

THE IRON PORT

THIRTY-SECOND YEAR

ESCANABA MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, SEPT. 14, 1901.

NUMBER 37

SECOND CONCLAVE

Knights Templar Association of U. P. Meet at Marquette.

MANY GO FROM ESCANABA.

Street Parade, Reception, Stag Party, and Trolley Ride Among the Features. Those Who Attended.

The Upper Peninsula Association of Knights Templar, comprising all the commanderies in this section of the state, held its second annual conclave on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week at Marquette. About 250 Sir Knights, many of them accompanied by their wives, were in attendance, including a party of thirty-five from this city who left Tuesday morning in a private car attached to the 5:37 train.

The Escanaba party, which returned Thursday morning, was as follows: O. B. Fuller and wife, Frank H. Atkins and wife, Postmaster Charles M. Thatcher and wife, John Christie and wife, Ole Erickson and wife, A. J. Young and wife, E. G. Turner and wife, Frank E. Lucas and wife, Theodore Farrell and wife, Rev. F. F. W. Greene, E. C. Norton, A. R. Moore, Thomas Farrell, County Treasurer George T. Burras, J. B. Frechette of Bark River, C. L. Strom, Rev. Dr. Alexander Urquhart, C. A. Cram, Judge T. B. White, H. W. Reade, William Green, John P. Symons and D. J. O'Brien.

The Knights Templar Association of the upper peninsula is composed of eight commanderies, including Marinette Commandery No. 26 of Marinette, Wis. Those in the peninsula are:

Lake Superior, No. 30, stationed at Marquette; Menominee, No. 35, Menominee; Montross, No. 38, Calumet; Hugh McCurdy, No. 43, Crystal Falls; Sault Ste. Marie, No. 45, Sault Ste. Marie; Gogebic, No. 46, Ironwood; Escanaba, No. 47, Escanaba.

The program followed by the Sir Knights comprised the following events: Tuesday, 9 a. m., Meeting of the association; 1:30 p. m., Dress parade; 3:00 p. m., conferring of the Order of the Temple; 8:30 p. m., reception to Sir Knights and ladies at the asylum. Wednesday, Trolley party about the city; banquet and closing with a Shriner's "stag" party in the evening. The U. P. Association of Knights Templar was organized little more than a year ago, chiefly through the efforts of Hon. O. B. Fuller of this city, who has been its chief officer during the past year. Its first conclave was held at Menominee about a year ago.

THE COUNTY FAIR.

October 1, 2 and 3 Decided Upon for Holding Annual Exhibit.

At a meeting of the directors of the Delta County Agricultural society, held Monday evening, it was decided to hold the annual fair and race meeting on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, October 1, 2 and 3, at which time every resident is expected to do his full duty. It is understood that only local horses will participate in the speed contests, yet these are of sufficient number to make a splendid showing, and some good races will be pulled off.

Every farmer in the county is invited by the management to bring something for exhibit, and the public is given assurance that the agricultural department will receive more attention than heretofore. The tillers of the soil should take more active interest in this event than heretofore and The Iron Port hopes and trusts that they will do so this season.

METHODIST CHURCH FAIR.

Program of Events for the Three Days' Entertainment.

This fair will be held in the council chamber, 402 Ludington street, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Sept. 19, 20 and 21. There will be booths for fancy work and plain ar-

ticles, Sunday School booth and "Rummage sale" booth. The last will be open each forenoon as well as afternoon and evening. A checker game, with living checkers, will be played Thursday and Friday evenings by Messrs Firkus and Bloomstrom. The "Irish family" will entertain their friends for five cents. Do not fail to visit them.

The following suppers have been planned: Thursday evening, harvest home supper; Friday evening, chicken pie supper, Saturday evening, hit and miss supper. Admission to hall, afternoon and evening, 10 cents. Supper tickets, including admission, 25 cents.

INTERESTING RECORD.

Proceedings of Board of Equalization Since 1851 Preserved.

The proceedings of the state board of equalization since the year 1851 have been kept in the same book, and the record is an interesting one. The first board of equalization of which the state has a record was presided over by William Fenton, and O. C. Wiswell was secretary. The record of that meeting is still well preserved. At that time there thirty-four counties in the state and the total valuation then was equalized at \$30,937,270.08. Of this sum Wayne county was equalized at \$3,833,213. The entire upper peninsula was then composed of the counties of Chippewa and Mackinac, and the total equalized valuation of that section of the state was \$233,000. The remarkable growth in the wealth of the state in half a century is apparent from these few figures. In 1853 another meeting of the state board of equalization was held, at which the state was equalized at \$120,362,474, and in 1861 the equalized valuation was \$172,055,808. Among the reports from counties in 1861 was one from Wayne, which reads rather strangely these days. Wayne county reported Detroit city property worth \$500 to \$1,000, assessed at one-half its value, while property worth over \$1,000 was assessed at one-third value. In 1866 the equalized valuation had increased to \$307,965,842, and in 1876 to \$630,000,000. In 1881 the equalized valuation was placed at \$810,000,000, and the state is now equalized at over one billion dollars, with a good prospect that the valuation will be at least \$1,500,000,000 this year.

FAIR AT GARDEN.

Farmers of that Locality to Hold Agricultural Exhibit.

Supervisor David Narracong returned, on Sunday, from a short visit to Garden, and while there learned that the people of that locality were preparing to hold a fair early in October. Mr. Van Winkle, one of Delta county's most extensive farmers, it is understood, is one of the prime movers in the undertaking, and this fact gives assurance of success. No better agricultural or stock raising district than that across the big bay exists in the state, and the farmers of Garden and adjoining townships should have a splendid exhibit at their fair next month.

Jerome in a Dilemma.

Horrible news comes to The Iron Port from Masonville township. Louis Jerome, a well-known farmer, planted a large tract of corn last spring as an experiment. Yesterday a boy climbed one of the stalks to examine the progress of the corn, and now the corn is growing faster than the boy can climb down. Mr. Jerome and a farm hand have undertaken to cut the stalk down in order to save the youth's life, but it is growing so rapidly that they cannot back twice in the same place. The boy is living on green corn, and at last accounts had thrown down two bushels of cobs. Great is Delta county's fertility.

Flatrock Has a Hotel.

George Williams has taken charge of The I. Stephenson company's old boarding house at Flat Rock and has converted it into a hotel, which is known as the Chandler House. The house has ample accommodations for eighty people and already has half that number of regular boarders. It is the intention of Mr. Williams to conduct the house as a summer hotel next season.

PRESIDENT IS DEAD

William McKinley Passes Away this Morning at 2:15 O'clock.

William McKinley, the twenty-fourth president of the United States, died at 2:15 o'clock this morning at the Milburn home in Buffalo, N. Y., from the effects of the two bullets fired into his body on Friday of last week by the anarchist Leon Czolgosz. The end came peacefully after a lapse of unconsciousness lasting five hours.

The change in the president's condition was first noted when it was discovered by the attending physician that his stomach failed to digest the solid food which he had eaten on Thursday. This caused a very marked rise in the patient's pulse and caused alarm. During Thursday night the president suffered a sinking spell and the physicians were forced to use restoratives to continue his life. Early Friday morning the first general alarm was sounded when bulletins were issued stating that the president was critically ill. The members of the cabinet and relatives, who had left Buffalo, were summoned post haste and preparations for the end were evident on every hand.

During the afternoon the word flashed over the wires that the president was sinking rapidly and shortly after six o'clock last evening the civilized world was stunned by the report that death had claimed Mr. McKinley at 6:15 p. m. This report was afterwards found to be erroneous for at 7:30 p. m. the patient rallied and expressed a desire to see his wife. He realized that the end was very near and after a few cheering words to his invalid wife said: "God's will, not ours, be done." These are said to have been his last words addressed to Mrs. McKinley. A moment later the president was heard to murmur the words of the hymn "Nearer My God to Thee," and then he sank into the final sleep which was brought to its earthly close at 2:15 a. m.

President McKinley was shot shortly after 4 o'clock Friday afternoon, Sept. 6, while holding a public reception in the Temple of Music at the Pan-American exposition. The assassin, Leon Czolgosz, declared himself an anarchist, but denied that the president's murder was the result of any plot. The death of McKinley makes the third president of the United States assassinated within the past 35 years. Lincoln, shot by John Wilkes Booth in a Washington theatre; Garfield, shot by Charles Guiteau, in a railroad station at Washington and McKinley shot by Czolgosz at Buffalo.

By the death of the president Vice President Theodore Roosevelt of New York will succeed to the office of chief executive, making the twenty-fifth president of the United States. At this hour nothing is known regarding plans for the funeral of the president and it is not known whether it will be held at Washington or from his home in Canton, O.

WILL BUILD SHOPS.

St. Paul Road Completes Survey for New Buildings.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway company will erect machine shops and a large round house at North Escanaba. This information is furnished The Iron Port by a gentleman who knows whereof he speaks. The location selected is in the locality of the county house of refuge, and our informant says the survey for the round house and the several tracks leading thereto has been completed, and that work on both structures will be instituted in the near future. At present the St. Paul company has twelve engines in use on this division, and a stable for the iron steels is an absolute necessity, as are also machine and repair shops.

Increased Ore Shipments.

The Iron Mountain Press says the Chicago & Northwestern road has handled as much ore from the Menominee range to date this season as last year. For the balance of the season an increase is expected. This indicates that the shipments from this range this season will be largely in excess of last year with its total of 3,261,000 tons.

To Be Sure He Has.

Ex-Mayor George Gallup of Escanaba will soon commence the publication of a Republican daily paper in that town. The announcement carries with it the natural inference that his ex-honor has a long bank account.—Iron Mountain Press.

Protects Apple Trees.

The chief menace to raising a crop of apples in the upper peninsula is the late frosts, which play havoc

with the buds and blossoms. A farmer in Marquette county, unwittingly struck an idea this year, which may revolutionize fruit growing in the future. He piled well packed snow over the roots of his trees to preserve the trunks from the damage inflicted by rabbits. The snow remained over the trees long after the ground was bare. The cold compress retarded the growth of the buds until after the frosts. He will have about 400 bushels of apples, while his neighbors report a virtual failure. The scheme will not hurt the trees and may prove invaluable to fruit raisers.

Off for Sweden.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Olson and three children left Saturday evening for a visit to their former home in Sweden. They have not determined how long they will stay and may locate there permanently. The party sailed from New York on Wednesday of this week. Miss Martha Olson accompanied them from this city to Chicago, where she will reside. Peter Olson has been a resident of Escanaba for quite a number of years and for several years past has held the position of engineer for the pile-driver on this division of the C. & N. W. road.

Improving Its Line.

The street car company has relaid its tracks at the curves on the corner of Ludington and Charlotte and Ludington and Stephenson avenue. Both of these curves have been lengthened and new planking placed between the rails.

Episcopal Diocese Convention.

The sixth annual convention of the Episcopal diocese of Marquette was held at Marquette last week and was attended by all the clergy of the

diocese. St. Stephen's Episcopal church of this city was represented by Rev. F. F. W. Greene, its pastor.

The deputies elected to the general convention at San Francisco October 2nd are: Rev. J. E. Curzon of Houghton, Rev. J. P. Kays of Ironwood, Rev. C. D. Atwell of Ishpeming and Rev. H. S. Spencer of Marquette.

The lay delegates are: Hon. Peter White and E. H. Towar of Marquette, M. W. S. Pearce of Dollar Bay and C. R. McCormick of Menominee. The alternates are Charles Merryweather, formerly of Ishpeming, and Griffith Williams of Hancock.

FAVORABLY IMPRESSED.

Griffith of Chicago Likes Olmsted's Puzzling Curves.

The report of a local paper that Henry Olmsted had joined the American base-ball league is without foundation. Mr. Olmsted returned from Milwaukee Thursday morning and when seen by a reporter for The Iron Port said: "I went to Milwaukee by request, and on Wednesday worked out for Manager Griffith, of the Chicago team, who urged me to pitch the game that day against Milwaukee, but having been pretty active I desired a day's rest and it was agreed that I should occupy the box the following day. It rained, and I came home. Milwaukee has made me an offer of \$1,500 for next season, but I am under some obligations to Griffith, as he has promised to give me a thorough trial next spring."

Escanaba's young twiler will report at Chicago early next spring and go into training with the Chicago aggregation. Speaking of the trial Chicago Chronicle of Thursday says: "Olmsted seems to have the makings of a good man, for he has a puzzling delivery, is fast in getting the ball away, using fair judgment along with a change of pace, and may be a great find for Griffith and Comiskey. He has quite a record. In a recent game against the Oshkosh team he let them down for two hits and struck out sixteen men."

HUGHITT IS PRESIDENT.

Board of Education Elects Officers Tuesday Night.

The Board of Education met in regular monthly session Tuesday evening, but on account of the inability of two members thereof to remain but a short time no further business than that of effecting an organization was transacted. The personnel of the board is the same as last year, excepting that J. S. Doherty occupies the seat filled by Frank D. Mead.

The election of officers was carried out strictly in accordance with a caucus arrangement, Orrin N. Hughitt being elected president and Jesse Owen secretary, whereupon an adjournment was taken to Friday night.

CONDUCTOR INJURED.

Dan Gallagher Sustains Fractured Limb at Powers.

Conductor Dan Gallagher of the Northwestern Company, whose home is in Escanaba, met with a painful accident at Powers Monday morning. He stepped on the platform of the passenger train, on which he was doing duty and slipped on the platform sustaining a fractured leg. He was conveyed to the station and the injured member set by a physician. The injury is very painful and will lay him up for some weeks.

Will Hold Picnic.

Although rather late in the season, the Knights of Maccabees of Maple Ridge will hold a picnic at Johnson's grove at that place on the 18th inst. An address will be delivered by Deputy Great Commander James Patterson. There will be a dance in the evening.

Rev. Kerridge to Remain.

It will be gratifying to his numerous friends in this city, to learn that the Methodist Conference, in session at Bay City this week, assigned Rev. Mr. Kerridge to the Escanaba charge for another year.

Building Handsome Home.

J. S. Lindsay, the contractor, has commenced the erection of a \$6,000 residence on Delta avenue and second street for Matt N. Smith, cashier at the Bank of Escanaba.

THE CITY IN BRIEF

Many Minor Matters More or Less Interesting.

THE WEEK'S ROUND UP.

Interesting Paragraphs Concerning the Happenings of the Past Week in Escanaba and Adjacent Territory.

A large plate glass in the front of Wickman & Lindbloom's tailoring establishment was broken in a somewhat mysterious manner Saturday night. It is said that no one was standing near the window at the time, nor was anything thrown against the glass, and the accident was probably due to the building settling.

The C. & N. W. road will run an excursion next Sunday from Iron Mountain to Green Bay. Persons desiring to go from this city will be obliged to take the morning train as far as Powers to make connections.

Peter Perron, the eight year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Perron of 1111 Wells avenue, died Sunday afternoon of paralysis. The funeral was held from St. Ann's church Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock.

The new garnishee law which went into effect on September 4, exempts but 80 per cent. of any amount due the defendant from \$12 to \$20 per week.

The city fire department was called out by a false alarm about 3:30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. This was the first run made in some time.

Thirteen vessels were driven ashore on Lake Huron in Saturday night's gale and many of them were badly wrecked. The crews were all saved.

Capt. John Smith of the schooner Hannaford, whose home is at St. Clair, Mich., committed suicide at Sault Ste. Marie Monday.

The steamer City of Louisville was in port Monday, having abandoned its trips to Buffalo on account of the lateness of the season.

Pat Gallery has commenced the erection of a residence on Wells avenue, between Charlotte and Georgia streets.

The new adjustable seats for the high school room have been received and are being placed in position.

A quarter of an inch of rain fell in Escanaba on Monday.

NEW CHURCH AT TURIN.

Contractor Fosterlign of this City is Just Completing One.

The new Catholic church at Turin, being erected by Contractor Ernest Fosterlign of this city, is nearly completed and will be ready for occupancy in a very short time. The edifice cost \$800, and is a handsome structure with ample accommodations for the parish it represents.

As soon as his work on the Turin church is completed, Contractor Fosterlign will commence the erection of a new school house at Lathrop, the contract for which he secured a few days ago on a bid of \$1049.50, being but 50 cents under the bid of Contractor Rose of Lathrop. This building is to be 24x30 feet in dimensions and will be a frame structure.

IN HARD LUCK.

Northern Michigan Benefit Association Hampered for Funds.

The Northern Michigan Benefit Association, organized some time since with headquarters at Manistique, and afterwards removing to Marquette, is in hard luck financially. There has recently been a change of management, W. R. Hardy giving way to F. E. Withey, the president of the association, and the association hopes to be able to meet its obligations within a short time.

U. P. Crops Good.

It is said that the crops in upper Michigan were never better than this year. The drought has not been felt in a damaging way. Prices were never better, and it seems to be a pretty good all around year for the farmers of this section. Fortunately indeed is the farmer who has a good crop of potatoes this year.

THE IRON PORT

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

PHTHISIS ON THE DECLINE.

There is Far Less Consumption Now Says a Medical Authority Than in Earlier Days.

Mortality statistics collected in different countries seem to concur in giving evidence of a steady reduction in the number of deaths from consumption during the past half century. It may be plausibly suspected that the whole of the apparent gain is not real, and that greater exactitude of diagnosis and a more precise use of the term "phthisis pulmonalis" may explain away some of it. Still, we may thankfully believe that a large part is real. We obtain support in that conclusion by the general impressions formed by intelligent old people, who, almost without exception, assure us they hear and see far less of "consumption" now than they did in the days of their youth, says the London Poly-clinic.

It is of great interest to determine the influences which have been at work in bringing about this result. It may be said at once that attention to the now so fashionable doctrine of contagion has had no material share in it, since, until the last few years, no sort of precautions on that score had been taken. It is possible, but perhaps not very probable, that the inspection of butcher's meat may have been influential in some slight degree. By far the most probable hypothesis is that the gain has accrued from the improvement in the general prosperity of the race which the nineteenth century witnessed.

To speak of England alone, those who can remember what it was 60 years ago assure us that the advance in the condition of the working classes has been very great. The food which is now obtained by all is more nutritious, more varied, and less exclusively vegetable than it formerly was. The clothes are better, and the houses are better. In spite of the fact that the age has witnessed the influx of population into cities and large towns and a partial abandonment of the country, the facilities for locomotion and the cultivation by both sexes of athletics and outdoor pursuits have probably secured without diminution the advantages of fresh air. As regards the use of alcoholic beverages, the age has witnessed vast improvement. While there has been no diminution in the quantity taken, it has been spread over a larger number. Excess has become disgraceful, and is far less common than it was, while what may be called the dietetic use has been maintained. Thus, then, we seem to come to the conclusion that the reduction in the prevalence of tuberculosis has been due to improvement in general stamina and advancement in the arts of civilized life.

STYLE IS TOO REDUNDANT.

Some of the Incongruities of Language of Which Modern Writers Are Guilty.

In a recent number of the Literary Era there appeared an article touching upon the use of the English language by modern day writers, from one who signs himself F. M. Bird. We quote the following passage from his article:

"The books of rhetoric used to tell us that the great qualities of style were perspicuity, energy and elegance, or clearness, force and grace, and that as a means toward these and for other reasons it was important to be concise, to avoid needless words. Whether they no longer teach thus or their pupils disregard their instructions, you can scarcely read a page or a column anywhere without meeting words that add nothing to others with which they are immediately connected. Thus:

"Thought to himself. How else should he think? If he thought aloud you would have to say so. Either he said to himself—which is another way of putting it—or he simply thought."

"Nodded his head. If he had nodded his legs or his elbows the case would be more notable. He might properly 'shake his head,' for he could shake other things, but in the present state of language one can nod no other part of himself or of creation than his head.

"Together with. If John went to town with his wife they went together; if they went together he was necessarily with her.

"Month of May, summer season, etc. Everybody knows that May is a month and summer a season.

"Rose up. If people were in the habit of rising down or if it were possible to do so this would not be tautological.

"It will not do to say that these specimens abound in the best writers and are therefore justifiable. They are not the best writers when they write in this way, through pure carelessness, for they know better. Homer sometimes nods, but his nodding did not produce the 'Iliad.' We want to follow the best writers in their excellences, but not in their errors."

