

## The Calumet News

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TUESDAY, AUGUST 26, 1913.

LET THE NEWS FOLLOW YOU ON  
YOUR VACATION.If you go away on a vacation let  
The News follow you. There will be  
no additional expense to you. We will  
mail The News to you and pay the  
postage.Do not stop your paper for a week  
or two. Let it come to your vacation  
address. It will be like a daily letter  
from home. It will interest you, and  
you will look for it eagerly each day.Keep up with what's doing in the  
copper country. There is no reason  
why you should miss a single copy.  
Tell us and we will do the rest.The back-to-work movement is get-  
ting forward.Parades may be impressive but they  
are hard on the feet.The strike ought to prove a good  
thing for the shoe makers.Since the announcement of "no an-  
ket pay day" it is noticeable that the  
parades are dwindling.Cardinals foresees a gloomy fu-  
ture. Not a great deal of  
forecast required, at that.It begins to appear that Shaw will  
not see the light that has been set for  
him in the window at Mattawan.Secretary Brown and Governor-Sen-  
ator seem to be in accord as to the in-  
sufficiency of public office to provide  
maintenance.Shaw probably does not object to  
being kicked out of Canada, but would  
like to dictate the direction in which  
he is to be banished."Hot air and a little steam" is what  
Glen, West calls peace talk. Now  
comes the up-to-date on Secretary  
Brown's peace battledore. (Glen's Joke.)Are we expecting the Japanese  
problem in the face of the Mexican  
question? California evidently is not,  
and it seems pretty clear to Mexico.Cappie's little boy seems to have  
been lost in the scramble of big-  
game events. The time for his attempt  
to get inside into the time light was  
apparently pretty short.I took Calumet's statement, that  
he will not deny Lady Norris' story of  
the "fun to him," and that others  
besides the Dugan boys were impressed  
up the testimony in the recent white  
shoe case.Joseph Kautsky, a Boston painter of  
and in the Tuesday of last week  
entered the unknown forest on the  
edge of the Republic takes in Maine,  
without carrying food or implements,  
there to conduct himself in a state of  
nature for two months. We suppose  
he will bring back some good things.  
We know the most interesting  
and exciting chapter will be the one  
narrated to him, then, and now, of course.

EUROPE NOT ENTHUSIAST.

The revolution of Jack Johnson, the  
famous and notorious white slave,  
has caused him to be voluntary  
sent to the United States. He had secured a valuable  
contract as an exhibition fighter in the  
"Two Tons of London," but yesterday  
the newspapers published him from ap-  
pearing before the public. The Fed-  
eration of "Army Artists" is lack of  
the movement to keep him from the Lon-  
don arena and his prospects of re-  
ceiving the \$25,000 forfeited when he  
forfeited his last hand are not bright.  
Johnson is finding that the white slave  
industry is not popular, on either  
side of the Atlantic.

A BOOMERANG.

Walker's charges against the state  
troops have proved a boomerang, says  
the Marquette Mining Journal. They  
have received no evidence, and Walker  
has been generously pardoned for mak-  
ing them. The public likes a square  
deal. The troops are not doing service  
in the copper country because they  
show to go there, but in response to  
a call of duty. Their conduct has been  
as a whole exceptionally good. Their  
deviations have been few in number  
and not serious. Certainly they have  
not been such as to warrant Walker's  
school, church and social advantages.

