## A WEEKLY REPUBLICAN PAPER .-- J. C. VAN DUZER, Publisher.

# VOLUME 20, NO. 28,

# ESCANABA, MICH., SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1889.

## THE WEEK.

Mr. Halstead has so far recovered as to be able to travel and has started for Carlsbad to try the waters for his rheumatism,

Two West Virginia girls fought with bowic knives to decide which should have a young man and both were desperately wounded.

The doctors who attended Bishop are accused of destroying the paper his mother tells of-his request not to be put on sce etc.

Frank Compton performed the double act at West Pittston, Pa., May 23, with a butcher knife. Jealousy was the exciting cause.

Mrs. Maybrick, accused of poisoning her husband, has a hereditary tendency in that direction. Her mother poisoned two hus-bands, a third escaped by breaking with her, and subsequent ones (one or more) make no report.

The great monitor Puritan was towed from Norfolk to New York last week by the cruiser Boston

The two ten inch rifles for the Miantonomah are finished and are equal to any guns of their size in the world.

Gen. Drum was retired last Tuesday. There is a sharp contest for his place, adju-tant general of the army, between Cols. Kelton and Whipple.

By a collision with the man o'war Surprise. in the British channel, the steamer Nesta was sunk. The Surprise was so damaged that it was necessary to beach her.

Dr. McGlynn, speaking to the Anti Poverty society, declares that the government of the United States "is not a pure democracy." Did any one ever say it was?

Con. Donelly hanged himself at Watertown, N. Y. because his wife would not give him her property. All right, if he's satisfied.

A gang of coiners was caught last week near Mt. Sterling, Illinois. Their coin was so good as to be dangerous.

The Kaiser and the King of Italy visited Strasburg together and Humbert went home from there. Paris was much excited over the event.

Rev. H. G. Schorr, an Episcopal clergyman of Baltimore, only 29 years old, blew his brains out Saturday. Case of unrequited passion.

One of the Chinese debauchers of children at Milwaukee was tried and will get a long term in the penitentiary. Ten years is the minimum and the court can give him thirty five.

# ORE SHIPMENTS.

13014

14854

3180 800

1305 1171 2884

1237

14019

3970 3999 13437

15041

1319

184961

1054

38708

41054

327

2299 7207 2970

4513

PORT OF ESCANABA MAY 20. Angeline No.1 . . Angeline Hematite Angeline,South, lamum luffalo luffalo .... South : Cambria . . . .

I SAND. COURT adjourned until July 10.

IRON

CAPTAIN THOMAS at the People's to night.

CHRISTIE has built a new walk in front of

his hostelry-at grade.

THAT BEAR went to market by express. It was killed near Wilson.

CHARLES H. SCOTT has been appointed postmaster at Gladstone. Shake, Charlie.

BRICK ? Why get them of the Escanaba company, of course. Just burned and good as any.

THOMAS SISTERS, for the benefit of the G. A. R. post this evening. Only a quarter, and a tip-top good show.

WE FORGOT to mention the new sign on top of the Oliver house, but it did not matter -the sign speaks for itself.

KEATING & SHEEHAN have an advertisement in IRON PORT this week. Look at it; it may touch your needs at some point.

THE Cochrane R. M. Co. will probably cast the first roll blanks next week. About thirty men are employed, on "shop work," this week

BILLY COAN offers good things to eat instead 'of bad, (or at best useless) stuff to drink, at 506 Ludington street. Look in as you pass.

WE HEAR that Stack is to build and Derouin to occupy a fine brick store on the north side of Ludington street, between Wolcott and Campbell.

SINCE the resumption of work at the Coch rane works over 400 persons have applied for employment. There is evidently much unemployed labor here.

NEGAUNEE vs. Escanaba is the lay out at the ball grounds to-morrow. Perhaps our boys will do better than last Sunday; lets hope so and be on hand to see.

ED. ERICKSON, besides the extension to the rear to give him more sales room, is excavating under the sidewalk, at the front, to make mom there, for coal etc., and convenient access to the basement.

THE M. Y. P. U. of the M. E. church wishes to thank the people generally, especilly the Young People's society, of the

C. Asp, S. Pechette, F. Loeil, P. Mc Cauley, F. Hodges, Wm. LeFevre, N. Johnson, N. Roser & Co., Hoffman & Walch, Norton & Jager, John Connaghan, E. Kessler, Escanaba B. Co., James Monahan, P. Walch, A. Ethier, John Kelly, Paul Kelly, N. Riley, N. Jager, J. Martin, Ed. Dufresne, J. Gokey, P. Schils, P. Cigranz, W. H. Sullivan, U. Forest, Fred. Hess, T. Martin, John Nelson, Melche & Lapine, John Robeck, Tom Okerlin, H. C. Larson, M. Quinn, A. Sandberg, J. Buckholtz, Boileau & Liebel, Semer & Lins, T. Petry, P. Duranceau, Taulius & Scholand, P. Brandenberg, Flora Walker, Wm. Hamm, Johnson & Jepson, John K. Stack, M. Sherbinow Jr., and Henry Meier have filed bonds and paid tax, and are lawfully engaged in the trade in liquors in our city. If there are any others so engaged (and we are told there are a dozen,) they are acting without warrant of law and in defiance thereof and should be attended to, at once. Justice to those who have obeyed the law as well as reverence for the law itself demands no less. With these 40 and 11 in Gladstone, 8 in

Garden, 4 in Masonville, 3 in Bark River, 1 in Baldwin and one in Escanaba township, there are 77 authorized dealers in the county, and there are said to be 15 unauthorized ones. In this count no notice has been taken of druggists, but it is charged that at two or three points in the country there are drug stores, so called, which are merely saloons in disguise. Bring 'em to time.

C. H. MARSTON, conductor, at the time in tharge of train number I (Chicago express), was dangerously wounded, at Goose Lake station, on Friday May 24. His train was to meet and pars a freight train at that station and did so meet and pass it and Marston, who was in the baggage car, stepped to the open door and looked out with his face toward the rear of his train, when his head struck the corner of a coal car which stood upon the siding so far up it, toward the switch, as barely to clear the side of the passenger train. The blow knocked him back into the baggage car bleeding profusely and unconscious and he was removed from the train and taken to hospital at Negaunce, where examination showed an extensive facture of the skull and some injury to the brain. The company's surgeon, Dr. Tracy, was sent thither at once and all measures possible taken for his relief, and Saturday afternoon (at which time we write) his condition, though he de does not recover consciousness, holds out hope that he may recover; even a probability that he will unless there be injury not developed by the examination; his pulse is good and but for the continued unconsciousness his symptoms are favorable. "WHAT'S THE MATTER with Brown ?" demands the Mirror, noting and commenting on our suggestion that Hon. John W. Stone be selected to succeed Judge Grant. Nothing, my dear fellow; or nothing worth mention. The worst we know of him is the fact that you (and those who hate and fear Judge Grant) favor his candidacy, but that is enough. Judge Stone' is the man. Again, the Mirror (and the others) ; "He does not live in the circuit." True; nor did Judge Goodwin, during any portion of his long term of service; but the fact did not disqualify him. Nor did Judge Grant reside in the circuit when first nominated and elected but he moved into it soon thereafter and so, in like contingency, will Judge Stone; the fact does not constitute a valid objection to his candidacy but is rather a point in its favor. Better drop your carping and swing into line; we want the best we can get and we think (not disparaging our own men) that, all things considered; the choice of Judge Stone would give us just that. THE YOUNG LADIES who chanced to be near when Mr. Atkinson was assaulted, on the evening of Sunday, May 19, and whose names were made use of by the Calumet on the following Tuesday in such a manner as to carry the idea that the assailant was an acquaintance of theirs, are much exasperated by the course of that paper and they request us to say, upon their authority, that neither of them addressed the man, attracted or endeavored to attract his attention, or in any way "recognized" him; in short, that the Calumet's account of the affair, so far as it applies to them, was entirely unveracious.

A DOUBLE allowance of story this weekon 2d and 6th pages. Note the card of Dr. Brooks who has

> taken post at Rapid River. BURNS' men, to get the logs to mill, had to roll them half a mile -a shallow place in the river.

"WHIRLIGIG." "flying horses," "merry-goround<sup>b</sup>-call it what you please -on the old lumber yard lot.

FIRE BELL turned everybody out at about 11,30 Thursday evening, to see a chimney burn out at Daniels' corner.

THE PERSON who lost a team of horses in the bay last winter can hear of the harnesses by calling on Mrs. Emily Smith, Bay de Noc township.

COMRADE HILL, of C. F. Smith Post, G. A. R., has been appointed aid to the department commander and charged with the duty of arranging for attendance upon the national convention to be held at Milwaukee.

DON'T FORGET the benefit, by the Thomas Family, of the G. A. R. this evening, at the People's Opera House. The attendance has not been, up to this time, such as the post or the company deserves, let the house be packed to-night.

THE DAMAGE to the hospital by the fire of the 22d was estimated by Messrs. Norman, Mathews and La Fleur at \$2,600 and the loss "adjusted" by Jos. Fleshcim at that figure. The supervisors meet on Monday next to cousider the question of extension with that of epairs.

MASON, of the Delta, wants to know why with \$8,000 in the treasury it was necessary o borrow \$10,000 to pay for paving. Delta evenue and why, the money having been borrowed, the contractor has not been paid. And that's only a part of what he wants to know, either.

P. MATHEWS, Rathfon Bro's and W. L. Marble have this week purchased of the L. Stephenson Co. 35 acres of land in the city of Gladstone (as yet not laid out in lots) lying north of the railway tracks leading to the docks and between them and the slough, and will abdivide it and place the lots on the market. The price paid was \$13,500.

MARINETTE vs. Escanaba, at the ball

MR. ALFRED TULGREN, an Iron Mountain druggist, was found dead in his bed Tuesday morning, having gone over by the morphine method He was 35. single, and apparently prosperous and no cause for his suicide can be surmised, even.

PORT

The Range makes the case one of accident. not suicide. Mr. Tulgren was a sufferer with neuralgia and, using the morphia to get relief, got an merdose.

THE DELTA is not very well satisfied with the city government, apparently. It calls attention to the fact that the allowance of the mayor's bills "for services" is a violation of the charter; says that the importation of an Otsego county lawyer to make him city attorney at \$500 a year is not exactly a satisfactory deal, either as to the person or the amount of the salary; that the city is paying \$5.75 a day interest on water bonds but getting no works built ; that-but we need not follow it further. Then it punches the mayor a little by quoting from his inaugural; tells the town company that it will need something besides lath to make a botel of and that there must be some hustling done if its word is kept as to the time the hotel shall be done. Then it "figures up" that the "saloon money" is spent and that another saloon is wanted to raise money for street repairs and that the council, having no more money to spend, need not meet, hereafter, so frequently-once a month or even once a quarter would do.

THE E. F. C. BAND, Brewster Camp, S. O. V. (12 rifles), and C. F. Smith Post, G. A. R. moved promptly at 1,30 p.m. on Memorial House, where the usual memorial exercises day, from the armory to the People's Opera was held. At 3 p. m. the column, formed as cemetery and was reinforced by many in before, moved from the opera house to the carriages and accompanied and preceded by a multitude on foot. Arriving at Lake View the ceremonies appropriate to the day and place were performed by the post and camp and taken part in by the citizens, the return march made, and at 5 p.m. the observance of the day was over. Past Commander C.S. Beath delivered the address, and Post Commander Thompson was, ex officio, master of ceremonies at Lakeview. It is gratifying to note the more general observance of the day each year, that fact saying, more plainly than words, to the surviving veterans, "They are not forgotten, nor the cause they served, either will they be when the lat

# \$2.00 PER YEAR

## Marine.

Tuesday's gale was very severe on lake Untario. Three lumber barges are reported ashore and going to pieces at Point Peter, the schooner Neelon put into Kingston with four feet of water in her hold, the Tecumseh had to let two light barges go adrift and she barely managed to reach Kingston, the Colvin and two barges were in trouble off the main Ducks, the Norway being waterlogged and the Val-encia and Bavaria adrift and rolling the timber out of them.

The David Vance, in tow of the Samoa, grounded just out of the St Clair cut and the Golden Fleece and Gerlach, second and third in the tow ran into her. The Gerlach got off easy but the others were badly damaged.

The Wissahickon got upon Grosse Pointe to hard that she had to lighter 500 tons before the tugs could start her.

Twelve steel boats, 3,500 tons each for the "State-Anchor" line, is the latest fake. They'd draw too much water, light, to get over Bar Point.

## The Latest.

Gov. Luce nominated Orison Tompkins to be warden of the Marquette prison but the u. p. senators kicked and the senate refused to confirm Mr. T.

The senate amended the Damon liquor bill by putting the tax at \$500, beer and whisky alike, wholesale same as retail. Another bill is in preparation which creates boards of excise and limits the number of saloons-a license bill.

One man went through the night train on the M. & N. road, between Beaver and Ellis Junction, Wednesday evening, and robbed every man in it, escaping with his booty.

Alexander Sullivan is shadowed by the police and his arrest, at any time, would cause no surprise.

The Marquette ore handlers' strike is broken, but it has cut down Marquette shipments at least 50.000 tons.

The coroner's jury say, that Bishop was dead, of Coma, before the doctors cut him up in the interest of science."

Three-Sullivan, the ice man, Coughlin the detective, and Woodruff, the all-around, scoundrel-are locked up to answer for their share in the killing of Cronin, but they are tools merely, the instigators (and benefictaries) of the crime are not yet laid by the heels.

Col. Schley, pension and claim agent at Baltimore, is in custody charged with forgery.

The double act was performed by John woman was Bertha Schrever.

Cleveland hematite Cleveland hematite Cliff Shaft . . . . . ast New York . ackson, Pit. 7 illie, . . . . Marquette Michigamme Negaunce....... Prout . Queen . Republic Salisbury . . . Bessemer . . . . . . . . Superior Old mine Hematite . . . . Volunteer . . . . . . . . . . . . . Winthrop Total from Marquette mines . . . . . Aurora . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Cary west Total from Gogebic mines

Armenia ..... 6713 18200 7750 24093 31117 7282 2921 Hamilton . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . ron River Ludington Mastodon fonitor, .... . 1141 1749 1272 18672 224 211 39275 Total from Menominee mines 332564 Total from Escanaba ..... 558560

PORT OF MAROUETTE. Buffalo 3084 13081 Cambria. Champion Cleveland 279 H. Hall 3399 lichigamine .......... 10705 urgh & Lake Angeline . . . . . . 3431 Republic . . . . . . . . . . . . 54704 8070 8948 Republic Red Co. . . South Buffalo Volunteers Total from Margette..... .37% 249,434

PORT OF ST. IGNACE. Cambria Cleveland 854 3700 1418 1369 117

7.452 PORT OF ASHLAND. urora . 19151 7478 elt al, North V.... 63431 5797

Total from Ashland . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . 

byterian church, for their liberal patronage and hope in the near future to return the compliment.

FABIAN DEFNETT's - four year old boy tumbled out of the second story window of his house (across the street from our office) last Wednesday morning, coming off without, broken bones, as a youngster will where an adult would break his neck.

OROBERT B. FINCH has accepted a place in Mr. Fitch's office at Marquette and will remove thither as soon as he can be relieved by Supt. Linsley. Bob would not say just what the new position is, but we know it to be a promotion, and congratulate him.

FOREPAUGH is coming, and those who recollect his former visit need not be told what kind of a crowd follows and accompanies him. If you will squander your loose change to see his show be sure and leave an able bodied person, armed with a gun, on guard at home.

COMPARISON of the figures of our ore reports -last week and this-shows the largest shipments ever recorded in a week, here or elsewhere, 103,853 gross tons, from this port-The gross shipments from the lake Superior region are enormous-reaching a million and a quarter of tons or approaching that figure very closely. 0

PRESIDENT FULLER, of the Cochrane company, has been busy, since his departure, procuring the machinery necessary to complete the outfit of the works and has succeeded, we are informed, in getting just what was wanted at very favorable figures. He will be here soon (possibly by this time), and will hereafter devote his time to the service of the company, exclusively.

HIGGINS & HUNT have contracted with Norman for the erection of a new brick building for their electric lighting plant, and have purchased and will place therein, in addition to the machinery now in use, a new 70 horse power boiler and engine and a 600 light dynamo for their incandescent circuit. They expect to have everything complete in two months (possibly sooner) and be able to meet all demands for light, arc or incandescent.

SECOND month's report of Sack Bay school. Whole number of scholars enrolled, 25 Average daily attendance, 19. Scholars who have been present every day : Myrtie Chaffee, Delta Hazen, Adel Elliott, Henry Dotsch, Johnny Dotsch, George Byram, Freddie Hazen, Arthur Olmsted, Freddie Ansell-9. Those who have not been late nor absent Adel Elliott, Henry Dotsch, Johnny Dotsch, George Byram, Freddie Hazen, Freddie Ansell, Arthur Olmsted-7. Left off head most times in A class : Dora Wilber, B class : Myrtie Chaffee. Average standing for A and B classes, 91. Average deportment.87.