Carries a Shetland Pony in Her Arms. Think of a Shetland pony so small that a little girl can pick it up and carry it about as well as a pet dog. And yet out in Guthrie Center, Ia., there is such a wee bit of a horse, and the picture represents the little maiden as she holds it in her arms. The little girl is Lulu Lemon, and the pony is owned by her father. The pony weighed only 17 pounds at the time the picture was taken and was 14 days old. Miss Lemon is 11 years old. It is needless to say that she is very fond of her little pet.—Chicago Tribune.



"JACK" HAWKINS had always prided himself on being what is popularly known as "a sporty boy." He was one of the charter members of a big West side bicycle club when wheeling was epidemic, and when the club built a bowling alley and gave other indications that it was falling away from its allegiance to the cycle, Hawkins still retained his membership, though he declared that the decline of the bicycle in popularity was only temporary.

"The wheel is here to stay," he said. "Just because a few pinheads have quit riding is no reason why the rest of us should give up the game."

So Hawkins stuck to his bicycle, rode it in all kinds of weather, and declared that he got more fun and benefit out of it every year. It happened one night last week that he staid down to dinner with "Ed" Elliott, a young man who has a deserved reputation as a "knocker."

"It don't make any difference what comes up," Hawkins was accustomed to say, "Elliott will get out his little



"YOU CAN'T FIND A THIEF CHEAP ENOUGH TO STEAL A BICYCLE."

hammer—and start the anvil chorus. I've never heard him say a good word for anything yet. Some day I'm going to give him a jar that will make him be decent."

One night when the two young men went to dinner together Hawkins was wearing his bicycle trousers and was, consequently, the object of much of Elliott's caustic wit.

"Bicycling's all played out," said the cynic. "It's a busted fad. I'm surprised that a sensible man like you, Hawkins, should go around with a wheel at the present stage of the game. Why, you might as well be wearing hoop skirts as those bicycle trousers."

Hawkins came to the defense of his favorite sport in gallant fashion. He called the wheel "the poor man's horse," and pointed out the great benefit bicycling has been to the health of the public. He grew both angry and enthusiastic as Elliott persisted in his attacks.

"Why, 'wheeling is so dead," said Elliott, finally, "that you couldn't find a thief cheap enough to steal a bicycle. In the old days the papers used to be full of stories of bicycle thieves. You never hear of one nowadays."

Hawkins declared that a thief would steal a bicycle even now if he had a good chance. Of course, the great reduction in the price of wheels had taken away some of the temptation, but it wouldn't be safe to leave a wheel out of doors over night at that.

Elliott proceeded to poke some further fun at the bicycle and people who still cling to it. He finally wound up with what Hawkins felt to be a stupendous bluff.

"I tell you what I'll do, Hawkins," he said. "I'll go out with you now and buy a \$12 bicycle, each of us paying half. We'll take it home with us and stand it up against the wall in the vacant lot between Black's grocery and the livery stable. There are several thousand people pass that lot every day, and yet I'll bet you \$20 that if we put that wheel there to-night it'll still be there in the morning. I tell you no self-respecting thief will bother with bicycles nowadays. He'll make more money stealing junk."

To Hawkins it looked to be a certainty that any bicycle left out unlocked over night would be carried off before morning. The place Elliott had suggested for the test was one of the most conspicuous on the West side. An unlocked wheel would last about 30 minutes in that neighborhood, he thought. Besides he did not like the idea of being bluffed by a "knocker" like Elliott. Accordingly he promptly took up the challenge, and the two men went out to buy a wheel. In half an hour they had found a place where a new bicycle could be bought for \$12 cash. Each man put up six dollars, and they started away, pushing the bicycle between them.

Just at 8:30 they reached the West side corner, near which they had agreed to leave the wheel over night. The street was crowded, and it looked to Hawkins as if he already had the money won. The wheel was finished in red and blue enamel, which made it especially conspicuous, and when it was left leaning against the side wall

and only two feet from the sidewalk it seemed certain that it would be taken within an hour.

Hawkins and Elliott went home when they had deposited the wheel, after agreeing that neither should watch the wheel during the night or notify the police or any one else to keep an eye on it. It was also understood that they should meet at eight o'clock the next morning and walk over together to see what had happened.

"If the wheel's there," Elliott said, "I win the \$20. If it is missing the money is yours."

Next morning Hawkins got up with the conviction that he was \$20 better off than he was the day before. He met Elliott on the corner and they walked over to the scene of their experiment.

"If I win," said Elliott, "of course I get the wheel as well as the \$20. If you win there won't be any wheel."

Hawkins, sure of winning, agreed to this proposition with a smile.

"Sure," he said, "you can have the wheel and I'll give you ten dollars extra for it."

A moment later they turned the corner and approached the vacant lot, on one side of which they had left the wheel.

It was there still. Hawkins saw it first and said nothing. Elliott got his eyes on it.

"Well," he said, "I win. I'll trouble you for that \$20. And you may as well cough up the extra ten and take your old wheel away with you. I certainly have no use for it."

Hawkins, almost overcome, paid the money and, taking the bicycle by the handlebars, started to walk away with it. Elliott went with him.

"Well, don't let's have any hard feelings about it, anyway," he said. "Come in to Hinehine's and have a drink on me."

Hinehine's was the saloon on the corner, half a block away. The two men walked down to the side entrance, near which Hawkins left the wheel, leaning it up against the wall while he went inside with Elliott. Hinehine himself, whom Elliott knew, was on duty back of the bar, and he rehearsed for the old man's benefit the story of his bet and how he had won it.

"It proves," he concluded, "that bicycling is so much on the bum nowadays that you can't find a thief that'll steal a wheel."

Finally they finished their drink, had another "on the house," and started out of the place together, Hawkins walking ahead. As he stepped out of the door he started to pick up the ill-omened wheel, but it was missing. He had left it within six inches of the side door and it had been inside not more than five minutes.

"For Heaven's sake," broke out Hawkins. "Somebody has pinched that wheel."

They made a careful search of the vicinity, but the only claw they ever



"FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, SOMEBODY HAS PINCHED THAT WHEEL."

got to the missing "bike" was the statement made by the grocery boy around the corner. He had seen a colored man push a bicycle around the corner and then mount and ride away. Yes, he remembered it was finished in red and blue enamel, but he didn't notice which way the man rode.

Now that it is all over, Hawkins and Elliott are wondering what it proves, or whether there is a great moral lesson concealed somewhere about it. Hawkins is inclined to think it is simply another indication of the kind of luck he is playing in.—Chicago Tribune.

Don't "Want to Be an Angel."

Dr. Francis Wayland Parker, of the Chicago Institute, says it is folly to stand up and say "I want to be an angel," and urges the young people who attend Sunday school to show more common sense and practical ingenuity in the expression of their desires. Dr. Parker made this declaration while lecturing in Detroit before the Society of Religious Education. His subject was "The Sunday School As It Should Be." In Dr. Parker's ideal school the children will not be so silly as to stand up and ask for such impossible things.

Hard to Pick Up. Tommy—Pa, which is the heaviest, lead or gold? Mr. Figg—Gold, of course. It's ever so much harder to pick up.—Tit-Bits.

PLAGUE OF BELGIAN HARES.

Rapid Increase of the Animals Becomes a Menace to California Agriculturists.

A little more than one year ago the English wild rabbit, under the name of the Belgian hare, was introduced into this city. It had previously been known in southern California for about five years. The daily papers welcomed the stranger and assisted the importers in working up an excitement. Animals for eating were readily sold for five dollars apiece, and the price of fancy specimens for breeding purposes ran up to several hundred dollars. At that time the San Francisco Argonaut pointed out the danger of the introduction of this animal. They multiply with great rapidity and are large eaters. By the established figures of increase it was shown that one pair of rabbits would be represented at the end of the first year by 12, and that at the end of five years the descendants of this original pair would number 3,809,322.

So long as the rabbits were kept in captivity these figures would not seriously affect anybody but the owner who was called upon to feed them. But should they escape or be turned loose the result would seriously affect the entire community. How serious this would be may be gathered from the experience of Australia into which country they had been imported to furnish game for men of leisure who took an interest in sport. They increased so rapidly that they began to interfere with stock raising and agricultural operations. They consumed the herbage up to the very doors of the farmhouses, destroyed orchards and gardens, and caused the abandonment of land that had formerly produced 30 bushels of wheat and 60 bushels of barley to the acre.

A war of extermination against the pest was inaugurated. Wire fences were built—one of them between 400 and 500 miles long and costing \$3,850,000—to restrain them in bounds, but they burrowed underneath. During three successive years \$70,000, \$1,250,000 and \$2,500,000 were paid in bonus to persons who killed them off. This represented more than 35,000,000 scalps, but still the plague continued. They were shot, trapped, hunted with ferrets, poisoned and infected with chicken cholera. Even these measures failed, and nature had to come to the rescue of the farmers. The year 1888 was one of drought. Lakes and water courses were fenced in, and the rabbits shut off from the water, died of thirst by thousands. Still many remain, and the plague of rabbits may again visit Australia whenever vigilance is relaxed.

The English rabbit which caused all this destruction differs from his descendant, the Belgian hare, only in the fact that the latter is larger and stronger as a result of generations of breeding and development. The Argonaut one year ago warned the people of the danger of allowing them to run at large through the state. Very shortly afterward a number escaped in Sacramento county. Now the state board of horticulture estimates that several thousand of them are at large within the boundaries of the state. The secretary of agriculture calls attention to the danger in his report to the federal government. Though the board of horticulture is alive to the fact that the pest is gaining a foothold in the state, it does not appear to be alive to the fact that now is the time to stamp it out.

An Odd Enterprise.

A man who makes a living by catering to one of the little vanities of human nature has his place in the basement of one of the office buildings on lower Broadway, and deals in labeled trunks and traveling bags—that is, trunks and traveling bags that have seen service abroad and that bear the labels of foreign hotels. A man going to Europe, if he proceeds judiciously, can on his return get twice what he paid for his bag or trunk at starting. The enterprising Yankee who conducts this queer traffic meets the passengers of incoming steamers. He sizes up his people with an accuracy born of long experience, knowing instinctively who it is that has probably exhausted his funds on his trip on the other side and who will be very willing to accept a good price for his belabored traveling apparatus. With equal skill he "gets next" to people who have not traveled abroad, but who wish to make a show of having done so, with the aid of a liberally labeled trunk.—N. Y. Times.

The Barefoot Fad.

The latest sensation in Dublin is the adoption by a number of society people of the "barefoot" fad for their children. Considerable attention is aroused now and then in the streets about the fashionable squares by the appearance of smartly-clad children, walking, barelegged and barefooted, all but a slight sandal. The idea is that the children are made harder and less likely to take cold by this exposure.—Dublin Freeman's Journal.

A Variable Lamp.

Among recent novelties in electric lighting is an incandescent lamp having two independent filaments, one giving 16 and the other only one-candle power. The lamp is intended for burning in a sick room, or wherever a faint illumination is desired. The current is changed from one filament to the other by turning the lamp in a screw socket.—Invention.

Telescopes Above the Clouds.

Another mountain observatory is projected. It is to stand at an elevation of 6,000 feet near Semmering, in the Austrian Alps. The neighboring valleys are frequently filled with clouds, while the chosen peak towers clear in the starlight.—Youth's Companion.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

A circular issued by the prefect of police in Paris orders the prosecution of cabmen and other drivers who in the case of a block give vent to their feelings by swearing.

French syndicates in Normandy and Brittany use the parcels post for sending table butter and cheese to customers. Parcels weighing 20 pounds can be mailed for 20 cents.

In a city department store the sales-girl at the music counter says that it is amusing to observe the number of persons who misquote the titles of popular sheet music of the day.

The old courthouse in Williamsburg, Va., where Patrick Henry made his famous speech on the stamp act, is still in existence. It is used for judicial purposes and every Saturday morning petty offenders are tried there.

If the earnings of the post office department continue and a surplus accrues, the wide extension of free delivery and the introduction of the parcels post may be regarded as among the improvements likely to be made in our postal system in the near future.

In all the equatorial islands of the North and South Pacific shark-fishing is a very profitable industry. To the natives, and every trading steamer and sailing vessel coming into the ports of Sydney or Auckland from the islands of the mid-Pacific brings some tons of fins, tails and skins of sharks. The density of population in foreign countries has recently been computed. Great Britain takes the lead with 132 inhabitants per square kilometer, which is equal to 0.361 square mile; then comes Japan, 114.4; Italy, 106.6; the German empire, 104.2; then comes Austria, 87; Hungary, 59.6; France, 72.2; Spain, 35.9; the United States, 8.4; Russia, 5.9.

HOW AMERICANS GIVE.

Gifts to Educational Institutions in This Country Are Larger Than Those to Charities.

Rev. C. T. Ward, who has for many years compiled statistics of the gifts for educational and charitable purposes which are made by the people of this country, was quoted recently as saying that the gifts for educational purposes have been far larger than those for charities, while the gifts for charitable work have been more numerous than those to educational projects. The great endowments of universities by Carnegie, Rockefeller, Leland Stanford and others are in the main responsible for the large aggregate of the educational bequests, says the New York Sun. "When people leave their money to charities," said Mr. Ward, "they usually leave them to such charities as they know something about, and give smaller sums than if they felt incumbent upon them the safe foundation and support of a large educational institution.

"Most of the important bequests are from the eastern states, particularly New York and Massachusetts. Among the cities New York leads, Philadelphia is next and Boston is close behind. Cambridge, Boston's suburb, is surprisingly liberal when the size of the place is taken into consideration. Some of the bequests are very mixed. One old lady died in New Jersey recently, for instance, who left \$7,000 to provide for a horse, \$5,000 for the care of a cat and \$400 to her church.

"The charitable gifts of the last few years average about \$7,000,000 a year. The fashion of giving away large sums of money while the donor is still living has become very popular. The gifts from living people amounted to more than three times the gifts from bequests in the year 1899, for instance."

TOOK HIS ADVICE.

Young Wife Consults Bachelor Uncle in Her Marital Trouble and Brings on a Climax.

After she had been married six months she went to her old bachelor uncle, who believes that a matrimonial alliance is a voluntary acceptance of slavery, says the Detroit Free Press.

"Suffering from the conjugal yoke, key?" he replied to her presentation of afflictions.

"No, uncle, from the conjugal joke," for she would not humor his prejudices.

"Same thing," with a hardening voice, "but I require details before giving advice."

"Well, he is a practical joker of the worst sort. He delights to alip salt into my tea, wake me out of a sound sleep by playing burglar; send anonymous letters threatening to burn the house down; tell me that he has failed and that the poor house stares us in the face; swears that the house is haunted; anything to scare me and give him a laugh."

"Of course. Marriage makes a brute of a man and a fool of a woman. But don't you be a soft little silly. Go right back at him with his own weapons. Mix glue with his shaving soap. Dust the inside of his underclothing with red pepper. Put sand in his shoes. Change his best hat for one two sizes larger. Pretend to fall in love with some other fellow. Keep him in hot water day and night. I guess that will hold him."

She acted on this advice. The husband thrashed the uncle. The wife holds that he did just right, and now there is every prospect that they will live happily ever after.

Name No Drawback.

The king of Italy, remarks the Chicago Record-Herald, seems to consider Casual Rozwadowski a good enough Italian to decorate in spite of his name.

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THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

France bought \$809,200 worth of toys of Germany in 1900.

Residents in England have £110,000,000 invested in mortgages in foreign countries.

The recent census of Malta gives the total population, including troops, as 185,000, an increase in ten years of about 8,000.

Holland has 16,100 windmills, each of which drains 310 acres of land, at an average cost of 25 cents an acre a year.

The exportation of beer from France has increased in ten years from 947,421 gallons to 2,144,030 gallons.

JOHNSON AT WORK AGAIN.

Racine, Wis., July 22nd.—John Johnson, of No. 924 Hamilton Street, this city, is a happy man.

For years he has suffered with Kidney and Urinary trouble. He was so broken down that he was forced to quit work. Everything he tried failed, till a friend of his recommended a new remedy—Dodd's Kidney Pills. Mr. Johnson used them, and the result surprised him. He is well as ever he was, completely cured, and working away every day.

His case is regarded by those who know how very bad he was, as almost a miracle, and Dodd's Kidney Pills are a much talked of medicine.

The most successful nation is determined.—Chicago Daily News.

Best for the Bowels.

No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. Cascarets help nature, cure you without a gripe or pain, produce easy, natural movements, cost you just 19 cents to start getting your health back. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has C. C. C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

"Do you do family washing?" "No, mum; I wash clothes."—Indianapolis News.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes Fit Easy, Cures Corns, Itching, Swollen, Hot, Callous, Smarting, Sore and Sweating Feet. All Druggists and Shoe Stores sell it, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The first rule for speaking well is to think well.—Lambert.

Pico's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. Samuel, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

Presumption is the daughter of ignorance.—Rivarol.

To Prevent Diphtheria.

Use Hoxley's Croup Cure. No nausea. 50c. Mirth is nature's best remedy for ill.—Chicago Daily News.

BANFF

In the Canadian Rockies, the great resort of travelers from all parts of the globe; Lakes in the Clouds, water stretches in the Land of the Sky, the Yoho, Valley, the newly discovered Wonderland near Field, British Columbia—a region of lofty waterfalls, vast glaciers, startling canyons and high mountain peaks; the Great Glacier of the Selkirk—a huge frozen Niagara—on the line of the

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CONSUMPTION

THE IRON PORT

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

AN UNFORTUNATE PHRASE.

"Having a Paper" Meant Only One Thing at the Barataria Shrimperies.

"A funny thing happened last time I was down at the Barataria shrimperies," said an old river man, chatting with some cronies the other evening, relates the New Orleans Times-Democrat. "You know, those shrimperies are queer places. Most of the folks that live there are Chinese, but there is a good sprinkling of Filipinos and Mexicans and Malays and Sandwich Islanders and the Lord knows what else—the worst mixed up crowd you ever saw in your life! Of course, in such a promiscuous outfit there are sure to be some that came there because it wasn't healthy for them to reside anywhere else—gentlemen who were seeking quiet and seclusion, so to speak; and it generally happens, by the way, that they are the most agreeable and popular chaps in the whole settlement. You must gather from this that the shrimperies are hiding places for outlaws; all I mean is that they are nice, restful spots for a fellow who is hankering after temporary oblivion, and folks who understand local etiquette never ask any questions. However, to get to my story: About six months ago a Boston gentleman—call him Mr. Brown—engaged me to take him down to the fishing district in my little schooner. I believe he was collecting material for a book, and anyhow he had heard of the Chinese shrimperies and was very curious to see their colonies. He was a nice, innocent old man, with long gray side whiskers, and when he saw the first of the camps he was simply delighted. He said he had no idea there was such a picturesque spot in America, and as soon as we tied up he hurried ashore to explore the settlement. There were mostly Chinamen at that camp, who could speak very little English, but after prowling around while he ran across an intelligent half-breed Mexican, named Jose, who volunteered to act as guide. They went off together, and a couple of hours later Brown came down to the schooner and got a copy of an illustrated weekly. 'I notice Jose is very fond of pictures,' he said, 'and I think I'll give him this journal.'

ONE TOO MANY

By E. E. Garnett.

"JIM, I want you to meet Elsie Everton," was the way Mrs. Tom began.

"Matchmaking," grunted Jim, "will be the death of you yet, Sallie."

"I could not die in a better cause. Have you ever seen her?"

"Once. She was driving with Hobart."

"Oh, then you know all about it."

"I know Hobart," dryly, Mrs. Tom nodded.

"But," she deprecatingly reminded him, "he is fascinating; quite the man to attract a young creature unaccustomed to his type. She was just from school."

"I thought that all the girls' schools now were colleges?"

"No matter; they don't teach how to read Bert Hobart."

"So Miss Everton took private lessons, eh?"

"They were engaged," Mrs. Tom announced, briefly, "and he jilted her."

"It is a way he has. You want me, I suppose, for a sort of soothing sirup?"

"Oh, she doesn't need soothing sirup, or tonic, either; not she. Of course," musingly, "she is in a proper wrath against herself. A girl so sets her heart, you see, upon crowning a real king. It is the very prettiest among her castles in Spain, and there's nothing like the humiliation of having throned the wrong man. But what is the use—leaning back resignedly among the cushions of her divan—"of talking to a man about that?"

"Do you suppose a man never wants to kick himself?" asked Jim.

"He wants to kick the other party first."

"Am I to infer that a woman does not?"