## State Notes

COLEMAN—Zermie Debeau, six  
years old, was burned to death in a  
fire which destroyed the home of his  
father, John Debeau, Thursday night.IONIA—Work will begin at once on  
the building of an addition to the women's  
building at the state hospital. The  
state also will erect a building for em-  
ployees.PORT HURON—Frank Mallon, of  
this city has been chosen secretary of  
the Retail Dealers' association which  
is holding its annual convention at  
Mendota, N. H.WHITTEMORE—Whittemore is  
leading its efforts to make the fair  
and celebration September 19 and 20 a  
big event. There will be a large show-  
ing of live stock and a display of the  
products of the northern country.MONROE—A large barn on a farm  
owned by Street Commissioner Sinn,  
four miles east, was struck by light-  
ning Thursday night and burned to  
the ground, together with a large  
quantity of hay and grain and farm  
implements. Two horses and a cow  
were killed.SHEBOYGAN—The body of Law-  
rence La Prairie, who was drowned  
Thursday, was found Friday afternoon  
about 100 feet from the place of the  
accident. Members of the life saving  
crew of Bois Blanc found the body.PORT HURON—Port Huron will  
have a business manager who will give  
his entire attention to all departments  
of municipal business. If a plan out-  
lined by L. A. Sherman, an editor of  
this city, is adopted by the voters  
November 4.LANSING—Governor Ferris has re-  
ceived an application from Detroit of-  
ficers to issue a requisition on Clyde  
Chawson, alias Kelley, who is under  
arrest in Shelby, O., and wanted in  
Detroit for grand larceny. The re-  
quisition will be issued.OWOSSO—Mrs. Charles Allen, wife  
of a laborer, was almost suffocated  
and suffered burns about the face and  
hands Thursday night when she  
dropped her way to the second floor of  
her burning home and rescued her  
year-old baby.LUDINGTON—W. H. Steele, chief of  
the apple inspection service of the  
western Michigan development bureau,  
has been inspecting the orchards in  
this vicinity, particularly the apple-  
orchards, for the purpose of finding fan-  
cy apples of show quality.MUSKEGON—Miss Ethel M. Larson  
was married to Rev. J. Minus DeVitte  
of the Baptist church at Hart at the  
home of the bride's parents, Mr. and  
Mrs. Charles Larson, in this city. Mr.  
DeVitte was recently ordained as a  
pastor.GLEN HAVEN—Glen Arbor town-  
ship, Leelanau county, is taking steps  
towards completing the trunk line  
highway which is to reach from Man-  
istee to Traverse City, Glen Haven,  
Leland, Northport, Omens and Suttons  
Bay.MUSKEGON—The engagement of  
Miss Louise Margaret Waters, daugh-ter of Mrs. Belle Hovey Waters and  
a niece of Horatio N. Hovey of De-  
troit, to Prosecuting Attorney Harris  
E. Giffin, has been announced. The  
marriage will take place early next  
month.LANSING—Lieut. J. E. DeLancey,  
recently appointed military instructor  
at the Michigan agricultural college,  
plans to devote much time to small  
arms practice. He hopes to enter a  
team of expert marksmen in the vari-  
ous government and state rifle teams  
next year.DAY CITY—The state board of  
control of the day county reforma-  
tory, the new penal institution for  
which appropriation was made by the  
last legislature, has recommended the  
purchase of the Marston farm, in  
Kawkaun township, and 100 acres of  
adjacent land as a site for the new  
institution.MONROE—Mrs. Burton H. Parker  
died at her home in this city Thurs-  
day night. Besides her husband, who  
is special agent for the United States  
treasury department in this district,  
formerly located in Detroit, she leaves  
three sons, Dr. Hal and Dayton Parker  
of Monroe, and Dr. Thad Parker of  
Denver.LANSING—Secretary of State Mar-  
tindale Friday revoked the certificates  
of authority to do business in this  
state of several foreign corporations.  
They are: Interstate Store Co., Cleve-  
land; Van Motor Car Co., Chicago;  
Randolph Motor Truck Co., Denver;  
Del. National Pressed Brick Co.,  
Phoenix, Ariz.; the Kerr Murphy Man-  
ufacturing Co., Port Wayne, Ind.

SAYS SANDS REALLY SING.