## H. J. COLMAN, teacher.

-Dry Hard wood, at low prices. Inquire of Peter Semer.

How MANY of our girls wear "the yellow garter ?" Not just yellow garters but "the yellow garter," a present, to be worn above the knee, on the left leg, night and day, for six months? It is the latest "charm" and never fails, so say the New York girls who have tried it, to bring about a matrimonial engagement before the six months expires. Marriage may be a failure, the question is an open one yet, but the yellow garter is a sure winner.

COMRADE THOMPSON'S address, last Sunday, was interesting and affecting, as many a moistened cheek testified. It read to the young the lesson of patriotism and self sacrifice drawn from the story of the men 61-5, and appealed to the sons to maintain what their grandsires created and their fathers saved-the United States of America.

THE M. & N. railroad company offers five hundred dollars reward for the detection and arrest of the man who robbed the passengers on its train near Ellis Junction.

grounds Sunday, was as bad ball as we remember to have seen since the "professional-business" game. Marinette pounded out eleven runs in five innings and Escanaba ten, all on passed balls or flagrant errors in

the field, none were earned. The boys have not got into their ball clothes yet, evidently,

A COPY of the "Trade Review," published May 1, by the Atlanta Journal, gives a splendid showing of that energetic city, its business and its beauties, but is chiefly of interest to us in that it has a big advertisement of the busi ness of Sharp & Ouderkirk and a fine picture of Peter. The old boy is "cutting a wide warth" down there and will either "make a spoon or spoil a horn," sure.

CAPT. BARTLEY pulled the Barnes off Pilot Island and brought her here Sunday last. Breyman, the diver, who is one of her owners, went under her while she lay here and made such temporary repairs as were practicable, after which the smaller of the wo wrecking pumps was able to keep, her free and on Monday night the Monarch took her in tow for Manitowoc. There was a thousand-dollar job for our dry dock, but it was not in working order Monday.

THE Mirror of Saturday last takes the mayor, the police, and the liquor dealers to task because liquor is sold to Indians, in violanon of "the laws of God and humanity." It s a violation of the law of the state and should not be tolerated, but is it any worse than other violations of the statute-selling to minors and drunkards, keeping open at unlawful hours, etc. ? We do not see that a drunken Indian is worse than a drunken white man or regard the sale to an Indian as nearly as reprehensible as sales to boys. Nevertheless we rejoice in the position taken by our contemporary and endorse it. -

THE FOUNDRY of the Cochrane R. M. works "poured" its first "floor" of iron on the afternoon of Thursday last. The cupola having been previously charged with two and one half tons of iron, the blast was turned on at three o'clock and at 3.45 the first ladle of molten iron was tapped out and the first flask poured. The force, except for three molders, was of "green" men but the work went steadily on, flask after flask being poured-the smaller with hand ladles and the larger from one capable of holding half a ton of iron and handled by the big crane-until the charge was exhausted and, at 4.45 the blast was shut off and the cupola dumped, the afternoon's work having gone off without accident and with scarcely a "hitch." The castings made were for"shop work," were not blanks for rolls or portions of the mill, and the amount of iron handled was not large but it was a beginning -it "looked like business" and gave pleasure to the gentlemen present, especially to two or three of the resident shareholders, one of whom said to the writer "now I begin to have faith in the outcome; I never had any, until now, since the governor's death." Brass castings had been made a day or two previous.

among you shall have joined them and the G. A. R. be a memory only."

A GLIMPSE of Tad Lincoln (which is also a glimpse of his great hearted father) is given in the last number of the Wide Awake and is good enough to copy :

Both the steward and the cook had remonstrated with Master Tad upon bringing into the kitchen of the white hous "such squads of poor, dirty, hungry street urchins to be fed," and at last Peter said that Mrs. Lincoln must be told.

Tad flew into a rage, ran up stairs to see his mother himself, and, on finding her gone out, searched the place for his busy father.

Meanwhile the small objects of his charity waited at the lower door, for Peter had abso lutely refused to let them "step inside."

The indignant boy spied his father crossing the grounds, with head bowed and eyes to the ground, talking earnestly to Mr. Seward, and cried out to him at once :

"Father! father! can't I bring those poor cold, hungry boys home with me whenever want to? Isn't it our kitchen?"

By this time Tad had his father by the hand who stopped short to listen to the frantic appeal.

"Cant I give them a good warm dinner to day, say? They're just as hungry as bears, and two of 'em are the boys of a soldier, too! -and father, I'm going to discharge Peter this minute if he don't get out the meat and chicken and pies and all the things we had left yesterday." Say, mayn't 1? Isn't it our kitchen, father ?"

Secretary Seward was shaking with laughter. Mr. Lincoln turned to him with a twinkle in his eye, saying : "Seward advise with me. This case requires diplomacy."

Mr. Seward patted Tad on the back, and said he must be careful and not run the government in debt, and the President took Tad's httle brown hand in his own big one, and with a very droll smile bid him "run along home and feed the boys," and added: "Tell Peter that you are really required to obey the bible by getting in the maimed and the blind, and that he must be a better christian than he is !" In less than an hour Mr. Seward said they passed through the yard on their way to the cabinet meeting, and no less than ten small boys were sitting with Tad on the lower steps cracking nuts and having a "state dinner." Mr. Lincoln remarked that the "kitchen

## "Dickens Had One Trick."

was ours."

remarked the professor, in a discussion of favorite authors, "which always struck me as an oddity. I mean his habit of pinning some distinctive word or phrase on a character, which must be uttered on all occeasions Now people in real life don't iterate like At least, I know of only one person parr its. who is liable to such criticism-young Bow-den, my neighbor. The picture of health isn't he? Ruddy cheeks, sparkling eyes, ringing voice. Well, his pet phrase which I've heard him repeat to perhaps a score of people suffering from coughs and weak lungs, is, 'Take Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.' No wonder, either, for it saved him from a consumptive's grave."

\$500 reward offered by proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy for an incurable case.

## Dr. Stellie E. Jacobi.

A graduate of the Homeopathic College of the University, of Michigan, making diseases of Women and Children a specialty, will be, for the present, at the residence of George English, Dousman St.

The timber-laden barge Bavaria was driven ashore on Gallup's island, lake Ontario, and all on board, eight souls, were drowned.

## "The Corner Grocery."

PEOPLE laughed until they cried at the Standard last night says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The upper part of the house was jammed, and the downstairs crowd was large. The Corner Grocery," an uproarious comedy, with an occasional touch of nature and a pathetic love episode underlying, was greeted with tremendous masifestations of approval. The leading role, Daddy Nolan, is portrayed by Mr. Griffin, and, with the assistant of a pleasing company, an audience is regaled with a constant round of amusement. A very pretty picture of domestic life is presented in the play, and there is an appeal not only to the risibles, but the purer and nobler emotions and little tender episodes check the laughter of the audience, and remind them that there is a serious side, even to the happiest and most mirthful souls.

"The Corner Grocery" is, of course, ridiculousy funny, and it is all that has been represented-intensely amusing, absorbing in situation, and as clean in language as the most fastidious could require.

"The Corner Grocery," a comedy of musical merit, will occupy the boards at the People's, Saturday June 8-Seats at Mead's to-morrow.

It don't put you to sleep but it Cures your Cold. We refer to Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup. 36

We are glad to assure our reader that Hills English Buchu and Cubebs, is meeting with the success its merits justly deserve.

A box of Ayer's Pills has saved many a fit of sickness. When a remedy does not happen to be within reach, people are liable to neglect slight ailments and, of course, if serious illness follows they have to suffer the consequences. "A stitch in time saves nine."

is a form of blood poison which is not understood by the medical profession as to its real nature and character, but it is evidently hereditary in its nature. It may accidentally develop itself without any predisposition or evidence of such existing poison. The knife or caustic salves have heretofore been the socalled remedies for it, but all honest practitioners will tell you that this treatment fails to cure, and only hastens fatal results. Thousands of cases of epithelioma (skin) cancers, and a great may cases of scirrhus cancers, have been entirely cured by the use of Swift's Specific. It forces the poison out through the cancer itself, and the pores of the skin.

My father had cancer; my husband also had cancer, in fact died with it. In 1875 a lump came on my nose, which steadily creased in size, and alarmed me. I used various remedies-salves and other applica-tions, and finally tried to burn it out, but the sore returned worse than ever, growing larger son recurse angry, until I determined to uy Swift's Specific. I took the medicine, and u soon made a complete cure. I know that S. S. S. cured me, because I discarded all other remedies. This was several years ago, and I have had no sign of a return of the cancer.

April 5th, 1889. Woodbury, Texas.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. The Swift Specific Co., Drawer 3 Atlanta, Ga.1

## LETTERS.

tech a little thing—a letter, Tot so much it may contain; Written thoughts and mule expression Full of pleasure, fraeght with pain.

non our hearts are sed at parting, tomes a gleam of comfort bright the mutual promise given: "We will not forget to write,"

Pians and deings of the absent, Boraps of nows we like to host, All remind us, e'es though distant, Kind remembrance keeps us nost.

Yet sometimes a single letter Turns the sunshipe into shade: Colds our efforts, clouds our prospects, Blights our hopes and makes them fade.

Measengers of joy or sorrow, Life or death, auccess, despain, Bearers of affection's wishes, Greeting kind or loving prayer,

Prayer or greeting, were we present, Would be felt but half unsaid; Wescan write, because our letters-Not our faces-will be read.

Who has not some treasured letters, Fragments choice of others' lives; Relice, some, of friends departed, Friends whose memory still survives?

Touched by neither time nor distance, Will their words unspoken last; Voiceless whispers of the present, Silent schoes of the past!

-Chambers' Journal.

LONE HOLLOW; Or, The Peril of the Penroys.

A Thrilling and Romantic Story of Love and Adventure.

BY JAMES M. MERRILL, AUTHOR OF "BOGUS BILL" "FISHER JOE" AND OTHER STORIES.

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CHAPTER XXVL-CONTINUED. He paused. She made no attempt to interrupt him, and he proceeded :

"When you put in an appearance at Lone Hollow I realized that my chance of winning the heiress was lessened. I knew how you hated me, and I felt alarmed. I wished you away, anywhere but in this house-" " Even under the sod," and she smiled

grimly as she interrupted him.

"No. In that you wrong me," he assert-ed, impressively. "I did not plan to harm you, I could not do that; for to be honest with you, Lura, you are the only girl who over stirred the inner depths of my heart. If you had been the heiress instead of Grace I could have wooed with tenfold more fire. But let that pass. I endured your ence without attempting to abate it. That night, when you disappeared so mysteriously, and during the days that followed when I turned heaven and earth to find you, I was really sad at heart, although elated at the thought that you would not be likely to trouble me again.

"I was getting on swimmingly with Grace when, to my surprise, you suddenly returned. I saw you enter the house and go to Grace Penroy's room. I then believed that you had played a trick on us all, on me, for the purpose of beating me out of this fortune on which I set such hopes. The thought that I was about to be defeated when the wealth was ready to fall into my hands maddened me, and I lost reason and coolness.

"That was why I assaulted you so

was as startling as the appearance of a shost. Lura saw her mistake the moment she crossed the threshold. Bhe rang for Lucy, the colored maid, who, assisted by Miss Joyce, succeeded in conveying the fainting woman to a bed in another part of the great house.

Lucy was protty thoroughly frightened, too, when she saw Miss Joyce, but Lura soon satisfied the maid that all was as it should be by assuring her that she had only been away on business, and that now she was back to care for Grace, and make her home hereafter at Lone Hollow.

Mrs. Penroy did not recover from her sec-ond fainting fit as from the first, and she was unable to leave her bed for several

days. In the meantime Grace regained consciousness, but remained very weak and required constant attention. Lura gave this, and exerted herself to aid the wounded guil in every possible way. Mrs. Pen-roy was too weak and ill herself to assist in taking cars of her daughter, and so for the time Lura Joyce was complete mistress of the house.

Dr. Faxon gave assurance that Grace would speedily recover, and he came to Lone Hollow less frequently as the days passed.

When the wounded girl asked after her lover, Lura gave evasive answers. The young man still languished in Stonefield jail, awaiting the outcome of the shot, and Lura feared to make known the fact, since a shock now might terminate the life of

In the meantime Captain' Starbright alternated between Stonefield and Lone Hollow. He was pleasant, and even friendly to Lura and Mrs. Penroy. The latter did not attempt to prevent his visits, for she had grown to fear the evil man's power more and more since the will had been found.

### CHAPTER XXVIL MISS JOYCE'S MISPORTUNE.

The weeks passed. Grace improved rapidly, and was soon able to sit up, although the doctor advised quiet and no attempt at exertion, until she was fully recovered, since a reaction might set in.

The probate court granted a stay of some weeks regarding the will of the late Mr. Vandible, on account of the illness of important witnesses. Lura Joyce had succeeded in gaining this concession from the court in spite of the covert opposition of Captain Starbright and his attorney.

"The will is a fraud, and can be proved so if you will wait until the young Miss Penroy and her mother are able to appear," declared Lura, and so once again was the scheming Captain thwarted.

He understood to whom he owed his non success, and the bitter feeling m his heart for the brave young girl deepened into bsolute hatred.

Miss Joyce often visited Stonefield in the interest of the young mechanic, who lay in the county jail waiting the outcome of Grace Penroy's injury.

It was an outrage not to permit bail, Lura Joyce declared, and the young man innocent, too. The Captain and his attorney, however, managed to have the bail fixed at such a high figure that none of Austin Wentword's friends could aid him, and so the mechanic, wholly innocent as the reader knows, languished in jail. The testimony of Captain Starbright before the justice in whose court Wentword had his examination was positive against the prisoner, and as the Captain was a prominent citizen there could be no doubting his oath.

Lura Joyce fretted at this not a little, but, finding that nothing could be done to rescue the young man from prison until freed by due process of law, she gave up he case and turned her thought forts in another channel. Mrs. Pencoy was soon able to attend upon the wants of her daughter, thus leaving Lura Joyce more time to herself. "I believe Captain Starbright is at the bottom of all this iniqui'y," declared Lura one day to Grace. "You, of course, know that Austin Wentword is innocent of an atempt on your life."

feet again, and had full confidence in the ability of Dr. Archur Colton, who would have been called to visit Grace Penroy had she the ordering of a physician at the out-

After a brief examination he regarded her gravely, and said:

"I find a fracture here that will pecessi-tate the utmost quiet for at least a fortnight "

"But I positively can not remain idle that length of time," declared the girl, in quick agitation. "I must return to Lone Hollow by to-morrow, at furthest." "That would be out of the question. You

are under my care now, Lura, and must obey orders."

Something like a smile touched his face. Lura realized that he was in earnest, how ever, and she grouned inwardly at the prospect. What might not happen during her absence from Lone Hollow!

There seemed to be no holp for it, how-ever, and poor Lura resigned herself to a fortnight's imprisonment with the best grace possible. She had no thought of disputing the wisdom of Dr. Colton's diagnosis. To Lura his word, of all men in the world, was law. She regarded Arthur Colton as the wisest man on the globe, and as good as he was wise. She always felt her inferiority while in his presence, and this often embarrassed her so that she shrank within herself and ceased to shine with the full glow vivacious womanhood. Possibly the doctor understood more than his im-

movable countenance revealed. He always treated Lura as a child-with a grave seriousness that awed without chilling. It was late one afternoon of a cold day in autumn that Lura Joyce dismounted from the stage at Lone Hollow. Three weeks had,

elapsed since she left by the same conveyance, and during that time not a word had reached her from the inmates. "They might all be dead for all the stir

they make," mused the girl, as she glanced up at the curtained windows and solemn gray walls of the old bouse. "I wrote, but not one had the courtesy to answer. It seems to me that Grace ought to be out before now."

The girl tripped swiftly around to a spot where she could view the window of Grace's room. She saw nothing of her cousin, and at once retraced her steps, a strange misgiving at her heart.

"Of course, nothing very bad has hap pened or I should have heard of it," do clared Lura to herself, by way of stilling the rising premonitions of evil.

She tried the front door to find it yielding to her touch, and a moment later she was gliding along the wide hall. The room occupied by Grace during her illness was on the ground floor. Here Lura passed quickly, only to find the chamber empty.

"She must be well and in her own cozy chamber," thought the girl, going at once up the stairs to the room where she had passed many happy hours with her fair cousin.

A tiny rap on the door was answered by come in " from beyond, in a low voice. Scarcely had Lura Joyce crossed the

threshold of the room than she came to a halt and stood regarding the low couch. with its wealth of covering, in amazement. At the bedside sat the colored maid Lucy, while among the pillows was a face so thin, so faded, so ghastly as to quite startle Lura

Could it be possible that this was Grace Penroy, whom she had left but three weeks since almost restored to health?

After a moment of hesitancy Lura advanced swiftly and stood by the bedside, gazing into the corpse-like countenance on the pillow. It was Grace, surely, but oh, how changed! To Lura it seemed that a harsh touch or breath of air would break the brittle thread of life.

the widow and these who might choose to call themselves her friends. Mrs. Penroy was far from well, and was at the present time confined to her room with a sudden severe cold.

