

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The tramp steamer Cannonbury was wrecked on Nantucket and her crew were in quarantine there, a case of cholera having occurred on board.

Seven democratic "election workers" sentenced to state prison for two years for frauds, have just been pardoned by the democratic governor of Maryland.

The officials who gutted the State National bank at Raleigh, N. C., got to Toronto, all right, but they had committed forgery and will have to come back.

The Abyssinian king "gives it up" and will make peace with the Italians.

The French government was defeated in the chamber of deputies last week and the ministry resigned in consequence.

Massachusetts Knights of Labor support Mr. Fowler's new departure.

David N. White, known at Pittsburg as the "father of the republican party," having been active in the earliest movements towards its organization, died at his residence near that city last Sunday. He was nearly 83 years old.

The editorial rooms of the New York Tribune were gutted by fire Sunday.

Miss Fellows married her Indian on March 28 and is now Mrs. Chaska.

The republican members of the Ways and Means committee have a bill in readiness to be offered as a substitute for the Mills bill.

Dunk Beveridge is on trial at Chicago for enticing girls to his den near Marinette.

Mayor Roche has got the Chicago gamblers "graveled." They are "dead broke" as a rule.

By an explosion of fire-damp in a coal mine at Rich Hill, Mo., March 29, thirty miners lost their lives and the mine was wrecked.

Floods in Germany have made 30,000 people temporarily homeless and destroyed property to the extent of fifty millions of dollars.

Albert Murrish killed his wife and a man whom he believed to be her paramour at Kearney, Neb., March 28.

At a special election for member of parliament held in Wales last week the Gladstonian majority was cut from 3,500 to 600 and home rule took a set back.

DeCamp, who wrecked the Metropolitan bank of Cincinnati, had to go behind the bars, his bondsmen having withdrawn.

A "high license" bill passed the New York assembly by a strict party vote—all republicans "yea" and all democrats, mugwumps and prohibitionists "nay."

Zeph Davis was found guilty of the murder of Maggie Gaughan and the penalty fixed, death by hanging, last Monday.

Somebody, presumably striking switchmen, opened a switch just in front of the Minneapolis express on the St. Paul road as it was leaving Chicago Monday evening. No harm, other than delay, resulted.

The supreme court of the U. S. made an order last Monday denying the motion for a re-hearing of the Maxwell-Brooks murder case. Brooks must hang unless the governor of Missouri comes to his rescue with a pardon or commutation, which is not at all probable.

The Missouri river has swollen some six miles of the track of the St. Paul road between Elk Point and Sioux City.

The employes of the pipe works of Spang, Chalfant & Co., at Etna, Pa., struck Monday and are ugly—will use force to keep out other men.

Floquet has formed a new cabinet for France but it will "last mighty quick." The deposed general is the coming man and "revanche" is the word.

The "Q" road bought 1,000 Winchester, 2,000 revolvers and 200,000 rounds of ammunition last week.

At Lima, Ohio, three white men who attempted to stop a fight among some drunken negroes were cut to death with razors.

At Logan's quarries at Carbon, Pa., 300 men attacked those who remained at work when they had quit, to drive them from the quarries. Mr. Logan and two men stood them off, with some shooting but nobody killed.

The body of an unknown woman, clad in silk and linen of the finest and a seal cloak and wearing costly jewelry, was found in the Ohio river near Parkersburg last week.

Anthracite coal has been found at Smithville, Ontario, but the deposit is not thick enough to make mining operations profitable.

Bismarck was 73 years old last Sunday.

Three negroes attacked a white man named King at Leavenworth, Kansas, but King was "quick on the trigger" and killed all three. Occurred Sunday.

Henry Lane, a farmer who lived near Effingham, Ill., stabbed his wife fatally in a hasty passion and, seeing what he had done, hanged himself.

Sullivan is on his way home. The fiasco with Mitchell put an end to his money making in England.