Arabian Nights Tale Has Foundation  
of Fact, Says Investigator.It is small wonder that for the al-  
most pleasure of the human race should  
turn itself most naturally to music,  
the finer development demanding its  
symphonic orchestras, sounding horns  
and singing choruses, since our great  
universe is, after all, but a responsive  
offering of music that one needs not  
be to highly attuned to clearly dis-  
cern. Heat and cold have well ap-  
propriate tones, the winds and waves  
have their symphonies of vast vari-  
ations, the "roar" of Niagara has been  
found to have a distinct pitch in dis-  
position, the east up shells of the sea  
retain their songs, and even the sands  
of the shore will sing.Of the singing sands there is so lit-  
tle general knowledge that a recent  
lecture devoted to a consideration of  
these extraordinary sands known as  
"musical" or "singing" sands, given at  
the Royal societies club by Cecil War-  
rus-Wilson and reported in the Lon-  
don Standard, carries much interest.The last singing sands in the world  
come from the isle of Egg, off the  
coast of east of Scotland, and it is  
conforming to know that whatever  
figure Britain may cut in grand opera  
she is at least pre-eminent when it  
comes to a question of singing sand.But what is singing sand? Mr. Cecil-  
Wilson went to great pains to leave  
no doubt on the subject, and although  
his audience contained many eminent  
geologists, he asked leave to begin  
at the very beginning and to treat his  
audience "as an audience of boys."The lecturer showed how the rocks  
of which the earth is composed are  
decomposed by the action of naturalcauses, chiefly the weather; how cliffs  
become boulders, how boulders become  
pebbles in turn become sand. In the  
course of time it occurs that nature,  
that most versatile old lady, produces  
a kind of sand which has music in its  
soul, a sand composed of quartz,  
rounded and highly polished, of a uni-  
form size and very clean.And when these are agitated so as  
to produce vibrations, by means of the  
wind, by being trodden upon, or by  
being struck, they produce musical  
notes. Such perfect deposits are  
found in the isle of Egg, and it was  
by means of samples of the real Egg  
variety that the lecturer produced in-  
stant notes.Filling a wooden egg cup with sand  
from the isle of Egg, he stashed the  
sand with a wooden mallet abstracted,  
he said from the nursery at home, and  
produced a high musical note. The  
sand behaved better in the egg cup  
than in anything else. In a cardboard  
box its musical note remained dumb,  
as it did in a flower pot and in the  
half of a rubber ball.In half a wooden Easter egg the  
sand from the isle of Egg, as the lec-  
turer remarked, "positively revealed"  
in its surroundings and emitted a sharp  
jovial squeaking.Musical sands have been known for  
a thousand years, and it is believed  
that there is a reference to them in  
one of the "Arabian Nights" tales. But  
nature, who conducts experiments on  
quite a different scale, produces much  
finer results. There is the Mountain  
of the Bell on the shores of the Red  
sea, which makes extraordinary sounds  
and hummings when the wind sets;  
the countless millions of articles rubbing  
against each other and vibrating.Darwin discovered the "Roarer" in  
Chile, which also makes tremendous  
noises, and there are many other ex-  
amples in various parts of the world.

INSTINCT AND INTELLIGENCE.

For many years it has been the cus-  
tom to think of instinct and intelli-  
gence as set over against each other.  
The former represents the inherited  
reactions of the animal; the latter sig-  
nifies those acts which the animal  
learns in the course of its individual  
life and its power to learn in this  
fashion.Instinctive acts are "perfect the very  
first time," while intelligent acts are  
slowly acquired. In so far as an animal  
is dependent on its instincts, it is the  
victim of its ancestry and of its  
immediate environment. In so far as  
it is intelligent, it can adapt its en-  
vironment to itself, can raise above its  
immediate surroundings and act in the  
light of a distant end to be accom-  
plished.Instinct is blind as to the outcome of  
its action; intelligence foresees and  
modifies its behavior in the light of its  
forethought. The supreme example of  
instinct has been the wasp going  
through an elaborate course of action  
to provide food for its yet unborn  
offspring, seeking out a particular spe-  
cies of caterpillar, stinging every ac-  
cident just enough to stun the animal,  
but not kill it, and then depositing the  
worm at the bottom of its newly made  
nest where it has laid its egg, covering  
up the cell and then leaving, never to  
see the larvae nor to live to do the  
same act another season. The sup-  
remely intelligent animal is man, pos-  
sessing the earth by the genius of his  
intellect.—Atlantic Monthly.