"If she, too, would only die," thought the Captain, and then a wicked resolve en-tered his heart as he paced the long hall alone in the lower part of the old house. While the man of evil was thus conjuring dark thoughts, Lura Joyce succeeded in calming her sick cousin, and learning from her the story of how affairs came to change

so greatly in the short space of three weeks.

"I can hardly account for it myself," fai-tered Grace. "I know I felt almost well when you loft me, and I should have given up my medicine altogether but for Mr. Starbright."

"Yes, indeed," agreed Lura, in a sup-pressed voice, her eyes shining like bits of steel "He thought the medicine was necessary

to strengthen me, and so I continued to take it, only to grow weaker gradually, until I had to take to my bed once more. Oh, you can not imagine how discouraging it has been\_

"I understand it all," Lura interrupted, tenderly. "How long has it been since Dr. Faxon has been here?"

"Oh, a long time. He came but once after you went away." "But why was this !"

"He said it was best; that Faxon was old, and that I ought to improve faster, and so he procured medicine from a doctor in Stonefield, who came to see me but once." "It was Starbright that recommended this change!"

"Yes." "And your mother?"

"She has been ill herself most of the

time, and has made no objections, but has left every thing to the Captain. He has procured the medicine, and I have taken it regularly, but it doesn't seem to do any good. I grow weaker all the time. Isn't it strangel

"Yes, it is strange!" uttered Lura, in a smothered voice. "And this has been going on for three weeks. What is your medicine?"

"There is some in liquid form followed by a powder." Lura came to her feet and made a swift

examination of the bottles and glasses on the stand near. She found two small white powders and

medicine in a glass. One of these powders she appropriated. Scarcely had she done so when Captain Starbright entered, and going to the stand cast a sharp look over the numerous bottles and glasses.

He turned suddenly upon Lura with: Some one has been meddling. There were two powders here a short time ago."

"Grace has taken one," answered Lura, promptly, anxious to avoid suspicion, and feeling justified in making a false statement under the circumstances. "Is that true?"

"Question her if you doubt. I supposed the powder was proper enough-" "Certainly," he uttered, quickly. " It is

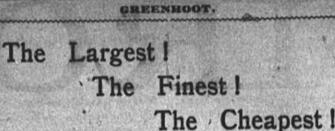
all right." He then lifted the tumbler containing the liquid medicine, and going to the window, raised it and flung the contents to the winds.

To Lura Joyce this was a suspicious action. and she was thankful that she had made sure of one of the powders in season. The rack should not make her give it up now. [ TO BE CONTINUED.]

SOUND REFLECTION.

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furiously. I repented it afterward, and have been longing to see you to ask your forgiveness. I came near being killed by a madman myself. He carried you away, and I afterward feared that he had murdered you."

Captain Starbright had resumed his seat during this narration, while Lura Joyce leaned one hand on the table and contented herself with listening in a meek way that was surprising considering her flery nature.

"Do you expect me to believe all this, Captain Starbright?" she said, without fitting hereyes. ""I have spoken the truth. Of course, I

have no means of compelling belief," he said, in a subdued tone. "I tell you honestly, I am glad that you escaped from the clutches of the madman."

"He seemed gentle enough with me," resumed the girl. "What became of the poor fellow at last! I haven't seen him of late." "I influenced the authorities to send the

poor fellow to a mad-house." "Did you know him?"

"No, only that he made an absurd claim to be a brother of the late Mr. Vandible." "About the shooting to-night," said Lura, suddenly dropping the subject of the mad-

man. "Can you throw any light on that?" "It is a sad affair," sighed the Captain.

"I would rather not talk of that now." "Why has Austin Wentword been arrested P

"It was necessary. In case Grace dies the fellow might leave the country."

"Then you suspect him of being the assassin of the girl he loved, who was his betrothed, in fact?"

Her eyes were regarding him now with their steely glitter, that rendered him nervous always.

"My suspicion amounts to conviction," he said, coolly. "You saw him commit the act?"

"Iam not prepared to say that. At the proper time my evidence shall be forthcoming.'

"Indeed! Is this a part of your plot to win the Vandible fortune?"

He became uneasy under her gaze. He realized that she was reading him like an open book. He might deceive some women, but not this grand, self-reliant girl, whose strong mind and quick wit were more than a match for him.

" It is useless to prolong this interview." he said, coming to his feet. "You would distrust one even if he were to swear on a mountain of Bibles. I am sorry, but in time I shall be able to prove to you that I am s much-abused man."

Then he strode from the room and sought the outer air.

" Sol" murmured Lura. "I am once more on deck to watch and counteract your evil influence, Clinton Starbright. If Grace dies, you are a doubly doomed man. The idea that Austin Wentword fired that shot! That yarn might fool the marines, but it will not pass current with me. Ah! if you only knew what I know, Captain, you would tremble in your boots. It is just as well you do not know. I will now have an op-pertunity to search this house for the will and Mr. Vandiple made long ago. That, I believe to be, the only lawful document of

the kind in existence. "He told me that it was somewhere within the walls of Lone Hollow, and I mean to find it and confound them all."

Then Lura went to the room where her rounded cousin lay. When Mrs. Penroy saw the girl she uttered a scream and fell fainting to the floor. It will be remembered that the widow did

not know of the continued existence of Lura Joyce. She had looked upon the girl as dead, Grace having kept her secret accord-ing to promise, and her suiden appearance

"Certainly," assured Grace. "He and ] were standing together when the shot was fired by some one in ambush."

"We'l, you shall testify to this in good time. I have a surprise in store for Clinton Starbright that will take him down a peg when he comes to chew on it; and, mind you, Grace, the villain shall begin the mastication before he is many days older."

"I am not sure but what you wrong the Captain," said poor little Grace, with a faint, sad smile. "He has been very kind to me during my illness."

"Kind! All put on, my dear, every bit of it," declared Lura, quickly.

To this the invalid made no reply. As she sat supported by pillows in a great armchair she presented a pretty picture, that even her more boisterous

cousin could not fail to admire. "You will soon be strong again, dear," said Lura. "It seems incredible that such an accident should come to one so good as

you are, Grace. Sometimes I think that it was an accident. You see, I am sentimental, like other girls, once in awhile." Then Lura gave vent to a sharp 4ktle

laugh and sprang to her feet, gliding swiftly from the room.

On her way to Stonefield that very day on the stage the horses became frightened and ran, the stage was overturned, and several of the passengers injured, among them Lura Joyce.

"Confound the luck !" exclaimed the girl, when she found her ankle sprained so severely as to prevent her bearing her weight on it. "1'll never ride in that stuffy old coach again. This serves me right for not going on my own conveyance-the back of Romeo."

The driver secured a farmer's wagon, in which he conveyed his passengers to the city. Miss Joyce found shelter at the house of a friend, where, to her chagrin, she was compelled to remain for several days on account of her injuries.

While here she was visited by a gravelooking gentieman of thirty, whose sober face and quiet manners were in direct contrast to the bubbling exuberance of Miss Joyce. This gentleman was Dr. Colton, really the most learned and gifted physician in the city. That he was a friend of Lura Joyce was proved from the cordial nature of their meeting.

"How is your patient, Dr. Colton !"

This was about the first words after a good hearty hand-shake. Lura, with one foot swathed resting on a hassock, reclining calmly in a huge rocker, was an interesting picture. The grave, dark eyes of the young doctor evinced their admiration by the earnestness of their gaze.

"My patient is fast gaining, and will soon be sound as a dollar-my old patient, but as to my young one that remains to be seen." and Lura actually blushed under the affeo tionate earnestness of his gaze.

"So you heard of my little tumble?" she etorted, quickly. "I had no idea that I hould require the services of a physician." "That remains to be seen "

He then bent over the swollen limb, and with deft fingers removed the wrappings. He assumed the physician's liberty, and Lura Joyce was by no means prude enough to affect any false modesty under the cir-cumstances. She was anxious to be on her

What does this mean?" the young girl found voice to articulate at length. Lucy did not seem to comprehend.

"I's so glad you's come," she said. 'Young missus been wantan' you so bad all de time."

"Yes, indeed," articulated the sick girl. faintly. "I feared I should never see you again in this world." "You may go for the present," Lura said

to Lucy; then, after the girl had departed, she locked the door and seated herself beside the sick couch.

"Now, Grace, have you strength to tell me what this means?"

"It means that we were all deceived, Lura. I am going to die. For myself I would not mind, but-but poor Austin -" She broke down then and began to cry in

a way that showed utter exhaustion. "Don't trouble yourself about Austin."

soothed Lura. "He is well, and I will try to get him on here to see you if you promise to be good and not worry. Now, tell me how it happens that you are so ill. When I left you the glow of returning health was on your cheek."

"And this is why you did not come?"

"No, indeed. I met with an accident that laid me up in Stonefield. I've been with you in thought all these weeks.'

"And he told me you were tired of constant waiting on me, and would come no more."

"Hef" "Mr. Starbright."

"The miserable scoundrel!"

Lura was too indignant to keep back the hot words, although regretting them the

next moment. Grace could not command her feelings to speak for a long time, but lay white and silent, with hot tears raining over her hollow cheeks.

"Never mind, Grace, dear," soothed Lura. 'You shall tell me at another time. You are not strong enough now."

Then Lura Joyce came to her feet and turned to adjust the clothing about the sick one as the door was tried by a hand without. Going thither Lura turned the key and admitted Captain Starbright.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

LURA'S PLANS. Captain Starbright started at seeing Lura Joyce. The meeting was an unexpected one on his part. "You here?" he ejaculated. "I thought

you would not return to Lone Hollow again." "Why did you think so, Captain? Lone Hollow is all the home I have."

"I surmised as much, that is all. Grace was glad to see you -'

"After your lies, yes," interrupted Lura, in a hissing whisper. "I'll thwart you yet, Captain Starbright."

Then she turned about and resumed her seat beside the bed, the short red curls on her foretop quivering in a way that boded no good to the scheming Captain. His black eyes took on a look of intense hate as he gazed that, had Lura seen it, would have chilled the blood in her veins. His white hands clinched, and for a moment he seemed the very incarnation of evil.

He turned swiftly on his heel and passed from the room. Once beyond the gaze of Lura's eyes his face assumed a black and threatening look. "One day more and all would have been well, the fortune would have been mine, and Grace beyond help. Now, what may not take place with that girl in the house! I wish she was dead."

It is easy to understand the Captain's thoughts. He realized that Grace alone was the one witness who could testify to the forging of her grandfather's name to the will. With her out of the way he was com-paratively safe, and could bid defiance to

the ear. Any substance that interferes with the passage of the air wave of sound reflects or throws it back in a greater or less degree, and if this reflected sound reaches the observer so long after the original sound as to produce in itself a separate and distinct noise it is called an echo. It is produced by a wall, a steep cliff, a hill-side or any interfering object. If the distance of the wall be known, the time elapsing between the sound and its echo can be readily ascertained. If the reflecting surface consists of two or more walls placed at an angle, or a series of mountain ridges, the effects produced are sometimes very curious. Instances where the sound is repeated over and over again, sometimes twenty times or more, are not unknown. Much more remarkable than these are harmonic echoes, or those that repeat the sound in a different key. There is said to be an echo in Fairfax County, Va., which returns the notes of a flute with perfect distinctness, some of them raised in pitch by a third, a fifth, or an octave, the effects varying with the state of the atmosphere. The echoes of the shepherd's horn in the Alps are described as dying away in successive reflections, each softer and more flute-like than the one preceding it. Dr. Brewer, in his work on "Sound and Its Phenomena," gives the following instances: Near Coblents an echo is found that makes seventeen repetitions at unequal intervals, some low, some soft, some to the right, others to the left of the observer; some in unison with the direct sound, others a third, fifth or tenth of the fundamental. At the Lake of Killarney is an echo that renders an excellent second to any simple air played on the bugle. Some distance from Glasgow there was formerly a remarkable case in which eight or ten notes of a trumpet were repeated a third lower, and again a second and third time, each time lower still. The study of the laws of echoes forms an interesting branch of acoustics, but is too diffi-cult for explanation in limited space. The ancients personified the echo as a mountain nymph. She is said to have been desperately in love with Narcissus, son of the riv-er god, and to have followed him through the forests and in the chase, ever repeating his name. But he scorned her devotion, and in her despair she pined away, until her bones were changed into rocks, and nothing but her voice remained .-- Chicago Inter

The Fruit of Observation.

Ocean.

Galileo, when under twenty years of age, was standing one day in the Metropolitan Church of Pisa, when he observed a lamp which was suspended from the ceiling, and which had been disturbed by accident, swinging backward and forward. This was a thing so common that thousands, no doubt, had observed it before; but Galileo, struck by the regularity with which it moved backward and forward, reflected on it, and perfected the method now in use of

measuring time by means of a pendulum.

A PECULIARLY novel letter has just been sent by an inhabitant of Bath, Eng., to a friend at Trowbridge. It was written in shorthand on the back of a postage stamp, the address being in ordinary writing. The missive was dropped into the letter-box at the general post-office, and was duly dehv-ared at its destination.

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Rev. E. Butterman, pastor. Services in the morning at 5:30, 5:00 and 10:00 0'clock; catechism at six p. m. Evening services at 7:30 0'clock. ST. STEPHEN'S PROT. EPISCOPAL. Reverend C. A. French, Restor, Services every Sunday at 10:30 a, m. On Sunday and Friday	SUMMER TOURS.	of the proof on it myself!" The grateful recipient has studied that cherished book; from what motives no matter, save this: he has searched its pages for typographi- cal or textual errors and hasn't found one! A closer proofreader, a better printer than Mr. Matthews never lived.	Attorney at
evenings at 7:30. Suuday school at 15 m. SWEDISH METHODIST CHURCH. Rev. A. Upplign pastor. Morning service, 10:39 evening service, 7:30; Sabbath school at 13, and weakly prayer meeting on Friday evenings. CITY OFFICIALS. Mayor-ELI P. ROYCE,	CHICAGO AND St. Joseph- Benton Harbor MAMMOTH STEAMER CITY OF DETROIT. Four Trips par Week Between	-Buffalo Express. Sand of Damling Whiteness. Some sixty miles due north of El Paso lies a formation of almost pure gypsum, forming ranges of low, undulating hills, without a speck of a mixture, and of a dazzling whiteness. The gypsum occurs	tions, etc. Office on Harrison between Ludington and Thomas
Mayor-ELI F. ROYCE, City Clerk-PATRICK H. TORMEY, City Treasurer-EMIL C. WICKERT, City Attorney-JOHN POWER, City Marshal-MICHAEL STERN, City Surveyor-FRED J. MERALAM, Health Officer-HENRY MCFALL, Street Commissioher-ERICK ANDERSON, Justices of the Peace-E. GLASER, LUZERNE FROS and S.F. EDWARDS. COUNTY OFFICERS.	DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND FETOSKET and BAULT STR. MARIE Byery Day Between DETROIT AND CLEVELAND	in the shape of a fine sand, and the dis- trict is some twenty-five miles long by six or seven miles wide. The rays of the sun are so strongly reflected from a bril- liant surface that traveling across the country is almost impossible in summer on account of the blinding glare and the great heat generated. This gypsum range is locally known as the White	T. B. WHITE. Attorneys at Office 2d Floor No. 511 Escanaba, M
		Sands and the White Oaks railroad	CIBSON, POWER & HEI

### atist. liden avenue. Of d 6 to 7 p. m TERED. TREMENDOUS en Tooth. Bargain Sale At geon ner building, HARRISON lines of practice, SCHRAM'S. Surgeon. ours, 8 a. m., 1 and LOOK AT THESE PRICES! I. D., Best Driving Shoes, only ..... \$2 75 Surgeon. A Good Suit, Men's, only..... 4 00 actice. Office or A Better Suit from ...... \$6 to 8 oo Men's Underwear, big Lot, only ..... D. All-Wool Underwear. Surgeon. Overshirts..... I 40 ce hours 8 to 10 a. I Heavy all-wool Socks.... Umbrellas, any quantity..... , C. M. Good Working Shirts, only..... Boys' suits' I 35 r's Bakery. Sailor suits, fine goods ..... \$2 to 2 50 Ladies' Kid shoes, only..... 1 50 m., 2 to 4 and 7 Mohair Dress Goods, twenty-five pieces..... Scotch Ginghams, double fold..... 38-inch all-wool Dress Tricots, newest patterns..... 38-inch Dress Flannels..... selor at Law. ore, Ludington St. 40-inch Henriettas, with borders, all colors, only the best ..... tate and federal. Col-Line of Children's Spring Cloaks, well worth \$4 to \$5..... , promptly attended to. Big lot Ladies' Jackets, worth \$2.50 only..... Line of Ladies' Cloaks, well worth \$5 to 12, only..... Ladies' and Misses' Gossamers..... ublic. r the English or Ger-Laadies' Jerseys..... .49 to I 25 responsible Life, Fire Twenty different patterns India Dress Challies..... les. Sells tickets from Ladies' Wraps..... any part of the U. S., loans money on real Marseilles Bed spreads..... n ave., Escanaba. Best Bleached Cottons..... Best Unbleached Cottons..... .06 to .07 Satines and China Silks, worth 50c only ..... t Law, Big line Linen Toweling..... .07 to .08 N CHANCERY. Line Seamless, Lisle Thread, Ladies Hose..... building. 10 pieces Flannels, pink..... Carpets, "Good Value"..... .25 to .50 LAWYER. nds promptly to Collec n Avenue, east side, as streets. LOUIS SCHRAM. NGS,

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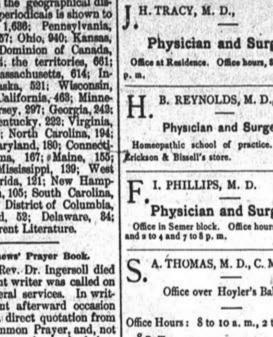
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ESCANABA, MICH., March 23, '89.

at Law.

