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

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ESCANABA, MICH., SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1890.

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Around the County.

MASONVILLE, May 6, '00.

Part of James Blake's drive is reported hung up on the 18-mile rapid, the result of the bursting of dams on Pole Creek. A good rain would probably bring them out, however, as the swamps are full and there is yet much snow in the woods. The Corning Co's logs on a creek emptying into the west branch of the Whitefish are also said to be hung up, for the second year. The water ran out of the river very quickly this year.

Bridges Snell & Co's mill is running and the sound of its whistle once more heard, and Mr. B. will have less time to complain of our law-makers at Lansing and the Iowa decision, and more work to do, as the boards drop from the saw.

Russell D. Peacock, of Chicago, was at Whitefish Point, on business, last week, departing on his return last Saturday.

Mrs. A. Denny gave birth to a son last week and both are doing well. Considering the age of the parents the event was a surprise.

The Madison Switch school shows a fine record for a pioneer school, both as to economy and efficiency. The scoolhouse, capable of seating 32 pupils, cost only \$48.67 (for doors, windows, etc.,) the walls, roof, etc., being being put up by the citizens themselves), a stove cost \$4 only, and teacher's wages for six months \$198-only \$250,67 for the house and six months' school. And the school has been a model one, too ; pupils, parents and teacher have been in perfect accord. What district can show a better record?

G. M.

LATHROP, Michigan, May 8th 1890. The local school has reopened with Miss Kate Dineen of Escanaba as teacher. Parents as well as children speak in the highest terms of this young lady.

Mr. Chauncey Haskell and family have returned to their farm here, after an absence of several months in Escanaba.

Mr. Louis Neidig, a resident of this place for several years, has accepted a position with the new saw mill company at Marquette.

Mr. Scott is about to reopen his lumber camp and intends to continue work during the summer.

A snowstorm prevailed here Monday and Tuesday.

It is said that one of our prominent young ladies has been tendered the position of assistant bookkeeper by a local firm. A new schoolhouse is in process of erection at Maple Ridge. Mr. Charles Haven, our popular railroad agent, visited Negaunee last Saturday. Mr. Owen Curran is in Escanaba on jury duty. OBSERVER.

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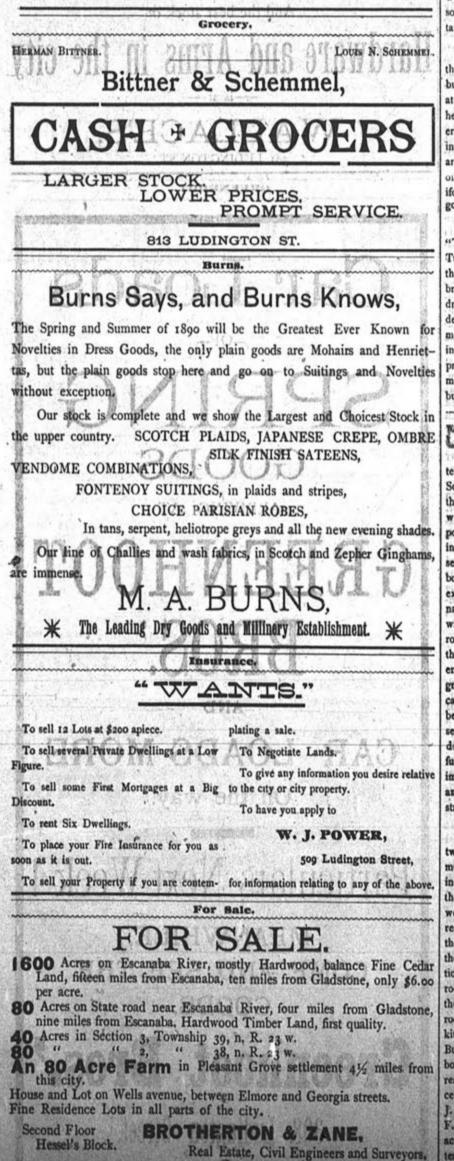
On Ludington, Thomas and Charlotte streets daily becoming more valuable.

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Northup & Northup will also take charge of property for non-resident owners, attend to repairs, pay taxes, collect rents, etc., etc.



SAND. THE LADIES AID society of the M.E. church will give a social at the parsonage Friday evening (May 9th) ; a warm supper will be served from six to ten. We extend a cordial interfere) of the Squaw Point home of the invitation to all. Sunset Club.

A COPY of the Chattanooga Times, this week received, we credit (no mark) to Serg't Pindell. It shows a Chattanooga differing somewhat, and for the better, from the Challanooga of our acquaintance in '62.

MR. TAYLOR, who has lately managed the Gladstone Express for its owners, has bought them out and is now sole proprietor of the plant and paper. He is a pleasant young gentlemen and a good printer, and IRON PORT wishes him success.

THE time card of Hart'sLine of steam ers will be found in our columns this week. That of the Faxton is not yet received but the fact is that she will leave here, from Stephenson's dock, at 11.00 p. m. on Mondays Wednesdays and Fridays, for Manistique, Beaver Harbor, Cross Village and Petoskey.

FROST Sunday morning last and snow on Monday morning was the local manifestation of a wide-spread and heavy snow storm the eastern edge of which just touched us. It was rough, for May weather, but nothing to compare to the six to eight inches which feil on the same parallel of latitude in Minnesota.

HODGES & BECHTEL have put in a new lunch counter, which is nice; a new supply of viands, which are nicer; and a man to take charge of the whole whose personal appearance is a temptation to order lunch whether one is or is not hungry, he is such an evident result of good feeding. He looks like a French "chef de cuisine" but, his as name is Wallace is probably not of Gallic blood.

THE SALE of lands delinquent for taxes in this county was closed last Wednesday evening. Barely a tenth of the parcels advertised were sold, the remainder being bid in by the state. On the few parcels derelict for taxes previous to '87 there were no bidders nor were owners anxious to invest in them even so much as one fourth of the amount of the tax. If that is not "dead horse" what is ?

JUDGE STONE wins golden opinions from those, both lay and professional, who have

By EXERTION the most strenuous and at GLASER vs. McKeana, libel, does not come mmense cost we have procured a copy of the progam of the opening exercises (which will take place on the 4th of July next ensuing unless Divine Providence should mercifully

The trouble will begin with the reading of the declaration of independence (of the club, of all and singular the publicans, caterers and vintners) by Mr. Jennings, who will thereafter be allowed one minute in which to make his escape. Should he fail to make it, the first scalp to adorn the belt of the Ahkoond Wood, will be a curly, yellow one, and there will be one less candidate for prosecuting attorney.

The second pang will be the singing (if such it can be called) of the Star Spangled Banner by Mr. Hull, his position being the roof of the tower and his fairylike form being displayed in his base ball costume, and he will in all probability pay (or get trusted) for his temerity with his life, as the club will not tolerate false notes.

After brief obsequies Mr. Look will continue the torment by dancing the Highland fling, in club blazer and belt, to the music of the ancient Batavian hodag in the practiced hands of Mynheer Van Cleve. The music will not be audible to any one except the dancer or the dancing perciptible by any one except the player, but they will be put to torture and confessions elicited from each.

Mr. Wood, the Ahkoond, will then enter the arena and ride an unbroken and fiery sawlog, bareback, while Mr. Royce stands on his head and sings "Chippie get your hair cut" in G. minor. [At this point the programme is a trifle vague : whether Mr. Wood the Ahkoond aforesaid, or the sawlog is to be "bareback" is an open question, with the probability in favor of the Ahkoond-sawlogs have no backs. Whether Mr. R. is to stand upon Mr. W's head as he rides the log or upon his own proper and high colored (dead)

head is another point in doubt; as also whether the alleged singing or the proposed tonsorial operation is to be "in G. minor" : The suffering spectators will find out, however.]

A relief from the pervading gloom will be a lecture on (the nw 1/4 of the nw 1/4 of) vivisection by that eminent sawbones, Phillips, who will illustrate it by an amputation-one of Fred. Merriam's legs (or his head, if he kicks) being offered by the Ahkoond, a libera

on for trial at the present term, having been continued upon petition of the defence. AUGUST RUDER, brought before the probate

court from Gladstone, was adjudged insane and a state charge (not having acquired a domicil in this county(, and was sent to the Northern asylum, at Traverse City.

PORT

ONE MRS. BOGRAND, residing on Wells avenue between Harrison and Wolcott streets, died on Wednesday. There were rumors of suicide, but no investigation, and her death is believed to have been the result of an accidental overdose of morphine.

A FRIEND, a lawyer, asks us to contradict what he calls "Cates' rot about lawyers having to pay \$1 50 before they can talk to a jury." Can't; life's too short to allow us to correct Calumet blunders and gaucheries; have to rustle for grub for the babes.

BEACH & BOWERS, burnt cork artists will appear at the People's next Wednesday evening and the house will be full, of course. Nothing draws like "minstrelsy," and B. & B., as our people have long ago learned, furnish that "in quantities to suit." Better secure your seats at once.

ANDREW JOHNSON was drunk again on Tuesday and, as usual, beat his wife, for which he was arraigned before Justice Glaser on Wednesday. As he was wanted on the witness stand the magistrate postponed trial until to-day, Saturday, and to-day Andrew is very safe to get 90 days in the house of correction at Marquette, it being a second offence.

SHIPMENTS OF ORE from this port to May aggregate 280,345 tons; from Marquette to the same date 65,296 tons ; from St. Ignace, same date, 2,347 tons; from Ashland to same date, Wis. Central docks 53,872 tons, and M., L. S. & W. docks 72,797 tons; and from Two Harbors to May 3, 17,278 tons. Our tabulated report giving output of each mine is unavoidably delayed another week.

OUR FRIENDS the 'pothecaries' whom the grand jury caught in its drag net are luckythe net was not close enough of mesh to hold them and they go free at no cost. The indictments should (but did not) specify to whom, for what use, and what particular kind of booze they were charged with having sold in contravention of the statute and so they were charged merely with selling liquor, in itself not an offence. To say that the saloon men indicted by the same grand jury are "hot" is to state the case very mildly.

business in his court. Suave and patient and at the same time energetic and persevering, he dispatches business; tolerant and considerate of the opinions of others he is guided in his action only by his own and his rulings are (while not satisfactory to the losing party, of course) always honestly arrived at and uniformly fair and sound. Our new judge is a good one.