"You may be sure of it. Her indignation against herself swallows everything else. The foe in such cases is beneath attention. But," with a vexed, little grimace, "that complacent smile of Hobart's is certainly exasperating. It would do me good to have him thoroughly learn that Elsie Everton has his little soul's measure and wouldn't marry him to save his life."

"Oh, she wouldn't, eh?"

"Not," energetically, "to save her own life."

Jim quoted: "The case of Betty Baxter, who rejected a man before he axed her, and skeptically smiled."

"As I said," retorted Mrs. Tom, bristling, "the matter is much too deep for a man's understanding."

"Then why," Jim laughed good-naturedly, "are you prodding me with it?"

"Because," suddenly gracious, "you are a valuable ally. Elsie is coming to visit me and—"

Jim flung back his head to break in with a jolly laugh.

"And Hobart is to witness my devotion and grow madly jealous. Oh, Sallie, Sallie!"

"You know very well," said Sallie, beaming on him, "that your attentions make any girl the fashion. Hobart and a dozen others will follow your lead. I want Elsie to have a good time."

"Scalping a lot of poor fellows that never did her any harm; that's a girl's idea of a pleasant time."

"You'll help, dear?"

"Oh, I'll be polite to your guest, of course."

"Of course," gleefully, "we'll soon have him subdued."

"And married?"

"Well," slowly, "it's really wonderful how much a woman will forgive."

Jim chuckled.

"I am glad," was Mrs. Tom's next remark, "that the trellis at Hobart's is being cleared away; it obstructed the view."

Jim stood up. "Shall I go over?" he inquired, "and discover how far?"

"I know," she interrupted. "He can see every man that comes up the steps, all the flowers that come, every drive she takes, and I'll see to her clothes, they make such a difference."

"Poor man," Jim said, with a comical grimace. "I'll go and have a smoke with him."

"If he should ask you," Sallie called after him along the hall, "about a report that she flirted with him, say you heard it."

"I say, Sallie," Jim remonstrated over his shoulder, "bar fibs."

"There really is such a report,"

Mrs. Tom assured him. "I started it myself."

"Good Lord deliver us," said Jim. "It will get him in a proper state of mind."

"I dare say."

"Do you really mean to marry her to Hobart?" asked Tom, who had been an amused witness of this little chat between his wife and her brother. She waited to hear the front door shut, then smiled and touched a finger to her lips.

"To Jim," she whispered, and passed the finger from her lips to his. "I see," genially, "and I'll join the game."

"Oh, will you?" rather startled, "How?"

"I'll be one of the rivals. A married man can get very much in the way when he wants to."

"But, Tom, it really isn't necessary. With Jim in the lead, there'll be rivals enough."

"The more the merrier," gayly. "I'll help."

"It's ever so good of you," said Mrs. Tom, and hummed a little tune in the pause that followed.

About two weeks later Jim was hurrying along the sidewalk one day when Mrs. Tom's trap drew up alongside.

"I was going to you," he said, as he stepped in, "with news."

"News?"

"Yes. Hobart is meeting your expectations. We happened in at the florist's together, and he grinned so offensively that I judge you may feel quite sure of him."

"You were both ordering flowers for that girl?"

"You don't suppose that I am going to back down for a cad like Hobart, do you?"

"But you look and talk as if he were successful."

"Well," sullenly, "I'll not take his grin for it."

Mrs. Tom faltered a bit over her next question.

"Is—anyone else in the running, do you think?"

"No; unless— You're not quarreling with Tom about anything, are you?"

"He's in the plot," with a faint laugh.

"Acts his part," dryly, "pretty well."

"He does everything well," said Mrs. Tom, but she was pale.

"He pays a good price for orchids, too."

"He was at the florist's with you?"

"He was. And his grin," sulkily, "was very like Hobart's; and he went off humming that idiotic jingle:

"The Hon and the unicorn
Fighting for a crown;
Up jumps a little dog
And knocks them both down."

"Tom is so bright," said Mrs. Tom. To which Jim grunted, and the drive was finished in silence.

That night Miss Everton went to her hostess for a bit of confidence; she was prettily flushed and shy.

"You persuaded me," she began, "to let Mr. Hobart speak, so—I did."

"Yes?" Mrs. Tom answered, coldly.

"But, oh, Sallie, I do feel small about it. Don't you think, dear, that a different sort of man, a man who thinks of me at my best, would hate to know I did it?"

"A different sort of man?"

"Oh, very different," demurely; "you," with a shy, bright glance, "think so, too."

Righteous, astonished wrath gathered in Mrs. Tom's eyes, but a knock interrupted. With the opening of the door came a rainbow gleam of orchids.

"Oh, glorious!" cried Miss Everton. There was a basket full of the rare, spidery beauties. The servant waited, looking to his mistress, who was pale and silent.

"For Miss Everton?" she said, at last.

"For you, madam."

She went hurriedly past him and down to the smoking-room. Jim and Tom were there. Flushed and a little out of breath, she ran to Tom.

"Don't get up," settling an arm comfortably over his shoulder and looking across to her brother. "I only want to tell Jim that Bert Hobart has been rejected."

"You're sure?" cried Jim.

"And I wish," with a peremptory nod, "that you would go up and ask Elsie if she'd like a—a glass of wine, or anything."

Tom began to laugh, but met his wife's eyes with tears in them, and stared instead.

"I'm so glad," struggling with a happy sob, "about Jim and Elsie."

"Nonsense; you mustn't fib to me, Sallie. What's the matter?"

The only answer was a long breath of content. Later, however, there came a retort question.

"What did you mean by that 'little dog' jingle?"

This had to be somewhat elaborated, and then Tom finished his interrupted laugh.

"Why, I was helping the plot," he said.

"Oh, yes. And I am ever so much obliged to you," with another sigh of peace; "ever so much; but next time, dear, you needn't bother."—Town and Country.

The Illinois Building.

Illinois' building at the Buffalo exposition has two distinct points of superiority over that structure, of pensive memory, known as the Illinois building at the world's fair in Jackson park eight years ago, says the Chicago Tribune. It is a great deal handsomer and cost a great deal less.

New Style of Graduating Exercises.

The graduates of a Boston school presented the head master with a silver loving cup containing \$500 in gold, says the Chicago Record-Herald. He probably considers this a vast improvement over the old style of graduating exercises.

New Jersey's Constitution.

The present constitution of the state of New Jersey, adopted in 1844, has remained unchanged for 50 years and remains practically the same as when first adopted. The term of the governor of New Jersey, which expires in December, is three years, and New Jersey is now the only state in the country which adheres to a three-years' term.—N. Y. Sun.

Birds as Model Diplomats.

The pope is a great admirer and friend of birds. In his library and in the alcoves of his reception room a number of them are kept, and their chatter always interests the pontiff.

"You see," he once said to a foreign minister who had called to pay his respects, "these birds are my diplomats. Whenever I receive anyone here he can only make a report as to my amiability, and can seldom understand my words, because the chatter of these songsters drowns all that I say. The visitor often cannot tell whether I have even spoken."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Injurious to Coal.

If a load of coal is left out of doors, exposed to the weather—say, for a month—it loses one-third of its heating qualities. If a ton of coal is placed on the ground and left there, and another ton is placed under a shed, the latter loses about 25 per cent of its heating force, the former 47 per cent. Hence it is a great saving of coal to have it in a dry place, covered over and on all sides. The softer the coal the more heating power it loses, because the volatile and valuable constituents undergo a slow combustion.—Chicago Chronicle.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

"Yes," he said, "when I was young I was eagerly sought after." "What reward was offered?" asked the sweet young girl—London Tit-Bits.

"How did Alice happen to accept young Goffsley?" "He asked her if she would link her fate to his, and she thought he was so clever she took him."—Indianapolis News.

"Papa, what is a king?" "A king, my child, is a person whose authority is practically unlimited, whose word is law, and whom everybody must obey." "Papa, is mamma a king?"—Pittsburgh Bulletin.

Nell—"You surely don't think Jenkins' wife pretty." Belle—"Certainly not." "But you told May Sowers she was just lovely." "That was because May was an old flame of Jenkins."—Philadelphia Record.

Comedian—Why did the supernumerary leave the company? Sue Brette—"Because she couldn't obtain a speaking part." Comedian—"Has she got one now?" Sue Brette—"I presume so. She married the manager."—Norristown Herald.

Buckner—"A doctor's life is a hard one; I think you'd hate it awfully." Dr. Floyd—"Oh, I don't know. It has its compensations. A doctor being out at all hours, he doesn't have to strain his brain inventing fairy stories, you know."—Boston Transcript.

"Here's a correspondent who asks: 'Is it proper for a woman to pick her teeth in public?'" "It's proper enough," replied the snake editor, "but when the average woman has to select a set she usually prefers to do so very privately."—Philadelphia Press.

ALL ARE YANKEE NOTIONS.

Britons Have American Products of All Kinds Thrust Upon Them Everywhere.

American products have forced their way into every avenue of trade in England and a London newspaper mourns the fact in this fashion:

"The average man rises in the morning from his New England folding bed, shaves with American soap and a Yankee safety razor, pulls on his Boston boots over his socks from North Carolina, fastens his Connecticut braces, slips his Waltham or Waterbury watch in his pocket and sits down to breakfast. There he congratulates his wife on the way her Illinois straight-front corset sets off her Massachusetts blouse and he tackles his breakfast, where he eats bread made from prairie flour, tinned oysters from the Pacific coast and a slice of Kansas City bacon, while his wife plays with a slice of Chicago ox tongue. The children are given American oats. At the same time he reads his morning paper printed by American machines and possibly on American paper.

"He rushes out, catches an electric tram (New York) to Shepherd's bush, where he gets in a Yankee elevator to take him on to the American-fitted electric railway to the city. At lunch time he hastily swallows some cold roast beef that comes from a cow in Iowa, and flavors it with the latest New England pickles, follows with a few Florida tinned peaches and then soothes his mind with a couple of Virginia cigarettes.

"To follow his course all day would be wearisome. But when evening comes he seeks relaxation at the latest American musical comedy and finishes up with a couple of 'liver pills' made in America."

CLUBS MADE UP OF FREAKS.

There Are Queer Associations of Queer Individuals in Some Parts of Europe.

There have been associations of all sorts of individuals formed in this country, but none of them would bear comparison for freakishness with some of Europe's clubs, says a London exchange. At Hoogstraeten, a small Belgian town, a baldheaded club, to secure admission to which a calvous area of 21 square centimeters, or 3/4 square inches, is imperative, has lately been founded. Its antithesis exists in the Long-Haired club of Ghent, whose members must wear either a beard of 30 centimeters (one foot) or hair of 20 centimeters (eight inches) in length.

"Les 400 Kilos," a Parisian club for which no one weighing less than 100 kilos (220 pounds) is eligible, is in striking contrast with "Les Fifty Kilos" of Marseilles, to which entrance is alone permitted to such as are over 170 centimeters (five feet seven inches) in height and under 50 kilos (110 pounds) in weight.

For several years the president of this club was a Mr. Be—, who, though nearly six feet, weighed less than 98 pounds. Two years ago, however, he took unto himself a wife, under whose solicitous care he so rapidly gained flesh that in less than 12 months he was compelled to resign his membership. Berlin boasts of a Big Mouth club. In the clubroom is kept a wooden ball as large as a medium-sized orange, which every candidate for admission is required to insert in his mouth before his name can go for ballot. In the same city, too, there is a One-Handed club, composed only of such as have suffered the loss of a hand.

The Angel's Effective Weapon.

An Augusta Sunday school class had been talking of Adam and Eve and their expulsion from Paradise, and the angel with the flaming sword in hand to prevent their return. The teacher asked what it was the angel had in his hand to keep out intruders. The question was directed to one little boy who remained in deep thought for a moment and then said: "He had a contribution box."—Lewiston Journal.

Prayer with a Previso.

"Now, Mabel, when you say your prayers be sure to ask God to help you not to be a naughty little girl." Mabel promised that she would add this petition to her prayers, so when she had finished her usual form she spoke as follows: "And now, O God, please keep Mabel from being a naughty little girl." There was a pause, then she concluded: "Nevertheless, Thy will, not mine, be done!"



MARY IN THE WELL.

Little Pennsylvania Girl Knows How It Feels to Fall Into Ten Feet of Cold Water.

Little Mary Sunberry, of Shamokin, Pa., can tell how it feels to fall 35 feet down a well and land in ten feet of water. Mary is 11 years old and small for her age, but she is plucky and can shout as loud as most anyone.

At the back of Mary's father's house is an old well boxed up to the height of four feet. In order to draw water from the well it is necessary to throw in a bucket to which is attached a rope, and then, the bucket filled, to pull it hand over hand to the top of the box, out of which it must be lifted. This is no small task for a grown person, and for such a

Charles F. Holder, under the title "Queer Steeds," describes in St. Nicholas some very odd rides and drives. "Whoa, chick! Whoa, bird!" somebody was saying.

A stroller along a road in southern California heard the words and wondered at such unusual terms for horses. The road led out of a little village into the country, and was lined with golden poppies, while here and there brown-backed violets peeped through the green grain that, dropped from some hay-wagon, was now springing up all along the wayside.

The stroller was observing the flowers intently, so did not look around until "Whoa, chick! Gently, bird!" came right over his shoulder, so near that he sprang to one side, turned quickly, and in much astonishment stood facing the queerest team ever seen by anybody anywhere.

Standing so close to him that one of the steeds reached over to peck at a flower in his hat, were two fuzzy, grotesque birds of gigantic size, in fact the largest birds in the world—ostriches—harnessed side by side to a curious, sulky-like vehicle that had three wheels like a tricycle. On the seat, holding the reins, sat a young man with a pleasant smile on his face, which broadened into a laugh as he saw the evident surprise of the startled observer.

"They're a little kittenish and skittish yet," he said, as one of the birds leaned over and pecked violently at the flower in the stranger's hat. "They can't kick, but they will eat anything in sight. Whoa, chick! Whoa, bird!"—as the birds made a joint effort to reach the bearer of the flowers, who

now, laughing, backed out of reach of the strange team.

"Don't be afraid," said the driver, touching the bird-horses with his whip as they made another convulsive effort, lunging heavily toward the poppies. "They can't bite you; see, they're muzzled." And then the man with the flowers noticed the clever way in which the birds were harnessed. Around their necks was a strap, while another strap held their beaks together so they could not bite.

"We have to muzzle them," continued the communicative driver. "They'll eat anything—from nails to oranges. Last week one bird swallowed a pipe—and lighted, at that; just snatched it out of a man's hand. But that isn't their steady diet; no. They live on alfalfa grass and vegetables and ground shells and pebbles."

The birds were harnessed net unlike horses. Heavy leather collars fitted the lower part of their necks, forming breastplates that were attached to the end of the wagon-shaft and to each other; leading backward were traces that passed beneath the wings. The reins were not attached to their heads, but to their backs.

"They're just broken in," said the driver, "but they travel pretty well;" and he touched the birds with the short whip and spoke to them. They looked around with their great black eyes, and then, as though what he wanted had suddenly occurred to them, started, gradually settling into a very moderate trot, turning easily and coming back up the road again.

CALIFORNIA OSTRICH TEAM.



Little girl as Mary is very nearly impossible.

However, Mary is not the kind of girl who says she "can't". She just tries with all her might. In this case she had succeeded in getting the bucket up to the ledge and was just about to lift it over when it slipped and dropped back into the well. Determined not to give up, Mary hung on, raised herself on her tiptoes and leaned over into the well. Probably she leaned too far—no one knows quite how it was—but the first thing Mary knew she was floating about on the water in the bottom of the well. Away up above her she could see the sunshine, but down in the well it was dark and cold. When Mary shouted she could hear a great roaring noise, and this she thought would certainly be heard at the house. It did not occur to her that the sound was all in the well and that in all probability the people at the house would never hear her. Indeed, it is doubtful if Mary knew this, for she has not yet reached the high school and the study of physics.

When she first fell into the well her skirt blew out like a parachute, and, filling with air, rested on the surface of the water, where it acted as a life preserver. But as soon as the cloth, which was wet, was wet through she began to go down, until finally just the tip end of her nose was above the surface of the water. Then, acting upon an impulse to save herself, Mary caught the rough stones of the wall and began to pull herself up. This was successful for a time, but when she was fairly out of the water she lost her footing and slipped back. This time her whole head went under water, and quick as a flash she thought "this is drowning."

It was only for a moment, however; then her nose poked its way out of the water, as before, and when she had taken a good, deep breath she again tried to draw herself up on the stones. Again she fell and again she tried to save herself, only to fall back a third time. Just then some one heard her calling and came to look down into the well. Mary was then making her fourth effort to climb up the wall of her prison. Hurriedly a bucket was thrown down to her and into it she climbed, tired and frightened enough.

Needless to say, Mary is the heroine of the town, and she has told her story as many times as there are boys and girls in Shamokin. Mary herself does not think she was so very brave, and she tells her story in a most matter-of-fact way.

"I was drawing water," she says, "and I had the bucket almost up to the top when all at once everything seemed to go round and round, funny. The pail slipped back and I tried to get it, and—and—I fell in. It was so funny. I didn't know I was falling into the well at all; I just heard a funny sound, like a big-bee buzzing; and when I saw where I was I was floating round on the water, ever so far down. It was dark, and so cold, and I just yelled, but nobody came!"

"I don't know how I got hold of one of the stones on the side of the well, and I climbed up like we do in the barn. I'd have got on all right, too, if it hadn't been for being so wet, but that made my foot slip and I fell down again—oh! my nose went under the water and everything! I thought I was drowning, but I didn't, and so I tried to climb again, and I kept on, and by and by they came and got me out. I wasn't so scared till I got up—but I wouldn't like to fall in again, it's so cold."

And, indeed, who would want to fall 35 feet into a well?—Chicago Chronicle.

The Angel's Effective Weapon.

An Augusta Sunday school class had been talking of Adam and Eve and their expulsion from Paradise, and the angel with the flaming sword in hand to prevent their return. The teacher asked what it was the angel had in his hand to keep out intruders. The question was directed to one little boy who remained in deep thought for a moment and then said: "He had a contribution box."—Lewiston Journal.

Prayer with a Previso.

"Now, Mabel, when you say your prayers be sure to ask God to help you not to be a naughty little girl." Mabel promised that she would add this petition to her prayers, so when she had finished her usual form she spoke as follows: "And now, O God, please keep Mabel from being a naughty little girl." There was a pause, then she concluded: "Nevertheless, Thy will, not mine, be done!"

The Iron Port

THE IRON PORT COMPANY.

Telephones: Finch, No. 163; Bell, No. 2.

SATURDAY, Sept. 14, 1901.

PRESIDENT WILLIAM M'KINLEY.

President William McKinley is improving. No untoward complications or symptoms have appeared. The sufferer is resting quietly, and the disturbance of physical functions, though considerable, is not so marked as to be ominous. All that science and tender care can do for him is being done. For the nation which loves him there is nothing to do but to pray, to hope and to wait. The waiting may be tedious. Indeed it must be, even though it is for only a short time. An hour of suspense in such a case seems like an age. But in actual time the waiting will probably not be short. Several days may pass before the crisis of the case is reached, and weeks may elapse before the patient can be confidently pronounced out of danger. That such will at length be the happy declaration of the attending doctors there is at this hour cause for strong hope.

There is, however, one thing more for the nation besides the praying, hoping and waiting we have named. That is effective detestation of the crime. We do not mean a fierce outcry for vengeance, such as voluntarily rises from every heart. The need is for a searching of hearts that shall be at once calm and thorough and shall ascertain how it is that American Presidents are in more peril of murder than are European sovereigns, and for a shaping of social and governmental policies and action that shall resolutely and inexorably extricate the accursed thing from American soil. It is high time. This is the third American President within a lifetime to be stricken down by an assassin. The first fell amid the dying passions of civil war, under the hand of a fanatical desperado. The second fell in a time of political excitement, under the hand of an unbalanced partisan. But the third case is incomparably most ominous of all, for this President has been stricken down in a time of profound peace and harmony by one of a league of professional murderers and enemies of society. Doubtless anarchists all over the land will hasten to deny all connection with the wreck who shot the President. That is characteristic of them in their falsehood and cowardice. But no rational man doubts for a moment that this crime is merely the culmination of general anarchist conspiracies throughout the land. It is the natural sequel to the beery ravings of John Most and the Goldman woman, to the glorifications of the Haymarket murderers in Chicago, to the exultations at Paterson over the killing of King Humbert. All these we have tolerated. The result of our toleration is seen at Buffalo.