IRA C. JENNINGS.



CARDS

COUNTY OFFICERS. SUPERVISORS. SUPARVISORS. SUPARVISORS. SUPARVISORS. SUPARVISORS. SU sd Ward, 3d Ward, 4th Ward, Township o Sheriff-Geo. McCarthy, Clork and Register of Deeds-JOHN P. McColl. Treasurer-Parne M. PETERSON. Prosecuting Attorney and U. S. Commissioner-FRANK D. MEAD.

FRANK D. MEAD. Circuit Court Commissioner-ELI P. ROYCE. Judge of Probate-EMIL GLASHR. Surveyor-F. J. MERRIAM. Circuit Judge-CLAUDIUS B. GRANT. County Physicians-J. H. TRACY, Escanaba; E. L. FOOTE, Garden. Superintendents of the Poor-W. R. NORTHUP and HENRY MCFALL, Escanaba.

TIME TABLES.

HICAGO & NORTHWESTERN. PASSENGER TRAINS Leave Escanaba for-. . 5:00 pm 5:00 pm 8:50 am .... 9:00 am

Passengers for Watersmeet, Crystal Falls and all points on the Menominee River branch change at Powers.

1 TO 5 DAYS

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Ohio.

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**FAST VESTIBULED TRAINS** 

Running direct between Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis, Council Bluffs and Omaha, connecting for Portland, Denver, San Francisco and all Pacific Coast Points.

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day Coaches and

I prescribe and fully en-dorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

Amsterdam, N. Y. We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satis-faction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, 111. 81.00. Sold by Druggists.

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**OF PURE COD LIVER OIL** AND HYPOPHOSPHITES Almost as Palatable as Milk. So disguised that it can be taken, digested, and assimilated by the most rensitive stomach, when the plain oil cannet be tolerated; and by the com-bination of the oil with the hypophes-phites is much more efficacious. Remarkable as a fiesh producer. Persons gain rapidly while taking it-

C. D. WHITCOMB, CENT. Asswr, CHICAGO, ILL. Detroit and Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is acknowledged by Physicians to be the Finest and Best preparation in the world for the relief and cure of

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, WASTING DISEASES, EMACIATION, e COLDS and CMROMO COUCHS.

The great remedy for Consumptian, and Wasting in Children. Sold by all Druggists.

vision (after a supper of pork chops, I dare say), saw "babes, a span long, crawling on the floor of hell." But for my part, in spite of these weighty authorities, I refuse to consider boys of 7 or 11 as rational creatures, and I suppose that even the holy man above referred to would have admitted that if his "babes" had not happened to die at an inopportune moment, they might by judicious treatment have been reclaimed and turned into decent citizens. I look upon criminal boys of 11 in precisely the same light as I look upon puppies that bite or kittens that stratch. I will not let them bite or scratch me if I can help it. But I do not regard the biting or scratching from a grave moral point of view.—London Truth.

> The Suburbs of Melbourne. One of the most pleasing features of Melbourne is the nearness of the numerous suburbs which surround the city proper. During the summer months in-tensely hot winds sweep over the city, spreading discomfort broadcast. To escape from the debilitating influence of these the Melbournites have only to spend a half hour in the train and they are at the seashore. Many of the suburban places are called by very English names, such as Kev. Brighton, Kensington, Northcote and Newport. St. Kilda is one of the more fashionable places of residence, and it is here that part of the play, "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab," was based. It is only three miles from Melbourne and on the shores of Hobson bay. Numerous bathing establishments and hotels cater to the visitor's comfort. -New York Commercial Advertiser.

> > An Accommodating Judge.

Dan Langley, a Georgia moonshiner, was tried and convicted. At the trial he told the judge that he was to be married in a little over a month, and the judge in a little over a month, and the judge therefore sentenced him to imprisonment for just one month. He was thus able to quit jail on a Monday and start for his home in Gordoff county, where he was to be married on the following Wednes-day. He was so thankful for the light sentence that he promised to send the judge a gallon of the best moonshine whisky to be got.—Chicago Times.



BITTER THE GREAT German Remedy. TRUTHS FOR THE SICK. for those deathing \$1,000 will be paid lous Spellsdepend for a case where SUL-SULFHURBITTERS FHUR BITTERS will will cure you, not assist or cure. It how you suffer with OB SULPHURBITTERS t will cure yon. Do yon suffer with thattired and allgone foeling: If so, use SULPHUR BITTERS; it will cure you. Operatives who are closely confined in doors, should use SULPHUR BITTERS, and health will fol-tore reamined in doors, should use SULPHUR BITTERS, should use SULPHUR BITTERS, and health will fol-tow. SULPHUR BITTERS, SULPHUR BITTERS, and health will fol-tow. SULPHUR BITTERS, AND HEALT COM-blaint. Don's be different you. SULPHUR BITTERS, SULPHUR BITTE is will cure you. If you do not wish SULPHUR BITTERS to suffer from Rheum will build you up and make you strong and SULPHUR BITTERS healthy. Don't be without a will make your blood bottle. Try by you pure rich and strong, will not regret it. Ladies in delicate Try SULPHUE BIT-health, who are all TEES to night, and rundown, should use you will sleep well SULPHUE BITTERS. and feel better for it. yon want the best Medical Medi

## IRON

THIS PAPER MAY BE FOUND ON FILE T at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertisng Bureau (10 Spruce S1.) wherea will be made for it in New York.

PORT

TIM TARSNEY says he is out of politics and "trying to lead an honest life." Help him everybody.

HON. H. W. SEYMOUR has gone to Wash ington to try to "get a move on" the war department and Fort Brady.

Two BROTHELS, the bay shore dive and the first house on the Peshtigo road, have been cleaned out. Ceday block pavement, from the bridge to the C. & N. W. depot. is ordered .-North Star.

SMITH's newspaper venture at Iron Moun tain-The Leader-did not last. Born April 20 it was in its little grave May 25. How he could expect to "make a go" of it is one of those things no fellow can find out.

THE Soo Herald disclaims partisanship, but on the only question of importance In national politics, that of free trade or a pro tective tariff it is avowedly in favor of freetrade, a preference which takes it into the Cleveland camp-partisan or not.

Ex-Gov. SWINEFORD is publishing, in the Free Press, the story of his voyage of inspection in the U.S. steamer Thetis, which was from Sitka, via Ounalaska, to Pt, Barrow, in the Arctic sea, and the return to Sitka-a trip of nearly 8,000 miles, all in Alaskan waters. It can but be exceedingly inieresting.

"OUTINGS" is a pamphlet published to call attention to St. Jo., Benton Harbor, Beach Park and the surrounding lands and waters, and to the fact that, being at Chicago, one can get to the places mentioned speedily and comfortably, by the City of Detroit, and have lots of fun with the fish (and the girls) once, you are there.

THE SENATE judiciary committee to which was referred the Damon liquor tax bill as it came from the house, reports the bill with amendments which leave the law, practically, as it now stands. It cuts the tax on whisky selling down to the present figure, \$500, that on beer only to \$400 and lets the brewers off with the merely nominal sum of \$25. There will be a sharp fight over the bill, but there is little doubt of a disagreement between the two houses and there is a good chance for failure of all legislation on the subject.

THE Mining Journal assumes to know all about the proceedings of the convention at Ishpeming which nominated a caudidate to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Seth Moffatt, and yet asks us "what vote \* \* and why was it not cast as expected," etc. It is not our part to enlighten the M. J. We need but to say that the casting of that vote was not prevented by the chairman of the Schoolcraft delegation -as the M. J. charged, that there was no such change of front as it alleged. That was the "foul blow," struck as much at Mr. Hill as at Major Clarke, and we spoke in Mr. Hill's defense, rather than in that of the old boy of the Pioneer, who can tell the whole story if he chooses. ROBERT SHIELDS can discount Mrs. Myra Clark Gaines if the story told of him is true. She claimed only a little bit of New Orleans but Shields wants (and the story says the supreme court of the U. S. gives him) 160 acres of Omaha, worth \$22,000,000. The tale is that he, twenty or thirty years ago, then a comparatively young man, acquired a homestead on the banks of the Missouri River, on the site where the city of Omaha now stands. That he went to California and the Omaha Town Site Company jumped his claim and included it in the land it sold. That he commenced suit against the company sixteen years ago, and the case has been in the courts ever since, and has now, at last, been decided in his favor by the court of last resort. WE CAN FORGIVE the Mining Journal for calling attention to the many times the editor of the IRON PORT has been on the losing side in conventions because of the vigor with which it "yumps on" our pet aversion, "Goerss." It was unkind to point out our failures, but they were known long ago, and we have the conso lation of feeling that we were on the right side if we did fail, so we do not feel the unkindness to a degree greater than we can bear. But as to the "Goerss" crowd-the little, mouthy fellow in the tent, the big, greasy swindler at the hotel, and all the satilliteswe want them killed (legally, of course), and we rejoice in the course of the M. J. towards them only less heartily than in the action of our council which has shut them out of our city.

THE CRONIN MURDER occupies the attention of the Chicago police and a wide space in Chicago newspapers, and attracts attention last issue, more fully. It says : and provokes comment everywhere. It is a political murder in one sense-that it grows out of Irish politics-but it is worse than the Phoen's park butchery in that it was committed in the interest of those who make u-e of the intense patriotism of the Irish in America not for the support of the struggling Insh in

Ireland, but to line their own pockets ; of men who draw upon the slender means of working girls and poorly paid laborers in the name of Ireland, and divert the cash so acquired to their own uses ; of men who rob the poor by appealing to the best there is in them, their sympathy with the oppressed and their haved of oppression, and grow rich on the proceeds of their robbery. There is no avoiding the belief that Cronin was killed because he threatened to expose Alexander Sullivan, Michael Boland and D. C. Feely as peculators of funds contributed to the furthevance of the cause of Irish Nationality; nor is It easy to suppose that his "removal" was planned and accomplished without their knowledge and approval. It is an old saying that "whenever there is an Irishman to be hanged there is an Irishman to hang him," and "robbed" may be substituted for "hanged" in the adage to make it apply to the present and America.

The story of the crime so far as now known is this : One Sullivan, a fellow who peddles ice, employing four men, visited Dr. Cronin and contracted with him to attend those men professionally; soon thereafter, just at dusk, a call was made on the doctor to attend one of those men, the person bringing the call taking the doctor in the buggy in which he came and driving away, after which nothing was seen of the doctor by his friends until his naked body was found in a sewer. Meanwhile effort had been made to show that the murdered man had absconded; stories reflecting on his character were put afloat; the first arrest brought out a tale of an abortion performed and a fatal result, and Cronin was named as the operator. The finding of his body put an end to such work and the police began to search with some show of earnest ness, for clews to the murderers. The place where the murder was committed was found, close by Sullivan's ice houses: the man who owned the horse and buggy by which Cronin was haled to meet his death was found, and then the trail ran right into police Captain Schaack's office-detective Dan. Coughlin was the man upon whose order the rig went out of the stable in the charge of "a friend" of his. Who this "friend" was remains to be proved-Conghlin's story will not hold water -and the detective is "detained," as Capt. Schaack phrases it ; in plain English, he is in arrest. The furniture of the cottage where the murder was committed was bought at Revell's and by a man who called himself Simons : that's the man the police force is looking for now (and the man who rented the cottage in which the murder was done, probably the same one) and when he is found,

Before a common sheet-iron cylinder stove, n which the fire has been lighted on the top of the coal instead of beneath it, a crowd scientific men and practical manufacturers last ght complimented the man who controlled the stove and told him that he was a great public benefactor, that his invention wo very short time revolutionize the fuel-using orld, and that he has practically given to the world uncountable millions of tons of fuel. Any scientist being told that in a common cylinler stove a few kitchen shovels of coal may be ghted, and in a few minutes, without arti cial draft, a heat be created which will meli cast iron, spiegel and manganese ore: a stove in which the draft, when the kindling is lighted, goes up the chimney, and on the nition of the coal comes down the chimney without driving out the gases or permittin them to leak from the vents in the stove; stove in which the combustion of anything put into it is absolute, and in which the material of the stove is unimpaired by the process would regard his informant as a natural fool, or as being the victim of an impostor. But all of these things were shown to an assemblage of practical men in the second story of No. 11 North Fifth street last night.

The inventor of this method of using fuel is Mr. Edward Fales, and it is only five or six years ago that his attention was directed to it by phenomena which he observed while pursuing scientific experiments in collateral directions. The method is simplicity itself; the result astounding. It is a plan of creating by the fire itself two different currents of air o different temperatures through separate parts of the grate. That is really all there is of the method

The result of the method is a partial vacuum in the center of the grate and a cyclone in the drum of the stove, producing perfect combus-tion all over the surface of the coal. The manner in which the two drafts are created is by a central fire pot with a grate at the bottom. the pot hanging in a circular grate filling the inside diameter of the drum. Air is admitted by an ordinary door at the bottom of the stove. The fire door is, as ordinarily placed, at the upper edge of the grate.

The coal is placed to fill the pot and cover the grate to a depth of 5 or 6 inches. A bundle of kindling is placed on top of all and lighted. The fire door is closed, and the lower or draft, door left open. The greater draft goes up the outside of the pot and through the circular grate. In 15 seconds from the lighting of the fire the drum is red hot, and the stovepipe leading to the flue is red hot for 5 of its 7 feet of length. A few seconds more and a rapid, powerful vibration occurs in the drum, and is felt all over the room with start ling effect. The cyclone in the stove is evi dently raging with full force, but in a small fraction of a second it ceases with the slight opening of the fire door or the closing of the Simultaneous with this exhibition of draft. the cyclonic phenomenon the stove-pipe loses its heat, and it is discovered that the air is being drawn down the chimney. At the in tensest heat of the furnace the hand may be thrust in against the lower grate, and there is felt a draft. Within four minutes from the time of lighting, iron, manganese and spiegel may be melted in the furnace, and the temperature of the room be regulated to ordinary centable heat.

The consumption of fuel is absolutely complete, but so gradually accomplished that a pound charge of coal will last 24 hours leave nothing but a firely granulated coke The scientists have been somewhat as tounded, for it is a puzzle to them in this, that the accomplished fact is before them before the scientific theory is formulated. They can

see what is done without being able to account

Tur Philadelphia Record describes this a friend or even to speak of except in terms avention, to which reference was made in our of reprobation. As to "flings," it's a stand off-though we have not the faintest idea what the M. J. is hitting at when it talks about "the motive that inspired" our article,

> which we did not intend as a "defense of Carnegie" but as a criticism, friendly of course, of the methods of the Mining Journal.

UNDER the act of congress approved March I last, a census of the population, wealth and industry of the United States will be taken as of the date of June 1, 1890, and the sum of \$6,400,000 has been appropriated to cover the cost, exclusive of printing. Robert P. Porter, editor of the New York Press, has been appointed superintendent, and work of taking the census will begin the first Monday in June, '90. The secretary of the interior will before the 1st of March next, on the recommendation of the superintendent of the census, designate the number of supervisors of census to be appointed in the several states and territories, which number shall not exceed 175. Supervisors will be appointed to the various states and territories with reference to the size of the population. The appointment of the supervisors will be made by the president with the consent of the senate.

The population of the United States under the eleventh census will probably approximate 65,000,000. The estimate is based upon the population of 50,000,000 in '80 with the indications of an increase of not less than 30 per cent. The population of Michigan in '84 was 1,853,000. The probable percentage of growth since that time may be fairly assumed to promise a census in .'90 of about 2,250,000. The quota of supervisors to Michigan will accordingly be five. It will be part of the supervisor's duty to propose to the superintendent of census the subdivisions into which his district should be divided for the convenience of enumerators, to designate suitable persons and with the superintendent's

consent to employ such persons as enumerators, to instruct and advise the enumerators, examine their reurns and secure compliance with the law, to forward the returns to the superintendent of census, together with the accounts necessary to determine the remuneration due to each enumerator.

