

The Calumet News

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SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1914.

USEFUL WORK FOR NAVY.

Senator Weeks of Massachusetts has suggested that we use the fast cruisers of our navy for postal and commercial purposes between New York and Valparaiso, and his suggestion merits attention.

"CONTRABAND OF WAR."

Though we have the food (for man and beast) and the clothing that war-ravaged Europe will soon need, that she will have to buy of us or starve, how are we going to get the goods across?

"A LITTLE BIT."

While the phrase "a little bit" is so easy for native English-speaking persons to pronounce that it would seem to make a weak test for sobriety, it has been picked out from all other tongue twisters by Prof. Walter Rippman of the University of London.

Did You Ever Stop to Think

of the inconvenience you are giving yourself by waiting for winter to arrive before putting in your coal.

IMPACT IN AUTO WRECKS.

If a motor car is wrecked when so-called forty miles an hour its occupant is thrown out against a wall, a post or a fence with the same force that he would strike if he fell to the ground from a height of 52.78 feet.

STOP AND THINK A BIT— and order YOUR fuel NOW.

Then think of the teamsters who are forced to stay out on their daily rounds in all kinds of weather, urging the tired horses through snow banks or along the icy pavement.

The M. Van Orden COMPANY Houghton Laurium.

does master it, the classic "prunes, prisms and persimmons" and "pickled a peck of pickled peppers" come comparatively easy.

ENGLAND'S FOREIGN MINISTER.

The efforts of Sir Edward Grey to preserve the peace of Europe have made the English Foreign Minister the great outstanding figure of the day. There are other remarkable figures in the foreign office of Europe, but none of greater ability than he who presides over the British Foreign office.

The name of Sir Edward Grey has been on every tongue during the past ten days and no man in all British has been more in the limelight. And yet, strange to say, there is no man in public life today who is so little known personally.

The grandson of Sir George Grey, who was several times home secretary, and the grand-nephew of Earl Grey of reform bill fame, Sir Edward, whose father was equerry to King Edward, was the latter was Prince of Wales, inherited political instincts and talent.

BELGIUM'S BATTLE CENTER.

Strategic points in the vicinity of Liege, the Belgian city before which the German advance is reported to have been checked and where, according to European dispatches, the first great battle of the war is being fought, are numerous.

SOLVED THE HARVEST PROBLEM.

The problem of getting the man to the job was solved with extraordinary success by the state labor bureau of Oklahoma, which has succeeded in getting in the biggest wheat crop in the history of the state.

ADROITNESS OF DIPLOMACY.

He belonged to the school of diplomacy which teaches that all things must be done with delicacy and adroitness. He was convinced that empires should be overthrown only through insinuations, hints and interferences.

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WHAT OTHER PEOPLE THINK

Subscribers Are Invited to Contribute to this Column. A communication should be signed by the writer's own name, not necessarily for publication, but as evidence of good faith.

Houghton, Mich., Aug. 7, 1914.

Editor News:—I wish to reply to all my critics, as far as time and space will allow, and I also have some further phases of the Sunday question to present, but as Mr. Broome is one of the men to whom my article was addressed, I feel that I should reply to him first, and set him right on one or two points.

One paragraph I will take up as representative of his reply to my article: "All who want to be a law unto themselves, who have set forth such socialistic arguments against the laws that have been enacted by the representatives of a free people, prove that they are not patriots and are associated with the criminal class because all true patriots obey all the laws of any state and are always thankful to any officials that call their attention to laws that have been ignorantly broken by them."

In the first place I have never encouraged law-breaking, and in the article he is criticizing, I plainly said: "We believe in law and order, and wish to modify or have repealed the unfair ones." In an article printed in another paper several days ago, I said: "I do not criticize the enforcement of the laws, but I criticize those responsible for the unjust ones, and my object is to call attention to them to the end they may be modified or repealed and that no more obnoxious ones be slipped over under the guise of morality."

It is fair to assume that such sentiment should drive a man "where they serve each other on the bill of fare?" And are all of those who have in the past argued against unsatisfactory laws, and in hundreds of cases had them repealed, are they all pals of criminals and lacking in patriotism?

While the blueberry is the best of the huckleberry family to serve on the table in cake, biscuit or puddings, any member of the "heath" berries goes excellently well and recipes for each are interchangeable.

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SAFE FROM THE STORM



HUCKLEBERRIES BEST CURE FOR ALL KINDS OF WEAK STOMACHS.

If you are a victim of any stomach trouble where there is lack of gastric juice, eat huckleberries in every form you can devise, from soup to wines and jellies.

Blueberry Melassas Cake.

Melt one tablespoonful of rich drippings or butter, add one cup of molasses, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in one cup of strong coffee, a half teaspoonful each of cloves and cinnamon, a teaspoonful of ginger, two cups of sifted flour and one cup of floured blueberries.

Blueberry Mould.

Cook the berries with a little water until the skin are soft. Rub through a sieve fine enough to exclude skins, sweeten to taste, then cook in a double boiler, adding a little cornstarch to thicken.

Blueberry Pancakes.

Sour milk is best for these, although sweet milk and baking powder will answer. It is a good idea to mix the batter of flour and sour milk in the evening and let it stand overnight, adding the soda, berries, salt and eggs in the morning.