Charles Carey, a Bridgeport "tough," wanted killed an inoffensive Chinaman last Tuesday, and will no doubt get a year or two in the penitentiary for it.

Chicago's new aldermen, chosen Tuesday are 18 republicans, ten democrats and two independent.

W. W. Haseltine, a well known attorney of Stevens Point, Wis., was shot dead on Tuesday by John D. Curran. The affair grew out of the killing of Morse by Haseltine three years ago.

The strike at Spang & Chalfant's pipe works was stopped by the District Master Workman of the K. of L. who declared it groundless and ordered the men back to their work.

—Itch, Mange, and Scratches of every kind on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by Justin N. Mead, Druggist, Escanaba, Mich. 26

An Open Letter Which is More Fully Explained by one from Rev. J. Roberts, Pastor First M. E. Church, Fremont, Mich.

Rheumatic Syrup Co., Jackson, Mich.: Gentlemen—From the fact that several remarkable cures by Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup came under my observation, among which were those of Rev. J. Berry, of Morley, and Mrs. Harrington, of Altoona, I recommended Rev. J. Roberts to have his daughter give the remedy a trial. As I expected, it broke up the disease, as the following letter explains. O. C. PEMBERTON, Druggist.

O. C. Pemberton: My daughter Maud has used Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and Plasters which you so strongly recommended her to try for inflammatory rheumatism. Her limbs were badly swollen, and the poor girl was in terrible agony. In the midst of the pain we wound the Plasters about her limbs, and, as a result, the swelling was reduced and she became quiet and rested. The Syrup corrected her indigestion, cleansed the rheumatic poison from her blood, and she is now able to be around the house. Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and Plasters are remedies of great merit.

REV. J. ROBERTS,
Pastor First M. E. Church,
FREMONT, MICH., Oct. 26, 1887. 21

RUSSIAN RAILROADS.

A Country Where It Is Not Very Pleasant "Riding on the Rail."

Railroad travel in Russia reminds one of certain sections of the United States where the roads are very new, the equipments cheap, the employes inexperienced and all kinds of accommodations very limited. It has been only since the late rebellion in America that Russia has figured at all in railroad circles. The lines of Winans of Baltimore, were well built, but they were not well equipped, and have been poorly maintained. The arbitrary direction of the Czar that all the lines should be perfectly straight from one large city to the other, or from the beginning to the termini, regardless of the lesser points on the way, will be a great drawback to the country for years. The stranger's attention is directly attracted to the large number of small cities and important villages he sees from one to five miles off the railroad lines. These marts of trade are more or less substantial, and generations will come and go before the stations are as plentiful along the railroad lines as they would at first have been made but for the interference of the Czar.

It is very seldom that a house is provided for locomotives, or there is a shed for any class of material, notwithstanding the fact that the nine months of rain or snow each year make them more necessary than in other countries. Locomotives, rusting and falling to pieces, although but a few years old, and tools of every character are strewn about everywhere. The stations, however, are commodious and comfortable. The fastest express trains, which make about twenty miles an hour, stop at every station from five to forty minutes. The guard comes to your carriage, door when the train stops, opens it, and tells how long the stop will be. He also points to the restaurant hard-by and tells you what can be purchased, and further that there is ample time. It is probable that there is a commission arrangement, or all the railroad restaurants are run by the company. Few passenger trains are without freight cars. The trains are long, the rails heavy and good, the ballasting fair, but the equipments are so inferior that the employes refuse to make any speed.

But one passenger train runs each day, even on the principal lines, and very seldom is a sleeping-car or a carriage that can be utilized as a sleeper encountered. For a run between two cities distant like New York and Washington, or New York or Boston, which occupies five and a half or six hours in America, a day or night of twelve to fourteen hours is consumed. There are seldom closets or drinking water or similar accommodations. At every station, day or night, old women or children visit the carriages and sell drinking water.