Advisedly and reverently, then, we say that with their prayers and hopes upon this holy day and day of anguish and suspense it will be well for the American people to mingle a stern hatred of the crime which they lament, and an inflexible resolution to make by every lawful means within their power even the menace of its repetition impossible. And there may well come to not a few who hold themselves law-abiding and respectable a certain fearful searching of hearts to discover their share in the awful responsibility. For it is not merely the ravings of the slums that lead to mischief. Those in high stations and eminent walks of life who—though with no personal enmity toward him—have been denouncing the President as a "murderer," a "tyrant," a "criminal aggressor" and what not, and have portrayed him as an oppressor, or as a tool of the oppressors, of the common people—let them look to it that some of his blood be not found upon their gloved but unclean hands.

Let us hope and pray for the President's recovery. And let us also practically strive for it that with his restoration to health the nation also may rise into a new life which shall not be tainted with the indecent zeal which, for partisan purposes or for selfish and sordid greed, would appeal to and awaken the most abhorrent passions.

LATE—Since the foregoing was in type the president has died.

The emattled farmers of the veldt have so obstructed the operations of the diamond mines of the Darkest Continent that cutters of gems in Antwerp and Amsterdam are in dire distress, and ward bosses in American cities have discarded the wearing of low necked waistcoats. The corn crop, the potato crop and the

apple crop are short in more than one State of the Union, and several countries in Europe are disturbed over the outlook for their harvests. Now, if the diamond crop is scanty this season the prophets of evil who have been predicting hard times and general unhappiness will take great comfort in their croakings.

Everyone does not know that any citizen can make an arrest. The law reads: "A private person may arrest another for a crime committed in his presence." If it is a minor offense for which a citizen interferes with another, and he calls to a policeman to make an arrest, the officer may refuse if he likes, if he was not present at the time, saying that he did not see the deed committed. But if the citizen says: "I arrest this man," the officer is obliged to take him (the prisoner) to the station house.

The Chicago Tribune has been making an investigation and has made up the record of over 3,000 lynchings, in the United States, in the last 20 years, and 101 so far during this present year of 1901. It is only within the past year or two that the mobs have begun to burn their victims alive. What will the end be if this lawlessness is not checked?

With a brutality little in accord with what should be the spirit of the city and the times, certain managers are exploiting in and about New York an unfortunately notorious woman of Kansas, says the New York World. Carrie Nation is the irresponsible victim of her own violent fanaticism and of the unenviable publicity into which her mistaken zeal has brought her. She should be restrained, not as a criminal, but as one not realizing the mischief, disorder and humiliation attendant upon her course. For the profit of conscienceless men a helpless, blinded woman is dragged before morbid, jarring crowds. In the act her whole sex is insulted and an affront is put upon the decent sense of the community. The miserable business should be stopped at once.

Should the president live, the heaviest penalty that can be imposed on the pitiful miscreant who attempted his life, under the laws of New York, is ten years at hard labor in the penitentiary, with the possibility that he can cut this down to seven by good behavior. This is a punishment in no degree commensurate with his awful crime. Our congress should see to it that an attempt on the life of the president of the United States is made high treason and punishable by death.

Although the ravages of famine in India have been much restricted and Hindostan is making steady progress the Viceroy's official report shows that there are still a half million names on the relief lists. The task of preventing vast numbers of deaths from hunger in overpopulated Asia whenever crops fail will be a crushing burden for future generations, as it has been in the past, unless the conditions of existence of the East can be changed completely.

It is said to be practically settled that the Michigan building at the Pan-American exposition is to be moved from Buffalo to Mackinac Island at the close of the exposition. Col. Bernard Kaufman, of Gov. Bliss staff, said that the expense of removing the building would be paid by the exposition commission. The building is to be used as headquarters for the Mackinac Island commission.

The method of roadmaking recently adopted by the city of Escanaba, that of using crushed stone as foundation, is an excellent one worthy of commendation. The work now in progress on Sarah street is of a substantial and enduring character, while the cost compares favorably with that of clay and gravel.

Australia's Federal Government is now planning a capital city, and it is no surprise to learn that the projectors of the new seat of federal government have turned for suggestion not to London but to Washington.

Close upon the heels of the first chill day, winter's harbinger, comes the not unexpected information that the price of coal is advancing.

Now that winter is close upon us, isn't it about time that the Indiana and Pittsburgh coal miners were declaring a strike?

The amendments to the Constitution were not adopted early enough to cope with the second Shamrock.

President McKinley was shot down by Czolgosz because he is a ruler. If this is not high treason what is it?

Railroads

Very low rates to California and back in September, via the Northwestern Line. Excursion tickets will be sold September 19 to 27, inclusive, with final return limit November 15, 1901. Liberal stop-over arrangements. Only \$50.00 for the round trip from Chicago, \$45.00 from Council Bluffs, and correspondingly low rates from other points. For full particulars, inquire of Agents, Chicago & Northwestern R'y. 36-41.

Very low rate excursion tickets to the Pan-American Exposition, Buffalo, N. Y., via the Northwestern Line are sold daily with favorable return limits. Direct connection at Chicago, with fast trains of all lines to Buffalo. For further particulars apply to agents. An illustrated booklet will be mailed on receipt of two cents postage by W. B. Kniskern, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago. 36-41.

Excursion tickets to Milwaukee Exposition, via the Northwestern Line, will be sold at reduced rates Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays limited to return until and including the following Monday. Apply to agents Chicago & Northwestern R'y. 36-41.

LAST OF THE SEASON.

Steamer Duluth Carries Small Excursion Party.

The steamer Duluth ran its last excursion for the season to points on Big Bay de Noquet last Sunday. The excursion started from Gladstone, where about twenty-five passengers were taken on. At this city the party was increased by the addition of some fifty more. The day was a disagreeable one for a lake ride as a heavy fog obscured the sun and a chill north wind blew all day, yet those who took the trip enjoyed themselves. At Fayette a number of the excursionists left the boat to spend the day picnicking in the pine groves.

Nahma contributed a dozen more people to the crowd and the boat, finally landed at Van's Harbor at 1:15 p. m. From here most of the party made its way to Garden where dinner was had at McDonald's hotel and at 4 o'clock the return trip was started. Several men who went over on the boat were left at Fayette and did not get home until Monday morning.

THE PROVISIONER OPEN.

T. J. Martin's New Grocery Store Now in Full Blast.

F. J. Martin's new grocery at 812 Ludington street, known as "The Provisioner" is now in full blast and seems destined to have a very bright future. The store is one of the best equipped and most complete in the city, having in connection with the grocery, a meat market, shelf hardware, crockery and woodenware departments. The meat market is in charge of Mr. Black of Green Bay, an experienced man in this business. Beneath the store is a basement running the full length of the building and twenty-eight feet in width, where a large stock of flour, potatoes, sugar and other staple groceries are stored. A full page display advertisement for the new store will be found in another part of this issue.

The Original Escanaban.

Martin Dunn of Chicago, to whom belongs the distinction of being the first white person born in the city of Escanaba, was a visitor here last week and during his stay in the city sold to Richard Roth the property on Ludington street, now occupied by the latter with a saloon. The consideration named in the sale was \$2,500. This property, together with the lot adjoining it on the west, was presented to Dunn by the city, in recognition of the fact that he is the original Escanaban.

When you want wood call up the Escanaba Woodware Co.

Rain and sweat have no effect on harness treated with Eureka Harness Oil. It restores the damp, keeps the leather soft and pliable. Stitches do not break. No rough surface to chafe and cut. The harness not only keeps looking like new, but wears twice as long by the use of Eureka Harness Oil.

EUREKA HARNESS OIL

Sold everywhere in cans of all sizes. Made by Standard Oil Company

HOME AGAIN

But with a "tanned" skin. It may be "peeling," too, and then you need

LANAZOIN CREAM

It helps make it smooth. Price 25c.

Plenty of other cosmetic preparations of all kinds to show you when you come in.

Coburn's Drug Store,

1203 LUDINGTON ST.,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

LEGAL NOTICES.

First publication Sept. 14, 1901.

PROBATE ORDER OF HEARING—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Delta, holden at the Probate office in the city of Escanaba, on Friday, the thirteenth day of September, year one thousand nine hundred and one.

Present, Honorable Thomas B. White, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Adele Boudin deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Charles W. Thacker, Administrator, with the will annexed of said state praying that he may be authorized to sell certain real estate, described in said petition at private sale for the purpose of paying the debts of said deceased.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the seventh day of October, A. D. 1901, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition and that the next of kin and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate office in the city of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Iron Port a newspaper printed and circulated in said county for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

Sept. 14

First publication Sept. 7, 1901.

ORDER OF HEARING, FOR GENERAL PURPOSES—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for said County held at the Probate office in the city of Escanaba, on the third day of September, in the year one thousand nine hundred and one.

Present, Honorable Thomas B. White, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of William Moersch, deceased.

On reading and filing the final report and account of Jacob F. Moersch, administrator of said estate, and also the petition, duly verified, of the said administrator, praying for the assignment of the residue of said estate to the heirs at law of said deceased.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday the thirteenth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said account and hearing of said petition, and that the heirs-at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden in the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the hearing of said account and petition by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Iron Port, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy)

T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

36-4

First publication Sept. 7, 1901.

ORDER OF HEARING, FOR GENERAL PURPOSES—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for said County, held at the Probate office in the city of Escanaba, on the thirty-first day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and one.

Present, Hon. Thomas B. White, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Addison F. Young, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of John J. Young, an heir-at-law, praying that the court adjudicate and determine the lawful heirs entitled to inherit the real estate of said deceased.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the thirteenth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden in the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Iron Port, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

Seal

T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

36-4

First publication Aug. 31, 1901.

ORDER OF HEARING FOR GENERAL PURPOSES—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for said County, held at the Probate office in the city of Escanaba, on the twenty-sixth day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and one.

Present, Hon. Thomas B. White, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Patrick Flynn, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Martin Flynn a son, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to M. J. Lyons or some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday the twenty-third day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden in the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Iron Port, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

Seal

T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

35-4

First Publication August 31, 1901.

PROBATE NOTICE FOR HEARING CLAIMS BEFORE COURT—State of Michigan, County of Delta, ss.

Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Delta, made on the twenty-sixth day of August A. D. 1901, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Alan H. Palmer, late of said County, deceased, and that all claims of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate office in the city of Escanaba, for examination and allowance, on or before the twenty-second day of February, A. D. 1902, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on Monday, the second day of December, A. D. 1901, and on Friday, the twenty-eighth day of February, A. D. 1902, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.

Dated August 30, A. D. 1901.

T. B. WHITE, Judge of Probate.

35-4

Ceresota Flour.



The very best on the market, sold only by

C. Maloney & Co.

1203 LUDINGTON ST.,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Flour, Hay and Grain.

Ring up on Either 'Phone.

LAUNDRY.

LOOKS LIKE NEW.

Every article entrusted to us will be laundered and returned in good condition. There will be no mutilated

Shirts, Collars and Cuffs, or discolored and stained under garments to be displaced over. Make a change to the

White Star Laundry

It the quality of work done by others is not pleasing.

FRED. KEUNE, Prop.

516 Ludington St.

FANCY GROCERIES.

Fancy Groceries

Suggest fancy prices to the uninitiated. Introduce our goods into your household, and you will have the best the markets afford.

Small orders are as highly valued as large ones, and filled as promptly and as satisfactorily.

Dollars become elastic within our doors. Their purchasing power increases at least twenty-five per cent.

JOHN GROSS,

Cor. Charlotte and Hale Sts.

GROCERIES.

E. M. ST. JACQUES

GROCERIES

A large and complete line always in stock

Cor. Hale and Georgia St.

BRICK, LIME, CEMENT, ETC.

COLEMAN NEE,

Successor to Sorby Bros.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Brick, Lime, Cement, PLASTER AND HAIR.

Office 108 N. Charlotte St.

Estimates given on contract work promptly and cheerfully.

Hard and Soft Coal and Fire Wood

COLEMAN NEE,

108 N. Charlotte St.

Bittner, Wickert & Co.



are sole agents in Escanaba for

Washburn's Best

a flour that is really the best, and so acknowledged in all parts of the world.

—WE ALSO DEAL IN—

Hay, Flour,

Feed, Grain, Etc.

Ludington & Walcott Sts.

PLUMBING, ETC.

GEO. HOGAN,

1211 Ludington St.

PLUMBING, HEATING,

Pumps and Pump Repairing.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished.

1211 Ludington St.

FINCH 'PHONE.

VALUABLE RECEIPTS.

TWO VALUABLE RECEIPTS

I have two valuable formulas, one for preventing the hair from falling out and promoting a new growth.

The other for preserving the color of the hair and preventing the hair from turning grey. I will send both receipts to any address for **50 cents.**

JEFFERSON HOWARD,

GROOS, MICH.

TRANSIT HOUSE

BARK RIVER, MICH.

M. J. NUTT, Proprietor.

Best of Accommodations at Reasonable Rates

The house is new and comfortably furnished throughout, and every effort will be made to make all guests at home. Stop at the Transit House.

HARDWARE.

NEFF'S HARDWARE

Store is the Place to Buy

Stoves, Ranges, Lumbermen's Supplies, Windows, Doors, Paints, Oils, Wall Paper and General Hardware.

Plumbing and Plumbing Goods Specialty

Central Ave., Gladstone, Mich.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

BELL 'PHONE
NO. 157.

THE PROVISIONER.

FINCH 'PHONE
NO. 193.

The New Store at 812 Ludington St., T. J. Martin, Prop.,

Is the only store of its kind in Escanaba or within sixty miles, comprising Groceries, Meat Market, Flour, Feed, Crockery, Hardware, Woodenware and Notion Departments. Therefore we can afford to sell you goods lower than the ordinary merchant; in fact as low as it is possible to sell goods and live. We don't live with free goods, and cannot believe any one does. Do you? Consequently we advertise nothing free. But we do advertise goods and prices that are right. Give us a trial. We guarantee perfect satisfaction to all.

When You Telephone Ask for The Provisioner.

When You Telephone Ask for The Provisioner.



Fill the House

with goods from this store and every cent spent in their purchase will prove to be well spent.

If you can't come telephone. We have both 'Phones. Ask for The Provisioner. If you will let us we will go after your order. It's no trouble.



WOOD AND WILLOW WARE

Have you all you need in this line? If you have not you can get it here. We have a large assortment.



Our Crockery

Department is complete in every way. You may need some; if not now may be a little later. We invite you to come and see what we have so we may get your order when you are in need.



Teas and Coffees

These are judged by their flavor. The tea drinker wants a delicious flavor, and long experience has taught us to meet this demand. Try us. . .

Tea--Our 39c Jap and also 47c Jap. You know what they are. Sure to please.

Coffee--Our own blend at 25c can't be beat.



Butter and Eggs

You want some. Our stock is of the best. Prices the lowest.

Try some of our Cheese. It is unquestionably the very best the market affords.

Decorated Ware

Just received a fine lot of decorated ware.

You can get a complete set or any one piece and we promise to match it at any time within the next five years. We have arranged to protect our customers should they wish the same goods later.

FRESH MEATS.

You may have difficulty in getting good meats, but that trouble may be overcome by trading with The Provisioner. Following is our retail price-list of meats. . . .



Round Steak, per pound	11c
Sirloin Steak, per pound	13c
Porterhouse Steak, per pound	15c
Pot Roast, per pound	10c
Rib Roast, per pound	12c
Boiling Beef, per pound	6, 8 and 10c
Frankfurth Sausage, per pound	11c
Belogna Sausage, per pound	10c
Veal Steak, per pound	15c
Veal Roast, from ham, per pound	14c
Veal Kidney Roast, per pound	12c
Veal Chops, per pound	13c
Lamb Chops, per pound	13c
Leg Mutton, per pound	14c
Pork Chops, per pound	12c
Pork Steak, per pound	11c
Pork Roast, per pound	10c
Pork Sausage, per pound	10c

We supply you with tender, toothsome and nourishing meats of delicious flavor. These are strong points in favor of The Provisioner.

FLOUR.



Flour of the very best is the kind we carry. Washburn and Crosby, the celebrated Minneapolis flour, has a guarantee on every sack. Read what it says.

PARISIAN, per sack, \$2.13.

Pickles, medium, selling at 7c per doz. This is a low price.

To Out of Town Customers.

Mail orders will receive prompt and careful attention.



Elegant Goods.

Pie is considered the finishing touch to a good dinner -- when made from a choice article it is loved by all. We have an elegant line of "pie timber" that will do the work, including everything known to the trade, and at prices that are right.

Everything to be found in a complete stock is to be had here, fresh, crisp and sparkling.



Fresh Fish.

You can get it here any day any time you want it. Any variety the market affords.

Salt Fish.

We carry the most popular kinds. and think that you can get what you want, in fact we are sure that we can please you.



Plenty of Light.

With a good lamp one may have excellent light. We have lamps enough to light the city of Escanaba. . .

Our prices are absolutely right. New and beautiful patterns. See them today.



A Great Mistake

can be made in choosing meats, if you are not a judge. You can make no mistake if you purchase your meat of us.

Nothing but the best is handled here, and we have an experienced man behind the knife whose duty it is to look after your wants.

Hardware.

We carry a splendid line of Cutlery, something good and cheap. You must see the assortment to appreciate it fully.

Woodenware, Tinware and Tubs, Brushes, Brooms, Etc., are also to be found here.

812 Ludington St.

THE PROVISIONER,

812 Ludington St.

THE IRON PORT
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

USE OF DRUGS IN VERMONT.

People of That State Seem Given Over to Narcotic and Stimulating Poisons.

Dr. A. P. Grinnell, a prominent physician of Vermont, has been making a thorough canvass of the stores of that state with a view to ascertaining the extent to which the people are given to the drug, reports a New York exchange. The results of his investigations are startling to those who have looked upon that state as a land of steady habits. In 69 towns, from which the doctor obtained statements of sales, it was found that the monthly sale of gum opium was 47 pounds 12 ounces; of morphine powders, 19 pounds 15 ounces; of morphine pills, 3,333 grains; of dovers powders, 25 pounds; of paregoric, 32 gallons and 1 quart; of laudanum, 32 gallons and 1 quart; of cocaine, 27 ounces 1 dram and 30 grains; of chloral, 32 pounds 4 ounces; of Indian hemp, 37 ounces; of quinine powders, 15 pounds 10 ounces; of quinine pills, 74,200.

A CAPITAL IN BLACK.

Singular Protest of the Finns Against Their Absorption by Russia.

Twice within the last few months I have seen a capital where every woman was in black. One was London, where the people were mourning their dead queen; the other was Helsingfors, where the people mourned their lost liberty. Every woman in Helsingfors bore the black symbols of personal woe. But personal protest went much further than this, writes Henry Norman, M. P., in Scribner's.

IN COUNTRY LANES.
O country lanes! white-starr'd with bloom,
Where wild things nestle, shy and sweet,
And all your waving grasses laugh
And pass before my eager feet—
Could I forever dwell with you,
Letting the old mad world rush by,
And just be glad of wind and sun,
Of rocking nest and brooding sky!
How often, in the crowded street,
I dream of you, sweet country lane,
And feel, once more, your soft breeze
Soothe
My weary heart and tired brain;
Always above the city's din,
Above the clink of yellow gold,
I hear a wild-bird's ringing note,
I catch the scent of leaf-stirred mold!
Your grasses kiss my fever'd cheek,
Your hawthorn drops her fragrant rain,
I am a child here more, and dream
That Heaven hides here, O flower-starr'd lane!
—Florence A. Jones, in Chicago Advance.

Unc' Shucks and the Witches.
By E. E. Garnett.