The compensation for the services of supervisors is not excessive. On the completion of his duties to the satisfaction of the secretary of the interior"the supervisor will receive \$125 and an additional allowance of \$1 for each thousand or fraction of population enumerated in the district, and in sparsely settled districts \$1,40 per thousand, such sums to be in full for all services rendered and expense incurred except that an allowance for clerk hire may be made in the discretion of the superintendent of census.

It is provided that no supervisor shall receive less than \$500, and in the event of five supervisors being apportioned to the state the minimum will be about the measure of remuneration.

canvassed by an enumerator shall contain more \$26.50 while steel rails bring but \$26. No

IF we knew nothing of Gen. Harrison's dministration except that it does not suit the mugwump Detroit Journal we should rest "The Thousand and One Nights" is an accontent. That fact is evidence that it is a good, republican administration.

THE regents of the university can do that institution an immense amount of good, if they will, by bouncing Dr. Mc Lean and, in fact, pretty much all the boss doctors and putting new men in their places.

DON. M. DICKINSON says the Pollasky brothers have sued the wrong man. That they may have a case against Thomas, the man who made the report complained of, but have none against his client. He admits that the report was an error.

REPORTS, to papers beyond the boundaries of this peninsula, concerning matters within it, are always exaggerated. The story in the Detroit papers concerning evictions of squat ters from the lands of the Michigan Land & Iron Co. was a case in point, and later that concerning the strike of dock men at Marquette. The number of the strikers, as given by the Mining Journal was about 100-the dispatch to Chicago and Detroit papers says 200 men are out."

CARNEGIE's wage scale, which so stirred he bile of the Mining Journal, does not seem to have had the same effect on the men most interested, those who are employed in the establishment to which it applies; they accept it. Its first effect will be a reduction, but any advance in the price of the product of the mill (now at the lowest point) will bring a corresponding increase in wages ; and the present reduction falls upon those who receive the highest pay, those who receive the lowest being unaffected or, in some instances, benefited.

WHILE THE activity of the market thus far as indicated a considerable excess of sales over the corresponding portion of the '88 season, there has been noticed, during the past few days, a falling off which, although but the natural sequence of the gereral depression of the iron trade, has been none the less severely felt by the producers of iron ore. Non Bessemers, which have hitherto sold freely and at an advance over last year's prices, have not been in the market during the past week to any appreciable extent. The dealers account for this with the claim that they have sold all they wish to dispose of at the present rates, while the consumers say that they are in no position to purchase ores, on account of the large pig iron stocks they now carry and, also, because of the extreme low price of their finished product. Bessemer ores are practically out of the market, but here the conditions are reversed. The holders insist upon what they consider a living profit. while the consumers claim that with the present prices of their steel product they can not buy ore at the quoted rates and live. This view seems to be borne out rather by the rul-The law provides that no subdivision to be ing market prices, which quote muck bar at

in its Working Order," showing the course of studies and discipline pursued in these schools. count by C. H. Toy of the literary genealogy and varions versions of the Arabian Nights; Mr. Horace E. Scudder has a thoughtful article on "The State the Church and the School;" while Prof. Royce continues his "Reflections After a Wandering Life in Australia." "Brevet Martyrs" is an account of some queer characters who passed through the doors of a sanitary commission "Soldier's Home" in Ohio. The Rev. William Burnet Wright makes Birmingham the subject of an article entitled "A City of Refuge," and tells of the many great movements which have originated in that comparatively modern English town. Mr. Bynner's serial, "The Begum's Daughter," full of local color of early Knickerbocker life, and Mr. James' "Tragic Muse" are both represented by ample installments. Besides poetry by Edith Thomas, and a stirring Scotch ballad, called the "War Cry of Clan Grant," the number closes with reviews of the lives of Hector Berlioz and Bishop Ken, and the usual departments. The number as a whole is of more than ordinary value. Houghton, Mifflin, & Co., Boston, or with the IRON PORT at \$5 for both.

AT LAST there is a beginning upon a canal to connect the two oceans which can be built and will be. A steamer sailed from New York last Saturday with fifty men and a quantity of implements and stores for the Nicaragua Canal Construction Company, being the ploneer expedition for the commencement of the work of building the Nicaragua inter-oceanic canal. Similar consignments of men and materials for the prosecution of this work will follow one another at short intervals. Ten engineers of the surveying expedition of 1887-88 have remained in Nicaragua in service of the company and will meet the construction party at native laborers there, in readiness to begin Greytown. They have collected about 500 operations at once, and in the meantime have constructed temporary quarters for themselves and those who are shortly to arrive.

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The first work to be done, and which will begin immediately, is railroad construction, building a pier at Greytown, erecting permanent quarters, hospitals, warehouses and shops, running telegraph wires along the line of the projected canal, dredging in Greytown harbor and clearing and dredging the first twelve miles of the canal from Greytown to the "Divide." Preparations will be made for the heavy work on the rock cut, the embankments, etc.

The company will send down with the expedition a pele road locomotive, ten large steel canoes, a steam launch for the chief engineer, two diamond drills, hfty tons of provisions, clothing for 500 laborers, six large pile-drivers, two large postable houses, four large rock drills, 150,000 feet of lumber for houses, 1,000,000 feet of piles and timbers. 200 hammocks, 200 cots a large stock of engineers' instruments, 20,000 feet of galvanized iron roofing, tools (railroad, carpenters', blacksmiths', engineers', etc.), about sixty tons of iron, nails, steel, etc., telegraph and tele-

THE sober minded, thinking people of this country have no feelings of envy or covetous-ness towards the millionaires. There is no communism in their hearts. They applaud the honest accumulations of riches and they commend the capitalists who invest in large enterprises that give employment to labor and pay just wages that will enable the laborer to live in comfort. But there is something wrong about any system of polifical economy that will not do more than this for labor. It should be so rewarded that something could be accumulated and laid by for misfortune. Every man who faithfully toils for a living is entitled to food and clothing and a home-not a shelter but a home. He is entitled to something for sickness and the accidents of life-something to provide against the perils of fire and flood and allence and famine and war-something for the education of his children and some thing for old age .- Bill Arp.

True, as preaching. The laborer should have all that; and in America, if he is sober and industrious, he can have, But no "system of poliical economy" can insure it to him without those virtues; no rate of wages, no device of "profit sharing," no advantage of law or custom can give him that, or any part of it, plus idleness and dissipation, No

unization of labor" can secure competence, and a provision against misfortune and old are, to the man who spends more than he

away. With the men already known to be implicated and either in arrest or under surveillance it ought to be a matter of time only until the whole shall be known and every man in the conspiracy in arrest or a fugitive. We hear a good deal of the "the sweat box" -if there be any such thing Woodruff, Sullivan and Coughlin ought to have the full benefit of it-ought to sweat the very marrow out of their bones if need be to get at the truth, and it would be a good thing to get Alexander

if he shall be, the murderer will not be far

Sullivan into it and keep him at a good sweating heat until the truth about his relations with Conghlin comes out. He is the one man, in Chicago, who should be especially anxious that the truth should be known or the one man above all others who has most to dread from the search for it.

A COMMITTEE of the United States senate has been conducting an investigation in New York touching upon our railroad relations with Canada. The object is to obtain information respecting the amount of commerce originating in the United States and diverted to Canadian lines of transportation, what means are used to this end, and report what legislation is necessary to protect the commercial interests of the United States-American toads are burdened with long and short haul, and other laws, which, it is contended, completely handicap them when brought into competetion with lines outside the United States laboring under no such restrictions. Canadian roads hauling goods from points in the United States to Canada come under the jurisdiction of the Interstate Commerce law, and cannot favor or discriminate against either the shipper or con. signee. It is in the enforcement of the law that the trouble exists. Commercial nonintercourse would not be a solution of the question, as more Americans are interested in Canadian roads than Canadians are in American lines of railway. No practicel remedy for the situation has yet been suggested, although presidents of a number of roads interested have been examined. The final outcome will probably be that the committee will recommend an enforcement of the workings of the Interstate law as applied to Canadian goods .- Iron Trade Review.

HIGGINS BROS, of Neenah have secured the street railway franchise in connection with the parties who procured the same from the council and are expected to proceed immediately and enter upon the work of constructing the Marinette line. It is also rumored that these gentlemen are also interested in the proposed Menominee street railway and that the work on both lines will be pushed ahead in conjunction and simultaneously. We hope the long drawn agony is over and that the street car will be making round trips through both cities ere the leaves fall again .- Eagle, Marinctte.

THE tale told by the Leader, of a consolidation of the Ludington and Hamilton properties, is contradicted by the Range.

for it on scieptific principles. Such men as Colonel Ludlow, of the United States Engineer Corps, Benjamin F. Butler, General Hastings, Mr. Carnegie, and others of the same caliber, are warmly interested in the discovery, which enables an iron furnace to be started in a drawing room, and which can send an ocean steamer on the longest voyage with coal bunkers the size of a few Saratoga trunks .- American Economist.

OUR Marquette contemporary does not like Carnegie nor his methods. It says so, and we believe it. Mr. Carnegie tries to buy ore as cheaply as he can, and that's a crime in its eyes; but it does not attack O. W. Potter, who tried this spring to bear the ore market by buying his own ore, for his own furnaces, at a very low figure, to fix the Market required under the act. The pay in cases price for ores which he must buy of others. The attempt failed (as did Carnegie's) but it was made without drawing the fire of the M. J. Why so silent in one case and so noisy in the other if not because of preexistent dislike? But the IRON PORT criticised Carnegie too. Of course-glad of a chance to say that the ore market was too big a thing for him to manipulate-do it again-him or any one else. What has that to do with the case as we see it-that it is not the bear in the ore market, not the ironmaster who insists on bossing his own mills, by July 1. whom the M. J. attacks but an old political foe whom it has not yet learned to regard as

than 4,000 population, estimated on the basis of the last census, and it is probable the number of enumerators required in the state will not be less than the number of voting precincts which is about 1,400. The enumerators must be selected solely

with reference to their fitness and without reference to their political party affiliations. It is provided, however, that preference shall in all cases be given to properly qualified persons honorably discharged from the military or naval service of the United States. Each enumerator must visit each dwelling house in his subdivision and each family or other person who may live in the subdivision and get each and every item of information where the secretary of the interior shall determine that a per diem compensation should be established shall not be less than \$3 per day, nor more than \$6 for 10 hours of actual field work. The compensation in other districts shall be not more than three cents for each living inhabitant, 20 cents for each farm and 30 cents for each establishment of a productive industry. The work will begin, as already indicated, on the first Monday in June, 1890, and the completed returns must be in the hands of the superintendent of the census

-Mead's White Liniment! Try it!

one imagines that this curious state of affairs will last any leugth of time, but for the present it acts as a check upon trade, and is an important factor in the lack of sales. A sale of ten thousand tons of Wetmore at \$3.50 for a Valley furnace is pending, but at this writing was not concluded. It is reported that some rich non-Bessemer ores, like the Buffalo and Queen, which a month ago brought \$425, are now offered below \$4. Mr. Carnegin is said to have determined to purchase 300,000 tons later on. Norrie has sold over half a million tons for '89 delivery. Republic reports some sales, but the total amount is not stated.

-Iron Trade Review, May 24.

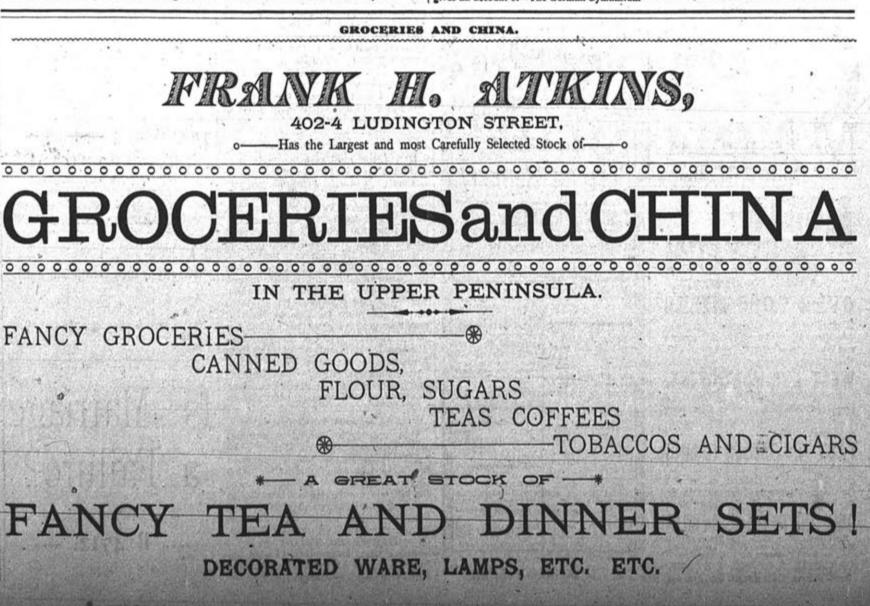
"THE Highest Structure in the World," in other words the Eiffel Tower, is the subject of the first article in the Atlantic Monthly for June. It is devoted to an account of the methods of construction of the tower, and comparison with other buildings of great height. This article is written by Mr. Wm. A. Eddy. "Bonny Hugh of Ironbrook," a story of life among the miners, is contributed by Edith Brower. Charles Eliot Norton gives an account of Mr. Rawdon Brown and his discovery of the gravestone of "Banished Nortolk" at Venice. This curiously interesting article is embellished with a picture of the

carved stone itself. Mr. George Mofitz Wahl gives an account of "The German Gymnasium

phone materials, crockery, hardware, gunpowder dynamite, oils, rope, 400 rubber blankets, furniture, drugs, etc.

NINE MONTHS ago, while making the famous gubernatorial campaign with Wellington R. Burt, as special correspondent of The Free Press, John H. Greusel, lost a valuable watch charm in some of the towns of the Upper Peninsula. Just where, or in what manner, the charm was lost was never explained; and having no clue whatever to work on, Mr. Greusel allowed the incident to pass from his mind. At the close of the campaign, however, a spirit of curiosity. prompted hin to select, by chance, and to write a short note on the subject to four docal editors in as many northern cities. As might be anticipated, no word of acknowledgment was received. Yesterday, however, nine months after the incident had been entirely forgotten, an envelope containing a letter and something wrapped in a bit of newspaper, was received by Mr. Greusel. The letter was from Joseph E. Soults, editor of the Menominee Democrat, who had just discovered the long-lost charm at Marinette, Wis., and restored it to its original owner .--Free Press.

-That restorer of nervous force, the Samaritan Nervine, can be had at Preston's. tf



tf

THE MANUFACTURE of our own tin plates would at once give work to 70,000 people make market every year for \$50,000 tons of iron ore, 300,000 tons of limestone, 1,500,000 tons of coal, 300,000 tons of pig-iron, 5,000,000 bushels of charcoal, 5,000,000 pounds of lead, 25,000,000 pounds of tin, 10,000,000 pounds of tallow, 3,000,000 pounds of sulphuric acid, and about 10,000,000 feet of lumber.

The \$20,000,000 we are now sending abroad every year-more than \$60,000 for each working day-could be kept at home for the employment of our people and enriching our county, by adding the 11 cents per pound to the existing duty on tinned plates as proposed in the senate amendment of the Mills. But, of course, this is opposed by the foreign tin-plate syndicate, ably seonded by an army of middlemen-importers, jobbers, carriers, &c .- and the ever-ready Free-Trade contingent, with its well worn plea of relieving the people of their Tariff burdens. The same argument has been heard against every schedule in the Tariff law, while in the experience with each 'the facts of trade, have overturned false theories, and the people have bought the Protection articles cheaper than ever before-steel rails at one-fifth their former price, silks and woolens at one-half, and other necessaries at corresponding reductions.

American capitalists now ready to undertake the manufacture of tinned plates are seeking no increase in-price ; they only ask, and they have the right to demand, that when their money is invested in mills and materials, and the work of turning out plates begins they shall be assured the privilege of supplying the home market at a living price; that they will be defended against the operations of the crushing out policy to which foreign manufacturers are certain again to resort to retain their monopoly of the American market, from which much the greater part of their profits is drawn .- Am. Economist.

LABOR, wage labor, is never adequately remunerated and we sympathize with every endeavor to increase its reward, provided the endeavor is fairly conducted. But we can not sympthize with the attempt of the men on the Marquette ore docks, for the reason that it was not fairly conducted. It was sprung, without any previous request for an advance, at a time when it would be of most damage to all affected-the mines, the railway and the lake carriers-and it was attempted to prevent, by force and intimidation, other men from accepting the wages offered and perform ing the work which the strikers had abandoned. There was no "square deal" about it, and no one outside the ranks of the strikers regretted the action of the managers of the mines in sending men to Marquette to do the work under police protection. They that appeal to violence to gain their point deserve no pity if they are met by force and beaten.