There is one comfort, however, on a Russian railway train. There are no cinders. The old-fashioned wood-burning locomotives are used, and, as they have spark and cinder protectors and burn pine or white poplar or similar woods, there is freedom from both cinders and smoke. The roads are too new for dust, too, when there is a period dry enough to make dust.

At every station a force of men with hammers pound all the wheels on the cars and carriages to see that they are sound. The pounding has due respect to time, and is rather musical. These men are necessary during the winter, when the air is so cold that the metal is endangered, and I presume they keep up their work in the summer as much to maintain discipline as any thing else. The high tariffs and the growth of business have enabled the railroad companies to make many improvements in the way of station-houses and homes for employes. I do not remember to have seen an elevator or grain warehouse, although this is such a great wheat-producing country.—Moscow Cor. Louisville Courier-Journal.

AN AMAZING SIGHT.

The Splendor of the Czarina Described by an American Lady.

An American lady now in St. Petersburg thus describes a court reception at the Winter Palace:

"We women folk are accustomed (through ignorance, I suppose) to think and speak of Russia as a semi-barbarous country. It is in some respects; but in others it is the most splendid country—with the exception of our own—in the world, and St. Petersburg is the most interesting of all European cities. Through the introductions we brought with us, we have been enabled to obtain entree to the presence of royalty and see the interior of the finest of all the palaces. It was a bitter cold day when we drove in a gorgeous sleigh to the Winter Palace—which was like a fairy picture in the fading light without, and illumined within with the brilliancy of thousands of candles—to attend a court reception. The effect of the light on the snow and upon the gay equipages of the numerous guests was indescribable. We approached the Empress through three thousand officials. First through superb state departments, each blazing with a thousand wax tapers and gorgeous with priceless hangings, malachite pillars, works of art, and tropical flowers and ferns. The sight was worth the journey from New York to Russia. The floors were things of beauty, inlaid with ebony and rosewood and ivory.

"As we waited for our turn I had a good opportunity to see, and I made much of it. At last we entered the throne room, and there, surrounded by a sea of splendor, stood the Empress, herself a moving mass of diamonds. She was the most dazzling sight of all. On her head was a crown once worn by

the great Elizabeth. It was the first time I had seen a real crown on royalty, for the diamond tiara worn by Queen Victoria last summer at her reception was not a crown except in name. Mrs. Astor used to wear as fine a one. But this one on the imperial head was worthy to adorn the Empress of all the Russias. Describe it? No, I only saw millions of colored rays and white sparks of light emitted from it at every motion of the royal person. The necklace was made from what was left over of the crown. It reached from her neck to her waist, and had rubies, sapphires and diamonds enough in it to have supplied a thousand ordinary royal necklaces. The imperial orders worn on her breast contained all the gems of the East. They scintillated with light, and that is all I can say of them. The stuff of her gown was emerald velvet with a train of white velvet embroidered with enough gold to stock a mine, and bordered with red gold balls. The front of the gown was ornamented with ropes of linked pink coral, set in diamonds and fastened at intervals. Never saw I human being thus arrayed. Solomon might have put on more, but I do not believe it. She was enough of herself to take the breath out of a body, but surrounded as she was by Grand Duchesses, each one ablaze with jewels worth a kingdom, she was the most wonderful sight I ever witnessed in my life. I did not know a mortal could look so magnificent.

"The position of her sister, the Princess of Wales, is almost obscure as compared to the peerless destiny of this Empress of all the Russias, and, if the war party succeeds, Empress of Asia as well. The officials in their semi-barbarous grandeur number hundreds upon hundreds, but I paid no attention to them; the Empress and the palace were what I went to see, and the sight has thrown me into a peculiar mental condition. My less fascinated companion, who had been to court before, took my breath away from me by remarking that she pitied the poor woman. Why? Because she will not find any thing new in Heaven in the way of jewels or surroundings. How about peace of mind? Of that indeed I think she stands in great need now, poor thing!"—N. Y. Sun.