"PEOPLE are so tired of charity concerts and teas and bores in general," Sue complained, lugubriously.
"But even tired people must help each other," Mae insisted. "Let us ask Mrs. Brelle to suggest something."
The pretty widow was in a hammock, with Barnes in chatting distance on the piazza steps, and she did not welcome interruption.
"Will you?" called Joe, upon her silence.
"Will I what?" pouting.
"Help us to help Unc' Shucks?"
"And who," only half hiding a yawn, "is he?"
"He is old and poor and blind," explained Mae, making her climax with a moist sweet compassion.
"And black," added practical Louise, "as the ace of spades."
The pretty widow looked bewitchingly reproachful. "No country poorhouse?" she murmured.
A rather chilled silence fell upon the piazza group. Mae's sensitive face flushed. Barnes went up the steps to her side.
"We cannot spare old Shucks to go there," he said, and enviously watched a flock of moonlight bending to the ripples of her hair.
"Thank you"—she, sweet eyes raised for an instant to his—"and will you help?"
He wanted to tell her that he would beg, wig, burn—do any outlandish dangerous deed she willed; but the words halted. He only got a bit red and nodded.
"Oh, if he's a pet," said Mrs. Brelle, sulkily, "we'd best take up a collection—that is the shortest way out of such annoyances."
"He's in the turn of the road, going out to the golf links," Louise put in, reflectively; she was housekeeper and found provisions an easier method of charity than cash. "When we go by for the big game next Tuesday we might give him a donation party."
There was a murmur of applause, to which Mrs. Brelle added a soft hand-clapping. The act displayed both hands and rings, and she smiled with pleasure over them.
"Very well," she assented, graciously; "I'll send a barrel of flour."
Mae threw a grateful kiss from her finger tips, but the widow was looking to Barnes and missed it.
Good nights were beginning. Getting from her hammock, the pretty widow gave a little start of alarm—such a shrill, weird call had rung out of the grove: "Who—who!"
"Screech owl," announced Joe. And Barnes added, in appropriately sepulchral tones, the old saw: "When a screech owl calls, witches answer."
"I hope he isn't calling his witches," said Mae. "to Unc' Shucks' donation."
"They're worse than witches," laughed Joe, "who have that business in hand. Just don't let them forget tobacco, and Unc' Shucks' luck is secure."
"—he has tobacco."
"So like Mae," said Louise, "to take tobacco first."
"Well, a pipe," Joe protested, gravely, "puts heart into a man."
"And next in value," suggested Barnes, "shall we sprinkle him with a little silver?"
"Don't tell me any more," cried Mae; "I'm too happy."
The pretty widow was coming up the steps and noted the girl's face, and how Barnes sought the light of it. She followed to Mae's door.
"Can I come in, dear, for a minute?"
Mae drew up a cozy chair and waited absent beside it. Her eyes were still radiant, a dreamy look in them, happy and shy. The tone of Barnes' voice lingered with her and the look that said "good night." Hard to strike such a face frightened and white, but the pretty widow smiled and compassed it.
"You must forgive me, love, for hinting that your impulsive ways are liable to be misinterpreted."
"I beg pardon," growing attentive with a start. "What did you say?"
"Mr. Barnes is a man of the world," gently, "accustomed to a flirtation as to his wine at dinner. He—"
"Wait!" with unexpected dignity. "I do not care to hear you speak of Mr. Barnes. But of me—you were saying something of me?"
"Well," rising with an angry flush, "you are refusing a kindness. One would think that you mean—the way you look."
"The way I look?"
"My dear child," over a shoulder as she went to the door, "you look up at him as if you were kneeling before a shrine."
In those next days Barnes could not guess what the trouble was—how

should be?—but he was quick to realize that Mae shunned him and, when she could not, was nervous and dumb and pale. Meeting her one morning in the shady lane that led toward the links, the look on her face grew suddenly unendurable to him.
"Mae," he cried, "what have I done? Are you offended with me?"
"No," cried Mae, startled and miserable. "No, of course not."
"Then why do you treat me like this?"
"This?" faltered Mae; then looking at him she suddenly flushed and with tears springing hurried away.
Passing on, puzzled and distressed, around a clump of hazel, he came upon the pretty widow; she had heard.
"I am sorry," she said; "oh, I wish I could help." Then, hesitatingly, "Perhaps it would be best to tell you."
"To tell me what?" sternly.
"Joe is jealous of you; see?"
"Joe?"
"You never guessed? Why, it is an old affair, since school days and pinafores."
"Joe!"
"He has been scolding the poor child, I suppose, and she is afraid to be seen with you; or, perhaps," gently, "she doesn't want to hurt you."
"Joe!"
"I am so sorry," holding out a plump, soft little hand, "so sorry!"
But poor Barnes could only say "Joe!" The idea, at first incredible under the bits of evidence that began to come in, grew past doubt. By the time he had reached home a mountain of proof was throbbing in his brain. He called himself a bat and hourly accumulated misery. Treachery, deliberate falsehood, never occurred to him.
A perfect day dawned for the golf play. Old Shucks sat out on his doorstep and gave smiles and blessings and smoked his pipe, while the gay groups came with their bundles and greetings. The old man listened keenly with head bent, identifying step or voice and giving a jolly comment or grunt all to himself as they passed on to their game.
"Dat ar stumble 'long ter Marse Joe; never could lift his feet, dat boy."
"Marse Barnes? ain' he hisself. Mighty down in de mouf fer Marse Barnes."
"Dat's de ill widder. Um; step like a cat. Um."
"Miss Louise, bossin' de earth. La, don' I know Miss Louise!"
"En Miss Sue, trottin' long b'hind, totin' de left-overs."
"Whar's Miss Mae?" suddenly loud-er. "Is I gwine miss dat chile? Whar's ill Miss Mae?"
"Here, Unc' Shucks."
"Somebody throwing bricks at yo', honey? You walk like yo' steppin' on yo' heart."
"She is quite happy, Shucks," said Barnes' voice beside them. "but she is afraid of hurting some one if she shows it."
Shucks turned his sightless eyes anxiously from one to the other.
"De truf bes, chile; better hurt 'em den fash 'em. What yo' happy 'bout, honey?"
"—I don't know," faltered Mae.
"Um. What she happy 'bout, Marse Barnes?"
"It is her secret—and Joe's."
The old man leaned eagerly to catch her reply, but Mae's pretty head was tilted in indignant silence.
"Marse Barnes," turning a broad smile on him, "if yo' an' Miss Mae was to go ter de spring an' fetch me a drink I'd be mighty thankful; dat I would."
"I must speak to you," Barnes said as the girl would have turned away from him. "Let me at least have your forgiveness." So they went together down the pretty hill path, under the elm and hawthorn and winding through witch hazel to the old spring.
"Um," grunted Shucks, and filled his pipe; the smile still broad on his face.
Presently the pretty widow came to him.
"Have you seen," she began, anxiously. "I mean heard, anything of Mr. Barnes?"
"Marse Barnes gone on ter de links," shamelessly, "wid Miss Sue, marm. Yes, marm."
But he shook his grizzled head as she hurried away. "Dat how de eat jump," he mumbled. "Um. Old Shucks gwine feel a pain in his conscience 'bout dat falsifyin' an' dat barg' o' fine flour, um—uh—who dar? Marse Joe? Yo' late at de links, sar."
"I am not going to the links, Unc' Shucks. I am hanging about with my gun. Miss Mae is anxious about your chickens; she says a screech owl gets one every night."
"Dat he does, dat he does," indignantly; "an' I makes no dobt he's nappin' up one ob dem trees dis minute, dreamin' 'bout supper time, but," sotto voce, "yo' wastin' shot firn' fer Miss Mae, chile, yo' shorley is."
Joe, all unconscious of this, went peering keenly along the edge of the wood, and the old man listened, his mind divided between chuckles for the spring and conscience-stricken grunts for the wood.
"Ah! here he is!" came triumphantly at last.
"Hit 'im fore he holler, Marse Joe!" Shucks advised, eagerly. "De ain't no luck in his screech."
So Joe took the owl silent and secured happy fortune to the donation party; at least that was the old man's verdict, but he shook his head dubiously when he considered Joe's share of it.
"But de biggest sort er luck," he grunted, philosophically, "bleeged ter end somewhar."—Springfield Republican.

GOODNESS OF THE BAD MAN.

A Type of the West Whose Virtues Were a Keen Eye, Quick Hand and a Stout Heart.

The bad man is not necessarily bad at all. He is often a very good fellow. Bad is merely a synonym for dangerous. The "bad" man was formerly the "good" man. He is simply the frontiersman whose evolution has kept pace with that of the firearm—product of the border and the six-shooter, says Everybody's Magazine. Keen of eye, quick of hand, and strong of will, he has that supremacy which always comes to the man of cool and clear-headed personal valor everywhere, except in society's latest and most refined development. The term was used rather to express the feeling that he was, in the vernacular of the border, "a bad man to monkey with." To govern and control communities in which vicious men were not infrequent,

NOVEL CHECK FOR TRUANTS.

This Man Has an Ingenious Plan to Keep His Wayward Boys at School.

An Austin father has invented a cure for truancy that is warranted to be effective in the most aggravated cases. He has two sons, one 12 and the other ten years old. They are pupils at a parochial school on Washington boulevard. They are not bad youngsters, just boys. The father and mother were horrified a month ago to learn from the sister in charge of the school that their boys had been absent two weeks. They had been leaving home every morning at the regular time and returning promptly at four o'clock in the afternoon, but the time, instead of being devoted to study, had been given to explorations of the prairie country about Austin, says the Chicago Inter-Ocean.
The father bought a conductor's

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

In 15 years there have been 12 gales in May in England. The windiest month is not March, which has had 117 gales in that period, out January, with 171.
No plant, not even the nettle, grows in all parts of the world. Only 18 species are known which show themselves at the same time, over half the land surface.
The quartz extracted from Australian and Californian gold mines would be enough to build 150 pyramids of Cheops, but all the gold could be put in a room 40 feet by 20 feet by 15 feet.
The lead pencil industry in Germany is at present suffering from American competition. It is alleged that our success in this branch of industry is mostly due to the perfection of the machinery.
A fine head of the Bos primigenius has been dredged up from the river Cam, near Upware, in England. Between the horns, from point to point, is a distance of two feet, and their girth at the base is 15 inches.
Having made a success of the cultivation of tea, South Carolina is now about to establish and conduct a silk farm. The experiment has been started by Duke de Litta, who owns and operates an extensive silk farm in southern Italy.
The average temperature of all the United Kingdom has risen over one degree in the past century. The record rise is in the temperature for January, which is three degrees higher than it was at the beginning of the nineteenth century.
European companies using large quantities of coal pronounce the rise in prices disastrous to them. A Belgium zinc smelting company, with works in that country, France and Germany, paid 2,055,000 francs more for 495,000 tons of coal in 1900 than for 471,300 tons in 1899.

CYRIL ARTHUR PEARSON.



This well-known Englishman, who is at present visiting the United States, is one of the commanding figures in the publishing world. Although but 35 years of age, he has acquired a fortune of several millions. He began his career a few years ago on Tit-Bits, and a little later started Pearson's Weekly, which, owing to the novel methods of its publisher, was a success from the start. In 1900 he began the publication of the London Express, a one-cent morning paper. Mr. Pearson will remain with us for some weeks.

where all were restless and the majority turbulent, the ordinary forms and servants of justice were inadequate. Law and order required the assistance of officers who, though enlisted to keep the peace, did not hesitate to be a law unto themselves. If civilization was afraid to endorse their actions, it was at least proud of the results of the labors of the peace officer of the border. Hickok, Tom Smith, Patrick Shugrue, Michael Shugrue, William Tighmann, Hector Thomas, and a score of other men as marshals, sheriffs and deputies enforced the law, made life safe and property secure, and brought order out of chaos by their ready courage and good sense. As Wild Bill Hickok was the original, so was he the first of the class.
Evolution of the Hat.
According to the Washington Times, the hat of the modern American is a

punch and gave it to the principal of the school. To each of the boys he gave a card, having much the appearance of a commutation ticket, on which was printed the dates of the school days in the month. One edge of the cards was sewed to the boys' vests under their coats, so that they could not say they had lost them.
Each school day the teacher uses the conductor's punch on the proper date on the cards, and the boys return home bearing proof that they have been to school.
FARMING IN ALASKA.
Investigation Shows That Its Agricultural Resources Are of Considerable Importance.
Coming back to Alaska, Uncle Sam, as well as the engineers, is doing his part in making that land habitable,

CARING FOR THE SICK IN TUSCANY.



In the Tuscan towns of Italy there exists a confraternity called the Misericordia. Visitors to Florence, Lucca or Pisa are impressed by the black-lashed figures stealing through the streets, carrying in the daytime sick or wounded persons to the hospital, and at night, armed with torches, bearing the dead to their last homes. The idea of the black dress and cloak, the mask which covers face and head, with two holes only for the eyes, and the big hat, which completes the disguise, is simply the old injunction to do good by stealth. Members of the strange order are always buried at night.

more or less direct descendant from the ancient helmet. The shape of a derby could have been evolved from nothing else, and it has little save tradition to recommend it. It is not beautiful or comfortable, as compared with the cowboy's soft felt hat or the cap of the European peasant. It does not keep the ears warm, nor stay on with any degree of success, and it goes out of fashion every season, reappearing later in a slightly different form. Its sole recommendation is the tradition that it is the proper headgear for a civilized and enlightened man; and when it is cocked on one side of the head of a rowdy it does not make him look either civilized or cultured.

quakers in Cuba.
One of the curiosities of Cuba is a Quaker meeting house which has been erected at Gibara, near Santiago. The congregation of Friends is said to number over 200.

says the Little Chronicle. The agricultural department has established experiment stations above Sitka and in the Yukon valley, and they have found many places where the vegetables and grains and small fruits may be grown and many more where cattle and sheep may be raised. Indeed Dawson is no more than a hundred miles farther north than St. Petersburg, and the most northern point of Alaska is in the same latitude as Hammerfest, Norway, a town of 2,500 people. Certain parts of it—the seacoast and the great valleys—are warmer than Siberia, which, being chiefly a country of frozen plains, is exposed to arctic winds. If Norway, Sweden and Finland are self-sustaining countries, raising grain, roof crops, live stock and carrying on fishing and lumbering, there is no reason why Alaska should not also become a busy country filled with people engaged in other industries than mining.

DRESS UP FOR SUICIDE.

An Invariable Rule with Women Who Are on the Point of Seeking Death.

"If I should ever be called upon to furnish indisputable proof of the inherent pride of woman," said a police sergeant to a New York Sun reporter, "I would point at once to her invariable rule of dressing up in her best clothes when she goes out to commit suicide. In my experience on the force I have had occasion to handle a good many suicides, and afterward investigate their personal affairs, and in every instance I have found that the poor unfortunates prepared themselves for death by donning their best bib and tucker.
"The majority of the printed reports of suicides say that the clothes of the dead woman were 'good' or 'well made,' or 'elegant.' If the woman contemplating suicide owns a silk waist she wears it. Her broadcloth skirt and silk petticoat naturally go with this garment, and she selects her best shoes.
"I have looked up the history of many of these respectably clad suicides and have found that they owned not one gown with which they could make a decent appearance on the street, and that that one good dress was chosen, without exception, as the appropriate garb in which to make the exit from this world's stage. It makes no difference what manner of death is chosen; the costume is carefully selected.
"Let a woman sleep her life away under the influence of drugs or burn her soul out with acids or sink into the slime of the river, she clothes herself in her best becoming garments, and seeks the end with apparent tranquility. Her instinct of gentility and elegance in clothes is with her to the last, and even in the face of death she shrinks from a public appearance in unbecoming raiment."

AMERICAN GIRLS.

Very Complimentary Opinion of Them Entertained by a French Celebrity.

My study of the American girl has been two fold—first in Paris, and afterward at her home. At first I considered her simply a refreshing change from the stereotyped English girl, good to look at and good to talk with. It was apparent, even then, that American girls would become famous in Paris for their unusual gifts of conversation and their general good looks. I soon was able to drive down any of the great avenues at home and pick them out as I saw them pass. They had more distinction in their looks and manner than the girls of any other country, a freedom in their walk, and a conscious pride in their expression. They never have had difficulty in making places for themselves in the life of Paris, writes Sarah Bernhardt, in Success.
But though I knew something of them abroad, it was not until my present tour of this country that I began to know them as they are. They have many qualities for which I look in vain among the belles of France, and they can rival my countrywomen now in beauty and dress. First of all, I think they have more general culture, and are better educated. I have been astounded, in going about the country, to observe the number of large and flourishing colleges for women which everywhere exist. One can hardly believe that there are so many women seeking "higher education," as you call it here. And the young women I have met showed the results of this education. They were able to discuss innumerable subjects intelligently. I could hardly mention any branch of art of which they were ignorant, and usually they could talk well on the drama, poetry and art.

Paragraphs Pertaining to People.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. McRae, who were married at Hurley, Wis., a few days ago, are in the city, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Meyers, 626 So. Mary street, and may decide to make their home in Escanaba. Mr. McRae who has been located at Iron River, is a brother of Mrs. Meyers.

William Combray of this city and Mrs. Belle Bushey of Wells were united in marriage Saturday night by Justice of the Peace Jeremiah Donovan. The ceremony was witnessed by Herman Siler and Philip Maunard.

Mrs. S. J. Sparo and daughter, Miss Elizabeth have gone to Thorn-ton, Ind., to visit with Mrs. Sparo's daughter, Mrs. Colman.

James Boddy has returned from a trip to Fond du Lac. Mr. Boddy is looking for a suitable business location, but has decided that Fond du Lac is not the place he wants.

The Daughters of Rebekah entertained the Odd Fellows and their families at a social session in the latter's hall last evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Peters of Sycamore, Ill., are in the city, the guests of their son, Harry Peters.

Henry Olmsted of this city pitched for the Green Bay club Sunday in its game at Sheboygan. The score was 3 to 1 in favor of Sheboygan.

Miss Hester Yockey has gone to Notre Dame, Ind., where she will attend the university at that place. She was accompanied thither by her mother, Mrs. W. H. Yockey.

Chauncey Yockey left Wednesday, for Buffalo to attend the Pan-American.

Will Holquist was at Marinette on Wednesday to attend the Keerl-Watson nuptials.

John M. Hartnett, for many moons the chief executive of this city, talked Blood Berry gum at Menominee Tuesday.

Miss Emma Bacon has gone to Mason City, Iowa, where she has accepted a position as head milliner.

J. W. Wells, general manager of The I. Stephenson company, was at Wells on Wednesday.

George Gustin and Albert Peterson gave a dancing party at Linck's hall Wednesday evening last.

Will Defnet has gone to Collegeville, Minn., where he is attending St. John's University.

John Nugent of Iron Mountain, formerly a resident of this city, spent Sunday with Escanaba friends.

W. D. Fassett of Guthrie, Oklahoma, U. S. Marshal for the territory, who has been the guest of his sister, Mrs. A. S. Warn for several days, returned home Monday evening. He was accompanied by Miss Elsie Warn who will make her future home with his family.

Mrs. H. D. McLannathan and son of Chicago, who have been visiting in this city for several weeks left Monday for a visit at Stephenson and Fond du Lac.

W. A. Hews has moved his family from Green Bay to this city and will establish himself here in the local representative of Joannes Bros.

W. H. Babcock of Oshkosh, visited with Escanaba friends during the fore part of the week.

Henry Hogan returned Monday from Beloit, Wis., where he has been employed for several months.

Prof. A. C. Ashbacher, formerly a teacher in the public schools here, is now Superintendent of the schools at LaGrange, Ill.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Gallery Monday last, a daughter.

Fred. Luecke and daughter left Sunday for a visit with relatives in Milwaukee.

John Britz of Lathrop was a visitor in the city Monday.

J. C. Kirkpatrick has returned from a trip to Pittsburg.

R. A. Bole of Cleveland has been the guest during the past week of J. C. Kirkpatrick.

Miss Lou Chapple of Green Bay is the guest of friends in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Burns left Monday for a combined business and pleasure trip to Chicago.

Miss Clarice Barrow of Manistique is the guest of Miss Anna Duranceau.

Louis E. Root who has been a patient at the county hospital for several weeks, suffering from an attack of typhoid fever is again able to be on the streets.

John and Henry Stack left Sunday for Maryland, where they will attend school.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. O'Leary are the guests of friends in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Johnson left Monday for a visit with friends in Milwaukee.

Mrs. H. T. May of Defiance, O.,

and Mrs. Caroline Weaver of Napoleon, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. Carey May during the past three weeks, left Thursday afternoon for Toledo over the Ann Arbor line.

Miss Nannie Stack has returned from a two months' visit with friends in Chicago.

Miss Hester Yockey returned Saturday from a short visit at Marquette.

Miss Mayme Barth returned Saturday from a two weeks' visit with relatives at Marinette.

Mrs. D. Toplon and children, of Lake Linden, have been the guests during the past week of Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Greenboot.

Mrs. Rose Hart returned to her home at DePere Monday after a pleasant visit with friends in the city.