COUNSELLOR FOWER, when the case of 'The People vs. Peter Semer" was called last Tuesday, moved to quash the indictment on the grounds, 1st, that the grand jury which brought the indictments was not legally drawn and, 2d, that the indictment itself was deficient. He supported his motion by argument and quotatation of authorities, quite ingeniously, and was replied to by the public prosecutor, and Judge Stone over-ruled the motion, so the cases went to trial. It was but the counsellor's "skirmish line," though -his motion to quash-the "line of battle" was stronger and more stubbornly held.

THE E., I. M. & W. road will not "open new territory" to any great extent. It parallels the Soo road very nearly to where that road crosses the Northwestern, and thence west is parallel with the Northwestern, touching the same points, but it will be of value to our city by offering a competing route to market, reducing passenger fares (no doubt) and the rates on freights, both in and out. It will build up a northern extension of the city, or a village which will naturally become such and will be connected with the older portion of the city by a tram road, telephone service, etc. It will induce the location in and near the city of industrial enterprises and in many ways conduce to our growth and prosperity. But it is not going to carry the town on its shoulders-we shall be benefited in just such proportion as we deserve; if we "hustle," a good deal; if we don't, not as much. The future-the distan future-of Escanaba we hold to be safe; its immediate future depends upon ourselves; and the first thing we should do is to put the streets in good order and get in those sewers.

"THE SUNSET CLUB" is an association of twenty resident and four non-resident gentlemen, the purposes of which are rest from business, the pursuit of health and pleasure, and the enjoyment of congenial society. Its name we have given (we fancy its selection was the result of a want of knowledge on the part of the members concerning solar phenomena at the other end of the day) and its local habitation is to be a house containing 14 sleeping rooms (and one, close under the shingles, for the club snorer), a large sitting room, a hall roomy enough for dancing, dining room and kitchen; situated upon Squaw Point. The Burns company has built a dock so that its boats can touch there and the house will be ready for occupancy early in June. The officers of the club are C. J. Wood president, F. I. Merriam vice, W. F. Look secretary, and F. I. Phillips treasurer. There'll be tons and acres of solid enjoyment at the club's quar ters, of that there's no room for doubt.

cuss, for the purpose, in accordance with rule 999 of the club-"everything goes."

But the cloud of terror will settle, more dense than ever when Messrs Mead, Rigney and Burns (the wooden one) dance the Hulahula, the sacred dance of the Kamehamahas, in sacerdotal costume-a string of blue beads and a clean conscience, cut bias-which has been imported at enormous cost for the oc-

casion Again a ray of welcome pleasure will come as a relief to the shuddering multitude- Das. Hochgeboren Herr Stegniller will drown himself (his madchen having soured on him) in Pilsener or Hofbrau, the use of water for that purpose, or for any other, being strictly forbidden by club rules. When he is comfortably dead Canon (smooth bore) Valpy will deliver a funeral oration which will at once displace (in addition to the diaphragms of his hearers) in the school books that of Mark Anthony over the carcass that had been killed and dressed by Butcher Brutus and his gang.

The grand wind up is fireworks, of course, typical of that of the club and its members. Messrs Erickson and Oliver being a com mittee to go up in smoke and flame at the tail of a giant rocket and report, upon their return, how they liked it, as far as they went. The most uncerimoneous member of the club, Mr. P(ine) Glynn, will perform as master of ceremonies and attorney general Mead will counsel him on doubtful points. The ladies (God bless 'em) of the club are organized under the Red Cross to succor the perishing, and ambulances will be ready to ambulate at a minute's notice ; the club chaplain will be on hand and a notary public, in order that confessions may be duly authenticated and notice of protest served.

It is with no little trepidation that we mak public the program in advance of its authorized issue by the Ahkoond, the more so that our route of march to mess and quarters on our relief from fatigue exposes our flank to the fire of the Ahkoond and his guard from his fortified position, Castle Oliver; but duty calls and we obey. We shall cover our flanks as best we may (Rob Morrell will help us, for a consideration) and if attacked make such defence as we can. It may be necessary to mine and blow up Castle Oliver, but we will endeavor in so doing to put Boniface Hitchcock to as little anoyance as possible consistent with the destruction of of our assailants.

JIM LAMB'S reputation was too heavy a load for his counsel, even with the aid of such of his chums as could be used as witnesses (though a couple of them swore to everything they could to help him out), and the jury found him guilty in as little time as was nec-

cessary to go through the forms. He has not, as we write, been sentenced, and a motion for a new trial will no doubt be made, but the probability is very great that by the date of this publication he will be under Warden Hopkins' care.

WATCH for the band next Wednesday,

FERGUSON, the fellow held on charge of keeping a bawdy house got clear. The case could not be made without the evidence of his wife and that was ruled out. The time of the court on Wednesday, Thursday and the morning of Friday was taken up with the trial of John B. Dufort upon three separate indictments by the grand jury-two for keeping his saloon open on Sunday and one for selling liquor to a drunkard. On one he was acquitted, on the second convicted and the third is in the hands of the jury as we go to -Friday p.m.: Dufort was again acquit-

ed. The People vs. McKenna, a parallel case, is now on.

THE NEW ORE DOCK, built on the site of and replacing old No. 1, has now been in use nearly a month and it fulfils the expectations of the management, the alterations in form and fixtures making it capable of as much work as the larger docks. It is 1,140 feet in length and the trestle approach thereto is 448 feet long. Its deck is 46 feet above average water and its width the same as the others. There went to its construction 1,500 piles in addition to such of those in the old structure as could be used ; 3,264,000 feet of timber ; 280 tons of iron ; 50,000 cubic yards of earth (in embankment) and 1,000 yards of masonry.

The work of removing the old and constructing the new dock was performed between the 30th of November, 1889, and the 15th day of April, 1890, on which latter. day the first consignments of ore were dumped into it. The memorandums of the supervising engineer are these. " Nov. 30, began taking down old dock. Jan. 2, began driving piles. Tan, 6, old dock all down. Jan. 1, laid up the scows-quit workeng afloat. Jan. 14. began to use ice, a little. Jan. 15, began laying sills. Jan. 21, raised two lower bents. Feb. 22, finished pile driving. April 15, completed-received ore."

Some remarkably good work was accomplished (the whole was rapid)-on one day, day. within five hours, twelve of the sub-bents were packed and raised, and on another day six of the upper, or pocket bents, which went into position piece by piece, were completed.

The construction force was under Mr. A. S. Rowell and his assistants were E. Barker, foreman of pile driver No. 1 ; Arthur Leighton, toreman of pile driver No. 2; O. A. Norman, foreman on sub-bents ; Cyrille Grenier, foreman on pocket (or upper) bents; N. A. Eddy, foreman of pile cutting crew; and Frank Grenier, foreman of gang finishing pockits; each man of the list the right man in he right place.

Until the substitution of steel for wood akes place we doubt if a better structure will be ballt, anywhere, or a better job of work be Marine.

The little steamer J. C. Liken foundered last Sunday between Chebogyan and Spectacle Reef, the crew reaching Cheboygan in her boats.

The Miztec and Galatea were pulled off the beach last Monday having suffered little dam-

The Majestic lost her rudder in lake Superior, off Whitefish Point, and was towed to the Sooby the America.

Capt. Goodale has been relieved of the command of the Clyde (since he found the reef at Skiligalee) by Capt. Dan. McFarlane.

The schooner Mediterranean, hence for Chicago with ore, sprung aleak Monday night off Minorville and was near foundering when the life saving crew boarded her and relieved. her exhausted men at the pumps, and the Jesse Spaulding gave her a line and towed her into Sturgeon Bay. There she was jacketed and the Spaulding towed her to Chicago.

The Latest.

Dick Croker, Tammany boss and boss boodler, finds the hunt getting to close to him and has skipped for Europe.

It is now known that there were over 1,700 patients in the asylum near Montreal and the number of deaths can not be acertained but is much larger than was first stated.

A negro boy named Leaphart was lynched at Lexington, S. C., for an alleged rape of a white girl. It now appears that he was not guilty and the governor of the state is after the men who lynched him.

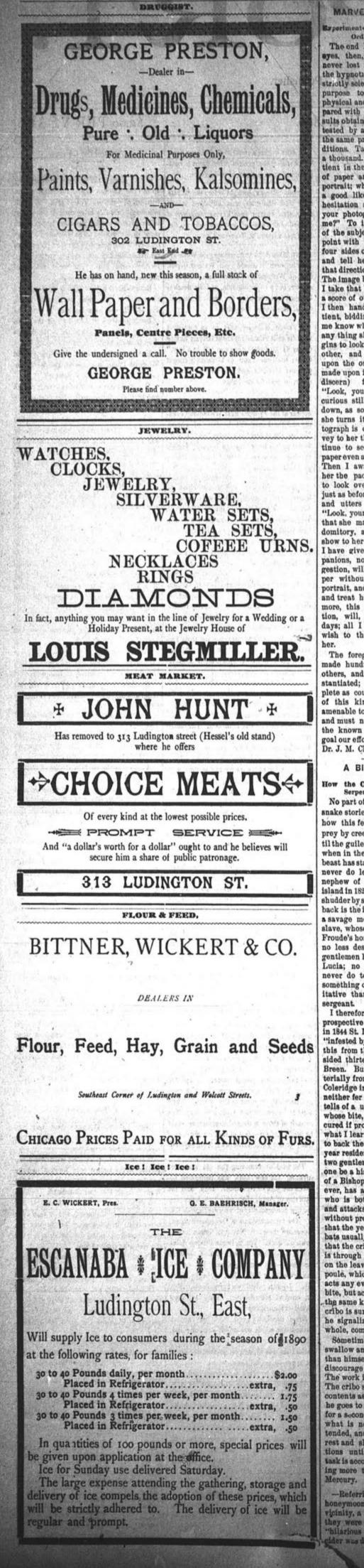
The shops of the Singer Sewing Machine Co., at Elizabeth, New Jersey, were burned Wednesday night. Loss over two millions, General debate on "the McKinley bill" began on Wednesday and will close to-day. President Cummings, of the Northwestern university, Evanston, Ills., died on Wednes-

Burke, one of the men sentenced for the murder of Dr. Cronin, and four other prisoners were placed "in solitary" Wednesday. It. is supposed that a plan of escape had been discovered, but not much is yet known.

