year. When girls are "frail of cows," I fear from out the books will they come. With shrieks of terror, from "that brute."

All rigged in airy summer clothes and wearing the woodland path she goes. Her mind is bent on violets—And now a dreadful scare she gets.

An awful fellow in the brush had caused my heart to make a rush. And then I disappeared from there by climbing lightly through the fence. And as she drew down the grass, a mild-eyed fellow slipped the grass, and passing with her kindly eye looks after her in meek surprise.

Then wandering through the fragrant vale, she comes the milkmaid with her pail. She throws one arm about the neck of that old woman, says, "Oh, how kind and thick, where every shadow stains me two colors and every shadow stains the milkmaid with her coming call. The kind, old bossy-cow, and still!"

Spring Zephyrs. An Indiana editor complains because the poets are trying to force the beautiful springtime, and the yellow winter overcoat is just as good as new.

A country editor of Nebraska complains about the superstitions because while rubbering for a white horse to associate with a red-headed girl he had just cited, he stubbed his toe—well into a coal hole and broke three ribs.

GET AUNT VEW BREW? I'M DEAD!

A New Jersey man, at odds with his wife, thought to bring her back by the scare route. Accordingly he bought a bottle of catsup, smeared the red liquid on his neck, and when she covered it with catsup and fell to the floor with a thud. The terrified brother half was about to fall in a faint when the pet dog rushed up and the feigning husband and licked all the catsup away. They are still unconciliated.

The Future. Speaking of the great beyond, the limitless future, the forever-and-ever, the stretching onward eternity of existence, an old negro preacher of my home town once explained its scope to me in this wise:

"Fo' evah an' evah am a mighty long time. Ah reckon—Fo' evah an' evah an' evah I'll be away, chile. S'pose Ah live 'till be as old as Methusalem, then Ah live on an' be Methusalem, then on an' Methusalem's gran'father and his gran'father's gran'father and his gran'father's gran'father—Ah'll be as old as all evah gran'father—Ah'll be as old as all evah gran'father and keep on a doin' this for millions and millions o' years and then I gwine on down 'till I'm h'ome an' Ah say—"

"Lovd, what time 'till then?"

"Ah be sayin' 'Wh' bless yo' po' old black nigger like, it's airy—why, I say, ah, I say, ah, I say, no whar near breakfast time yet!"

Get Out. A man in my town won't buy his corned supplements to put under his coat because the funny papers tickle his wife's feet.

PRIME MINISTER OF ENGLAND



The Right Honorable Herbert Henry Asquith, prime minister of England in succession to the late Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, is the first lawyer who has been prime minister since Spencer Perceval held office from 1809 till 1812. Mr. Asquith is 55 years of age; he was born at Morley, Yorkshire, and has had a long and brilliant career at the bar. He first entered parliament in 1886, as member for East Fife. He was secretary of state for the home department from 1892 till 1895, and was ecclesiastical commissioner for the same period, and has been chancellor of the exchequer and lord rector of Glasgow university since 1905. He was educated at the City of London school and at Balliol college, Oxford.

ARE SAVED BY COOKING.

ONE WOMAN PROBATION OFFICER TUTORS SEX IN ART.

She Rescues Downfallen Sisters and Then Accomplishes Their Salvation by Use of the Kitchen—Plan Proves a Success.

Boston, Mass.—Mrs. Celia S. Lappen, the probation officer of the First District court, is literally the "friend, inspirer, guardian and rewarder" of hundreds of Roxbury women who would otherwise be wretchedly arrayed in one sentence after another for drunkenness, petty larceny and such like sins at the island of dolefulness.

POTATO STUCK IN THROAT.

Tube Pushed Through Tuber to Enable Victim to Breathe.

Cincinnati—James McCormick, a strong ward patient at the city hospital, has a voracious appetite which almost caused his death. Since his admission he has done such wonders in the eating line that he could put a bar constructor to the blush. He met his Waterloo, however, at the noonday meal. The piece de resistance of the elaborate menu was boiled potatoes. A particularly large potato fascinated Jim's eye, he made a grab for it and, in the next moment it had disappeared down his throat. Suddenly he turned blue in the face and a hurried call was sent for the physicians.

Sounds were inserted into McCormick's throat, but the potato would not budge. He was slowly choked to death when one of the physicians succeeded in chipping off a corner of the potato and inserted a silver tube, enabling the man to breathe sufficiently to sustain until nature will come to his relief.

CIGARS AT 15 CENTS PER 100.

So an Entry in an Old-Time Ledger Shows.

Wayne, Pa.—Two old ledgers, which were in use for many years in the old Mather homestead in Redtor, now an Ellipton property, have recently come into the possession of John L. Mather of Wayne. One of the books was used by Mr. Mather's great-grandfather and the entries start in 1759. They are continued in the second book for a period extending over 75 years.

Introduce Friends by Photograph

Method Employed to Prevent Forgery of Letters of Presentation.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Because they have been victimized so often by having letters of introduction altered or forged, wealthy Pittsburg business men have hit upon a novel idea which will probably develop into a fad.