"SHE WOULD amount to very little in a fight," remarks the Pioneer, of the revenue steamer Johnson. Can't most always tell. She was not built for fighting, but neither were the river boats in which the Ellets did such splendid fighting. Farragut's wooden ships carried him to New Orleans in spite of the guns of the forts and the armored ships of the rebels, and kept him afloat while he made an end of the confederate rams in Mobile bay. If occasion demanded Capt. Davis and his crew would do a good deal of fighting before the Andy sunk under their

MRS. SNELL renews, for sixty days from May 27, her offer of \$50,000 for the arrest of Tascott.

THE FREEZE Monday night reached to the Indiana line, and fruit and young crops suffered.

HIPPOLYTE appears to be "big nig" now. His army (?) has cleaned out that of Legitime and is close to Port au Prince.

A COUPLE of New Mexican horse-thieves-wholesalers-having in their possession 350 stolen horses-were captured this week and (for a wonder) not hanged but turned over to the sheriff.

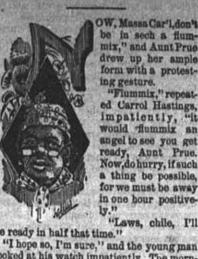
THE CANVASS of the city for a directory shows a population of not less than 12,000. Lars Jorgensen was knocked out of a sail boat in East river, by the jibing of a sail, and drowned last Saturday. Prosper Williquet cut his own throat at Duck Creek last Saturday. Was unable to work and despondent. Must have a new jail-old one not fit to confine human beings in-county can afford it .- Advocate, Green Bay.

"It is not a question of how much the company can pay or the men deserve. It is only a question of the market value of labor." It is the Mining Journal that says it. When we wrote, a week ago, of what might be expected of the M. J. in a coretingency like that it is speaking of we did not expect to have our forecast proved so promptly. Just the market value of labor, that's all, at Marquette; but tyranny at Pittsbnrg."

SAY YOU FELLOWS up north who are talking about "75,000,000 feet of logs in the Menominee boom," take the correct figures. The boom now containes 450,000,000 and there are on the way down 350,000,000 feet more. It don't look right to make a cow pasture of a city of 10,000 people. Fred La Plante was drunk and pugnacious and Wolf Seidl cut him-says he had to, for his own safety. LaPlant will get over it .- Herald, Menominee.

WIDE AWAKE for June might well be called a "true-story number." It opens with a reproduction of Henry Bacon's beautiful painting, "The End of a Long Day," photographed especially for Wide Awake-a lovely picture. Then come the true stories-five of them : "A Plain Case" is by the famous writer, Miss Wilkins, who grew her early laurels in Wide Awake; this story is most pathetic. The scene of Miss Risley Seward's brilliant story is on board an ocean steamer ; it is entitled "The Naughtiest Boy I Ever Met." Mrs. General Fremont's in a California story, "The House that Jack Bullt." Mrs. Annie Sawyer-Downes' story is of the confederate side of the civil war, a jolly tale, "The French Member of Company B." The story by Sara Trainer Smith, "Overboard in the Java Sea," will go to everybody's heart. The serials are excellent : Margaret Sidney's "Five little Pep-

## AUNT PRUE'S RIDE.



"Laws, chile, I'll

"I hope so, I'm sure," and the young man looked at his watch impatiently. The morning had been a very trying one, for the husband had left his wife at home sick to come for Aunt Prue. She was an invaluable servant when she was fairly wound up for duty, but when she was off duty it was like pulling teeth to get her ready to take up her work again, and upon this occasion she had been unusually exasperating.

She became periodically depressed and unhappy unless she could attend church among her own people, a privilege which she greatly prized, for she was a devoted Christian, and in view of the fact that she would be closely confined to business during his wife's illness she had been granted a two weeks' holiday, but the ten-mile drive had never seemed so unreasonably long as on this Sabbath morning, with his wife's parting words in his ear: "Hurry, Carroll, for every five minutes will seem like an hour while you are gone."

He had found Aunt Prue just getting out her "meetin" clothes when he arrived, and had urged her to return with him at once, but she was immovable.

"Laws, Massa Car'l, I cudden't tink ob it," she said, obstinately. "Brudder Penrose am going ter preach an' I cudden't miss it nohow. We kin go home d'rectly atter de meetin' an inssy'll be all right."

She had fussed and dawdled over her meeting preparations until Mr. Hastings' patience was almost exhausted before he succeeded in getting her landed on the church steps.

"Brudder" Penrose preached unusually long that morning, and Mr. Hastings paced the church steps, impatiently waiting for Aunt Prue to come out. The last hymn was sung, the people began to come out, still no Aunt Prue, and Mr. Hastings went inside in search of her. There she was, shaking hands and exhorting as she came slowly down the aisle, as if she had all day before The sight was exasperating, and Mr. ber. Hastings was excusable for speaking sharply as he took her fat arm in his strong grasp, saying, sternly: "Now, Aunt Prue, I'll not be trified with any longer. The wagon is at the door and you must go without further delay."

The old woman was actually impressed, for she had never seen her employer so nearly in a passion, and she trotted down the aisle without looking to the right or left, and it seemed as if a start was going to be made at last.

She looked in his face as they reached the porch. "Now, Massa Car'l, ye wuldn't tink of totin me home troo de dust wid my very bes' meetin' gownd on !" Her humble tones touched him, and he looked into her faithful black face inquiringly. "Now, Aunt Prue, if I let you change your dress, will you promise to hurry!"

"Hurry, Massa Car'l, my chile, I'll hurry so fas' it'll make de sparks fly, see ef I don'. Mr. Hastings laughed in spite of himself. "Very well minutes to get on your toggery and if you're not ready in that time I shall go home without you and hire big Sally to nurse my wife." He could hardly have used a more efficacious threat, for big Sally was Aunt Prue's special aversion, and the idea of the obnoxious person attending her beloved Missy was more than she could bear. "Massa Car'l," she began, reproachfully, but the magnitude of the subject choked her, and her sentence remained unfinished. The five minutes passed by with three minutes of grace added, and Aunt Prue appeared in the doorway equipped for her nomeward drive, a bundle in one hand, a basket in the other, followed by several iuvenile darkies bearing bundles of greater or less magnitude. The packing in occupied another five minutes, and after that each youngster had to be embraced, and Mr. Hastings' patience was worn to a narrow thread by the time Aunt Prue was ready to hoist her fat form over the wheel to the back seat.

# ing back to see if Aunt Prue was still

Only once he allowed the horses to slack-en their pace, and, looking back, he inquired: "Well, auntic, enjoying your ride?" "W'y, Mass Car'l," she panted, "I enj'ys ridin' well enough, but I mus' say I'd a ruth er not ride quite so fas'."

"Well, straighten up your bonnet and pin on your shawl, auntie," and Mr. Hast-ings smiled. The five remaining miles would soon be passed at the rate they were traveling, and his good humor was returning. "We are going to get over the next five miles in just twenty minutes." "Laws, Massa Car'l, dey aint no sich drivin' hurry," and Aunt Prue pulled on her bonnet, which was hanging back on her shoulders, and gathered up the ends of her

black shawl, which had been sailing out behind like piratical flags. Evidently regrets were mingling with her feelings, for she turned upon Mr. Hastings, as he looked around to see if she was ready for the home-stretch, a reproachful look: "Massa Car'l, you didn't give me time to say howdy to half de folks at de meetin'." At another time the impatient husband could have laughed at the whimsical unreason of the remark, but his sharp auxsety made it seem doubly unreasonable, and it is possible he took a malicious pleasure in hearing poor Aunt Prue, bump about on

the back seat as he once more plied the whip The landscape fairly flew past them the remaining distance, and as they drove up to the front door a baby's feeble wall greeted their ears.

The sound aroused Aunt Prue's motherly feeling in a moment, and she clambered



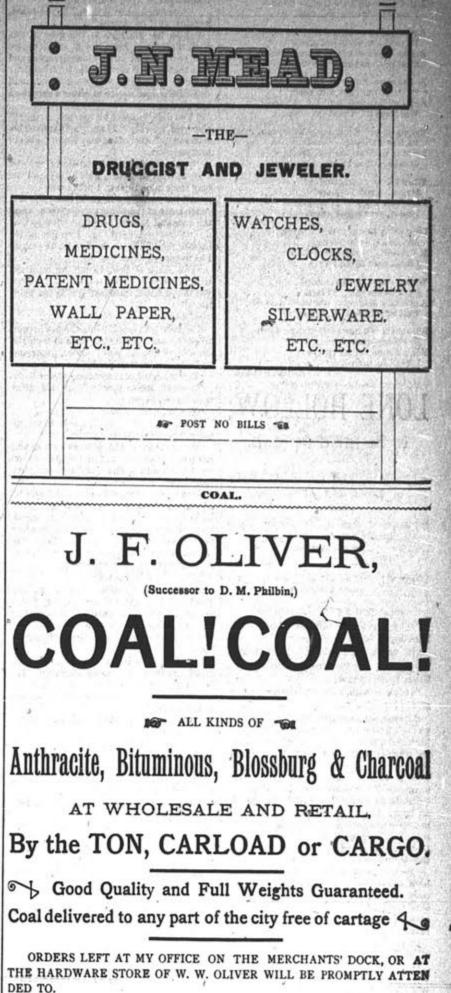
### "CAN'T YE DRIVE A LITTLE SLOWER!"

over the wheel hastily, saying as she did so; "Massa Car'l, we orter a druv faster," and she hurried into the house without even looking into the fate of her precious basket of eggs.

Aunt Prue settled into her working traces beautifully when the pressure of necessity came upon her, and a more devoted nurse for the sick mother and helpless babe could not have been found. Fortunately no special harm had been done

by the delay, and Mrs. Hastings had plenty of skilled assistants, but Aunt Prue never ceased to lament because Massa Car'l didn't drive faster, without taking a particle of blame to herself for her share in the delay. Good old Prue. She served the little stranger faithfully for two years, gathering him nightly to her ample bosom as only a devoted colored mammy can do, before she went back to her own humble cabin. They found her there one morning kneel-

ing beside her bed, her black hand clasped in prayer, with a peaceful smile upon her withered face.



J. N. MEAD.



BILLY PINKERTON says the Chicago police makes him tired. He was a talking of the Cronin business and pointed out that the force did nothing (except to shield Coughlin) until the newspapers found the evidence and put it into its hands, nor even then until the publication of the facts forced it into an activity foreign to its habit. Commissioner Byrnes, of New York, holds the force in about the same estimation, saying it is good for nothing and will never be otherwise until it is divorced from municipal politics.

CLEVELAND has begun the campaign of '92 already, is posing as the democratic figure head and making political speeches.

rs Further On" has a tre for readers; Siybl Fair's Fairness," by Talbotwill be enjoyed by Wide Awake's grown up audience.

The number abounds with readable articles; "Relics of Torture," by Mrs. F. A. Humphrey, describes various curious "machines" for punishment in old times which she saw in England; Mrs. Claffin's "Letter from Daisy" on behaviour is excellent; Miss Poulsson's "Two Ser-

mons" is exquisite; Sallie Joy White's" Volunteer Reading in School" is of great suggestive value ; "Little People in the Studio," with its eleven pictures, is charming reading for everybody. "Men and Things," the new department, is filled with enjoyable anecdotes and talks, notably "The Footsteps of Genius," "Lord Tennyson's Chalk Pits," and "Fish Catching on the Potomac." (The poems of the number are by Clinton Scollard, Mrs. Whiton Stone, Marian Douglas, H. R. Hudson, Kate Putnam Osgood, Alice Wellington Rollins and Elizabeth L. Gould.

Wide Awake is \$2.40 a year. D. Lothrop Company, Publishers, Boston, or with the IRON PORT at \$4 for both.

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Come and see me or write to me; I will

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MICHIGAN

ESCANABA.

: Portable

"Here, give me that basket," he said, sharply, as she tried to accomplish the feat with a large basket in her hand.

"Laws, Massa Car'l, dems aigs," cried Aunt Prue in alarm as he tried to take the basket from her hand.

"Eggs!" snapped Mr. Hastings, grimly; "they'll be poached eggs before we get home, I imagine."

"I tought as how some aigs 'ud be nice for Missy. She jest doat on aigs wen she be sick, Massa Car'l," said Aunt Prue, apologetically.

She was settled at last, and the impatient horses started off on a brisk trot. Willing as they were to go, Mr. Hastings'

anxiety outran them, and he plied the whip



paratively.

Mr. Hastings; he had to smile, vexed as he was, at Aunt Prue's irrelevant solicitude. "If you ever expect to wear that dress again you'd better drop that basket of eggs on the bottom of the wagon." A yellow stream was already oozing out at one corner of the basket, and the whip tickled the

Aunt Prue had Howdy to the blest in Heaven. MRS. F. M. HOWARD.

HEARD IN THE GALLERY.

How a Newspaper Man Took His Best Girl to Witness a Session of Congress. They sat in the diplomatic gallery of the House of Representatives. He was ruddy and strong. She was young, winsome and fair. She chatted gayly, and looked down upon the boisterous scene. Presently she said:

"Who is that funny little man with the bald place on his crown like a china saucer?

"That little man is Sunset Cox. He is the wit of the House. Listen to what he says." "I can't hear a word for that big fellow over there who is interrupting him. Who

is that?" "That is big Tom Reed, of Manne. He is the leader of the Republican side of the

House. Listen!" "What does he interrupt the little man for!"

"He is merely asking him questions. Listen to them."

" [ can't hear a word on account of that smooth-faced man in that high chair who is hammering on that big desk. Who is he, and why don't they arrest him for disturbing the peace i"

"That is Speaker Carlisle. He is trying to preserve order, so that the speakers can be heard. Listen to them."

"I am listening. If Mr. Carlisle is Speaker, why don't he speak? Why does he sit there and hammer! It's too awful for any thing. Why does he sit so high? Is he proud? Does he want them all to look at him? He isn't half so pretty as that little man in the back row with blonde hair. Who is he?"

"Mr. Carlisle does not speak, for it is not right for the Speaker to speak. He is obliged to sit high, so that he can keep order. The pretty blonde man is Dick Guenther, of Wisconsin. Please listen, Mabel, I want to write a report of this scene." "Then what did you bring me here for!

Do you think more of those howling, screeching fellows, and the man who hammers the desk than you do of me? I'm going right now, so there."

"Don't, Mabel. Don't go. Please sit still just for a few minutes. I must watch and write this up. Don't you understand, you silly thing, that this is the way I earn my oyster money? This is the way I get my theater tickets."

"Oh, you poor thing. Is that the way you earn the buggies, and things? I am so sor-ry for you. I shall be very quiet, Major Stofah. Ishall be very still. Do we go to the play to-night, and to Losekam's afterwards?

"There, now Mr. Cox has the floor. Listen."

"What will he do with the floor? Is he building a new house? Why don't he get new boards!"

That settled it. Major Stofah gathered his hat and gold headed cane, tucked her tiny pink finger tips under his brawny arm, and sallied forth to the Congressional with her. The managing editor telegraphed in vain that night, for a "special" from Washington. Mabel will never sit beside her dear Major sgain in the House. All is over between them. Stofah gave her a square meal, introduced her to Fred Handy, and sought a love with a fuller pate. . Poor Mabel. Poor Major. The course of true love never did run rougher.

When a man gets to be so good that he satisfied with himself, Satan begins to warm his gridiron.



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MACHINERY Mills

I am now prepared to furnish to order, promptly,

THERE SHE WAS, SHAKING HANDS.

Reapers, Mowers, Horse Rakes [any sort or size], Threshers, until their first gait was a slow one, comwith steam or horse powers, Plows of all kinds, Bells for farm,

"Massa Car'll Massa Carl!" came in entreating tones from behind. Aunt Prue was hanging on to the front

seat, her bonnet strings flying out behind, and clinging desperately to her basket of

eggs. "Massa Car'l, dese alge'll git broke, shore! Can't ye drive a *lotte* slower ?" "Couldn't think of it, auntie," replied

fanks of the flying horses. Away they went over hill and dale, the wagon bounding over the stones as if it were alive, Mr. Hastings occasionally look-

## A HASTY LOVE-MAKER.

the dear Annoste, you are my pet, The sweetheart that I choose; Suity you sip life's duteous house-I mean life's beautious dews.

and were you mine, my love divine, Td praise in verse and prose, and keep you o'er from wanting hose-That is, from haunting wees.

As I'm alive, I'd surely strive To crown our days with peace, and I would never eas your cheese-Whas was it? Cheat your case.

The warm rice South made sweet your mouth, Rs k as who could refuse? Shere to mark its harming chewsaat smoke! Its charming huss.

When I dracry you going by My daily cleri' ng place, I love to mark your gritty pace-I mean, your pretty grace.

Love softly lies in both your eyes, And do not deem me rash, I should love each lying flash-I mean each flying lash,

Were I a bard of high regard, 1'd time my raptured lays. And loudly sing your ponderous ways-

But should you frown and cast me down In disappointment drear, You'd put me on my burly ear-

I mean my early bler. -A. W. Bellaw, in Time.

# LONE HOLLOW; Or. The Peril of the Penroys.

A Thrilling and Romantic Story

of Love and Adventure.

BT JAMES M. MERRILL, AUTHOR OF "BOGUS BILL," "FISHER JOE" AND OTHER STORIES.