Local Retail Market.

Correctly weekly by Erickson & Bissell, Postoffice block.

, Granulated	per Ib	80.
1015200251	per ib,	-25 @ MD
21.002 E 22.73	per Ib	.25 @ 1.00
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MARVELS OF HYPNOTISM.

Experiments Which Are Balling to the Ordinary Comprehension.

The end I have ever held before my eyes, then, and which I hope I have never lost from view, is this: To study the hypnotic phenomena according to a strictly scientific method and for this purpose to employ processes purely physical and which can always be compared with one another, so that the re-sults obtained by me may be rigorously tested by all observers who shall use the same processes under the same conditions. Take one example from among a thousand. I present to a woman pa-tient in the hypnotic state a blank leaf of paper and say to her: "Here is my portrait; what do you think of it? Is it a good likeness?" After a moment's hesitation she answers: "Yes, indeed, your photograph; will you give it to me?" To impress deeply in the mind of the subject this imaginary portrait I point with my finger toward one of the four sides of the square leaf of paper, and tell her that my profile looks in that direction; I describe my clothing. The image being now fixed in her mind I take that leaf of paper and mix it with a score of other leaves precisely like it. I then hand the whole pack to the patient, bidding her go over them and let me know whether she finds among these any thing she has seen before. She begins to look at the leaves one after another, and as soon as her eyes fall upon the one first shown to her (I had made upon it a mark that she could not discern) forthwith she exclaims: "Look, your portrait!" What'is more curious still, if I turn the leaf upside down, as soon as her eyes rest upon it she turns it over, saying that my photograph is on the obverse. I then convey to her the order that she shall continue to see he portrait on the blank paper even after the hypnosis has passed. Then I awaken her and again hand to her the pack of papers, requesting her to look over them. She handles them just as before when she was hypnotized, and utters the same exclamation: "Look, your portrait!" If now I tell her that she may retire, she returns to her domitory, and her first care will be to show to her companions the photograph I have given her. Of course, her companions, not having received the suggestion, will see only a blank leaf of paper without any trace whatever of a portrait, and will laugh at our subject and treat her as a visionary. Furthermore, this suggestion, this hallucination, will, if I wish, continue several days; all I have to do is to express the wish to the patient before awakening

The foregoing experiment has been made hundreds of times by me and by others, and the fact can easily be substantiated; their objectivity is as complete as could be wished in researches of this kind. Hypnotism is directly amenable to our means of investigation, and must needs be an integral part of the known domain of science; to that goal our efforts ought to be directed .-Dr. J. M. Charcot, in Forum.

HOUSEHOLD BREVITIES.

-To make genuine cream pies, take three cups of rich dream and sweeten to taste; one small tablespoonful of flour, and a little salt and nutmeg. Bake it without an upper crust.

-The upper part of a fine, white cotton stocking is excellent for making a bath-bag. Fill this with about equal parts of barley and bran. Throw it in-to the bath and allow it to remain until the water feels soft and smooth to the touch. It has a fine effect upon the skin.

-An antiseptic is a substance which prevents decay in material that is liable to undergo decomposition. Sugar, salt, vinegar, alcohol, smoke, heat and cold are familiar domestic examples; while in surgery we have carbolic acid, cor-rosive sublimate, boracic acid and various other substances in common use .-The Housekeeper.

-One reason, and that a chief one, why these faultfinders are so dainty, is that they continually overeat; nothing "tastes good" to their jaded palates. If they would take a crust of bread and a bit of cheese for lunch, and spend the day mountain-climbing, they would be glad of the supper considered so lacking; the situation would at once improve.

-German Potato Balls.-Take one pint of mashed potatoes and add to them, while hot, an ounce of butter, two tablespoonfuls of cream, salt, pepper and a teaspoonful of onion-juice; add sufficient flour, about three tablespoonfuls, to hold the potatoes together. Form them into balls, dip them in beaten egg, drop them at once in smoking-hot fat, drain and serve.-Troy Times.

-In regard to the care of canary birds, the food should consist of canary and rape seed mixed with a little green food now and then and also pieces of sweet apple. Hard-boiled eggs are good for them, and a piece of cuttle fish should always be kept in the cage. Keep the perches and cage clean and give plenty of fresh water for drinking and bathing. Gravel paper is nice for the bottom of the cage.-N. Y. World.

-Risen Cake .- Take three pounds of flour, one and a-half pounds of loaf sugar, a teaspoonful of cloves, one of ginger, one of mace, all finely powdered. Mix in four tablespoonfuls of good yeast and twelve eggs. Stir all together, and if not too stiff add a little milk. Set to rise. When light knead in a pound of butter; have ready two pounds of stoned raisins, mix in the cake, pour in a mold, set in the oven and bake. When done let stand in the pan until thoroughly cold.

THE NEW EDUCATION.

A Misconception That Has Done a World of Harm in the Past.

There is a grave misconception in the minds of many persons concerning the "new education." It is supposed by some that the "new education" only gives boys such things as they like to learn. Their diet, according to this theory, should be plum-cake and jam, made spicy to the palate and easy to masticate, and it has been supposed that oral teaching and object lessons were



WALLACE'S,

301 LUDINGTON ST.

GREENHOOT.

Car Loads

A BIG SNAKE STORY.

How the Cribo of St. Lucia Swallows Serpents Larger Than Itself. No part of the West Indies is so rich in snake stories as St. Lucia. Froude tells how this fer de lance hunts his human prey by creeping along a garden path until the guileless tourist falls foul of him, when in the flash of the eye the fierce beast has stabbed him with fangs that never do less than kill. Coleridge, a nephew of the poet, who visited the island in 1825, gives the gentle reader a shudder by saying that not even on horseback is the inquisitive traveler safe from a savage monster known as the wood slave, whose bite is as deadly as that of Froude's horror and whose instincts are no less desperate. Neither of these gentlemen had seen any snake in St. Lucia; no more have I. But it will never do to leave the island without something on this subject more authoritative than the yarn of an engineer

I therefore take pleasure in assuring prospective travelers to this place that in 1844 St. Lucia was pronounced to be "infested by countless reptiles," and this from the pen of one who had resided thirteen years in the place, Mr. Breen. But his snake story differs materially from those of both Froude and Coleridge in that he appears to know neither fer de lance nor wood slave, but tells of a ubiquitous "yellow serpent," whose bite, however, may be effectually cured if promptly attended to, and from what I learned in Castries I am disposed to back the statement of the thirteenyear residenter as against those of the two gentlemen first quoted, though the one be a historian and the other the son of a Bishop. This yellow serpent, how-ever, has an enemy called the cribo, who is both aggressive and powerful, and attacks his yellowship at sight and without provocation. Mr. Breen says that the yellow serpent in these com-bats usually comes off second best, and that the cribo is so clever that when he is through with the fight he rolls about on the leaves of a plant called pied poule, which operation not only counteracts any evil effects from the other's bite, but acts as a tonic for more fight of the same kind, so that ultimately the cribo is sure to gain the victory, which he signalizes by swallowing his victim whole, commencing with the head. Sometimes the cribo is called upon to

swallow an adversary longer and bigger than himself, an operation that might discourage one less fruitful in resources. The work is accomplished in this wise: The cribo swallows as much as the cubic contents as his skin permits, whereupon he goes to sleep until time nerves him for a second effort. He then sucks in what is needful to keep himself distended, and thereupon once more seeks rest and sheep-repeating these opera-tions until the apparently-impossible task is accomplished-namely: swallow-ing more than himself.-Leeds (Eng.) Mercury.

-Referring to the return from their honeymoon of a couple living in the vicinity, a West Grove, Pa., paper says they were given a screnade that was "hilarious if not unbecoming. Much older was drunk and damage done."

resorted to because it was an easy way to get knowledge into the mind of the child. This misconception has done a world of harm in the past; it is not likely to do so much in the future, because now the principles of the "new education" are more clearly understood. Oral teaching and object lessons are given not because knowledge is thus more easily gained, but because the mode of obtaining that knowledge is more in accordance with nature's system. There are many persons in the school-room who have "untrained judgments, but who desire to employ the new modes of teaching. They often re-quire no work from the pupil, or enforce no discipline, and give no punish-ments. Such persons will fail, because they are ignorant. There is work before the pupil; there is work before him all the way from his infancy to old age. The best school-rooms are those that have the most work done; but that work should be done wisely and easily, with little friction and with the least outlay of mental power; there is such a thing as educational machinery. Many teachers are inventive, and discover methods of teaching which, like ma-chinery in the physical world, reach ends with the least outlay of power. This misconception of the 'new education" is not so likely to do harm as it once did; still it is worth while to call attention to it. The time has passed when any thing new passes current under the name "new education." The people, as well as teachers, are beginning to realize that there are principles with practices based upon them .--School Journal.