Hereafter when a person asks the Pittsburger for a letter of introduction, he will be taken to the nearest postoffice gallery, where several photographs are made and affixed to a few minutes. There a photograph is made of the man introducing the other man to the third party. The extent of the use of this idea will be gauged by the fact that the post office has already received a letter of introduction from a man who had his photograph taken at the post office.

her husband's money is littered away buying stuff at the bakery and delicatessen shops.

"You go into her house at meal time and you'll perhaps see a loaf of bread—baker's bread—a knife and some butter on the table, while her lithe boy has gone down to the corner to the cooked food shop to get everything else.

"So one big part of my business is to give extempore cooking lessons," continued Mrs. Lappen. "Many housewives dispute that end in assault and battery began with a discussion over barbed bread or needless expenditure in the kitchen department."

"Whenever I'm calling on my people and there's a good opportunity I teach them how to make their own bread, instead of buying it. I tell them how much easier it is to get a large piece of meat or a lot of vegetables at once and cook them one's self than to live hand-to-mouth every day buying just enough for a single meal, already cooked.

"Then I show them how to cut little dresses for their children and so save money that way. They are really surprisingly eager to learn—they want to be economical in most cases, but it takes more knowledge than most of them possess to save in these times."

Mrs. Lappen has plans for a mother's club, to meet afterwards and be a cooking club in a small way. Really the greatest need, she thinks, in the lives of these women is their inability to cook plain, simple food in a plain, simple way. She tells most interesting stories of the quaint little notes she has received from women whom she taught to improve their home life.

"He doesn't lick so much since I took it," some of them say, or, "He ain't drank since I shut up about him." Mrs. Lappen has also just received a beautiful letter from one of the probationers whom she has helped.

She is firm in her faith that hers is the way for such women and she is not a bit discouraged at the results of my efforts during the last two days," she says. "I've found out that human nature, even under the worst circumstances, isn't so bad after all."

Hens to Have Egg Contest.

Winsted, Conn.—The Connecticut Agricultural college is endeavoring to ascertain "What does a hen's keep over."

An egg laying contest is to be commenced at the college October 1, to be continued for one year. In such a poultryman may take part in the contest. Those who take part will send six pullets to the college agricultural station, where they will be cared for and fed according to a regular system. A careful record of expenses and number of eggs laid will be kept. Each man's chickens will be kept in separate coops and pen.

WHERE THE VICE-PRESIDENT LIVES



Mr. Noble (in parlor car of fast express train)—My darling, why did you marry me?

The Bride—Because I love you.—N. Y. Weekly.

Only a Summer Belle.

Mr. Newell (to an invited guest to hear that your beautiful sister is back from the south. She is always such a belle at the summer resorts. I hope her slight southern sojourn every winter is not due to ill health).

No News.

Mrs. Gabb—Yes, my daughter appears to have married very happily. Her husband has not worth, it must be admitted, but he has family.

WOULD MAKE A HIT.

Hotel Clerk—What's the reason that you're going to leave us, Miss De Swille? Are you dissatisfied with the service here?

Miss De Swille—Oh, not at all, but the stationery at the Smith house has such a beautiful crest on it and looks so much more genteel than yours that I've taken rooms there.—Chicago Daily News.

The Rude Girl. "I wish sometimes that I could fly And soar through the air." So sings the girl in the crowd. Then said the maiden rude: "But flying interests me no word, Are you, oh, very true?"—Chicago Daily News.

OLD "FRAT" KEY FOUND.

Was Lost by Eli Thayer in Massachusetts Sixty Years Ago.

Worcester, Mass.—A Phi Beta Kappa fraternity key, owned by Eli Thayer, the abolitionist, who died here in 1852, and who designed and built the Great Institute, one of the most famous schools for girls at the time of its construction in 1848, was lost by "Frat" during the construction of the north tower of the Institute.

A few days ago a man, whose name the family could not obtain, sent to the public library with a key to learn the meaning of an inscription on it. The name of Mr. Thayer was also inscribed. He was told that the only son was John Alden Thayer.

A third party took the key to Mr. Thayer and explained that it had been found in a young oak in a box of tools belonging to an old-time Worcester carpenter.

You never have to dub a man who owes you a grudge.

Put Your Money In a New Country

The Pacific Coast extension of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway now under construction, opens to the settler thousands of acres of excellent agricultural land. The new country in Adams, Hettiger, and Bowman Counties, North Dakota, and Butte County, South Dakota, is now reached by the new track. The soil is a dark loam with clay subsoil, and produces in abundance wheat, oats, barley, speltz, flax, corn and potatoes. The land is well adapted to farming, good water is found at a depth of from twenty to fifty feet, and the whole country is underlaid with lignite coal that outcrops along the streams, and in most cases can be had for the digging.