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CHAPTER XXVIII.-CONTINUED.

"Why do you throw that out!" questioned Miss Joyce, innocently enough. "It needs replenishing," he answered. "I hope you are to remain with us now;

Grace missed you so much." "I shall remain, and will relieve you of

all the care of my cous n," answered Lura. He went out soon after, leaving the young garl in a flutter of intense excitement. She harbored a terrible suspicion that she dare not whisper to the suffering, unsuspecting Grace. She was terribly anxious to consult with grave Dr. Colton, but for the time was incapable of formulating a plan of action. since she dared not leave Grace alone for sa hour. She believed that the poor girl had been systematically poisoned, and that now the villainous Captain would not hesitate to finish his work should she give him the opportunity.

'He must suspect me,"she thought, "else he would not have flung away that medicine. He hopes to cover his tracks, but he shall not. I have one of the powders and some one who understands chemistry shall examine it."

Of course that some one could be none other than Dr. Colton.

Lura did not leave the room for a moment during the remainder of the alternoon, and when at night, after the lamps were lit and black Lucy came in, she drew the colored girl outside and questioned her with regard to Captain Starbright.

"He's done gone to Stonefield, miss."

hoofs coming swiftly down the street. He dropped his hand and intened, not dreply surprised to note that the sound of speeding feet ceased in front of his office. "Some one for the doctor," he muttered.

"Some one for the doctor," he muttered, moodily, as if displeased. Before he could go to the door it was pushed open and Lura Joyce stood before him, with tangied locks, glowing cheeks and eyes that seemed ready to spring from their sockets. The sight was unexpected, and caused the good doctor to utter a surprised chemistics.

"You didn't expect to see me, Arthur!" she oried, quickly. "I am glad I arrived be fore you left the office, and doubly glad to find you alone."

"What in the name of wonder brings you here at this time of night, Lura? All the

way from Long Hollow, 1 presume?" "All the way from Lone Hollow, sir, and on business of the utmost importance. Look the door and go into the back office so that no one can interrupt us. I've got to get back to the Hollow on the fly just as soon as I have your opinion."

"You have it now, then," he returned with a good-natured laugh. "I consider you the wildest, maddest girl in ten coun-ties-"

"Come."

She drew him quickly into the next room, where he soon had the gas lit, and then she drew forth a small bit of folded paper and laid it in the doctor's hand. "Tell me what that contains, please." "A small white powder," he said, after

opening the paper.

"Yes, but what is it!"

"Perhaps I may not be able to tell tonight," he returned, tasting it.

"But you must tell just as soon as you can possibly do so," urged the girl, throwing herself into a chair, and removing her jaunty hat.

With a good-humored smile the doctor lit a lamp and retired into a small apartment that he was pleased to term his laboratory. The time passed slowly to Lura after the departure of the doctor. She was consumed with eagerness and impatience and was soon up pacing the floor. Slowly the minutes waned.

Lura thought of Grace and Lucy, and wondered if Captain Starbright would endeavor to effect an entrance during her absence. She was in a ferment until Dr. Colton returned after an absence of half an hour.

"Well!" questioned the girl, as she gazed into the grave face of the doctor. He folded the paper and pinched it tightly between his fingers and regarded the girl before him fixedly.

"Where did you get this, Lura Joyce!" "At Lone Hollow."

"Do you suspect what it is?"

"Medicine." "No-poison/"

"I thought so!" exclaimed Lura. Then she stood for some minutes regarding the doctor with clasped hands, paling cheeks and labored breathing.

"Where did you get it!" again demanded Dr. Colton.

"Arthur, I took that powder from a stand in the room occupied by Grace Penroy at Lone Hollow; it is one of many similar that she has been swallowing during the past three weeks-"

"Good heavens! This can not be true." "It is true, and Grace still lives, although she has been sinking day by day

under this drug that you say is polson." "But no physician would be guilty of such indiscretion, such criminality," cried

the doctor. "No, perhaps not; but Captain Starbright's hand is in this, and Grace would

have been dead in forty-eight hours had I

in the glass," uttered a voice, husky with

CHAPTER XXX.

Bbs eluded his band then, and swept up the stairs to the door of the sick room Bhe quickly fitted the key and unlocked the door. Lucy was snoring in her chair, and Grace, with wide open, restless eyes, lay quictly in

her place. "Oh, Lura, cousin, I am so glad you have come. Somebody has twice tried the door come. Bomebody has twice tried the door during the night, and-and I haven't been able to sleep. You won't leave me again. dear, will you!"

dear, will you!" "No, Gracie. You can count on me from this time on. I went to town to consult a doctor with regard to your case." "You are very kind, and I am so selfish," murmured the sick girl, and then she began

to cry. "Nonsense, Gracie, I am the one that is selfish," soothed Lura, kissing her cousin

tenderly. And then came a light rap on the door. It proved to be Captain Starbright to inquire after the sick girl.

"The miserable hypocrite," thought Lura after he had gone. She remembered the discovery she had made that night, and she could only regard the Captain with feelings of the utmost loathing

Dr. Colton had sent medicine by Lura to be given at stated intervals, for the purpose of counteracting the poison that Grace had been swallowing during the past three weeks, and had promised to come over himself within a short time and personally take charge of the case.

Of course it was impossible for Lura Joyce to be always with her patient, but usually she contrived to leave the black maid in the room when she was absent if only for a few minutes.

Grace felt decidedly better in twenty-four hours after beginning the new treatment prescribed by Dr. Colton. Of course Captain Starbright realized that Lura had assumed to doctor Grace, but he did not know of the discoveries she had made. He had become impatient and uneasy, however, and was anxious to have the tragedy come to a speedy termination.

"A drop of Mother Cabera's cough drops will do it. I will risk it, and put this uncertainty at rest forever," reasoned the scheming Captain.

One afternoon, while Lucy sat in the room alone with Grace, Captain Starbright put his head into the room, and said: "Lucy, your mistress is feeling bad and

wants you to come to her at once." "Missus Lura?"

"Mrs. Penrov." "Deed, massa-'

"Go at once," ordered the Captain, and

as the maid stood in deadly terror of him when he was angry, she forgot her promise to Lura Joyce and left the room.

then walked over and glanced at Grace, who, he was glad to note, lay in a semi-un-

"At last!" he muttered.

stand which contained a glass half filled with water and some vials.

He lifted the glass, glanced at it an instant, then drew from his pocket a small glass-stoppered vial and poured a few drops into the glass of water.

"That will do the work at once and leave no trace. I was a fool not to have resorted to the swift method before." Secreting the vial, he bent over the bed. "Grace, just a sip of this, please."

With one hand he lifted the girl's head, and passed forward the glass with the other.

"What is it!" questioned the sick girl, wearily, not fully comprehending. "A little cordial that Lura prepared."

Grace opened her lips to partake. "Stop, Grace, for your life! There's death

Soon after Lura Joyce was pacing the upper hall with nervous steps and a thoughtful expression of countenance. "Why doesn't Dr. Celton come?" mur-mured the girl, impatiently. "The time is ripe for the work, and he assured me that he would be here before this. I dare not he would be here before this. I date not trust myself sway from here now. The Captain is becoming desperate. He hopes to see Grace die, and then Austin Went-word would suffer either imprisonment or death for the crime of murder that I actually believe Starbright himself, or an accounting benefitted 2

complice, committed " Uneasy was the heart of Lura. The day waned and night fell with no

In the afternoon Captain Starbright left the vicinity of Lone Hollow on foot. He, too, was gloomy and dissatisfied. The immense fortune lay almost within his grasp, yet not near enough to seize.

"Lura Joyce has taus far proved my evil genius," muttered the Captain. "I would certainly have long since been in undisputed possession of the Vandible fortune but for her. Fool that I was to ever pay court to such a strong-minded woman. She follows me like a cat, watches and suspects something wrong always. I believe she knows that Grace was dying from a subtle poison, and has determined to thwart, perhaps to crush me. But I am too clever to permit a girl to corner me. I will crush her and that young hunter, Fingal. He, too, seems to be in the league against me. Confound Gripes !

He ought to have put that will through the court before this." The Captain followed the path that led to the Cabera cabin. When he reached the place he tried the door. It opened to his touch and he entered. He found the place deserted. The Caberas had gone, he knew not whither, and he hoped that he might not

see them again. If one of them lived, however, he knew that he might expect a visit at the end of six months.

[10 BE CONTINUED.]

THE AROMA OF LIFE. A Few Plain Words About the Charms of Gracious Manners.

Beauty hath its charms, but the charms of gracious manners for outweigh them. The manners that express a kindly, sympathetic heart, open to the influence of another personality as the flower to the sun, and as unconsciously giving back its own fragrance, are a gift that far outshines physical graces. Who of us have not forgotten a plain face, or seen it grow beautiful, under the witchery of beautiful manners, the expression of a well-poised mind! Learning can be acquired, politeness may be cultivated, but manner is the expression of the nature, and brings the object to its own level, at least for the moment. We go out from the presence of gentle manners at peace with the world. Some of us carry the ideal or perfect grace with us, aspiring but never reaching, saying with Petraroh: "I have once beheld on earth angelic manners and celestial charms, whose very remembrance is a delight and an infliction, since it makes all things else appear but dream and shadow." Tennyson says: "Kind nature is best;" for he knew that offense could never come where the heart felt the brotherhood of man. What is rudeness but a disregard of another's rights? What is discourtesy but a disregard for another's feelings? Who that loves his neighbor as himself ever gives offense! We think of culture as the highest form of the intellectual, but it is perfect only as the heart has kept pace with the head, and sees in its own development a new responsibility, a new debt to the world. Manners are the

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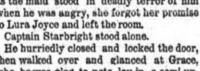


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Captain Starbright stood alone.

conscious doze.

Then he turned hurriedly to the little

"It is well. Now, Lucy, I know you love your young mistress, and that you will do any thing to serve her.". "Deed I does, missus."

"I am aware of that, and I want you to make me a solemn promise not to leave this room, not to permit any one else to enter. until I return. I am going away and may be gone haif the night. If Captain Starbright is away you're not likely to be disturbed, but even if he should come, do not permit him to enter. Will you do as I wish!"

"Good land, missus, how's I goin' to help it ef de Cap'n comes an' wants to git in?" attered the black maid in a tone evincing her utter helplessness.

"Batyou must not let him in. Lock the door. I have it. I will lock you in this room and take the key with me. You will sgree to that, Lucy !"

"Yes, missus."

" Very good."

Then Miss Joyce went over to the side of Grace and told her that she was going away for a short time, but that she would soon return.

'Is this necessary ?" sighed the sick girl. "Highly necessary," assured Lura. "1 will be gone but a few hours. It is for your sake that I am going. I mean to bring you out of this in short order."

'I fear it is too late."

"Remember Austin Wentword and be brave." said Lura, in a low tone, and then she kissed the pale cheek of her cousin and hastened from the room, locking the door behind her.

She was soon in the open air hastening to the stables.

She found Romeo, who whinnied at the approach of his mistress, and hastily fixing the saddle led him forth into the starlit pight.

Just then she was startled at feeling a hand touch her shoulder.

"Whither now, Miss Joyce?"

It was the voice of Captain Starbright.

Lura faced him boldly, though not without misgivings. She had hoped that he was far away from Lone Hollow at this hour. It was not pleasant to know that her every movement was so closely watched.

"I mean to absent myself for a little time," answered the girl.

"Are you going to Stonefield !"-

"Perhaps." "On what errand?"

"That wholly concerns me," retorted the daring girl, turning to reach the saddle. He clutched her arm tightly and held her

to the ground. "Not yet, Lura Joyce," he grated, hashly. "I know you hope to ruin me, but I shall not permit you to do it. You can not go to

mefield to-night."

"Can not?"

"I have said it."

Even as the defiant words fell from his lips he staggered backward, with a cry of paishment and pain. The clinched hand of Lura dealt him a sharp blow in the face that caused him to loosen his grip on the giri's arm

Like a flash of electricity Lura bounded to the saddle and uttered a sharp word to meo, who shot down into the gloomy hollow like an arrow. A muttered imprecation fell from the lips of the baffled Captain.

### CHAPTER XXIX. FOILED!

It was late in the evening when Dr. Colton prepared to close up his office and return to his boarding-place several blocks distant. The din and roar of the busy city had ceased, and solemn stillness reigned save for the roar of the river as it fell in a white sheet over the dam at the south end of the town. The doctor had just placed his fingers up to turn off the last gas jet when his car was greeted with the sharp clatter of horse's

ticulars in the case to one who proved to be a most interested listener. "It is time to check that villain in his

Then Lura proceeded to give all the par-

career of crime," said the doctor, when he had heard and digested the story of Lura Joyce.

"Yes. You will assist me to that end, Dr. Colton !"

"You know I will."

not made this discovery."

For fully an hour the girl and the doctor talked, at the end of which time Miss Joyce left the office, mounted Romeo, who remained waiting patiently for the return of his mistress, and galloped swiftly on her return to Lone Hollow.

The girl had made a horrible discovery. and she realized that it had come none too soon-it might be even now too late to save poor Grace Penroy.

No one was about the premises when Lura Joyce rode into the yard. She hastily dismounted, led Romeo into his stall and then

sped to the house. She found the outer door locked. She at once passed to the kitchen to find this seoured against her. Then back to the great front door she sped and rang the bell. Twice she sounded the bell ere the door was

opened. "So you are back again, Miss Joyce!"

It was Captain Starbright. His voice was pleasant enough, however, and he seemed to have been roused from a sound sleep, since he yawned and rubbed his eyes.

"It's a pretty note for you to be galloping over the country at such uncanny hours, Miss Joyce. I think I shall forbid it in the future. Mrs. Penroy has been terribly worried about you."

How cool he was after what had happened earlier in the evening.

"Indeed," retorted Lura. "And you have worried, too, no doubt, betwixt hope and fear. If I'd broken my neck you would be

profoundly happy." "You continue to think harshiy of me, my dear girl."

"You are deserving of it."

"I protest that you wrong me."

"How is Grace?" "I can not tell you. I haven't been permitted to visit the sick-room. It is contrary to your orders, 1 am told. How humble we poor male bipeds have to be when there's a woman running affairs."

There was a tinge of sarcasm in his deeply-modulated voice that did not escape the notice of Lura. She realized that the man she had to deal- with was not an ordinary one; that he was cunning and slippery as an eel, and to-night she had learned that he was conscienceless.

"I will go up at once," returned Lura.

He detained her with a touch. " Lura, how long is this to continue?"

His question sounded like a demand. "How long is what to continue?"

"This impudent interference on your part. Certainly you must be aware how distasteful it is to me. I am virtually master here and may not choose to tolerate your insolent interference."

It was dark in the hall and she could not see his face, but she guessed readily the ugly look that rested there. Although his voice did not tremble, she realized that he was terribly angry.

She was angry as well and her face showed it, but the darkness was as kind to her as to him.

"This is my house, sir," she retorted with all the calmness she could assume, with the hot blood of indignation beating flercely against cheek and brow. "Morgan Vandible invited me bere, and until his granddaughter orders me bence, I propose to make it my home. No one has a better right to care for Grace than I, and you will oblige me much by keeping your fingers entirely out of the pia." lard who is not able to dist

AN APPARITION. Captain Starbright started back with a wild thrill of alarm at his heart. The voice seemed at his very elbow, and in his nervous excitement he dropped the glass to the floor.

It was shattered, and the poison dissipated over the carpet. Grace lay breathing hotly, quite as startled as the Captain. Lura had not as yet dared whisper her suspicions to the sick girl, and so the accusing voice frightened Grace almost to fainting.

"What was it!" questioned Grace, after an instant of terror. Captain Starbright turned swiftly to the

door without reply. He realized now that the warning must have been sent through the keyhole. He crossed the carpet, turned the key in the lock and opening the door sprang quickly into the upper hall. Not ten feet distant he saw the form of a man moving swiftly away.

He recognized the intruder as Louis Fingal. "Halt there, you scoundrel!" But the young hunter evidently wished to avoid the Captain, and began moving at a swifter gait. Then the Captain started in

pursuit, resolved on bringing the fellow to account for his interference. Down the hall, up a flight of narrow

stairs to the garret the young hunter fled, and here in the shadows the Captain lost his enemy. He groped about for fully half an hour ere he gave up the search.

As he descended the garret stairs he came full upon Lura Joyce.

"What in the name of all that is lovely were you doing up yonder, Captain ?" the girl demanded, with a piercing look. "Did you see him."

"See whom ?"

"That infernal hunter, Fingal."

"Of course not. The young fellow is a gentleman. What an idea, to think of looking in a garret for a gentleman friend of the family. I believe you are going crazy, Captain Starbright," and Lura at the last indulged in an amused and tantalizing

laugh. "I begin to think so myself," he answered, striding fiercely away. Lura hurried swiftly to the sick chamber.

She found Grace alone, the broken tumbler on the carpet. Gathering the ragged fragments the girl placed them on the stand, then resumed her seat beside Grace, who seemed deeply excited, as her pale cheeks were flushed, and there was an unusual glitter of the gray eyes.