miracle, the act of creation; for it is the

consequence of nothing else, it simply appears among anterior things which make a milicu, an occasion, a surround-

ing for it, but which are witnesses of its

appearance without understanding

whence it comes. Perhaps also there

are no true individuals, and, if so, no beginning but one only, the primordial

two sexes; man again might be reduced

to the animal, the animal to the plant,

and the only individuality left would be a living nature, reduced to a living mat-

ter, to the hylozoism of Thales. However, even upon this hypothesis, if there were but one absolute beginning, rela-tive beginnings would still remain to us

as multiple symbols of the absolute. Every life, called individual for conven-

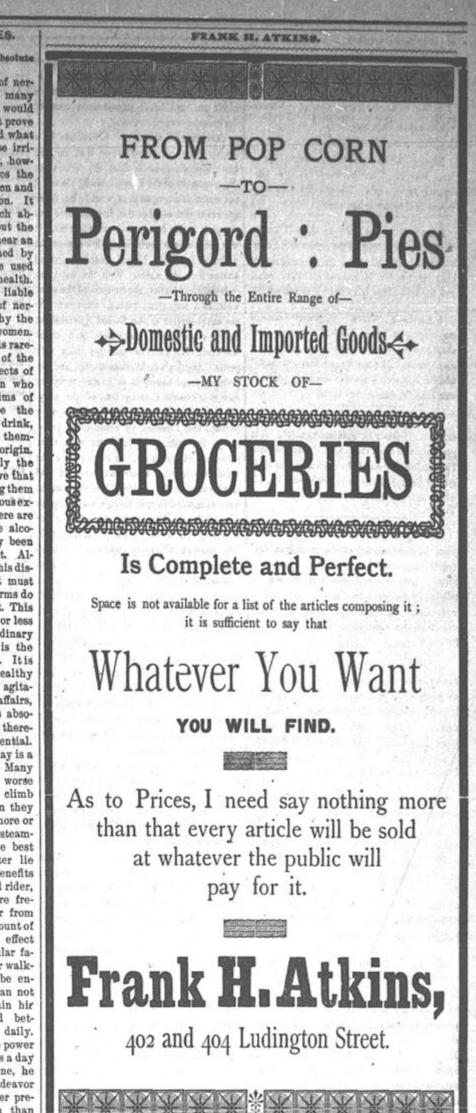
ience sake and by analogy, would repre-sent in miniature the history of the

THE INDIVIDUAL LIFE. Its Principle Is Something Irrational, In-All origins are secret; the principle of every individual or collective life is a mystery-that is to say, something irrational, inexplicable, not to be defined. We may even go farther and say-every individuality is an insoluble enigma, and no beginning explains it. In fact, all that has become may be explained retrospectively, but the beginning of any thing whatever did not become. It represents always the flatlux, the initial









A. R. NORTHUP, LAWYER. Practices in all Courts, Attends promptly to Collecdons, etc. Office on Harrison Avenue, east side, between Ludington and Thomas streets. T B. WHITE, Attorney at Law. Office 2d Floor No. 511 Ludington St., ESCANABA, MICH. ROYCE & WAITE. E. P. ROYCE. W. P. WAITE. Attorneys. ESCANABA, MICH. : FRED CHARLTON, ARCHITECT. Bank Building, MARQUETTE, MICH. CITY CARDS. E SCANABA LAND AGENCY. VAN CLEVE & MERRIAM. Civil Engineers and Surveyors. Pine, Mineral, Hardwood, Hemlock and Cedar lands for sale. All kinds of Engineering and Surveying in Michigan and Wisconsin promptly executed. All kinds of Map Work on short notice. ESCANABA, MICHIGAN. OSEPH HESS, BUILDER, Will contract for the erection of buildings of any lescription-forstone, brick or wood work. Or will move buildings. Terms easy and work performed on time and according to agreement. Residence and shop on Mary St. FRED. E. HARRIS, Contractor and Builder. Will prepare plans and estimates and contract to rect buildings of every description. Counters and store and office fixtures a specialty. Residence and office for Ogden avenue, corner Wol-NSURANCEI INSURANCE!! LIFE, ACCIDENT, FIRE. Northup & Northup, Agents, ESCANABA, - - MICHIGAN. issue Policies mold, well known and reliable com panles at rates as low as are consistent with safety. THEO. B. HELLER, Fire, Life and Accident Insurance Office in Hessel & Hentschel's Block, 2d story, : : MICHIGAN. ESCANABA. Ar Correspondence Solicited. "68 ROTHERTON & ZANE, Civil Engineers and Surveyors. Dealers in City Property, Farming and Timber Lands. Township Diagrams, City Plats and General Mapwork promptly executed. Office-Hessel's Block, 2d story, Escanaba, Michigan.

S UPERIOR PRINTING AT REASON-ABLE RATES AT THE IRON PORT OFFICE.

regular, unhurried, muscular exercise. If we could moderate our hurry, lessen our worry and increase our open-air exercise, a large portion of nervous diseases would be abolished. For those who can not get a sufficient holiday, the best substitute is an occasional day in bed. Many whose nerves are constantly strained in their daily vocation have discovered this for themselves. A Spanish merchant in Barcelona told his medical man that he always went to bed for two or three days whenever he could be spared from his business, and he laughed at those who spent their holidays on toilsome mountains. One of the hardest-worked women in England, who has for many years conducted a large wholesale business, retains excellent nerves at an "advanced age, owing, it is believed, to her habit of taking one day a week in bed. If we can not avoid frequent agitation, we ought, if possible, to give the nervous system time to recover itself between the shocks. Even an hour's seclusion after a good lunch will deprive a hurried, anxious day of much of its injury. The nerves can often be overcome by stratagem when they refuse to be controlled by strength of will .- American Analyst.

CALINO'S ADVENTURE.

A Practical Humorist Courts the Wrong Man's Confidence.

Monsieur Calino is a practical humorist. Not long since he was caught in a shower without an umbrella. He sought refuge under the doorway of the Opera House. It was six o'clock, and he had an appointment with a friend at the Cafe de Paris at that very hour. What will he do? The rain was falling in torrents. Just at this crisis a gentleman with a large umbrella passes. Calino has a Napoleonic mind.

He rushed over to the stranger, and taking him confidentially by the arm walked along with him, under his umbrella, saying:

"I'm glad I've met you. I've been hooking for you for three weeks, old chum, to tell you about my affair with Clemantina."

' Calino kept on talking to the man whom he had never seen, telling a trumped-up story about some unknown Clemantina, not allowing the stranger to get in a word, until they had reached the Cafe de Paris.

Then Calino said:

"I beg ten thousand pardons. I mistook you for a friend. Don't give me away. Thanks," and he darted into the cafe. One of his friends observed that Calino's cravat was in disorder, whereupon it was discovered that his diamond pin, likewise his watch and purse were missing.

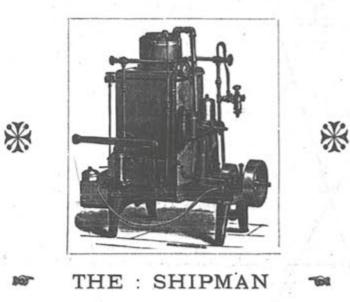
He had been confidential to one of the most expert pickpockets in Paris.-Texas Siftings.

-Before attempting to seed raisins, cover them with hot water and let them stand fifteen minutes. The seeds can then be removed easily, without a particle of waste.

-The lawyers in a case are like a pair of shears. They never out themselves, but what is between.-Lawrence American.

Escanaba,





Automatic Steam Engine.

(Kerosene for fuel.

The cleanest, strongest, most economical and desirable power in the world for Printers, Jewelers, Mechanics, Farmers, Grain Elevators, Famping Water, Sawing Wood, etc. No dust, dirt or ashes. Requires little attention and no engineer. For catalogue and further particulars, address,

> POPE MANUFACTURING CO., 291 Wabash Ave., GHICAGO, ILL.

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LUMBER.

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LUMBER of all KINDS

Lath and Shingles, Dressed Flooring, Siding and Wainscoting.

Michigan

IRON PORT.

THIS PAPER MAY BE FOUND ON FILE at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertisag Bureau (so Spruce St.) where ad

SEEING that he could not operate on Kemm ler, Warden Durston tried his electrical machinery on a calf. The call did not kickit was yeal before it had time.

REPRESENTATIVE STEPHENSON will accept our thanks for a copy of the report of the com mittee of ways and means, the minority report, the protest of Mr. McKenna (of California), and the text of the so-called "McKinley bill."

A CHICAGO "union" carpenter knocked down his own father, also a carpenter, be cause the old man preferred to paddle his own canoe. The boy called him "a scab" and hit him with a piece of scantling. That's one phase of "associated labor."

THE Detroit Journal has been pumping its mugwump friends for opinions as to the .next governor and finds their first choice Senator Palmer (who is out of the question), and their second John T. Rich (who don't want it), all which looks as though it would be James M. Turner.

MATT QUAY says he had intended to retire from the chairmanship of the republican National committee, but that the democratic slanders now in circulation compel him to te give up the idea-he will not resign while under fire. The republican party owes the enemy much ; it would be hard to fill Ouay's place.

THE "Hotel des Invalides," the Soldiers Home of the French veteran, now shelters so so few that the government proposes to close it and pension the 280 who now enjoy its benefits, as the more economical method. The government makes a big mistake if it does so; it will offend all France when it touches "la Gloire"-civil as well as military.

GEN. PARKHURST says the woods are full of democrats who would make good governors if they could but be elected-Judge Winans would do, or Judge Morse, or I. M. Westonand by the time he had said so much the General's old time enthusiasm was simmering and he ventured to say that Isaac M. could be elected. What's the matter with Gen. John G. himself, in that connection? He'd run better than either of the men he names.

B. F. HANDFORTH writes letters. One, received last week, is a curiosity; it says "It is difficult to speak, at one and the same time, with the authority of a god and the meekness of a man" and, as he fails in each direction, we can believe that it is, tor him. Mr. Handforth has a fad-the abolition of armies and navies and the settlement of international disputes by an international courtin the promotion of which we wish him luck.

fornia, together with the interests of Ameri armers and manufacturers, paid for the venture. Foreign freights burdened the produce of the one, and heavy importations checked the enterprise of the other.