The climate is beautiful, the air is dry and invigorating, and the percentage of sunshine during the year is high. Outdoor work can be done almost every day in the year. Rainfall is ample enough to grow the crops. Regular mail service has been established, the roads are good, rural telephone lines traverse the country, and automobiles are in common use. The divided land in this district sells for from \$10 to \$18 per acre. There are many instances this year where the crop equaled in value the cost of the land.

Chicago Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway

In Government land offices are maintained at Lemmon, Hettiger and Bowman, where filings and final proofs may be made. All of these towns are on the new line of the

In Montana, the new railroad traverses good farming land. It has been demonstrated that big crops of grain may be raised. Along the Yellowstone and Musselshell rivers, the water is used for irrigation, and phenomenal yields of alfalfa, sugar beets, and grain, are always certain. In the Judith Basin near Lewistown, Montana, is one of the most remarkable sections to be found on the new line. Under natural rainfall, the famous bench lands produced this year an average of 35 bushels of hard wheat to the acre, and the price was 94 cents per bushel. The basin contains about 1500 square miles and is sparsely settled. Some government land still remains open for settlement. Government land offices is maintained at Lewistown. In Fergus County, outside the Judith Basin, is one of the greatest stock countries in the world, and good ranches can be purchased at a reasonable figure.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Co. has established an immigration department for the purpose of assisting in the settlement and development of the new lands now being opened. Pamphlets descriptive of its resources will be forwarded free on request.

F. A. MILLER
General Passenger Agent,
CHICAGO

GEORGE B. HAYNES
Immigration Agent,
35 ADAMS STREET, CHICAGO

Mrs. De Fashion—So Clara Pretty was married Mr. Noble. Why, her poor as a church mouse.

Mrs. De Style—No prospects, either.

Mrs. Higgens—No, and no family.

Mrs. Wagon—What on earth could she have married him for?

Mrs. Tiptop—It's the greatest mystery.

Mrs. Topnotch—Yes everybody in society is puzzled over it, but it seems impossible to solve the problem.

Mr. Noble (in parlor car of fast express train)—My darling, why did you marry me?

The Bride—Because I love you.—N. Y. Weekly.

Only a Summer Belle. Mr. Newell (to an invited guest to hear that your beautiful sister is back from the south. She is always such a belle at the summer resorts. I hope her slight southern sojourn every winter is not due to ill health).

No News. Mrs. Gabb—Yes, my daughter appears to have married very happily. Her husband has not worth, it must be admitted, but he has family.

WOULD MAKE A HIT. Hotel Clerk—What's the reason that you're going to leave us, Miss De Swille? Are you dissatisfied with the service here?

Miss De Swille—Oh, not at all, but the stationery at the Smith house has such a beautiful crest on it and looks so much more genteel than yours that I've taken rooms there.—Chicago Daily News.

The Rude Girl. "I wish sometimes that I could fly And soar through the air." So sings the girl in the crowd. Then said the maiden rude: "But flying interests me no word, Are you, oh, very true?"—Chicago Daily News.

OLD "FRAT" KEY FOUND. Was Lost by Eli Thayer in Massachusetts Sixty Years Ago.

Worcester, Mass.—A Phi Beta Kappa fraternity key, owned by Eli Thayer, the abolitionist, who died here in 1852, and who designed and built the Great Institute, one of the most famous schools for girls at the time of its construction in 1848, was lost by "Frat" during the construction of the north tower of the Institute.

A few days ago a man, whose name the family could not obtain, sent to the public library with a key to learn the meaning of an inscription on it. The name of Mr. Thayer was also inscribed. He was told that the only son was John Alden Thayer.

A third party took the key to Mr. Thayer and explained that it had been found in a young oak in a box of tools belonging to an old-time Worcester carpenter.

You never have to dub a man who owes you a grudge.

Are You Going to Paint?

Then you're the man to whom I am talking. Don't use inferior grades of Paint or Varnish. It takes as much time and labor to put on the poor grade as it does the best. The only difference, therefore, in cost is a few cents a gallon on 10 or 15 gallons of Paint.

Use only the best material and your buildings will not only always look well, but will be thoroughly protected—the prime feature in painting. The "Best" means ROGERS QUALITY, proven not in words, but in wearing and spreading quality. When you find the name "ROGERS" on your Paint or Varnish can you may rest assured you have the best that choice material and skilled labor can produce. Manufactured by the Detroit White Lead Works, and handled exclusively in Birmingham by

Charles J. Shain
DRUGS AND GROCERIES

The Grand Trunk R'y System

Will give another SUNDAY EXCURSION

MAY 31

FARE FOR ROUND TRIP BIRMINGHAM

Battle Creek	\$1.75
Bay City and Saginaw	1.55
Grand Rapids	\$2.15
Holly	\$1.00
Ionis	\$1.75
Lansing	\$1.25
Owosso	\$1.25

Tickets will be good going and returning only on advertised Sunday excursion train on day of sale. Baggage will not be checked on excursion trains. Call at Station for particulars. M. T. CRANE, Agent.