TRY A NEWS WANT AD.

Daddy's Bedtime  
Story—Polly Gets a  
Troublesome

New Pet.

The Kid Snuggled  
Close to Polly.Of course Jack and Evelyn smiled when daddy said that he would tell  
them a story. The story was to be about a baby goat, something  
that Jack and Evelyn had long wished to own."You know that a baby goat is called a kid," daddy said. "Polly  
had long wished for a pet of this kind, and one day when a kind friend  
stopped at the door and lifted one out of his automobile she knew that it was  
meant for her. She rushed up to the little thing and gathered it into her arms."

"You will have to keep him tied so he can't run away," the friend said.

"Polly ran into the house and got a leather collar that had belonged to one  
of the dogs. It was too large for the kid's neck, but by punching a hole in  
the leather it was made to fit. They tied a heavy string to the collar and fas-  
tened the other end to the porch. Then the kid could not run away."

"They gave the kid milk to drink. Polly laughed to see him take the milk."

Though he was well fed and had a pleasant lawn to run over, the kid was un-  
happy. He cried all day, and at night when he was put into the barn his  
shrill wailing could be heard all over the neighborhood."For several days the kid wailed and could not be comforted. Even the  
neighbors were beginning to complain about it, when one day the friend who  
had given it to Polly came along in his automobile."

"How do you like the kid by this time?" he asked.

"Polly wished to be polite, but she could hear the kid crying on the lawn,  
crying in spite of the nice milk she had given him and the beautiful blue rib-  
bon tied on his little neck.""I like the little kid very much," she answered, "but he seems to be very  
homesick. I'm afraid he is crying for his mother."

"Perhaps he wouldn't cry if you didn't tie him up," the friend suggested.

"Polly smiled. That seemed a good idea. 'I guess he won't run away  
now.' So the kid was untied and soon learned to trot about after Polly.""He was a nice pet so long as he was a kid, but he soon grew up to be a  
big goat with horns, and then, oh, my! the trouble he got into. Flower beds  
were trampled, and neighbors complained that he nibbled their choicest plants."

Then Billy took to chasing folks whom he did not like.

"One day he butted the policeman as he came past, and Polly's papa said  
he was afraid the policeman would arrest him all if Billy fought with him.""So he got the goat another home, and, though Polly missed him, I am  
sure nobody else in the neighborhood did. Kids are nice pets, but it is incon-  
venient that they should grow up and be goats."

## THE SCRAP BOOK

Conquered St. Peter.

A Boston clergyman tells how a wit-  
ty Irishman stood before the gate of  
the other world asking for admission.  
St. Peter refused him, however, telling  
him he was too great a sinner to enter  
there, and bade him go away. The  
man went a little distance from the  
gate and then crossed three times like  
a rooster. St. Peter at once threw  
open the gate and cried out: "Come  
in, Pat! We'll let bygones be by-  
gones!"

Played the Limit.

The vestryman, of course, is never  
absent from the Sunday morning ser-  
vice, and the widow is also a regular  
attendant, but on week day evenings  
the two are scarcely less devoted to  
the pleasures of the card table, where  
the great American game frequently  
takes the place of bridge. A recent"The wretch! He must have dealt  
with perfect fools!""No, his victim is our own friend  
Jack Smith.""That clever lawyer! Do read to me  
all about it!""Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Smith,  
a twelve pound boy."

A Simple Mistake.

In a part of the city where the con-  
ductors on the street cars still come  
around to collect fares George Colan  
recently jumped on a car. The con-  
ductor collected fares and went  
to the rear of the car. Mr. Colan,  
wishing to be near the exit, left  
his seat and took another nearer  
the door. The conductor mean-  
time, on the look-  
out for passen-  
sengers, saw, as  
he thought, a new  
man taking a  
seat and went to  
collect his fare.Mr. Colan put his hand in his pocket  
and offered the conductor a coin."This is only a cent," said the conduc-  
tor, handing it back."Yes," said George slowly, "I know  
that. I paid my fare when I was in  
the other seat. This time I supposed  
you were taking up a collection."—  
Everybody's.