A marriage license has been issued to William Combray of this city and Mrs. Belle Bushey of Wells.

Charles Collins of Gladstone stopped off in this city Monday while on his way to Chicago.

John McInnis of Boulder, Colo., is the guest of friends and relatives in Escanaba.

Collin B. McPherson has returned from a trip to Escanaba.—Menominee Leader.

Archie Campbell made a business trip to Sault Ste. Marie this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Olson have been visiting friends and relatives in Milwaukee and Chicago this week.

Mrs. H. H. Allyn entertained a number of lady friends on Wednesday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Peters of Sycamore, Ill. An advertising game was played in which Mrs. John Symons won the prize, it being a fancy handkerchief. Refreshments were served at five o'clock, after which the ladies adjourned, resolving to study advertisements more closely in the future.

The Woman's Club will meet with Mrs. Slater, Ogden avenue on Saturday afternoon, Sept. 14th. The program for the ensuing year will be ready for selection of topic.

Dr. Harry Long is visiting at Buffalo.

Miss Elsie Warn is at Buffalo, having accompanied her uncle, W. D. Fassett, of Oklahoma Territory thither.

Miss Millie Nugent of Menasha, Wisconsin, returned to her home Wednesday after visiting friends in the city.

Miss Emma Kaufman has returned from a fortnight's visit at Ishpeming.

Phil D. Kelly left yesterday morning for Buffalo, there to attend the Pan-American exposition.

Mayor Main of Gladstone was in town Wednesday.

John Miller of Marinette spent Sunday in Escanaba.

Dr. Gabriel Samter of Detroit is visiting his brother-in-law, Mosé Kurz. The doctor is an eye and ear specialist and has opened a temporary office with Drs. Cotton and Reynolds.

Louis Schram returned Saturday from a business trip to Chicago and New York.

Ed. Erickson and family returned Saturday from an extended tour of the principal cities of the East.

The Misses Helen, Jessie and Millie Linsley, accompanied by their guest Miss Waldo of Texas, returned Saturday from a lake trip to the Pan-American exposition.

The family of Superintendent O'Ford of the St. Paul dock left Saturday for a visit at their former home in Iron Mountain.

Miss Grace Shawvan returned to her home in Milwaukee Saturday after a visit with Mrs. Cyrus Mason at Wells.

John Geniesse has returned from a vacation trip spent at Marinette and Green Bay.

Mrs. Melzer, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Louis Schram, has returned to her home in Chicago.

Mrs. Wilson has returned to Port Washington after a visit with friends in this city.

Miss Alfred Larson and daughters have returned from a two weeks' visit at Green Bay.

Mrs. J. J. Harlin has returned from a weeks' visit at Menominee.

Mrs. R. D. Ewing returned Saturday from a visit at her parents home in Ishpeming.

Miss Anna Schills left Saturday for Milwaukee, where she is now making her home.

G. W. Anderson returned Saturday from a visit to Marquette.

Oscar Willman who has been residing in the city for the past six months has left with two companions from

Rhineland for a tour of the west. The boys have purchased a photographers outfit and expect to pay their way by taking pictures for several magazines.

Miss Della Dumschelle of Menominee is the guest of Miss Duranceau.

Miss Mary Kessler left on Monday for Oshkosh, where she will attend the Normal school.

P. M. Peterson returned Monday from a business trip to several of the principal cities of the upper peninsula.

Miss Mary Hermes left Monday on the steamer Atlanta for a trip to Chicago.

A. S. Pierce and Mr. Ryan of Rhineland transacted business in the city Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Clements of Chicago are the guests of friends in the city.

E. R. Baldwin of Oconto was the guest of friends in the city Monday.

J. W. Bartlett left Saturday night for a business trip to Milwaukee.

Carl Hall of Marquette stopped off in Escanaba Monday.

Mrs. F. J. Hamacher has gone to Iron Mountain for a visit with friends.

F. J. Blake of Gladstone visited with friends in this city Sunday.

G. A. Crooks of Oconto was in the city on business Monday.

Louis Douglas of Bark River spent Sunday in the city.

B. F. Goodrich of Appleton, Wis., was a visitor in the city Monday.

W. W. Taylor of Menominee Sunday with Escanaba friends.

P. W. Conger of Chicago, superintendent of the Postal Telegraph company, was in the city Sunday and went from here to Gladstone.

A party of young people from this city held a picnic at Ford River Sunday. One of the amusements of the day was a ball game between the young men and young ladies, resulting in a score of 8 to 7 in favor of the ladies.

Miss Marie Lyons returned Saturday from Green Bay where she accompanied her younger brother who was operated upon by Dr. Minnehan. The lad was injured some time ago, but it is now thought he will regain his health as the operation was successful.

The Misses Helen and Ruth Stack have returned to Chicago to resume their studies in St. Xavier academy. They were accompanied on the trip by their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John K. Stack.

Owen Wolf and wife left Monday on the steamer Atlanta for Chicago. From there they will go to Marion, Ind., to visit with Mr. Wolf's parents.

Miss Della Dean and Miss Rose Poquette of Marinette, who have been visiting in Escanaba, were called home Monday by news of illness.

Ernest Bartlett has resigned his position with the street railway company, and is now in the employ of the city lighting plant.

Dr. Dube returned from a trip to Minneapolis Saturday morning.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Joe Collins on Friday last, a daughter.

T. W. Ryan of DePere was in the city Saturday.

Miss Jessie Bishop of Kenon visited in the city over Sunday.

E. S. Wright of Marinette transacted business in the city Saturday.

Rev. D. Wright, Archdeacon of Milwaukee, will conduct the services at St. Stephen's Episcopal church on Sunday morning and evening. Seats are free. All are welcome.

L. O. Kirtline has gone to San Antonio, Texas, to attend the National convention of the Sons of Her-man.

The Woman's Club will meet with Mrs. Frank Slater this afternoon.

Prosecuting Attorney John Cumiskey went to Garden on professional business.

Mrs. J. R. Flood and son have returned to Crystal Falls, after a week's visit with her sister, Mrs. Jos. Larch of this city.

Miss Carrie Kihn, who has been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. McCauley for the past week, has returned to her home at Detroit, accompanied by her aunt, Mrs. Dr. Bacon.

Dr. McGinnis entertained Rev. M. J. O'Brien of Green Bay Tuesday.

John Nantell and Miss Laura Redard were united in marriage at Schaffer on Monday, Father Corcoran performing the ceremony.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Hartnett have this week entertained the former's cousin, Miss Minnie Fitzgibbons of Milwaukee.

Charles E. Juttner, the Powers attorney, was an Escanaba visitor

on Thursday. His frequent trips to the county seat of Delta are looked upon very suspiciously by his most intimate friends. Charles is a handsome bachelor.

John J. Sourwine is in Detroit on business.

Markus Abrahamson of Lilly Lake, Ill., who is visiting with the family of John Powers, is dangerously ill with the fever.

JEWISH NEW YEAR.

Observance of the Holidays Began Last Night at 6 O'clock.

Today is the Jewish New Year, and is being generally observed by the Hebrews of Escanaba. According to the Jewish era it will be the year 5,662 from the creation of the world. The two festivals of the fall season, the "fearful days," as they are called, the new year, (rosh-hash-shannah), and the day of atonement, (yom-hak-kippurim), occurring at an interval of ten days from each other, have retained, almost unimpaired, their former spell to stir the Jewish heart to its very depths. Both the solemn associations of this day and its designation as new year's day, are due to post biblical or post exile circumstances. The Babylonian exile marks in many respects the turning point in Israel's religious development. The biblical documents presuppose the Jewish year to begin with the vernal equinox, or thereabout. The Jews accepted the custom of fixing on the autumn season as the new year's commencement from the Assyrian-Babylonians. The festival is known as the "head of the year," its most peculiar rite being the "blowing of the horn." It is held to recall the revelation of God on Sinai, which was also accompanied by blasts of the shofar, the Hebrew name of the instrument. That on this day the world was created is the opinion of some of the Talmudic doctors.

As new year's day in the Gentile world is a propitious time for the exchange of civilities, and the compliments of the season, so is the Jewish. In the ritual of the synagogue the prayer on that day is, that all men without distinction of race or creed be recorded in the book of life for a year of happiness and good works, and as the friends meet, they repeat in Hebrew, the wish, "For a good year may you be recorded."

QUEER CLUB SUITS.

Paris Fair Society Dissolves With Neat Sum in its Treasury.

The Paris Fair Club, organized in this city some years ago with twelve original members, was dissolved this week with but three members left to take the action. These were Peter Lemmer, August Olinger and Paul Joegers. There was a total of \$1,200 in the treasury at the time of the dissolution, and this amount was divided equally between the three remaining members, the others having drawn out their shares upon retiring.

This club was organized with a view of all its members attending the World's Fair at Paris last year. Each member was to deposit a stipulated amount each week so long as they were members and the accumulated interest was to go to those who made the trip to Paris. The only members who attended the Exposition were Peter Lemmer and Nick Niece and the latter dropped out of the club shortly after returning home.

Street Car Advertising.

Leon P. Breitenbach of Detroit, who is at present engaged in getting out an Escanaba directory, has made a contract with A. R. Moore, general manager of the local street railway company, to display advertising cards in the street cars. Most of the spaces offered for sale will be taken by local merchants, but some of them will be used for outside concerns. The cards will be lithographed in Detroit and while detracting somewhat from the appearance of the interior of the cars will, nevertheless, give them a metropolitan appearance.

Football Next Saturday.

On Saturday afternoon next the local football team will try conclusions with the Gladstone eleven, and an interesting game is expected. A practice game will be played at the ball park this afternoon.

A Rising Colored Lady.

Miss Estelle Campbell, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. "Dick" Campbell of this city, who graduated from

the public schools of Escanaba with honors last June, is now employed as a teacher at Fayette, having assumed charge of the school there on Monday last. Miss Campbell has a host of friends in this city who are confident that she will make a splendid record as a teacher.

The Stage.

A complete freight train of fourteen cars, illuminated caboose and practical working engine, a magnificent scene of Niagara Falls, moonlight with real mist, as seen from the suspension bridge. The flight of "The Fast Mail" which crosses the stage at the rate of forty miles an hour and a realistic steamboat race and explosion on the Mississippi are among the most novel scenes and mechanical effects shown in Lincoln J. Carter's scenic production, "The Fast Mail" which appears at Peterson's Opera house next Wednesday evening, September 18th.

There is a refreshing absence of anything offensive and an abundance of fun by "Topsy," Marks, Phineas, Deacon Perry and Aunt Ophelia in the performance of Rusco & Holland's Uncle Tom's Cabin Co. at Peterson's Opera House on Saturday Sept. 14. This monster attraction caters to the most refined patronage and furnishes hours of solid enjoyment without a suggestive utterance during the whole performance. Its members are selected for the characters they represent, and this has been the phenomenal success of this big combination, and is pronounced by press and public the most satisfactory this enterprising firm has ever put into the amusement field. The scenery is acknowledged the best ever carried and is made to fit any stage.

Robert Louis Stephens' thrilling role of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, in a dramatized form was presented at the Peterson Opera House last Monday night by W. H. Hartigan and company, to a fair sized audience. Aside from Mr. Hartigan in the dual parts of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, the cast was a weak one and none too familiar with the lines of the play. The title roles, however, were well rendered and as they comprise the "whole show" the audience was well satisfied.

"A Common Sinner," presented by "Big Bill" De Vere and his company of clever specialty artists was the attraction at Peterson's Opera House last Saturday night. The piece is a farce, pure and simple, without the semblance of a plot. The numerous specialties were good and De Vere made his usual hit with the laughing song. Probably on account of the disagreeable weather the performance was attended by a rather small audience.

The "Common Sinner" company went from this city to Marquette Sunday morning.

Scarlet Fever at Gladstone.

Gladstone is having a mild epidemic of scarlet fever and among the dozen cases reported from there are two in the home of Peter R. Legg, the county commissioner of schools, who is quarantined along with the rest of his family. The patients at the Legg home are two children, Edyth and Myron, a daughter and son of Mr. Legg.

Hot Spring at Mackinac.

Considerable excitement has been caused on Mackinac Island by the discovery of what is said to be a hot spring on the north side, where workmen are excavating for the intake pipe for the water company. The spring comes from fissures in the rock two feet below the lake level and has a flow of about 200 barrels a day.

Escanaba Vehicle Company. Ex-City Clerk H. A. Thompson and Napoleon Vieu have entered into a co-partnership under the title of the Escanaba Vehicle Company, and will engage in business at 1320 Ludington street, dealing in wagons and carriages, cutter, harness, etc. Mr. Thompson has resigned his position at the Bank of Escanaba.

CLOSED TO-DAY.

On account of holiday The Fair Savings Bank Department Store is closed to-day. Grand dress goods opening and corset display Monday Sept. 16. The event of the season. See announcement now being distributed throughout city.

The steamer Russia of the Lackawanna line was in port Sunday with a large amount of freight for the merchants of this city.

DR. J. C. BROOKS.
Physician, Surgeon, Pharmacist.
RAPID RIVER, DELTA CO., MICH.
DR. H. LONG.
Physician and Surgeon.
Special attention given diseases of the eye, including fitting spectacles.
Residence: New Lexington hotel. Office: 110 South Georgia street.
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

O. E. YOUNGQUIST, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office 110 South Georgia street.
Office Hours: 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m.
HAROLD W. BANKS, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
Office 614 Ludington St., Residence 508 S. Georgia St. Hours: 10 to 11 a. m., and 2 to 4 p. m.
Phone—Finch and Bell. Escanaba, Mich.

ANDREW NELSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office and residence 1101 Ludington St., over city drug store. Hours: 10:00 to 12:00 a. m., 2:00 to 4:00 p. m. and 7:00 to 8:00 p. m. Residence North Mary street.

SHOPPERS' GUIDE.

ED. ERICKSON.
Dry Goods, Carpets, Clothing,
Dress Goods and Men's Furnishings.
505-10 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

ERICKSON & BISSELL.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Groceries and Provisions.
609 Ludington Street.

MARTIN T. LYONS.
Embalmer, Funeral Director.
115 North Georgia Street.

F. H. ATKINS & CO.
Groceries and Provisions,
Bell Phone No. 6, Finch Phone No. 43.
602-4 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

HENRY & LINN.
Wagon Making and Blacksmithing
Horseshoeing and General Repair Work.
111-15 Elm St., Escanaba, Mich.

A. MORAN.
Leading Cash Grocery.
312 Charlotte St.
Full Line of Staple and Fancy Groceries.
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P. M. PETERSON.
DEALER IN
Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines.
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Office in Opera House.

H. M. STEVENSON.
JEWELRY AND OPTICIAN
Eyes tested free. All work guaranteed.
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The Wixson Gallery
Opposite the Catholic
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Is the place to get Finest Pictures at lowest prices. All the newest styles from the

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CONTAINS JUST WHAT YOU WANT—IN THE WAY OF
Stoves, Hardware,
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RICH IN RESOURCES.

Congo Free State Soon to Be Annexed to Belgium.

Country Now the Personal Property of King Leopold—Produces Rubber Enough to Supply the World.

(Special Correspondence.)

"ALL trees from little acorns grow." England has demonstrated that a country limited in area may be of great consequence in the map-making of the world. Belgium has always been of considerable diplomatic importance, and probably will soon rank among great colonial nations. The Congo Free State will be a center of political interest within a short time. If it is annexed to Belgium as a colony, as existing conditions would seem to indicate, it will mean much, not only to the peoples directly concerned, but other nations as well. When the Belgians first explored the country, coconuts, ivory and palm oil were the only products exported. Many other articles are now added to this list, and a newly-completed railroad will ship at low rates.

The rubber trade has been carried on for about 40 years, but it first attracted the attention of the Belgians a few years ago. Now it is prophesied that it will furnish the great future wealth of the state, as it has developed so rapidly that among the rubber producing countries of Africa the Free State now holds the first place, annually furnishing to the world more than 3,000 tons. During the time of his first expedition, Stanley said that on the islands of the Congo river alone enough rubber could be secured in a year to pay the expense of a railroad. There are several varieties of rubber in the Free State.

It also ranks first among the countries from which ivory is exported. About 700 tons of ivory are annually produced in the world. Of this 600 tons come from Africa. The African ivory is considered far superior to that produced in Asia, on account of its greater density and waxy softness. A small stock of fossilized ivory comes

Leopoldville required five years. The negroes were treated like slaves, the Belgian overseers whipping them unmercifully. The results were so disappointing that they were afterward employed like the Belgian laborers and paid in accordance with the amount of work performed. They were so impressed by the fact that increased effort brought payment in proportion that the remainder of the road, 216 miles, was completed in four years, proving that "a man's man for a' that."

Their being amenable to religious teaching to a remarkable degree goes to prove that the members of the Congo tribes may yet be made useful members of society. People who have inherited their Christianity might even profit by their example. A missionary states that in one of their villages a school had been formed and they had erected a church. They so rejoiced in their newly-found religious experiences that they began to consider the condition of their regenerate neighbors, of the heathen natives across a great river who had not, like themselves, been blessed by Christian teaching. They said: "Those people know nothing of Jesus, while we are saved. What shall we do?" In order to find a fitting answer to this query they held a special meeting and gave the matter long and careful consideration. The river was full of crocodiles, the crossing dangerous, the distance too great for an easy return journey. Several days must be spent among those "heathen" who would, very likely, treat them with great violence. Yet 50 Congo church members crossed the river and preached during three days so earnestly that they left converts behind them on their return. Now a church of 20 members is established in that village, who are working with excellent results among their neighbors. The negro temperament is emotional and responds quickly to religious teaching. The railroad experience seems to indicate also that they are not indifferent to the "main chance." But it would take a long and optimistic look into the future to discern in them theologians, financiers and politicians.

It is very hard to obtain any figures approximating correct figures regarding the population of this territory, which possesses a five times

DOCTORS TAKE MORPHINE.

Ten Per Cent. of the Physicians in the United States Are Slaves to the Habit.

Dr. T. D. Crothers, of Hartford, Conn., makes the broad assertion that ten per cent. of the physicians in the United States are victims of the morphine habit, says an eastern exchange.

Dr. Crothers is the chairman of a medical committee which has for the last ten years been investigating the use of alcohol, opium and morphine. He has collected endless statistics, and out of them and the evidence he has gathered he has formed some interesting conclusions. The most significant of them all is his statement that the morphine needle is as well known to many physicians as is the most innocent implement in their instrument case.

There is a way, it is said, by means of which it is possible to learn whether your doctor is a devotee of the little needle. The test is the result of much study on the part of this committee on opium inebriates. If the doctor uses morphine he is likely to be susceptible of great extremes of emotion. At times he will be very talkative and sensitive to his surroundings. Again, he will be silent, indifferent, irritable or violent in his impulses and talk. He is not incapacitated for work. He may be consistent in his love for the drug and still do well in his profession. It is possible for him to make a clear diagnosis. He may be able to deliver a good lecture or conduct a successful clinic, but after these exercises the impaired memory appears, and he is to all intents and purposes insane.

One Chicago doctor who has been taking morphine for three years recently went to his wife and asked her with tears in his eyes to help him stop using the stuff.

"My business is going to the dogs," he told her; "we are not enjoying the happy home life that we were once, and I must pull up."

"To stop will be too much of a drain on you," his wife said. "I would advise you to continue the use of morphine and to do the best work you can under the circumstances."

The doctor continued to roll up his sleeve every day and inject the needle with the morphine. He did this for three weeks before he found that the old pleasurable sensations came no more. He told his wife about it, and then she confessed that she had been filling the needle with water instead of morphine, and that the doctor was unconsciously breaking himself of the habit.

Chicago doctors who have discontinued the use of the drug say that they use the needle without anything in it as a mental relief after they have broken the chain of the drug habit.

Besides the use of morphine, Dr. Crothers estimates that many doctors use opium without detection. The use of this drug is not so widespread among doctors as the use of morphine, for several reasons. One of them is that the price of opium is much higher. No doctor in Chicago is known to the levee police as a habitue of a smoking den. Those who use opium do so with the assistance of a needle. It is not so easy to detect users of opium as it is to find users of morphine. The face gets a lividity that nothing else gives, not even excessive use of liquor. The victim is always serenely somnolent and meditative. Memory fails after awhile and the ethical sense degenerates, but a man may use opium much longer without discovery than he can use morphine.