Their orators note with indications deeply wounded national pride, that our flag has almost disappeared from the seas since the enactment of the Morrill tariff. Were it not arrant demagoguery, it would be dense ignorance that ascribes the decadence of our shipping to any revenue system whatever. It

was the southern confederacy that caused the withdrawal of the United States merchant marine from salt water. With the out-break of hostilities in 1861, the "militia of the seas" were, to a very great extent, mustered into the naval service of the federal government. As army transports, blockaders and armed war craft, their paths of duty lay thick with perils. Storms, wrecks, cannon shot and torpedoes caused hundreds of former merchant men to adorn the casualty lists of the navy. Those remaining upon the high seas were pursued and harassed by confederate priva teers. So vigilant and persistent were thes patrolmen of the waters, so many were the vessels destroyed, that such as could not find employment in the service of the government were compelled to seek foreign ownership or rot in idleness at their wharves. Whilst we were engaged, tooth and nail, in family strife, iron steamships largely superseded wooden sail.crafts. Answering the spirit of the age, commerce sought carriage on the swifter

coursers of the ocean. When we were bend ing every energy to the destruction of each other on land and sea. British ship builders were launching vessels of new model and revolutionizing navigation. Facing the disadvantages of a decimated marine, with rivals in possession who were in the full enjoyment of the latests triumphs of nautical science, and a sharp competition already existing amongst ocean carriers, an inviting field was not presented to American ship owners. In surrendering pre-eminence upon the seas,

the enterprise of the nation become by no means quiescent. Great industrial triumphs have been won, and vast internal enterprises undertaken. Railway lines struck boldly across the continent, conquering alike the obstacles of deserts and mountain ranges. Oceans of sand and mountain snows yielded in turn and made way for the highways of inland commerce. Ex soldiers of either army, infused with the spirit of adventure, met as friends and as Americans in the great west. Prairie and woodland were subdued with a rapidity never known before. The tide of empire beat against the bases of the Rocky Mountains; then over and beyond. Mine and mill, forest and field flourish together. The railroad builder multiplied ways of commerce beyond the dreams of the shipmaster in the proudest days of his power. A system of free trade with each other, in thirty eight

SOL, CURRY is boomed for the next democratic congressional nomination in this district. As well him as another, but will no democrat residing in the district accept it? Mr. Curry's residence is Milwaukee, now. It would be unkind, to be sure, to compel Mr. Power to stand again, but what's the matter with Arch. Eldredge or Dick Flannigan?

THE Detroit carpenters' ultimatum was this: Thirty cents an hour, eight hours a day, and only union men to be employed. All right except the last demand; that is tyranny of the meanest kind -the tyranny of the mob towards the individual-and ought never to be agreed to by any employer or submitted to by any self-respecting workman.

CHARLES W. COOK, of New, Haven, Ind. has been arrested for violating the Sunday law. His case presents a novel point. He has a slot machine in front of his place of business, which brings forth a cigar when a nickel is dropped into the slot. The machine does business on that day as readily as on any other. The officers hold that he is responsible for the automatic working of the machine. Mr. Cook has engaged a lawyer and will endeavor to settle the status of the slot machine and its right to work on Sunday.

GROVER C. realizes, at last, that his day is over-that he is "a back number." When he went to Washington the other day there was no brass band, no reception committee, and when he had found his way to the Arlington and registered, no callers. He found his way, next day, to the capitol, was examined by Justice Lamar and declared competent and (upon payment of the usual fee) admitted to practice before the supreme court, which he says he proposes to do, eschewing politics, henceforth. Good bye, Grover : Dana, let up.

ONE EXPECTS to find in the North American Review articles in which, whatever deduotions may be made, fact shall be adhered to in statement ; but Senator Fassett of New York, in an article on the failure of popular government in cities, in the May number, makes this statement : "The people of the [cities and the country communities] are the same." After that one cares but little about his deductions or speculations. New York city has not Americans enough to flavor its population; none of the great cities have much more : yet he calls the people of those cities and of the counties which have a population almost purely American the same. The senator may be well informed as to one of these populations, but he is wofully ignorant as to the other or extremely careless in his predications.

THERE WAS LITTLE room for doubt as to what the decision of the supreme court would be in regard to the validity of the new liquor law. When the fact was discovered that the law enrolled and signed was not the measure passed by the legislature it was quite evident that this fact had only to be brought before the supreme court in the usual way to have the law declared null and void. It was a sorry blunder somewhere that made necessary this unwelcome decision. Whether careless clerical work or careless legislation. or both, it does not matter now so much, except to show what kind of results may be expected from such high pressure work as the closing days of the session invariably bring This is a costly illustration of that kind of work. It doesn't pay. Important bills are kicked along to the end of the session and then put into the hopper and ground out by the score. amended here, mangled there, and when their mutilated remains are glued together nobody knows whether the law is alive or dead until the supreme court holds an inquest. We have too such of this sort of legislation, and it is to be hoped there will be no more of it .--Tribune, Detroit.

congress certain ballot boxes were stolen; this much is denied by none. To prevent such inquiry as would have seated John M. Clayton, despite the theft of the ballot boxes, the false counting of many ballots, and the intimidation of many voters, John M. Clayton was murdered. This much now is beyond denial. That he was murdered by the men who stole the ballot boxes is the opinion of Governor Eagle, and of most other people. The man shop" themselves. who sits among the National Representatives by a pretense of Leing elected votes exactly as John M. Clayton would not have voted, and as the majority who desired the election of John M. Clayton do not desire the present occupant of a place in congress to vote. Mr. Breckinridge represents a minority by the force of theft supplemented by the force of murder .-

Inter Ocean. ANDREW SHUMAN, for may years editor of the Chicago Journal, a man prominent in re

publican councils since 1860, and a leading citizen of Chicago, died very suddenly in that city on the evening of Monday last, of apo plexy. At a meeting of republican leaders, then in session, the following resolution, prepared by Lt. Gov. Ray, was unanimously adopted :

RESOLVED, That the republicans of the state of Illinois recognize in his death the loss of one who in private life was above reproach. and whose career was ever honorable and isetul. Bound to many of us by the ties, of personal friendship, he was known to us al as one of the ablest journalists and most high minded public officers of the state. Whether as editor, penitentiary commissioner, or Lieutenant Governor, he was true to every duty and equal to every responsibility. In the name of the republican party of lillinois this convention bereby extends to the bereaved family profound sympathy in their affliction, and the assurance of sincere admiration and gratitude for the high qualities of heart and head which enabled the deceased to render such splended service in the advocacy of republican principles and the championship of every good cause coming within the scope ournalism during his long and honor career, dating back to the very buth of the republican party, to which in its every distinctive principle he was unswervingly loyal. We would gratefully recognize the obligation of the republican party to Mr. Shuman for the firm hold its principles so long had and still have upon the fealty of a large majority of the citizens of Illinois.

FIFTEEN HUNDRED Michigan veterans an entitled to \$100 apiece from the state treasury ander a recent decision of the supreme court as to bounties. Attorney general Huston gives the following :

I. All persons enlisting in the volunteer service after February 5, 1864, who were not residents of the state and were credited on the 200,000 call, or any subsequent call during the war of the rebellion, are entitled to \$100 state bounty.

2. All persons enlisting after February 5 1864, in said service, who were residents o the state and were credited to any sub-district. ownship or ward where they were enrolled at the time of their enlistment on the 200,000 call, or any subsequent call, are entitled to \$100 state bounty.

3. All persons who were residents of the tate, and enlisted alter the

Gov. SwINEFORD had a row with the locar typhograpical union before his paper was a week old and its sixth issue was but a half sheet. The question at issue is not stated (except that it was not one of rate of wages,) nor is it said whether the men went out of their own motion or were discharged, but it is said that they were incompetent and ugly, and is intimated that they wanted to "run the print

A TERRIBLE AFFAIR was the burning last Moaday evening, of the asylum for the insane at Long Point, ten miles from Montreal. The building was six stories high and contained 1,300 insane and feeble minded patients, and was utterly undefended against fire. The violently insane were confined in the upper wards, on the 5th and 6th floors, and perished in the flames to the number, probably of 200. The asylum was conducted on a last century system by a religious order-the Sisters of Providence,

22.01202.212.02 FIFTEEN MILES is a stretch that but few the steel lake freighters can traverse in an hour. fourteen mile class would not cause much of a swell in the entry, while thirteen miles is considered about the maximum speed, and contracts usually contain provisos for that rate. Even the last mile of this rate makes a great hole in the fuel holds and it has been computed that eleven miles is the most economical speed for ore and grain carriers. Triple and compound engines furnishing 1, 500 horse power were supposed to be doing all that could be gotten out of them, and engines of that power were thought to be as large as could be accommodated in holds of ships of reasonable dimensions. In fact many builders were happy in the belief that they were build. ing perfect boats, and the owners were delighted in their possession of them.

From the result of an invention illustrated in this issue it would seem that a discovery has been made in the economy of steam, equal to that of the triple expansion engine. This invention has been applied with success on the Saranac, the last Lehigh boat fitted out, and the inventor's claims have been given in figures that are conclusive as they are based on the actual workings of the machinery. The Tuscarora, another Lehigh boat launched recently, has this independent condenser. That two more Lehigh boats will be built by the Globe Iron works Company within a year or possible eighteen months is assured, although consideration of a contract has not yet been commenced. That these boats, still within the shadow of rumor, will be fitted with this new condensation and pump system is pretty certain. Only three-fourths of the pumping and condensing capacity of this new machinery was used to give wondrous results in the Saranac, so that another boiler could be supplied through this apparatus without putting any more power into the condenser, the power thus gained, being used to turn the wheel. To continue this romance, which will prove itself within a year, these two Lehigh boats, Hibbard's E.

In its treatment of rheumatism and all neumatic troubles, Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup stands first and foremost above all others. Read their medical pamphiet and learn of the great medicinal value of the reme-dies which enter into its composition. 33

Arrested and Set Free,

Dr. J. H. Hanaford says in the Western Plowman : "If the first cough is properly treated, the first step in the direction of consumption arrested, the lungs developed, the breath set free, we need not fear consumption." Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs is the proper treatment for the first cough. No other remedy has saved so many from consumption. At all druggists. Large bottles soc and \$1.

Buriton's Arnica Balve

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 cares piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by I. N. Mead. tf

"How to Curc All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "Swayne's Ointment." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, erysipelas, all unsightly eruptions on the face, hands, nose etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing und curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask you druggist for Swayne's Ointment.