Chance Had His Chance.

While the New York American base-  
ball team was training in Bermuda  
a cricket match began between a couple  
of the island teams. At 4 o'clock ev-  
ery afternoon the teams used to knock  
off and drink tea. Mr. Chance, the  
New York manager of the baseball  
artists, viewed the cricket game with  
disfavor. One day he stood upon the  
side lines, idly watching it. An out-  
fielder made a brief run and caught  
a little popgun fly. "Well caught, sir,"  
roared an English enthusiast. "Well  
caught, sir," Mr. Chance was pained.  
Pretty soon another outfielder ran for  
a long hit and failed to catch it. The  
cricket fan at Chance's elbow approv-  
ed anyhow. "Well run, sir," he bel-  
lowed. "Well run," Mr. Chance ghar-  
ed at him. A moment later an in-  
fielder tried to run and fell on his  
face. It was Chance's chance. "Well  
fell, sir," he shouted. "Well fell."

Settled the Question.

"I was in a German barber shop in  
Stockton," relates a railroad man,  
"when a nervous and excited German  
fellow dropped in to be barbered. He  
was very nervous indeed. I suspected  
that he wanted to catch a train. At  
any rate, he was so nervous that he  
couldn't keep his seat. He began pac-  
ing up and down the floor, waiting his  
turn, and as this did not seem to calm  
his nerves he stepped outside and be-  
gan pacing up and down the sidewalk.  
He came back in a moment and dis-  
covered, much to his horror, that some  
one had got in ahead of him and had  
taken the first vacant chair. The nerv-  
ous man stalked up to the head barber  
blusteringly and said:"If a man comes in and goes out,  
has he vent?""The head barber looked at him  
searchingly and replied with dignity  
and emphasis:

"He has, but he ain't."

"Whatever that meant, it ended the  
dispute quite effectively."