MAKING RADIUM FOR MARKET

German Chemists Are Now Producing the New Metal in Commercial Quantities.

Researches now making by French and German chemists have reached the point where substances unknown even to science a short time ago are being produced in commercial quantities. In particular, radium, whose existence was discovered only a few years ago, has now been investigated to a point where its commercial production has been successfully undertaken, says a scientific paper. M. P. Besson, at a recent meeting of the Paris Society of Civil Engineers, told how the commercial production of radium was being carried on by the Societe Centrale de Produits Chimiques.

The experience of this company shows that it takes over a ton of the minerals of the uranium group, which form the raw material, to produce one-half ounce of radium. The separation of this half ounce requires an expenditure of over six tons of chemicals. Fifty tons of water are used in the process for washing purposes.

Radium, which is known by the chemists as a metal and a new element, has unusual properties when in the pure state. M. Besson states that the activity of radium is so great that it is spontaneously luminous in the dark. This luminescence is now believed by scientists to be entirely different from that of phosphorus, which latter arises from oxidation. Instead, it is thought to be due to a continuous emission of extremely minute particles highly electrified; in fact, to be almost similar to X rays. The charge of electricity carried by these particles is astonishingly great. The mass of the particles, however, is extremely small, so that the loss in weight by radiation is almost infinitesimal. Careful tests lead to the belief that the loss by radiation is only one milligram in 100,000,000 years. Thus far the only known use for radium is in laboratory experiments.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

M. Col, of Paris, has discovered that a substance similar to rubber may be obtained from the Japanese spindle tree. The announcement was made to the Academie des Sciences.

In Japan they have a very simple way of collecting butterflies alive. They streak trees with phosphorous and saccharine matter, and then the butterflies in the night time are attracted, stick fast and are taken off.

At a recent meeting of the Paris Academy of Sciences M. Berthelot stated that he had found in a metallic box, covered with inscriptions and dated from 700 B. C., that a portion of one of its characters was made of an alloy of platinum.

A Glasgow citizen, who desires to be anonymous, has placed at Maj. Ross' disposal a sum sufficient to defray the expenses of one year's trial of exterminating mosquitoes in a certain region in Africa, with a view of showing in how far they are responsible for the prevalence of malaria.

In New Jersey alone last year there was \$30,000,000 capital invested in the silk business, and almost as much in Pennsylvania; 44,250 operatives were employed in the two states, drawing \$13,500,000 in wages, and in the whole country there were nearly 64,000 operatives who earned more than \$20,000,000.

It is said that the trials of the flying machine which has been under construction for some time by Denny Bros. have been satisfactory, showing that the principle is all right, but the motive power is inadequate. The machine is 40 feet from tip to tip of the wings, and the weight, including that of the two aeronauts, is about 600 pounds.

Several methods of preserving the natural color of pressed flowers have been suggested, but the best, it is said, is that used in the New York botanical garden. After the specimens have been under pressure for a day or two, they are laid in papers heated in the sun, and this is repeated until the drying is complete. This preserves the colors perfectly.

BY-INDUSTRY AT THE MORGUE

One Woman in Black Who Makes a Business of Renting Smelling Salts to Visitors.

The man in the doorway crooked his finger at the wiry little woman in black, who sat on the curbing just outside the morgue, says the New York Sun.

"See her?" he asked.

The curiosity seeker thus addressed said "Yes. What about her?"

"She's a genius, that's what about her," said the man. "She has hit upon a most peculiar calling, and I'll bet she will make money out of it, too. She has laid in a supply of smelling salts and rents out the bottles at the rate of ten cents an hour to people visiting this institution. There are five different parties in here now, and each person is provided with smelling salts rented from this enterprising old lady."

"I am glad she hit upon the plan. I had been thinking for a good many months in a vague sort of way that some such preventive of fainting ought to be supplied to tenderfeet that come spying around down here, but I never even perfected the project in my own mind, much less put it into execution. But it was different with the old lady."

"What first suggested the scheme was her own experience when she came down here to look for a friend who had disappeared. She got so weak and nervous that she declared she would surely die if she didn't get a whiff of lavender salts. She didn't get the salts because we had none about the place, neither did she die, but when she recovered she started in business."

"The lady's profits vary, of course, with the attendance at the morgue. Some days she earns quite a decent salary. Take Tuesdays, for instance. For some reason, which I have never been able to discover, Tuesday is the public's favorite day for doing the morgue."

The curiosity seeker looked doubtfully at the woman on the curbing. "I wonder," she said, "if I'd better rent a bottle, too?"

"Going in?" asked the man.

"Yes," said she. "I think so."

"Then get a bottle, by all means," was the reply. "It will cost but a dime, and will save you no end of nervous chills."

Filtered Water in Bamboo Stems.

Mr. R. H. Yapp, an English naturalist who has recently explored the mountain ranges of the Malay peninsula, reports the hitherto little known fact that in several species of bamboo the hollow internodes—the parts of the stems between the joints—are stored with large quantities of naturally filtered water. The knowledge of this fact might be of great service in an emergency. Mr. Yapp also discovered two species of ferns, growing on trees, whose thick, fleshy stems are filled with galleries tunneled by ants, the farms thus forming living nests for the ants.—Nature.

Another Royal Ceremony.

It is not likely that the duke of Cornwall and York will be created prince of Wales until after the king's coronation next year. This distinction used to be conferred with a ceremony, which (says one of our London correspondents) will probably be revived in 1902. Strutt, in his "Customs," summarizes the ceremony as follows: "The prince is presented before the king in princely robes, who putteth about his neck a sword bend-wise, a cap and coronet on his head, a ring on his middle finger, a verge of gold in his hand, and his letters-patent after they are read."—Sheffield Telegraph.



MEASURING BY FAULTS.

A Little Incident Which Proves That a Habit, Whether for Good or Evil, is Never Trivial.

It was a meeting of a girls' society, a society organized with large purpose and high ideals. But it was necessary that it should grow to strength in numbers and working power before much could even be begun; therefore some of the most farsighted were working first for increased membership, and a score of new faces was in the room that afternoon. As soon as the meeting was opened, one of the charter members hurried over to the president. She was a beautiful girl, noticeable among all the rest for a certain exquisite daintiness which meant something more than rich clothing, for one felt that her "atmosphere" would have been exactly as fine and delicate had she worn a cotton gown. Her face was full of dismay.

"O Miss Yates!" she cried, "don't you think we ought to have strict membership rules, and let no one join unless by unanimous vote? There is one girl here this afternoon who is so untidy! We don't want girls like that."

There were two sides to the little incident. The girl who was "untidy" might prove to have splendid executive ability, or talent that could ill be spared, for hasty judgments are blundering things. Who of us would not resent being measured by our faults alone? But, on the other hand, what a commentary upon the effect of a bad habit. Doubtless her carelessness about her appearance seemed to that girl a trivial thing; yet day by day that one fault was making her lose untold opportunities for happiness and usefulness. It is safe to say that a habit, whether for good or evil, is never trivial.—Wellspring.

FRESH-AIR FOOD SAFE.

The Outdoor Pantry of the Southern States is a Device That is Well Worth Imitating.

Pantry requirements are a trifle paradoxical, in that they are air and light and darkness. A pantry window is essential, even if it be no more than a tiny two-light sliding sash, set anyhow in the outer wall. A regular window is much better. It need not waste wall-space-shelves, but can be so placed across it as to admit its working. But if a pantry can be allotted as much as six feet of house wall, it is better to have the window set crosswise, with the lower edge a little more than breast high. Then, by making one sash of glass and filling the other with wire gauze, the pantry can have a handy outdoor closet. Have a tight deal partition running out from the sash division, as far as the space permits. Put shelves around three sides of the two compartments thus formed and close them with tight light deal doors. Thus the indoor pantry can subserve its proper purposes and the outside closet banish the ice-man for six months in the year.

People with plenty of ground space, yet constricted houses, may profitably



OUTDOOR FOOD SAFE.

take a leaf from the book of south country household economy. It is common there for country folk to have a sort of outdoor fresh-air closet, a small detached structure set in the shadiest place possible, standing upon four tall legs, with a flat shingle roof of barely enough pitch to shed rain. The floor is at least four feet from the ground, and the whole structure only big enough to reach well across. There are shelves all around and the weatherboarding up next the roof is full of tiny auger holes. The door fits tight and fastens with a lock. Around each of the four legs is commonly a tar bandage applied six inches above the ground. This traps venturesome ants, spiders and their kin, thus keeping the inside clear. The structure is whitewashed inside and out twice a year. In hot weather floor and shelves are washed every morning and scoured twice a week. Such a fixture should not cost over three or four dollars, even if one hires it built, and it is certainly among the handiest things one can have about the house or yard.—Chicago Record-Herald.

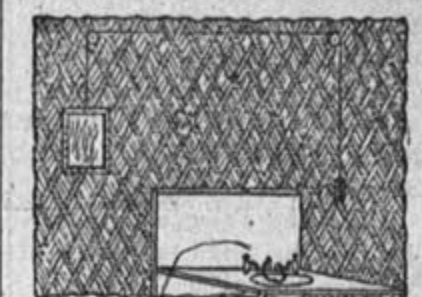
Vinegar as an Absorbent.

A little vinegar kept boiling on the stove while cooking cabbage, onions or cauliflower will prevent much of the odor from these vegetables, escaping through the house.

ADJUSTABLE MIRROR.

A Toilet Room Convenience That is Easily Arranged and Placed in Any Needed Position.

The illustration shows a method of arranging a small mirror in the lavatory room so as to be adjustable to different heights. The mirror may be as easily arranged this way as hung stationary, and is much more convenient. Make two small wooden pulleys about one inch in diameter and one-fourth inch thick, cutting a shallow groove in the edge or face of each. Small flat spools, such as are used for silk twist, will answer very well. On the wall, directly above where mirror is to be suspended, place one of the pulleys, holding it in position by a small wire nail which serves as an axle. To the right or left of this pulley, at any required distance, arrange the other pulley, in the manner indicated. Procure a stout cord, and fasten one end to a weight just as heavy as the mirror—weights and cord from one of the old-fashioned mantel clocks may be found in many households, and will be about right for the purpose. Bring the cord up over outside pulley and down over the pulley above mirror, where it is conducted through a small staple and tied to a small hook



ADJUSTABLE MIRROR.

made from a piece of heavy wire. Place a small staple in top edge or back of the mirror frame and hang it on the weighted cord. The mirror and weight will now be in equilibrium, and mirror may be raised or lowered and will remain at point desired. When desired to remove the glass from the cord, raise it up till the hook is stopped by the staple in the wall before lifting the mirror off its hook. If possible, have the weight operate behind some piece of furniture, such as a cupboard, towel rack, or the like, so as to be out of sight, and to effect this improvement any length of pulley may be used to conduct the cord to the required point.—J. G. Allhouse, in Ohio Farmer.

THE MECHANICAL FAN.

Clever Duplication of the Electrical Air Stirrer to Work by Simple Hand Pressure.

Sentiment needs now to defend one of its last devices—the fan in the hands of the pretty girl. Behold, the spirit of utility, seeking new fields for the exercise of its powers, has invaded the field of the fan. It has set up as a rival of the lacy, silken implement of feminine hypnotism, that has served the gentler sex through untold ages, a mechanical device of brass, steel and wood—a thing that to the accompaniment of a low buzzing provides a gratifying and steady draught of cool air, and bearing the name of the "cold air fan."

The cold air fan physically suggests a cross between an egg-beater and a machine for strengthening the hands of a pugilist. One might almost suspect that the inventor had set out to make an egg-beater and been diverted, as an after-thought, to the fan idea by the prospects of greater financial gain in that direction.

Putting aside as intolerable the suggestion that this thing of wheels and levels—light and easy running though it be—can ever be a real competitor with the palm leaf and the great variety of daintier fans, the fact remains that the newcomer is sure to find an infinity of uses. For example, what could be more satisfactory to the patron of a country barber shop, where compressed air plants are as yet impossible luxuries, than this small, cheap creator of a cool breeze? Manifestly, nothing.

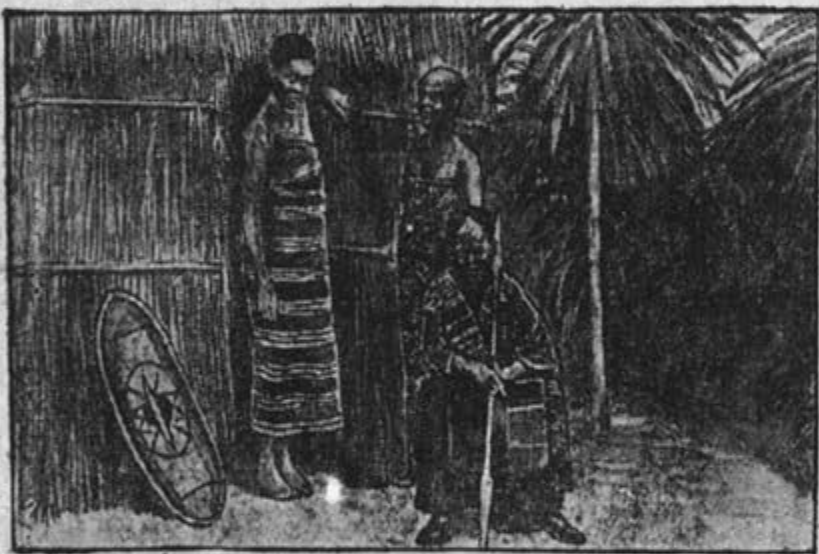
The makers say it will throw a current of air as far as an electric fan of like size, which is easily credible when they add the further information that the blades of the wheel can be made to reach a speed of 4,000 revolutions a minute. It works by compressing in the hand the handles of the scissors-like arrangement that forms its framework. A ratchet and a couple of cog-wheels transmit the motion to the fan, both blades of which are detachable, in order to be packed in small compass.—Chicago Record-Herald.

GIFTS FOR TRAVELERS.

Useful Embroidered Bags Nowadays Constitute an Important Part of a Tourist's Outfit.

A novel and useful gift to anyone going on a traveling tour or long journey comprises a set of bags made of embroidered linen or satin. There should be a bag for soiled clothes, one for handkerchiefs, one for shoes, a nightdress case and a sponge bag. The boot and shoe bag in these days is decidedly more attractive than the time-honored combination of brown holland and scarlet braid which one associated with this purpose in the past.

The soiled clothes bag is no longer an eyesore in cretonne of a "green and yellow melancholy," but in its pleasing form is made of dark blue linen worked in washing silks or flax or thread, with tufts of mimosa in natural coloring. A light, graceful pattern is darned in with pale china blue, and the design is lined off at the top with a straight border of either yellow or blue cord.—N. Y. Tribune.



A CONGO CHIEF AND HIS TWO WIVES.

From India and Siberia. According to Holtzappel, fossil tusks from the north Siberian rivers have weighed 186 pounds. The average in Africa is said to be from 20 to 50 pounds. Those from the Congo are very large, weighing on an average 60 pounds. A pair, each weighing 156 pounds, were shown at the Brussels exhibition.

In the dense, almost unexplored, forests of the central Congo many herds of wild elephants are still roaming. These are hunted by the natives for their flesh, which they prize much more highly than they do their tusks. But what they term "dead ivory" forms the greater proportion of what the Free State sends out annually. The natives have collected elephants'



CONGO NATIVE IN HIS CANOE.

tusks for hundreds of years for purposes of exchange, considering them of little value. In the Upper Nile region, the Khartoum merchants first discovered an accumulation of these treasures. Dealers finally advanced to Katanga, thence to the Congo, after which the ivory trade steadily increased. On July 31, 1888, an ivory market was started in Antwerp, selling 15 tons. In 1890 its sales exceeded those of the Liverpool market, and in 1895 those of London. In February, May, August and November of each year, great sales are held there. There were sold in Antwerp, in 1899, 21,446 tusks from the reserves and only 8,539 from newly-killed animals. The government confiscates all carcasses of elephants killed without special permission.

The latest methods of treating the natives of the Congo Free State have brought out the fact that by proper management they may be utilized successfully as laborers. This means the possibility of a rapid development of the country. The building of the first 25 miles of railroad from Matadi to

larger area than France. The number of inhabitants was estimated by Stanley to be 29,000,000. That this is a minimum is the opinion of Gov. Gen. Wahis, who visited the Upper Congo and obtained statistics from government agents stationed there. The people are unevenly distributed. Tracts almost destitute of population are adjacent to crowded districts. The largest village in the Free State is Ntomba, with a population of 10,000. The general preference seems to be for the forests rather than the river banks as dwelling places.

During its course the Congo river changes its name many times, but Mr. Stanley traced and identified it all the way. The Luabalo-Kongo, interrupted by cataracts and rapids, flows northward from the lake region to about two degrees north of the equator, where many islands stud the broad stream, ten miles wide. Then its course changes many times. In the great basin between east longitude 28 degrees and east longitude 17 degrees, through which it flows, the river has an uninterrupted course of 1,400 miles, with magnificent affluents. From here it descends by about 30 falls and flowing rapids to a great river between the falls of Yelala and the Atlantic. From the Chibate mountains to its mouth the length is 2,900 miles. Stanley states that by its numerous great tributaries it drains 1,300,000 square miles. It has no delta and but one mouth. Only the Amazon exceeds the volume of water it brings down. A steamer drawing 12 feet can steam 110 miles from its mouth, where it is nearly ten miles wide and 160 fathoms deep.

The Free State is now the personal property of King Leopold of the Belgians, and an absolute monarchy. This form of government is, however, only temporary. Belgium has had the right to annex the state since 1890. It is well known that King Leopold, in making his will, instructed that the state become the property of Belgium in the event of his death before its annexation was finally voted upon by the Belgian parliament. It seems outside the limits of possibility that such a magnificent gift will be refused, but in such an event it can be bequeathed to anyone whom the king desires to name as his legatee. His successor, however, must, before accepting the gift, be authorized to do so by parliament. The king's nephew, Prince Albert, son of the count of Flanders, will probably succeed him on the throne.

EDWARD JULIAN.

Made Hay by Moonshine.

Down in New Jersey the farmers have been making hay while the moon shines because the sunshine is too hot.

RELIGIOUS MATTERS

"EXACTLY SQUARE."

How One Man Got a New Notion of the Meaning of This Common Expression.

"It's a good place to load up when you once get to it," said the homespun station agent, "but 'ain't every driver that knows how to set his wagon. Never knew but one man that could back his team up to that platform without swearin'."

"Likely his horse had got used to it!" muttered the traveling peddler. He was wondering if the man meant to be impertinent. Evidently he had overheard him letting out profane epithets and cursing his patient beast.

"Wal, I dunno," said the station agent. "George Dean had 14 horses, and sometimes he come with one team and sometimes with another. Never knew him to swear at 'em."

The peddler was cross. In the course of his business as a seller of small wares he had driven to this little country railway station to take in a consignment of goods. He was a self-righteous man, who prided himself on being always "exactly square;" and the peculiar remarks of this blunt depot master irritated him. The man had a good deal more to say about George Dean as he helped load the boxes into the wagon. "He was the squarest man I ever did business with," he concluded.

"Well, what's the matter with him now?" asked the peddler, finally. "Has he backslid? I notice that you always speak of him in the past tense." "He's dead," said the man. "Died a year ago. But there won't anybody round here forgit him very soon."

The peddler was glad to escape. But when he drove away there was one more man who couldn't forget George Dean, the young market farmer who "never swore." Had he known that another sermon from the same Christian text lay on his road he would have gone another way. Religion and religious subjects were matters which he usually avoided.

As dark came on, he stopped at a large and well-kept country homestead, and secured the privilege of putting up for the night. As Providence would have it, the place was the home of the late George Dean, and he was the guest of George Dean's parents.

The vexation of discovering where he was changed presently into something like awe. What singular fate had sent him there? He could not prevent the bereaved mother from talking about her son; and when the hired team drivers chimed in with their hearty testimony he had to listen; how good the young man had been to his parents; how scrupulous in his duties to his fellow men; how loyal to the laws of God; how kind to his dumb animals.

"He never would drive his team horses to church," said his mother. "He bought Townie for light carriage work. The others always rested over Sunday."

The uneasy guest carried all this to bed with him and lay awake. What a difference between "exactly square" as he regarded it, and exactly square as George Dean had considered it! And he had heard enough to explain why. He caught himself envying a man he had never seen. Then the envy turned to admiration and self-reproach.