100 Ladles Wanted.

And 100 men to call on any druggists for a ree 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 constinution and clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Everyone praises it. Large size package, 50 cents. At all druggists. tf

Forced to Leave Ho

Over 50 people were forced to leave, their nomes yesterday to call for a free 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 druggiss to day for a free sample of this grand rentedy. The ladies praise it. Every-one likes it. Large size package 50 cents.

-Mead's Family Medicines should be in very household.

Don't Go Off Before you are Ready.

Particularly on a long journey. Be fully prepared. You cannot be, permit us to say, uness you are accompanied with the traveler's and tourist's vade mecum, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, most genial of appetizers, acclimatizers and promoters of digestion. Against sea sickness, malaria, cramps and colics begotten of badly cooked or unwholesome food and brackish water, nervousness, increased by travel, chronic biliousness and constipation, the Bitters is a sovereign preventive. It imparts a relish for food not altogether to your aste, and prevents it from disagreeing with you. Never was there such a capital thing for the unfortunate dyspeptic who stands in dread of the best cooked meal. Stomachic trouble caused by ill prepared viands aboard ship, on steamboats, and rations hastily bolted at railway restaurants, is soon remedied by the Bitters, which gives a quietus, also to rheumatism, kidney troubles and insomnia.

THE FIGHT for the place made vacant the death of Senator Beck was on before his funeral. The candidates are four-Carlisle. Simon Bolivar Buckner, of Muldraugh's Hill, Breckenridge and McCreary-and Carlisle is the favorite though not by any means a sure winner; Buckner has all the old rebels at his back and that is good backing, even yet, in Kentucky. Carlisle is by far the more able man and, as the new senator must be a bourbon, we hope he may succeed.

A PATENT life boat only 30 feet long, manned by two Norwegians named Joergensen and Nelsen, which started from London last September for Melbourne, reached the Cape of Good Hope all right and sailed thence for Melbourne on April 18. Good boat, evidently, and plucky Norsemen, but the voyage is a piece of foolhardy nonsense; the worth of the boat could could have been more effectively shown in British or Norse waters, and that only must have been the purpose of the voyage.

A MONTH AGO a circular letter was received by us in which Gov. Swineford requested that we place his forthcoming "Leader" on our exchange list in order that he might have something to try his new scissors on. Of course we did as requested, but he forgot us until the Leader was three days old, so we missed his salutatory. No. 3, which reached us Monday, is a clean, bright seven column folio, with all the news and (we are glad to see) a big line of local advertising. We find A. P. in an article pitching into the Michigan legislature, apropos of the knocking out of the liquor taxlaw of 1890 by the supreme court, and in that only. 'Twas a disappointment to miss his opening number.

THE "incendiary" gush which is so freely indulged in by newspaper correspondents and others whenever a fire takes place, particularly at a mine, should be put a stop to; whenever there are any grounds for such talk, there will be plenty of time to start such reports. In the past, fires on several occasions, it is reported were discovered in the Calumet & Hecla mines, but as they were discovered in time and extinguished without doing any damage, but few persons knew of them ; but when, unfortu, nately, they were not discovered in time and the consequences became serious, then they necessarily were the work of incendiaries .-News, Red Jacket.

IN REVIEWING the conditions of American commerce for fifteen years prior to the civil war, the free traders glow with pride. They delight in recounting the growth of our shipping interests during that period. Nothing is truer than that American shipping greatly increased from 1846 to 1861-partly under conditions already mentioned, and partly from other causes. Our ships swept the seas, far and wide, hunting for markets for what we had to sell ; and the isles afar off, hearing of our free ports, sold to them largely and bought little in return. Many went down to the sea in ships who had never gone before. Sails and seamen multiplied, and the gold of Cali-

ergies. The considerate American will in the free and unfettered commerce between the states and territories of the Union-nations as it were-a field worthy of his enterprise for years to come. When sectional prejudice has given place to national pride, we will cease to yearn for the cheaper wares of the foreigner at the cost of ruin to our fellow-citizens. If they prospered under the protective system, there is nothing to prevent us from sharing the same prosperity. Wherever it has been

states and ten territories, comprising an area

equal to all Europe, called for their best en-

tested in the south, our people are satisfied with it and desire its continuance. Until we become older as a nation-until labor, capital and machinery can be owned and operated in our country as cheaply as abroad, our indus tries will need protection against foreign competition. This advantage inures more to southern than to northern industrial enterprises. Theirs may have grown strong, but those of the south are indeed infants. Our hostility may continue to keep a large and threatening free trade minority in congress. Whether able to accomplish their designs or

not, investments in the south will be retarded by every fresh attack upon the present system. When we conclude that, other things equal, the American citizen is the best and most deserving man in the world, it will be a good day for us. It will then be apparent that it is to the best interests of us all to patronize each other. The American tarmer has the right to feed these who manufacture the goods he buys. At present he does it. If the English operative supplied him with goods, it is by no means certain that the Englishman would purchase from him in turn. It might easily be cheaper for the emancipated serf of Russia or the half naked Hindoo to raise wheat for his bread than for the land owning American to do so. In that case he would sell his maunfactures to us and buy his supplies from some other quarter, leaving our farmers to dispose of their surplus as best they might. The great bene fit of protection is that it makes the consumer and producer neighbors to each other. It enables the man who makes cloth or iron in the United States to buy his supplies of his neighbor. It saves largely in the freight and cost of handling the products of either, and is the true economy. American manufacturers should supply American farmers, and our farmers should supply our manufacturers. We have room enough and work enough for both, and the experience of a hundred years has proved it to be the best plan .- American

JAMES B. BECK, U. S. senator from Kentucky, fell and died in the passenger station of the B. & P. railroad at Washington last Saturday afternoon. The case was one of heart failure and the occurrence not unexpected by his friends. He was born in Scotland, Febmary 13, 1822, and coming to this country in youth, graduated in law at Transvlvania uni versity, Lexington, Ky., in 1846. He practiced law in Kentucky for many years and held no office until he was elected to congress in 1866. He remained a member of the house of representatives for eight years, when he was elected to the senate. He took his seat in the senate March 5, 1877, and he was twice re-

THE "state editor" of the Detroit Journal should preserve a very strict incognito if he ever visits this peninsula. He was not in very good odor before, and last week he referred to Marquelte as "the frozen town," and that cooks his goose in Marquette, while the following story, told as having occurred in the "copper country" makes that unsafe for him:

"Ikey Einstine died, and his father went to the undertaker's and asked how much it would cost to have Ikey's body frozen, as he wished to ship the remains east for burial. 'It will coust twelve dollas, my fahend,'

said the undertaker who was also born in lerusalem. 'Twelve dollas! But dat vas shteep. Can'd

ou mag id it ten dollas ?' 'Nod von cend less. Twelve dollas is der price, und ve nver tage any less, Twelve dollas or Ikey dont be forozed.' 'Ach! I can't stand dat. Maig it 'leven dollas, vot you

say? 'Twelve dollas or Ikey will not be foroze, dell you.'

How much would it cost to freeze Ikey three uahters ?'

'Nine dollas' 'Dat vas shust ash pad. How much for rezing Ikey one half? 'Sigs dollas.'

Still no better. Now, I'll tell you vot I do. You go ahet und freeze de tree quahters from his knees up, because he frooze his legs from his knees down last vinter und dot part von't need freezing. So I'll get the benefit of a whole freeze for nine dollas. Is it a pargain, my farend ?"

GOVERNOR EAGLE, of Arkansas, has been candid enough to testify to the congressional committee that the result of his inquiries as to the murder of John M Clayton has been to convince him that the murderers were the men who stole the ballot-boxes from the Plummerville precinct. As Govenor Eagle is a good democrat this furls the banner of "the bloody shirt." As he is a stanch southerner, this bars out the plea of "sectional hate" as a measure of avoidance of the true issue which is, "Shall the people of the National be protected while voting for a National Representative, and shall the man elected be seated in congress or murdered to prevent his being seated?" This is the sole issue. To be no trouble afterwards .- Democrat, Meprevent the election of John M. Clayton to nominee,

were not enrolled, but were credited to the township or ward where they actually resided, and on the 200,000 call, or any subsequent call, are entitled to \$10.

And says farther that all that is necessary to get the money is to send the claim to the auditor-general, no attorney's or claim agent's services are necessary. Write, giving name, rank and command (company and regiment) date and place of enlistment, and the records of the state will complete the case, and each case will be cared for in turn as received.

A CORRESPONDENT, writing from Bay St. George, Newfoundland, states : "On the south side of this very beautiful bay there is a large and rich deposit of iron ore. It is seven miles and a quarter from a good harbor. It is estimated that there is about half a million tons in sight which can be mined, or, in fact, quarried at a cost of not over 20 cents per ton. A deep ravine cutting through this mountain of ore exposes it on both sides, and affords facilities for its being easily worked. Analy sis by Professor Pike shows the ore to contain 65 5 per cent. of of metallic iron equivaent to a composition of pure magnetic iron ore of 90.3 per cent.; silica in the sample showed 5 per cent., and sulphur and phos horus none, and titanic acid 4 per cent. The roposed railway which is now being con structed to Hall's Bay, on the east coast will, when fuished from Hall's Bay to Bay St. George, run within four miles of this mountain of ore. I may further add that coal fields have been discovered in the same neighborhood and are likely to be worked this coming summer. It is high time that the mining re sources of this colony were extensively opened up."-English paper, 1111

Sure enough, an ore assaying 65.5 which is equal to one of 90.3 should be "opened up"and placed in a museum.

FRIDAY MORNING Tim Shea, traveling on he beach below South Gladstone, discovered the dead body of an unknown man which had been washed ashore. From the appearance of the body it has been in the water for some time. It was dressed in velvet corduroy pants of a light color and dark coat and vest, the pockets of each having been cut out and rifled by some one since coming ashore. The remains were those of a man about 5 feet 4 inches in height with the nose exten away by cancer or some disease. In the pockets of the coat was a piece of paper with the following land description on it : "Southeast quarter of section 34, town 42, range 21." No letters or other means of Identification were found on the body and the supposition is that he was drowned during the winter and was carried here by the ice .- Delta, Gladstone,

A. F. McGILLIS the veteran bridge builder, has secured the contract for building all the bridges for the Schlesinger road, Iron Mountain to Escanaba. It is rumored that some 15 or twenty bridge builders were seeking the job, but the contractor was instructed to first see Mr. McGillis, and when the conference was concluded Mac had the contract in his inside pocket. They know that by giving the work to Mr. McGillis the work will be done right, the men will all be paid, and there will

not yet on paper, will have four boilers, and with the added power will easily make twenty miles an hour. To prove this is a matter of pencil and paper, digits and brains. -Marine Review.