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WHAT IS ANTI-TUBERCULOSIS WORK?

After ten years of campaigning against tuberculosis, the active workers in this movement in this country are beginning to discover that their field of activity is so broad that it must necessarily be defined, or rather certain boundary lines should be set.

Belgrade's Many Sieges

Where the blue Danube and the sluggish Save meet, less than three score miles from the Hungarian frontier, sits Belgrade, city of sieges, awaiting the outcome of Europe's latest war to determine its ownership.

Better Things

Better to feel a love within Than to be lonely to the night; Better a homely tenderness Than beauty's wild delight.

DO IT WELL

What is worth doing at all is worth doing well. Not giving your whole, undivided attention to the task in which you have invested your life and money means that you are wasting your own precious time and that of others.

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...An... Experiment

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

I'd been plantin' corn all day, and when I started for hum I met Martha Hodges.

"Evenin', Mr. Rogers," she said, "On your way home, I reckon, it must be mighty pleasant to have such a nice home as yours to go to after a hard day's work."

"It used to be 'long as mother and Anna lived, but now it's kind a lonesome. Besides, when a feller's tired out he don't want to cook his supper and wash dishes."

"Why don't you git married? Then you'd have some one to do your cookin' for you and wash the dishes and take keer of the house."

"Waal," I said, kind o' thinkin' out loud, "I don't know but that's a good idea. But it ain't so simple as would appear. First off, a feller's got to find the gal he wants, and to make it a go she's got to want him. Then, s'posin' it is a go, it's easy and cheap enough to get married; you kin git a parson to do the job for whatever you like to pay. Now, I can't hitch two critters together and expect 'em to travel easy. First off, one on 'em 'll plunge forward, and t'other 'll hang back. Then one on 'em 'll balk when the other is set down to a stiddy gait. That's the way it is when two parsons begin to travel the matrimonial road together. And, s'posin' that instead of gettin' used to the same kind o' goin' they git wuss and wuss, what you goin' to do then?"

"Oh, Mr. Rogers," says Martha, "you're a pessimist, and the wuss kind of a one."

"I don't know what that is, but I do know that gittin' married is like buyin' a pig in a poke. You kin see the gal plain enough on the outside, but you don't know what she is on the inside. She may be white as snow on the surface, and not two inches down she may be a smolderin' fire, ready to burst out at any moment."

"I'll tell you what I'll do with you. Reckon you don't want me, and I'm not hankerin' to git married. You kin experiment on me if you like, and if you don't find out at the end o' six months that I'm what you took me for in the beginnin' I'll agree with you that wimmen is mighty deceptive."

"Well, now, that's accommodatin', I declare," I says to her. "When shall I begin?"

"Whenever you like."

"I'll commence tonight, when I've had supper and got the dishes washed."

"You needn't mind about the dishes. Jest you let 'em alone tonight. Tomorrow when you're out to work I'll go in and tidy up for you and do your dishes. Where'll I find the door key?"

"Hangin' under the porch, left side near the front."

She'd started on, and I didn't say no more. I went on hum, got my supper and tuk Martha at her word, leavin' the dishes in the pan. About 8 o'clock I went over to her house and found that she'd done her evenin' chores and was a-sittin' before a blazin' fire, darlin' stockin's. I thanked her for the offer she'd made me and told her when she'd convinced me that wimmen was jest as amiable as they looked I'd like for her to put me on a nice gal that I could experiment on, with a view to marriage. She said she would if she could hit on the right gal.

I spent a couple of hours with Martha, toppin' off with some cakes and cider she brought out. The next day, when I went home at noon, I found the dishes washed, the pots and kettles shinin' like lookin' glasses and everything spick and span. By creakin' I hardly knowed the place. That was Saturday, and I thort I oughter go over the same evenin' and thank Martha. I did so, and she said that for a few weeks she'd clean up for me every Saturday.

After that every Saturday mornin' Martha put everything to rights, and I dropped in to thank her Saturday evenin'. She said she'd do it for a few weeks, but the few weeks grew into a few months.

Meanwhile I was a-watchin' her to see if she was good all the way through or only varnished. At last I told her that I was well satisfied with the experiment and I didn't think wimmen was so onartin' after all. I'd been so encouraged by her goodness that I concluded to git married. She looked very much pleased after this and asked me who I was goin' to marry. I hadn't any one in view; but, thinkin' I oughter name somebody, inasmuch as I said I was goin' to git married, I said the gal was Matilda Bluke.

"You jest oughter seen the change in Martha. Her face got red, and her eyes fairly spit fire."

"Matilda Bluke" she said, mighty scornful. "She doesn't know how to fry bacon. She couldn't sew a button on your coat. She couldn't even darn stockin's."

I said somethin' in defense of Matilda, but it only made Martha madder than before. She began to abuse me more'n Matilda, and when I got a trifle buffy she up and throwed a book at my head. I got out as quick as I could, but not before an instand struck me on the shoulder. It didn't hurt me, but spoiled a snit of store clothes.

The experiment was a failure. I've been cookin' and washin' dishes myself since then, and I expect to keep it up all my life.

But He Didn't Go, Even Then. "I wish I could read your thoughts," he said.

"So do I," she replied, with a half stifled yawn. "It's so unpleasant sometimes to have to say what one thinks."—Chicago Record Herald.