"Did you hear it? Do you know?" questioned the sick girl in tremulous accents.

"I know all about it. You had a narrow escape, Grace, but don't worry over it now; the danger is past." "Danger! Was it really true-"

"Yes, dear. Fingal told me. He is my

friend and yours." "Fingal! Was it he who spoke of-of the

water being poisoned !" "Yes, dear. He has consented to remain

on the premises for a time. The Captain is a bad man, but do not, worry over that now." The sick girl closed her eyes and tried to

collect her scattered thoughts. It was a task, however, that she was not likely to accomplish. When Lucy returned from Mrs. Penroy, who was still too ill to leave her room, Lura reprimanded her for leaving

Grace-alone. "But Missus Pen sent for me."

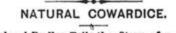
"It doesn't matter. I want you to rememer and obey me," said Lura Joyce, sharply. "Deed I will, missus."

"See that you do. When I am absent you must go from this room on no errand whistever. Will you remember!" "Yes, missus."

say, rather: "Cultivate the heart and head, that the stature of a perfect man may be reached." True manner sees the limitations of another's temperament and opportunity, and leaves them untrammeled, knowing every man has his own code of morals and politeness which only individual development can change, feeling with Goethe: "We arrive best at true toleration when we let pass individual peculiarities. whether of persons or peoples, without quarreling with them, holding fast, nevertheless, to the conviction that genuine excellence is distinguished by this mark, that it belongs to all mankind."-Christian Union.

expression of our nature. Manners are

nature; politeness, veneering; and he is a



Colonel Dudley Tells the Story of a Soldier Afflicted with It.

Talking about courage and cowardice at the club the other day, says the Washington Post, Colonel Dudley remarked that he always had as much sympathy with a cowardly man as he had admiration for a brave one, for he thought nerve was a natural attribute to man, just like a taste for art, the gift of acquiring languages, or musical talent. One man may have a gift for music, while his next-door neighbor may not be able to tell one note from another. So one man may be a natural coward, while his brother or his cousin may be born without

the sense of fear. "I had a case in my own regiment, the Nineteenth Indiana," continued Colonel Dudley. "A young fellow by the name of Woods, who was bright, well educated and came from one of the most respectable families in Indiana. He was a good camp soldier, but we were never able to get him into a battle. The sound of explosives or the sight of blood would throw him into hysterics of fear, and when he was placed in a position of danger he would become uncontrollable-temporarily insane. Finally he deserted, went over into the rebel lines. and then came back with a suit of gray on, expecting that he would be sent to some Northern prison as a Confederate. But he was identified, tried by court-martial, and sentenced to be shot as a deserter. He was shot, and, strangely enough, on the day of his execution, for the first time in his life, he behaved like a hero. I never saw a man exhibit the nerve he did. He refused to have his eyes bandaged, but stood up beside his coffin and looked straight into the barrels of the muskets that were pointed at his heart. He made an ante-mortem statement, in which he claimed that his desertion was not due to lack of loyalty, but to bodily lear. He thought he could get out of the army that

How They Dress.

way, and I believe his words were true."

Miss Coulter-Oh, dear! I'm afraid I'll be late. Mother, won't you come help Maria pull on this corset! I'll never get dressed at this rate. There, that will do nicely. Whew! Give me a moment to see if I can breathe in it. Yes. Now bring me my paper-sole walking-shoes: They look rather thin for wet weather; but it can't be helped. I couldn't drag myself along in heavy shoes, with the weight of this new statet costume to carry. It nearly breaks

my back. There, I'm ready! Mrs. Coulter-Where are you going? Miss Coulter-To the Modern Progress Society meeting. I am to read a paper on "Woman's Weakness Due to Man's Tyranny."-Puck.

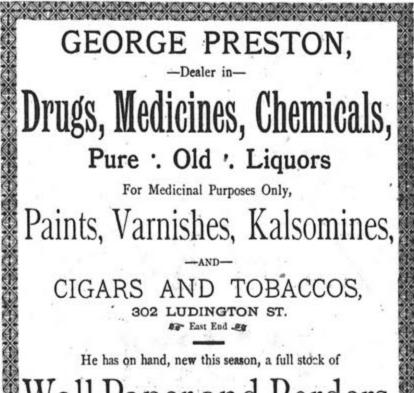
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## UPPER PENINSULA.

-"Goerss" has come-he's of no possible use to anybody-he deserves nothing but to be driven out of town-keep away from him. The Casino smells of the stable-must have another and better place for "shows." The Salvation army is carrying the war into-Negaunce. It has been reinforced and proposes to drive the devil out of town, if noise will do it. Mr. Fitch's horses came through all right .- M. J. 24th.

-A miner named Polostopski was killed by a fall of ground in the Ludington, Friday. Let's all quit dead heading for shows, it's too one sided. We shall have a telephone exchange, 48 'phones have been subscribed for. The detectives have given up the attempt to detect the person who stole the \$600 from the Lumbermen's office or safe. Every clue failed and the company is as much in the dark now as when the robbery was discovered. Sinking is in progress at the frozen shaft and it will now be finished .- Range. Iron Mountain.

-For the week ending May 18th stack No. 1 of the Pioneer Furnace made 610 tons of pig iron. This we believe to be the largest work ever accomplished by a 10 foot furnace. The stack is now in continuous blast about 28 months, but was banked up about 21 days to make some repairs on machinery, and has made close on 53,000 tons of iron. At present the stack looks as though it may last another year .- Herald, Negaunee.

-A young miner named Stanton was killed by a fall of rock in the Cyclops mine Thursday. The meeting to prepare for celebrating the fourth was attended by barely half a dozen people. Our horse ran away and smashed the buggy. The Norway base ball club is invited to "rally on the colors"-Knight has the colors .- Current, Norway.

-Body of a new-born babe found in the river Sunday. Folks do say that Reeve makes himself too officious on the new bridge .-Democrat, Menominee.

-D. Covel was killed by a fall of rock at the Dunn mine, Tuesday. The M. & N. road will build a spur to the Hemlock mine, probably. Blossingham was rightfully acquitted. A slip of ground from the west bank of the pit stops shipments from the Armenia temporarily .- Drill, Crystal Falls.

-The committee to whom was referred the matter of the division of the cost of a bridge over the Menominee river award 60 per cent. to Menominee county and 40 per cent. to Florence county. Central avenue is to be paved with iron ore-such as is too lean to ship. The "Chicago Crayon Portrait" concern which has its runners here for business is a fraud-don't give it an order-if you do you'll be "stuck," sure .- Mining News, Florence.

- James Parker was locked up by the police, drunk. In the morning it was found that his ribs were broken and his arm dislocated. The officers say he was all right when he was locked up-he says he had been broken up beforehand. Gledhill's jewelry store was

-Couple of fresh youths from Cheboygan tried to run a sail boat to South Manustique but the 'tarnal thing started for the Beavers with them and they couldn't head her off. Capt. Johnson ran out with the Evans and towed them back and the boys gave them the loud haw-haw .- Sun, Manistique.

-Men employed on the ore docks struck resterday morning for an advance in wages from \$1.50 per day and 20 cents an hour for wertime and Sundays to \$1.75 per day, 25 cents an hour for overtime and double pay for Sundays. No notice had been given nor any demand made for the increase until after the strike was on. Mr. Fitch is absent and the men's demand was met by D. M. Philbin, superintendent of the docks, with an offer of \$1.60 per day, but that offer was refused and no work has been done to day except by six men who did not join in the strike, and some of the crews of vessels lying at 'the 'docks. The fleet in waiting is a large one-14,000 tons -and the strike is very annoying. The coroner's inquiry into the death of Rose Gregoire which is at the same time the examination of Andrew Gregoire on the charge of killing her began yesterday and will be continued to-day. The committee of the Ishpeming council to which was referred the matter of water supply recommended that it be procured from Lake Sally and estimate the cost at \$35,000. The question of borowing the money and doing the work will be voted on June 10. Because of the strike there are no trains on the South Shore road and there is trouble at the mines. -M. I., 28th.

-"Dollar sixty, no more," says Manager Fitch, "take it or keep off the docks, men plenty." The coroner's jury accused Andrew Gregoire of killing Rose McGregor and he is locked up to await trial. The men from the mines do not displace the strikers; they came only to load boats belonging to the mining companies [Other boats went on to Ashland for cargoes]. Goldsworthy has been held to bail to answer a charge of embezzlement. Ishpeming will vote on the water question June 10. The electric street railway ordinance went through the Ishpeming council without an adverse vote, and Negannee will follow suit, doubtless. Father Langner, of Houghton, was in town yesterday .- M. J., 28th.

THE STATE.

Dr. Scott, whom the people of the state of Michigan, or such of them as live at Grand Blanc, Genesee county, accused of killing his wife with chloroform, goes free; the magistrate would not commit him for trial on the evidence adduced.

Henry Pratt, a bright Monroe boy, overstudied and broke down, and has been sent to Kalamazou.

Congressman Allen was spilled by a runway team at Adrian but came up smiling. Can't down the captain that way; too tough. The Flint normal school is in a state of disintegration. Principal Kimball's "goings on" with female pupils has done it. Seems be a sort of local failing at Flint-t

Judge Marsden C. Burch fractured his ence-cap by a fall on the sidewalk in Grand Rapids last Sunday. 0.223 A. M. Hilton, of Gaylord, is circuit court commissioner, justice of the peace, notary

public acting prosecuting attorney, deputy game warden, under sheriff, captain of the hose company and N. G. of the odd fellows' lodge.

John Layer, a Lansing blacksmith, is i arrest charged with rape of the person of Lennie Sweet, a girl of only nine years.

Supreme court term commences next Tues day with 145 cases on the docket.

### Consumption Sursly Cured.

THE EDITOR-Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address.

Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St. New York.

Grand Rapids democratic lawyers are kicking at Gov. Luce's appointment of Marsden C. Burch judge of the new circuit.

The Homliest Man in Escanaba As well as the handsomest, and others are invited to call on any druggist and get free a trial bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, a remedy that is selling entirely upon its merits and is guaranteed to relieve and cure all Chronic and Acute Coughs Bronchitis and Consumption. Large bottles so cents and \$1.

Osgood, Postmaster at Mendon, is in arrest charged with robbing the mail.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfac-tory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. J. N. Mead Druggist

In the state base ball league Grand Rapids stands at the head with an average of 750 and Kalamazoo at the foot with 142.

The Handsomest Lady In Escanaba. Remarked to a friend the other day that she knew Kemp's Balsam for the throat and Lungs was a superior remedy, as it stopped her cough instantly when other cough remedies had no effect whatever. So to prove that and convince you of its merit, any drug gist will give you a Sample Bottle free. Large size 50c and a \$1.

A Safe Investment. Is one which is guaranteed to bring satis factory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy of our advertised druggist a bottle of Dr. Kings new Medical Discovery for consumption It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of throat, lungs or chest, such as consumption, inflammation of the lungs, bronchitis, asthma, whooping cough, croup, etc., and can always be depended upon. Trial bottle free at J. N. Mead's drug store. tf



robbed while he was gone to supper last night and there is no clue to the robbers .- Democrat, the Soo.

The Detroit Journal's information is incorrect ; the settlement at Skanee is not on the M. L. & I. Co's land [nor is there any such condition of things on the lands of that company as it says]. The "Ceylon rose" man struck the town but was warned off and went. One, and perhaps two mills will be built here to saw hard wood timber .- Sentinel, L'Anse.

-The City Band has a new uniform-dark blue, scarlet and gold, very showy. "Goerss" is a fraud-bounce him. Daily express service between here and Duluth now .- M. J., 25th.

-Two more cases of diphtheria at the location, but strict quarantine established and its spread not likely. The Leader subscription list and advertising contracts have been bought by the Journal. Every body wants the "merry go round" to shut up Sundays but nobody will take the responsibility of initiating proceedings, so it keeps on whirling. Ed. Brockington's triplets did not pan out-two of them got away-but he has the boy,-Journal, Iron Mountain

-Ed LeClair and two women, arrested for keeping and being inmates of a house of prostitution near here, are in jail (at Menominee) to await trial. The "installment plan" fiend is abroad. 'The Sheridan mine looks well; four shafts in the ore and five hundred tonshoisted this week. A track will be put in soon .-Reporter, Iron River.

-The Opera house in this village was burned Thursday evening, with all its contents including the instruments and outfit of the band. The wind was fresh and it was as much as firemen and citizens could do to keep fort May 23 and the town went wild over it. the fire from spreading. Geo. Royce was in town last week working his boom for the position of register of the land office .- Miner, Ontonagon.

-Kinney Morrison, drunk, lay upon the track of the Northwestern at Negaunee Saturday night and was run over and killed. David Donelly, a festive drummer, must defend against a charge of bastardy at Negaunee unless he concludes to legitimatize the baby by marrying the mother. Eleven cows on Iron street at once-can Escanaba do better ? "Goerss" still flourishes [and will as long as fools are found] but we hope for the last time. We have done what we could to warn the public-it is the duty of the city council to protect it against such scoundrels .-- M. J., 27th.

-Soo girls don't take any "sass," from anybody, as a masher found out when he had his head broken by two of them Tuesday evening. A county agricultural society is organized-L. J.' Cady president, F. B. Atwood secretary, and preparations for grounds and a fain are in progress. An unconscious man, with empty-pockets and a broken head, tolerate them ] .- News, the Soo.

sort of naughtiness. Milton Hill, hardware man, was arrested on complaint of one Whitmer that he had been on terms of unlawful intamacy with Mrs. Whitmer.

Tom. Trumbull, of Novi, does not, or did not care for his family as he ought, so his neighbors put on white caps and tarred him. Maybe he'll do better now, but we doubt it. More likely he'll skip.

A Lansing butcher has been detected in killing "lump-lawed" cattle and selling the

The postmaster at Sullivan, Muskegon county; is accused of stealing funds contributed for the relief of sufferers by the fire.

Kalamazoo police are raiding gambling

The trustees of the Flint Normal school have investigated the charges against Principal Kimball and declare them groundless.

Edward Murphy, who was twenty years in state prison for a crime which he did not commit, was beaten nearly to death at Jackson by unknown parties.

Hugh McMillan's house at Grosse Pointe was burned May 24. Loss total and amounts to \$35,000; insurance only \$10,000.

Dan. Heffron, with Poul Powis to assist him, will run the Michigan exchange hotel at Cheboygan.

Charges are in against the postmaster at Lansing and he-might as well be packing his grip-he'll have to go.

Marshall and Rochester report frosts but not much damage thereby.

The first locomotive for the Frankfort & Southeastern railroad was received at Frank-

Gov Luce's veto stands between Detroit justices of the peace and a six-hundred dollar increase of pay.

The corner stone of the Hackley library was laid at Muskegon last Saturday.

Wm. Spores, for a criminal assault on a young girl at Ravenna, was let off with three years at Jackson. He expected ten.

W. R. Burt is on his way home and has the wherewith to organize his salt trust secured.

A mob of masked men took the negro. Martin, who assaulted Mrs. Gillis, from the jail at Port Huron, dragged him by the neck though the streets, killing him in so doing, and hanged his body from a bridge. The affair took place Sunday morning. The tarnkey, Laroche, was-badly beaten and choked for refusing to give up the keys and the jail doors were battered down with sledges.

Charles Velte killed his mother by stabbing and himself by shooting at Grand Rapids Sunday. He is said to have been insane. Clio republicans held an election for postmaster but could not agree on a candidate found near a house of ill fame [Why do you | and Congressman Brewer will have to settle it. Give it to the woman, Mr. Brewer.



And 100 men to call on any druggist for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy, discovered by Dr. Silas Lane while in the Rocky Mountains, For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing up of the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Every one praises it. Large size packages 50 cents. At all druggists. tf23

## Forced to Leave Home.

Over 6) people were forced to leave their homes vesterday to call for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine. If your blood is bad, your liver and kidneys out of order, if you are constipated and have headache and an unsightly complexion, don't fail to call on any druggist to day for a free trial sample of this grand remedy. The ladies praise if. Every one likes it. Large size package 50 cents. if

### Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles; or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. N. Mead.



Only Genuine System of Memory Training. Four Books Learned in one reading.

Mind wandering cured. Every child and adalt greatly benefitted. Great inducements to Correspondence Classes. Great inducements to Correspondence Classes, Prospectas, with opinions of Dr. Wm. A. Ham-mond, the world-famed Specialist in Mind Disease, Daniel Greenleaf Thompson, the great Psychol-ogist, J. M. Buckley, D.D., editor of the Christian divection, Y., Richard Proctor, the Scientist, Hons. W. W. Astor, Jadge Gibson, Judah P. Benjamin, and others, soni post free by Prof. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

LADIES try Dr. Le Duc's "Period-ical" Pills from Paris, France. Established in Europe in 1830. Canada in 1878. For Suppressions, Irregularities and Monthly Derasgements. A reliable monthly medicine. They always relieve. But should not be used during pregnace.

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