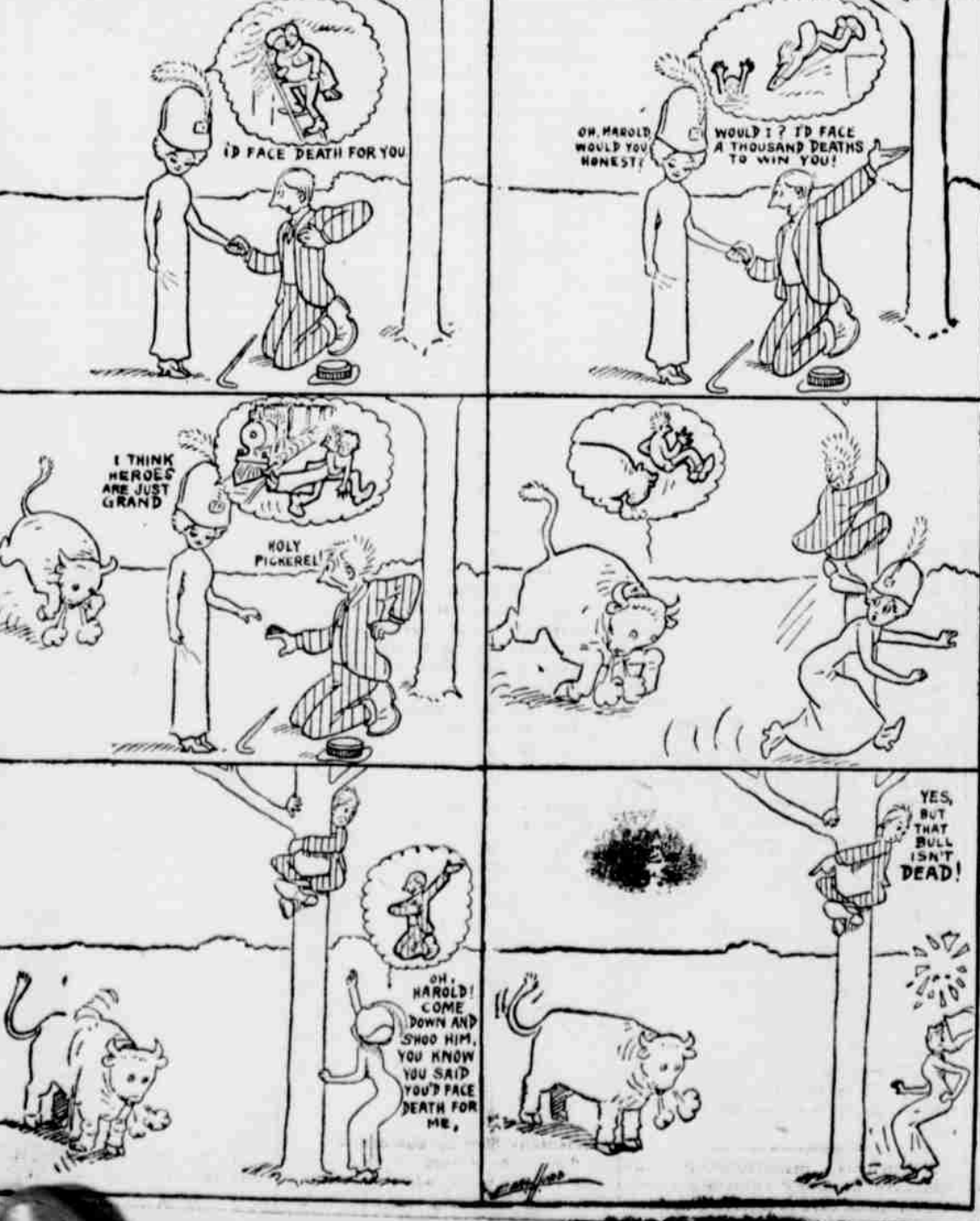
SUSPENDED ANIMATION

"I'm tired of life."

"In that case, why don't you spend  
your summer in the country, old chap?"  
—Louisville Courier-Journal.Berlin has 82,845 women without  
husbands.

## What's On Your Mind?

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WORLD'S SMALLEST OIL  
PAINTING RECOVERED.After Traveling Among Art Centers  
Nearly 50 Years, It Is Returned.Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 26.—After an  
absence of nearly half a century the  
smallest oil painting in the world has  
been returned to the artist who created  
it. Samuel Schütz, of Camden, who  
also has a studio in Wilmington, Del.The unique and perfect work of art,  
on a grain of corn, has been in Europe  
since it was painted in 1858 and 1859  
at Lancaster, Pa. Even the grain of  
corn has a history, for it was grown  
at Wheeland, the home of James  
Buchanan, fifteenth president of the  
United States, at Lancaster.The idea of Mr. Schütz was at first  
to paint a portrait of Mr. Buchanan.  
After finding the task of portraiture  
could not be accomplished he returned  
to the scene miniature in which he  
was successful.That required a year of patient  
work. Artist Wise, his preceptor, de-  
clared it to be a masterpiece of mini-  
ature painting, and sent it to Europe,  
where it went from one art center to  
another. There was a request on the  
frame that the painting be sent back  
to Mr. Schütz at Lancaster.For many years Mr. Schütz has  
been a resident of Wilmington and  
Camden, and as he heard nothing of  
his little painting he thought it lost.One week ago he was located through  
an advertisement and the grain of  
corn was sent to him from Berlin,  
Germany. He now has it at his studio  
in Wilmington as clear and perfect  
as the day he completed.A co-operative egg-selling associa-  
tion, with the schoolhouse as the place  
for gathering eggs, the children to  
bring them in, and the teacher to  
superintend sales, is suggested by W. J.  
Shuford, of Hickory, N. C.Of 1,100 cases of removal from coun-  
try to city personally investigated by  
T. J. Coates, supervisor of rural  
schools in Kentucky, more than 1,000  
were caused by a desire for better  
school, church and social advantages.