STEPHEN ATKINSON died Wednesday Apl. 0, 72 years of age. Richard J. Hackett died vesterday, May 7, at 55 years of age. Mrs. Isaac Woodruff died April 30, at 61 years. Carl Kiroski is here and in jail to await trial for the killing of George Queaff. Major Davis, engineer in charge, wants bids for dredging 25,000 yards out of the channel, will wait till the 14th .- Advocate, Green Bay.

THE STATE.

Judge Aldrich sentenced Wright, the Benrie county murderer, to state prison for life. The wood carvers employed in the Grand

Rapids furniture shops are on strike and trouble is expected.

Father O'Reilly says "I sent the League in freland \$12,000 last week-don't think the League in America is dead yet."

Jackson children have been dying, no alowance, and the health officer has just discovered that the well water of the town is pizen.

Keroski, who killed Queaff at Green Bay, was captured at Lansing and sent back to Green Bay for trial.

Lansing common council gave Hon. J. M. Turner, late Mayor, a fine gold-mount walking stick when he left the civic throne. Mayor Nathan Alvord got mad, ordered his paper stopped and paid his account, \$7 25.

now, please, some other fellow get mad .-Hillsdale Leader. M. Bonde, a member of the life-saving crew

at Pentwater, fell from a five foot fence Monday and broke his neck. In this condition he lived until Tuesday evening. A family named Russell, living near Mosherville, have a child more then one year old

which has not grown since birth, except as to its head, which is as large as that of an average adult. Physicians say the child cannot live, but it keeps living just the same.

Joseph Gingrass, a wire man employed by the Detroit electric light company, engaged at the time on some work in the cellar of the works, grounded a current through his body and was dead.

Martin Davis played the soft-hearted jailer at Lexington with bogus "fits" and made his escape.

Bishop Borgess died on Sunday. Coldwater voted, in due form, last Monday on the water works and schoolhouse appropriations and will borrow \$70,000 for the water and \$20,000 for the house.

-Beef, Iron and Wine, Nutritive Tonic, specially valuable in cases of debility, inutrition and cases of, sudden exhaust pleasant to take and prompt in effect. Get

"Count that day lost whose slow decending sur Views from thy hand no worthy action done." For renovating the system, eliminating all oisons from the blood, whether of scrofulous or malarial origin, S. S. S. has won the name of "Golden Liquid." To a woman it imparts freshness of complexion, beauty of form and elasticity of step. This is the long record of a purely vegetable remedy whose fame sis widespread over two continents; which has retained its popularity for over half a century, its demand increasing at home, and orders coming for it where the English tongue is never spoken. This speaks volumes for its efficacy. Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) is not a nostrum of a brief days existence, such as spring up ike the mushroom, but thousands of testimonials from men, women, and even reputable physicians attest its solid worth as a remedial agent, and keep it at the front. What con-vincing evidence further can the afflicted world demand?

Treatise on blood and skin diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Peculiar

To itself in many important particulars, Hood's Sarasparilla is different from and superior to any other medicine.

uliar in combination, proportion and prep aration of ingredients, Hood's Barsaparilla pos-sesses the full curative value of the best known remedies of the vegetable kingdom. Peculiar in its medicinal menit, Hood's Sarsapa

rilla accomplianes cures hitherto unknown.

rilla accompliahes cures hitherto unknown. Peculiar in strength and economy — Hood's Sar-saparilla is the only medicine of which can truly bo raid, " 100 doese one doilar." Medicines in larger and amailer bottles require larger doses, and do not produce as good results as Hood's Barraparilla. Peculiar in its 'Pgood name at home'' — there is and the state of t more of Hood's Sarsaparille sold in Lowell, where it is made, than of all other blood purifiers.

Paculiar in its phenomenal record of sales abroad, no other preparation has ever attained such popularity in so short a time. Do not be in duced to take any other preparation. Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar



For Freight or Passage, apply on board, or

John Stephenson,



THE WEEK.

J. C. Rykert, member of the Dominion parliament, has been cought "boodling" and has thrown up his seat. We do not see it stated that he gave up the \$70,000 he was "boodled" with, though.

Gov. Hill has signed the "reform ballot" bill. If the Tammany vote in New York city is cut down about hall by its operation we shall begin to believe in "the Australian system," a little pit.

Berlin dispatches say that since the May day manifestations the government no longer fears the socialists-"it [socialism] has lost its nfluence as an agency of terror."

The labor demonstration in London Sunday last was a monster affair ; the prossesion was 170,000 strong and there were fully half a million people in Hyde Park to listen to the speakers. No disorder, of any sort took place. Ten dollars and two quarts of whisky was the price of Berry Hickman's vote, at Martinsville, Indiana, and Anderson Collett is now on trial for having made the trade. He paid teo much.

Victoria Claffin Woodhull Blood Martin is after Inspector Byrnes, of the New York pnlice, for libel. She would do well to "let sleeping dogs lie."

L. E. Pfeiffer, president of the defunct Bank of America, of Philadelphia, is under arrest charged with embezzlement of the funds of the bank.

They have found the fragments of the big aerolite which fell in Iowa.

Pillsbury, the Minneapolis wheat boss, says 'dollar wheat" as to the new crop. Mather & Co., Berlin, Wis. bankers, gone

up. Junior member gone to Canada or other unknown locality.

Dr. Samuel Rush Haven, an eminent surgeon in the '60s, died at Joliet last Sunday. He was 80 years old.

Archbishop Ireland is preaching to the Washington colored churches.

The wife of Wm. A. Harper, of the publishing firm, took chloroform on the 2d instant, preliminary to a painful operation in dentistry. After reviving from its first effect she vomited violently and in so doing ruptured her heart and died.

A monster meteor passed over northern Iowa Sunday, making much noise and blaze and leaving a train of smoke,

A mob stormed and burned a toll house near the southern limit of Chicago last Saturday night.

The strawboard trust has on hand now a combine to control the manufacture of wrapping paper.

The late Lt. Governor Shuman, of Illipois is dead at sixty years of age.

Joseph M. Hawley, the absconding cashier of the Mather bank, Berlin, Wis., writes that he dropped the funds of the bank in the wheat pits at Chicago and Milwaukee, and

"SWATENIN'."

With rhythmic swell the dinner bell Proclaimed the mid-day meal; And through the hall came great and small, With more than wonted zeal; Wor lo! 'neath savory napkin hid, Safe from marauding fly, Triumph of cultury art-

A green gooseberry pie. Behind his plate each member sate

In calm, expectant bliss; But when the treat was served 'twas plain That something was amias. And little Bob, who'd been the first The tempting dish to try. With aspect blue, and face askew.

Oried: "Ma, what alls the pie?"

Yes "what ?" indeed! None felt the need To sample it again; And Kate, the cook, was duly called To make the matter plain. In dudgeon high, she tried the ple, Then quickly dropped her chin; "Arrah!" she gasped, "Ol clane forgot To put the swatenin' in.

Alas! methought, how very oft,

As o'er this world we roam, We see folks make the same mistak. In building up a home; They try to make it without love-

The most essential thing-And fail, because they "clane forget" To put the "swatenin" " in.

And now, young friends, and old ones, too, If this should catch your eye, Remember, love is to a home

What sugar is to ple; And if you'd make your home a place Where Heaven's joys begin, Be careful that you don't forget To put the "swatenin' " in.

-Mortimer C. Brown, in Yankee Blade. THOSE BLACKBERRIES

How Peace Was Restored in the Hill Parish.

"Wall, they needn't try to stuff any such story down my throat," and the strings of the bonnet which Miss Kidder was trimming flapped defiantly.

"Picked half a bushel of blackberries settin' in a carriage! Nobody ever heard. o' such a thing, an' I've been on every back road in Melrose time an' again. Besides, it's my opinion that with Kate Davis along-" (Here Miss Kidder dropped her voice decorously and simpered as though she were a girl of eighteen.) "It's my opinion the' was somethin' besides pickin' blackberries goin' on. It's really disgraceful the way she runs after him. I don't want to say any thing against Mr. Fosdick, of course, but I do think that such ridiculous stories told by a minister tend to bring disgrace on the cause of religion; I really do, Mrs. Johnson; an' I think Mr. Fosdick ought to be warned to show more respect for his-sacred call-

ing." "Well, p'r'aps you're right, Miss Kidder. It does sound perfectly ridiculous, when you come to think ser'ously of it. But the' ain't no sort o' doubt but what he said it. I myself heard him say he never see the berries so thick in his life, so that they picked 'em from the carriage, an' at the same time he showed a great heapin' basket of 'em that he took to Miss Warner, an' she's made such a parade about. She says they picked em' all out o' the carriage as they drove along; so we've got it jest

was teaching the village school, was of course most attractive. Miss Davis appreciated his plans, and she showed a practical tact in helping on their execution, for which Fosdick was deeply grateful. Youth, association and sympathy did their appointed work. But, quickly as Fosdick and Miss Davis discovered the meaning of their interest in each other, their neighbors were before them. Before Fosdick had breathed one conscious word of love he found his attachment the latest village joke and the probabilities of his marriage freely commented upon.