"You couldn't ha' put up here if it hadn't been for George," said one of the hired men the next morning, as he harnessed the peddler's horse. "He built that addition o' purpose to 'commodate travelers.'"

It was years before Wightman, the peddler, in his circuits through New England, stopped at his Berkshire county lodging-place. He was not a self-righteous man now. A higher rule of life than his own had become his law, and the traveling trader was known as "the peddler-evangelist."

During a long stage journey the driver remarked to Abraham Lincoln—not knowing his passenger, and finding that he would not drink, smoke, chew or swear—"I've a pretty poor opinion o' folks that haven't got any small vices. I always suspect they make it up in big ones."

Others have repeated that bit of cheap sophistry. The truth is that the lives which really rebuke wickedness and shame conceit are always pure in the "minor morals."—Youth's Companion.

FROM A HIGH VIEWPOINT.

Better unpopular than impure. Hard duties are revealers of great truths.

The cheerfulness of the few gives gladness to the many. No price is too great to pay for the ability to be helpful.

A passion for service crowds out many meaner passions. Friendship's office is to stimulate the soul to excellence.

Saints become such in the schools of service and suffering. Peace that is permanent is not an outside condition, but an inward spirit.

We unwittingly shrink from God's best gift to us when we shrink from suffering. Man must hurry, for he dies to-morrow; truth can wait, because her home is in eternity.

While we pray that we may find a friend, we should work that that friend may find in us one worthy to be a friend.

To keep a calm and fair mind toward those whom we dislike is a duty which is none the less real because difficult.

The greatest forces work quietly. The young person who is going to amount to the most a generation hence is not the one who is making the most fuss about it now.—Well-spring.

True Liberty.

True liberty is not freedom from restraint, but the carrying out of a well-considered purpose by the acceptance of restraint. Love of the nation and the home alike demands some forms of self-denial, but employs them as instruments for a higher end.

CATS SPOILED THE HUNTING.

House Pets Take to the Woods in Maine and Destroy the Small Game.

The experience of trappers at Holbrook's and Eddington ponds, near Bangor, Me., during the past winter has demonstrated the fact that the common house cat will, when turned loose in the woods and left to its own resources, become as wild in the course of a month or two as any bobcat, says the New York Times.

It is the custom of cottage owners at the ponds to take cats to their places in the spring to drive out the mice that take possession of the cottage during the winter and in the fall, when the cottagers return to town, these cats are usually forgotten and left to shift for themselves.

Trappers just returned from the ponds report that their season has been a failure because the wild house cats have robbed the traps, tearing into shreds the mink and muskrats that were daily caught and feasting on their flesh. Every morning around the traps the hunters found evidences of feasting by the cats and of fierce battles between the cats and animals caught in the traps. Recently a dozen of the wild cats have been shot, but the woods are full of them, and so long as they remain there will be no profit in trapping.

USE FOR THE PEERAGE.

Copy of Burke's Work That Is Brought Into Play by a New York Printer.

Occupying a place of honor in the office of a New York printer is an old copy of "Burke's Peerage," and its presence amid such incongruous surroundings aroused the curiosity of a casual visitor the other-day, says an exchange of that city.

"It isn't so strange as you might think," said the proprietor, by way of explanation. "You see, a considerable part of our business consists of printing labels of various kinds, and Burke is a great help to us. I don't suppose the British aristocracy would be particularly edified to know this, but it's a fact.

"Suppose we take the case of—well, say Robinson, who keeps a little hat store up in Harlem. Robinson comes

THE PRINCESS VON HATZFELDT.



It is reported from San Francisco that Princess Hatzfeldt has brought suit to break the will of Collis P. Huntington to secure a daughter's share of the \$5,000,000 left by her foster father, instead of the \$1,000,000 he bequeathed to her. The princess is one of the growing number of beautiful American women who have married foreigners of title and become social leaders abroad. She is a daughter of Mrs. Collis P. Huntington's sister, whose husband was a grocer in Sacramento, Cal. She was adopted by Mr. and Mrs. Huntington in 1862, a few months after her birth.

TELEPHONE NIAGARA'S ROAR.

Transmitter with Megaphone Attachment Placed in the Cave of the Winds.

A long-distance telephone transmitter with megaphone attachment has been installed in the Cave of the Winds

in here and wants me to get him up some tasty design—a trade-mark that he can place upon his goods. When I show him our regular stock designs for such purposes the chances are he will turn up his nose. That's where "Burke's Peerage" comes in.

"I take it down and ostentatiously turn to the proud name of Robinson, where the crests of that illustrious family are duly pictured forth, together with their Latin mottoes and all the records of their nobility. Robinson, of Harlem, is fascinated and his eyes bulge out of his head. I ask him which branch of the family is his and he makes some sort of a bluff.

"He picks out his crest, with its Latin motto, which is unintelligible to him, and a week later it is reproduced on the hats which he sells up in Harlem. If any of these literary fellows should ask me about books that have

MISS KATE MILLER, FACTORY GIRL FOR FIFTY YEARS.



"Why, I'd really feel lost if I didn't have something to do in a factory. I've simply become used to it," said Miss Kate Miller, probably the oldest woman employed in an industrial establishment in the United States. Miss Miller lives at Fredericksburg, Pa., and is 90 years of age. For 20 years she was employed in one factory and has worked in others for shorter periods. Altogether she has been a factory "girl" over 50 years. "I walk to and from the factory," she said; "the girls here treat me well, and I'm one of them, even if I am old enough to be their grandmother."

at Niagara falls, in order that the stupendous, deafening roar of the Falls of Niagara may be transmitted over the Bell telephone lines to New York, Buffalo, the Pan-American Exposition and other places.

The megaphone catches up the roar of the falling waters, leads it into the telephone transmitter, from which it passes into the telephone exchange at Niagara Falls, where the roar is supplied at the will of the operators to subscribers, or is turned into the long-distance lines which carry it to New York or to the Bell telephone exhibit in the Electricity building of the Pan-American exposition. It is heard over the telephone with wonderfully realistic intensity, and one can easily imagine the tumbling, tossing, plunging waters striking the rocky talus in front of the Cave of the Winds.

New Zealand Buying Back Land. Within six years the New Zealand government has bought back of the original settlers 324,167 acres of land used for sheep runs, and 1,630 families have found homes on them.

helped me I should place 'Burke's Peerage' well up at the front."

Wears a Fortune in Pearls. This may be said to have been a season of pearls at London. Really, there have been some magnificent gems seen. Among the most noted are those of Mrs. Claud Watney, which she was seen wearing at Prince's restaurant the other night. It was stated then that she had at least £100,000 worth. She generally wears them in groups around her neck. Her pearls are thought by some people to be even finer than Mrs. Potter Palmer's. As the latter lady is now over here, society people may have a chance of comparing them. It is, of course, known how world famous the Potter Palmer pearls are.

Playing Whist for Money. "Whist halls" are advertised in the eastern papers. Those institutions are public resorts, where whist is played for prizes redeemable in money. Poker parlors are prohibited in large New England cities, but the whist hall is much in vogue.

A JUDGE'S WIFE CURED OF PELVIC CATARRH.

She Suffered for Years and Felt Her Case Was Hopeless—Cured by Pe-ru-na.



Mrs. Judge McAllister writes from 1217 West 33rd st., Minneapolis, Minn., as follows:

"I suffered for years with a pain in the small of my back and right side. It interfered often with my domestic and social duties and I never supposed that I would be cured, as the doctor's medicine did not seem to help me any. Fortunately a member of our Order advised me to try Peruna and gave it such high praise that I decided to try it. Although I started in with little faith, I felt so much better in a week that I felt encouraged.

"I took it faithfully for seven weeks and am happy indeed to be able to say that I am entirely cured. Words fail to express my gratitude. Perfect health once more is the best thing I could wish for, and thanks to Peruna I enjoy that now."—Minnie E. McAllister.

The great popularity of Peruna as a catarrh remedy has tempted many people to imitate Peruna. A great many so-called catarrh remedies and catarrh tonics are to be found in many drug stores. These remedies can be procured by the druggist much cheaper than Peruna. Peruna can only be obtained at a uniform price, and no druggist can get it a cent cheaper. Thus it is that druggists are tempted to substitute the cheap imitations of Peruna for Peruna. It is done every day without a doubt.

We would therefore caution all people against accepting these substitutes. Insist upon having Peruna. There is no other internal remedy for catarrh that will take the place of Peruna. Allow no one to persuade you to the contrary. If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis. Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

Prevent Baldness

And Cleanse the Scalp of Crusts, Scales, and Dandruff by Shampoos with



And light dressings with CUTICURA, purest of emollients and greatest of skin cures. This treatment at once stops falling hair, removes crusts, scales, and dandruff, soothes irritated, itching surfaces, stimulates the hair follicles, supplies the roots with energy and nourishment, and makes the hair grow upon a sweet, wholesome, healthy scalp when all else fails.

Millions of Women

USE CUTICURA SOAP, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the great skin cure, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings, and chafings, in the form of baths for annoying irritations and inflammations, or too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women and mothers, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. No amount of persuasion can induce those who have once used these great skin purifiers and beautifiers to use any others. CUTICURA SOAP combines in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, the BEST skin and complexion soap, the BEST toilet and baby soap in the world.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humour. Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle, CUTICURA OINTMENT, to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, to cool and cleanse the blood. A SPECIAL SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disgusting, and humiliating skin, scalp, and blood humours, with loss of hair, when all else fails. Sold throughout the world. British Depot: F. NEWBERRY & SONS, 72, Charterhouse Sq., London. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

LEGITIMATE MINING has made a majority of the large fortunes of the country and pays more in dividends annually than any other industry. The best opportunity to make a moderate investment in a very profitable enterprise which assures over \$50 per week a year for thirty years is that of the California King Gold Mine Co., which has developed mines of extraordinary value. The president of the company is U. S. Senator John P. Jones of Nevada, and associated with him in the management are successful mining and business men as Wilson Hutchins, Washington, D. C., Hon. Jas. G. Shack, Denver, Colo., Hon. Elias A. Butler, President Hamilton Trust Co., Brooklyn, N. Y., and others. Address C. M. G. M. CO., 24 Broadway, New York, for descriptive prospectus. If interesting parties about the Mining and Milling of Ore FREE.

OLD SORES CURED Allen's Electric Salt cure Cures Ulcers, Bone Chorea, Erysipelas Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Ischial Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, White Swelling, Eit leg, Issues, Salt Rheum, Fungus Sores, all old sores. Possibility no failure, no matter how long standing. By mail, 60c. J. J. ALLEN, ST. PAUL, MINN.

STARK TREES best by Test—37 YEARS Fruit Ripe from the Very Beginning. WAST MORE LABORER PAY. STARK BROS., Louisiana, No. 1 Beaumont, N. Y. 1903

CHEAP FARMS IN MINNESOTA 160 to 320 acres. Easy cash payments. EARLY settlement. For prospectus and description address WALTER A. MUIR, P.O. Box 375, Stillwater, Minn.

ANKESIS gives relief and POSITIVE CURE FOR FREE SAMPLES address "ANKESIS" 119 West 11th St. N. Y. C.

PILES ANKESIS gives relief and POSITIVE CURE FOR FREE SAMPLES address "ANKESIS" 119 West 11th St. N. Y. C.

BOTTLED BEER.

BY THE BYE BUY YOUR BEER BY THE BOTTLE

IT IS THE CHEAPEST WAY.

Our bottling establishment is now running and we are prepared to furnish at your own home a case of 12 qt bottles of our excellent beer for \$1

EXPORT BEER FOR SHIPPING.

RICHTER Brewing Co.

CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

Having removed from 510 Ludington street to more spacious quarters in the Olson Block at 1109 Ludington street I invite all old customers (and many new ones) to call and inspect my new and more complete line of

CLOTHING

AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS,

Assuring all comers that they will not only be rewarded by getting the highest grade goods made, but will save money as well. We sell the justly celebrated Stein Bloch Co. clothing, than which no better is to be found anywhere in the land.

SHOES

We carry an elegant line of strictly up-to-date Shoes, and want you to be sure and see them before you buy your Fall footwear. Here, too, we promise to save you money.

L. A. ERICKSON,

1109 LUDINGTON.

GROCERIES.

GOOD THINGS TO EAT.

We have them of every variety and will deliver to your home promptly.

Choice Butter and Fresh Eggs

A Specialty.

Fine Fruits and Vegetables

Fresh Every Day.

EVERYTHING IN THE LINE OF

FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERIES

AT MODERATE PRICES.

F. H. ATKINS & CO., 404 Ludington St.

The St. Louis Exposition.

The international exposition to be held in St. Louis in 1903 is now being boomed systematically throughout the world. Ex-Governor Frances, the president of the exposition, is well qualified by his ability, culture and extensive familiarity with public life to superintend the preparations. He has just prevailed upon the president to issue an invitation to the world in behalf of the American people. It is eminently proper that it should be so. For while the exposition commemorates the purchase of the Louisiana territory it is distinctly an American affair, deserving the hearty support and best wishes of the whole American people. The benefit which accrued to the republic through the possession of the magnificent territory is incalculable. It furnished us with millions of acres for the overflow population of the eastern states. It gave us the rather of waters—the most magnificent natural highway in America—for the transportation of our products, and New Orleans, the outlet to the sea. It instilled new life into the republic. One of the grandest consummations of statesmanship was the purchase of the territory which teems with unlimited natural resources and the fertility of which could feed an empire. Therefore the whole nation, having benefitted beyond calculation by the purchase, has a direct interest in the success of the exposition.

Congressman Richard Barthold of Missouri has been in Europe for several months in the interest of the fair. He went for the purpose of booming it in Italy, Austria, Hungary and Germany, and having now covered his territory he has written an interesting account of his labor and observations. He finds that the Europeans as a whole are ludicrously ignorant of American geography and conditions; that the press but seldom gives any notice to American affairs other than such as have a direct bearing upon Europe, and that the proper advertisement of the exposition would necessitate the sending of credited ambassadors to all the leading nations to work upon the monarchs and the editors of the leading papers. He suggests that an Anglo-American be sent to Germany and England, an Austro-American to Austria, and so on.

Personally Mr. Barthold has prepared and published in the leading papers extensive accounts of the exposition, its purpose and magnitude. He has succeeded in enlisting the interest of the most influential diplomats, politicians, journalists and business men. He has, in brief, given the boom a good start.

Now if the exposition authorities would profit by the work of Barthold they will lose no time in securing an aggressive and diplomatic representative in every European capital.

There is no doubt that the fair will be a brilliant success as far as the American people are concerned. The American people are familiar with its purpose and propose to patronize it as only Americans can. But if it to attain the dignity which it deserves Europe must be aroused.

ACT QUICKLY.

Delay Has Been Dangerous in Escanaba.

Do the right thing at the right time.

Act quickly in times of danger. Backache is kidney danger. Doan's Kidney Pills act quickly. Cure all distressing, dangerous kidney ills.

Plenty of evidence to prove this. Mr. John Simmons, of 317 East Hugbitt street, Iron Mountain, now retired, says:—I grew so bad with backache that I could not stoop to bring any strain on the muscles of the loins without suffering excruciating torture. I tried everything in my power to cure the trouble, but I could not even check it until I took a thorough course of the treatment prescribed by Doan's Kidney Pills. In three days I noticed an improvement. In time the backache and other symptoms of either weakened or overexcited kidneys disappeared and up to date there have been no recurrences. Just such emphatic endorsement can be had right here in Escanaba. Drop into Mead's drug store and ask what his customers report.

Sold for 50 cents per box by all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

Farms for Sale.

Forty-one and one-half acre farm in the Danforth settlement, five miles from the C. & N. W. depot Es-

canaba, ten acres under cultivation; fifty bearing apple trees, and the balance of the acreage good timber land. There is a 1 1/2 story, ten room house, plenty of barn room and other outbuildings. Will sell with farm implements or not as desired.

Another farm of forty acres, three miles northwest; three acres improved and containing a house, barn and good spring of flowing water. Apply to

J. P. DANFORTH, Escanaba, Mich.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

A wreck on the Northern Pacific at Jamestown, N. D., Monday resulted in the death of five men and serious injury of six others.

The Wisconsin state league has closed its season and the pennant goes to Appleton.

A fire at Foo Chow, China recently did \$1,000,000 damage and cost many lives.

The Yachts Constitution and Independence have both been disabled and are being broken up.

Orlands D. VanCamp, a prominent citizen of Erie, Pa., committed suicide Monday from worry over the shooting of President McKinley.

Wm. Nieman an insane farmer at Peoria, Ill., became convinced that he would be lynched for the murder of President McKinley and died a raving maniac.

Nathaniel Pomeroy of Oberlin, O., and Wm. Boucher of Sault Ste. Marie were drowned Sunday while shooting the rapids at the Soo.

Ernest Zellen of Skanee had a fierce encounter with a wild cat in Ontonagon county last week.

Special Announcement to the Ladies of Escanaba.

I beg to inform you that I have just received my fashion plates and samples of cloths from Chas. A. Stevens & Bros., Chicago. They consist of tailor-made suits, made strictly to measure, with more than one hundred samples of materials to choose from, also ready-made suits, walking suits, jackets, capes, silk and wool dress skirts, pedestrian skirts, silk waists, flannel waists, fur mackintoshes, underwear and hosiery. Also the Sahlin straight front perfect form corset. The styles are all exclusive Stevens' styles and the variety is much larger than ever before, materials handsomer, prices lower for same quality; also materials sold by the yard.

I shall be pleased to show them to you if you will call at my place of business. Address

Mrs. F. V. GREENLAW, 803 Wells Ave.

A Change of Base.

Thos. F. Carmody writes The Sturgeon Bay Advocate that he has disposed of his sawmill at Sturgeon River and located at Thompson, Mich., where he has invested in and set up an outfit capable of turning out 25,000 feet of lumber and 40,000 shingles in a day of 10 hours. He has enough work ahead to last for the next four years. He is operating on contract, and his field is located between Thompson and Garden Bay.

Hurt at the Furnace.

Walter Lloyd of this city, who is employed at the Cleveland-Cliffs furnace near Gladstone, had his arm badly crushed yesterday afternoon. He was brought to this city shortly after seven o'clock and taken to his home in the patrol wagon.

Estray Notice.

One large cow, spotted, light red and white, one horn broken off, about eight years old, also one yearling calf, spotted about same as cow. Any information as to their whereabouts will be rewarded.

L. M. SCHEMMEI, 819 Ludington St., Escanaba.

Teachers' Institute.

The Delta-County Teachers' Institute will hold its annual session in this city on October 1, 2 and 3. Prof. Dwight B. Waldo, of the Marquette normal, will conduct the meeting, and E. L. Parmenter of Iron Mountain will act as instructor.

Notice.

To those interested: On all delinquent taxes for the year 1899 which are due after the 30th inst. an additional charge of (\$1.00) one dollar will be made on each description paid on, for expense of sale.

GEORGE T. BURNS, County Treasurer.

Brakeman Injured.

Jos. Murphy, a brakeman on the Northwestern road, was injured near Florence Wednesday. He had gone ahead to turn a switch and was knocked down by the approaching locomotive.

The steamer Russia of the Lackawana line was in port Sunday with a large amount of freight for the merchants of this city.

FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING.

"Fine Feathers Make Fine Birds."

Handsome Furniture

Will Make Your Home Attractive.

Our stock of furniture is the newest and most complete in the city. It will pay you to look it over, even though you are not contemplating a purchase at present. We also carry Picture Frames, Carpets and other House Furnishing Goods.

UNDERTAKING A SPECIALTY. VISITORS ALWAYS WELCOME.

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Rough Boards, Piece Stuff, Timbers

IN EITHER PINE OR HEMLOCK.

Having recently completed their Planing Mill and Dry Kilns they are prepared to furnish

ALL KINDS OF FINISHED LUMBER.

Comprising Shiplap, Ceiling, Flooring, Siding, Mouldings, Casings in either Pine, Bass, Hemlock or Hardwoods.

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...DEALER IN...

Flour, Feed, Hay, Grain and Wood.

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Affords an excellent smoke. Made from Superior

Stock by Skilled Workmen. Non Better

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General Hardware,

Plumbing and Steam Fitting,

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Steam, Hot Water and Hot Air Heating Apparatus,

Building Material of Every Description.

Paints, Oils and Varnishes.

Estimates Furnished and Satisfaction Guaranteed.