CAPTIVE WILD BEASTS.

The Modest Beginnings of Some Famous Zoological Collections.

The late King of Oude, retired, left on the banks of the Hooghly, near Calcutta, 20,000 lively specimens of the animal kingdom to mourn his loss. His retired Majesty found his greatest pleasure in watching the gastronomical feats of his large zoological family. Frugal Indians who thought Bengal tigers and elephants might better be foraging for a living in the jungles than living on the bounty of an emigrant monarch, regarded his Majesty as a hopeless crank with a harmless but very expensive hobby. His menagerie not only devoured the most of his enormous income, but also ate its way through all the money he could borrow, and he died heavily in debt, leaving his animals. It is supposed, to be divided among his creditors.

Mr. Baraam will have no such trouble in restocking his cages as he would have had in the days when the hippopotamus was first transplanted to Europe. The unfortunate Nubian chief who at that time received an order to produce at Cairo one of these pachydermatous products of Africa was painfully conscious that if he failed to appear before his master with a frisky specimen he would lose his head, and this fact was all that drove him to the difficult and disagreeable task. The catching of the river horse has now been reduced to a science and animals of all sorts can be supplied at catalogue rates to any showman or fancier who honors the dealer with an order. It is said that the prices of zoological specimens are much more stable than those of many other commodities, but it is likely that a few more bonfires like that which illuminated Bridgeport a while ago would have a tendency to send quotations upward.

Most menageries have exceedingly modest beginnings. When we recall that just sixty years ago the London Zoological Gardens contained only a few lions and tigers we have reason to hope that in time the collection now quartered in Central Park, but soon, we trust, to be removed elsewhere, will rival the present magnificent show in Regent's Park. Many interesting specimens of our own fauna might be added to the Central Park menagerie by the means that the French employed to give the Jardin des Plantes a start. The forests were made to contribute a large contingent of wild boars, bears, wolves and other animals of the temperate zone. The collection grew during the reign of terror by means that would not be recommended in less violent epochs. The revolutionists seized many traveling shows on the pretext that they blockaded the highways and scared the horses, and thus an assortment of trained beasts were added to the national menagerie in Paris, where they speedily forgot all their accomplishments.—N. Y. Sun.

—Gladstone is a great linguist. He talked French glibly to an interviewer a few days ago, and responded in Italian to a demonstration in his honor in Florence. It is said that if he should go to Athens he could chat with the natives in modern Greek, and that he could address the students of a German university in their mother tongue or read to them from the Latin and Greek classics.

GREENHOOT.

Greenhoot Bros.

SPRING GOODS

Are arriving by every train and going into place on their shelves.

The - Stock - is - Immense

But that is not its only or even its leading characteristic, it

IS - THE - BEST - AND CHEAPEST

Stock they have ever had and it goes without saying that no other stock in the city approaches it in either point. It is also the

Most Varied and Attractive

Stock in town.

CALL AND SEE IT.

FOR SALE.

LOTS

IN

SOUTH GLADSTONE !!

On And After July 6

We will offer lots for sale in our plat of South Gladstone, and invite the attention of investors.

South Gladstone contains some of the most desirable property on the Point and will be offered at low prices.

We also have choice lots for sale in the original townsite, and will furnish information regarding lands in the vicinity.

A general real estate business conducted.

BLACKWELL BROS.,
Gladstone, Mich.

Satisfaction : Assured

AND

: Bargains : Guaranteed :

IN

Dry Goods and Clothing

AT

Heller's

Escanaba : Bazaar,

317 Ludington Street.

FRUITS, ETC.

J. A. LAINNEY,

—DEALER IN—

Fruits and Vegetables of All Kinds

Fresh Supplies Received Daily.

CHOICE CONFECTIONERY

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

—A Choice Stock of—

Plain and Fancy Stationery, Pens, Inks, Etc., Etc.

NEWS DEPOT, 609 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