From a drive in the early days of his engagement, Fosdick brought home that basket of blackberries which proved the turning point of his experience. He found one of the little-used mountain roads fringed, and in many places almost overgrown with luxuriant blackberry vines, bending under a burden of fruit. Stray branches reached far over the roadway, and the young people feasted without leaving their seats. At a mountain farm-house, Fosdick bought a great basket of the fruit for Mrs. Warner, with whom he boarded, and returning showed the great heap of gleaming berries to Mrs. Johnson, a parishioner whom they met in the highway. He did not mention that he had bought the berrries, fearing that even that slight purchase might be made the subject of discussion. He did describe the large yield in terms that appealed to Mrs. Johnson's housewifely instincts, and in doing so mentioned the ease with which he and Miss Davis had picked berries from the carriage, little dreaming that he had planted a seed which would outstrip Jack's bean stalk in growth.

Mrs. Warner took good care not to hide her minister's thoughtfulness under a busbel. Her neighbors were given ample opportunity to admire her jars of jam. By the time she had told the story of her prize for the dozenth time the good woman had come to believe that the minister had picked the berries with his own hand. Certainly the other members of Fosdick's congregation so understood it, and a direful commotion ensued.

The ladies' prayer-meeting proved a orry affair; it soon divided into two camps, one rallying about Mrs. Meacham, to whom Miss Kidder had committed her view of the case, and the other following the lead of Mrs. Warner, whose zeal for the minister was not seconded by the best judgment or by skill in debate. Mrs. Meacham was the wife of the richest man in Melrose, a woman of fine presence and of experience in public discussion. She felt a slight personal pique at the young minister which was warmed into open wrath by some pointed personal allusions of Mrs. Warner's, and Mrs. Meacham pushed the matter farther than she otherwise would have done. The meeting took no official action, but when it dispersed, with the sweet strains of "Naomi" ringing in the ears of the participants, it carried into every home in the parish the charge that their pastor was a willful and reckless liar.

When Fosdick heard of the discussion the carnal man in him triumphed over vine grace, and he raged furiously

"My DEAR BOY: The only counts in meeting temptation is soon as p run away. Leave Melrose as soon as possib Stay not on the order of your going, but go Stay not on the order of your going. but go once. You must be growing daily worse uni-the influence of such a straggie, and the par-must be deteriorating also. The thing to done is to stop the corrosion of the quarrel soon as possible. Of course it would be bet if you could leave a reunited parish behind y but it is rarely possible to do the ideal this with the frailities of human nature, and the wound will heal more quickly with the foreis substance removed.

"The only place known of at present for is a mission in the lower part of this city. The work needs the unselfish Christian devotion of which I know that you were capable a year ago. These people need help. You need restoration to your better self. Pray, and come."

Fosdick was moved by this as he had not been for months. With the letter still in his hand, he found himself on a grassy knoll far above Melrose. He pondered the problem till late into the night. The calm beauty of the valley under the glow of the harvest moon helped to bring him rest and humility. He watched the lights of the little village disappear one by one, with a kindliness stealing into his heart which he had not felt for months. As he thought humbly and penitently of the strife and discord he had planted-in his present mood he could accept all the blame of which he had previously repudiated any part with scorn-in place of the Christian love and quickened Christian living which he had hoped to awaken, it seemed as if no sacrifice could be too great to repair the mischief that had been wrought.

Suddenly he saw a light flicker among the village houses. It disappeared and broke out again with greater brilliancy. Fosdick ran with all his strength down the mountain side. Entering the street he ran shouting toward the red light that now seemed the central spot in the sky, until he reached a house whose roof was in flames, while not an inmate seemed stirring. All his faculties were absorbed by the progress of the spreading flames, and he crashed his way through a glass door, and up the stair-case revealed by the lurid light from above, without having become conscious of his surroundings, of the house or of aught but the danger. Among the voices that responded to his cries were those of children, and Fosdick made his way to them. The firelight fell through a window upon a bed where two children sat crying, too much frightened to run away. He caught them in his arms and ran to the hall below. Here he found Mr. and Mrs. Meacham, trying in an uncertain way to open the door. There was no time for explanations, and as Fosdick caught the key he cried: "I have the children safe. Are the others all awake?" "Yes, they will be right down," Mr.

Meacham replied; but Mrs. Meacham threw up her arms, exclaiming: "Get the baby! she is in the crib in the room with the others. Quick! the fire's falling through the roof," she cried, as Fosdick sprang back up the stairs.

100

The hall was now thick with smoke and he missed the door. There were no cries to guide him this time, and when he reached the child the walls were ready to break into flames. The varnish rail was his return, and he did not dare to carry the child through the blaze. Dashing to a front window, he called to the people below, holding little Alice far out into the reviving air. Almost instantly a mattress was raised and the baby was safely below. A moment later Fosdick crashed into a sturdy lilac bush, and the roof fell. The embers of the Meacham house smoked in solitude a few hours later. People were discussing the fire in little groups as they entered their houses, rejoicing in the escape of little Alice, and praising Fosdick's bravery. Fosdick and the baby lay unconscious in a house across the way, while Mrs. Meacham wandered about the room wringing her hands. Mr. Meacham stood speechless over the baby's bed, and his son's slender wife, almost a nonentity at other times, knelt, feverishly waiting for her darling's roturning smile. It came at last, and soon after Fosdick opened his eyes and joined, though weakly, in the general rejoicing. Mr. Meacham hesitated for a moment, then coming over to Harold's bed, he held out his hand, exclaiming: "Mr. Fosdick, I can't bold hard feelings toward a man who is ready to risk his life for me or mine. A man who can do that is good Christian enough to preach to me. The first Sunday you are able to go back to the pulpit you will find me in my pew, and I hope to listen to your preaching in it .for many years to come. A fortnight later the two congregations had been united. The church was crowded and the text was: "Blessed are the peacemakers." A year later there was a wedding in the little church and Meachamites and Fosdickites were mingled so indiscriminately in the pews that the sharpest eye was unable to trace a party line. Miss Kidder alone remained obdurate. "I always did say," she declared, "that Mr. Fosdick lied about them blackberries, an' I ain't goin' to switch 'round just because he pulled a baby out o' the fire an' then run away. Not that I wonder at the Meachams. They worship the ground little Alice treads on, an' if it hadn't been for Mr. Fosdick they wouldn't have had her now. But I've said I like the new minister best, an' I do, an' I don't believe in palaverin' over this weddin' an' pretendin' I'm the best friend they've got. Oh, I shall go, I s'pose, in a back pew an' see what the bride's dress is like. But I won't dress up, an' I won't go to Miss Warner's ridiculous reception, so there!"-Ham-ilton Ormsbee, in Drake's Magazine.

Michigan Office Supply Co. WHOLEBAL'S and RETAIL. Bank Fittings, Safes. Office Furniture, Rubber Stamps, Scals, Logal Blanks tationery.

Paris,

Etc.

that he is off for Cuba.

Charlie Clark, of Nebraska, loved May Mc-Intyre so hard that when she said no to his suit there was nothing for it but the revolver. He is dead and she will die.

The funeral services for the late Senator Beck were held in the senate chamber on the 6th.

James Rogers, a farmer living near Mattoon Ills., was murdered on the 6th and two of his neighbors who had been drunk on the day previous are in arrest charged with the killing.

The commission sent to inspect the Lesseps canal reports the work done worth \$90,000, 000 and the old plan impracticable. It says that a lock canal can be made, at a cost of \$85,000,000, in about eight years' time.

An Eminent Doctor's Prscripton.

Dr. C. P. Henry, Chicago, Ill., who has practiced medicine many years says: "Last Spring he used and prescribed Clarke's Extract of Flax (Papillon) Skin Cure in 40 or 50 cases, and never knew a case where it failed to cure. "I know of no remedy I can rely on so implicitly." Positive cure for all dis-eases of the skin. Applied externally. Clark's Flax Soap is best for Babies. Skin Cure \$100. Soap 25 cents. At Mead's drug

store. -Itch, Mange, and Scratches on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Woolfords Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by

26

Ask Your Friends About It. Your distressing cough can be cured. We know it because Kemp's Balsam within the past few years as cured so many coughs and colds in this community. Its remarkable sale has been won entirely by its genuine merit. Ask some friend who as used it what he thinks of Kemp's Balsam. There is no medicine so pure, none so effective. Price 50c and \$1.00. at all druggists. Sample bottles free.

From the Cresco, Iowa, "Plaindealer." "We have never, as our readers for nearly thirty years in this county can testify, writter a 'pufl' of any patent medicine. Duty as well as inclination impel us to depart from this studied silence, to say to our readers and the public that, having been completely prostrated with a violent and distressing cold, after three days fighting it with ordinary remedies and getting no relief from their use, we obtained a bottle of Clarke's Extract of Flax (Papillon) Cough Cure, obtaining almost instant relie and a steady improvement under its use. Large bottle only \$1.00. Ask for Clarke's Flax Soap. "Best on Earth" 25 cents. Both the above for sale by J. N. Mead.

-English Spavin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavins, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ring-bone, Stifles, Sprains, all Swollen Throats, Coughs, Etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most won-derful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by Instin N. Maad Demosite Ecomple. 12 to Justin N. Mead Druggist Escanaba. 52-19

Hibbard's B.

Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup cures rheuma-tism by striking at the seat of the disease and restoring the kidneys and liver to healthy action. If taken a sufficient time to thoroughly eradicate such poison, it never fails. 34

ight an' it's a mon "Still, Miss Kidder, I don' know as I see what you're going to do about it. Mr. Fosdick's a reel nice young man, an' when he ain't runnin' 'round with the teacher he does well by the parish. You don't exactly want to accuse him o' lyin' about a few blackberries."

"The truth is of more consequence than a great many blackberries, Mrs. Johnson," replied Mrs. Kidder, severely. "An' for one I know just what I shall do. I shall bring the matter up in the ladies' prayer-meeting on Tuesday, where we can talk it all over deliberately an' see just how much there is to it. Then, if the ladies think it proper to proceed, the deacons' wives an' some of the influential members can move in the matter. We'll do every thing properly and give no occasion for sneers about 'gossipin' women!' Oh, 1 jest despise that phrase!" and Miss Kidder gave her boot a vicious tap upon the floor of her little shop. Meanwhile Harold Fosdick was as

happy as a newly-accepted lover with a good digestion ought to be. Melrose was Fosdick's first parish, and it had proved sadly disillusionizing. A year ago he had come out of the theological seminary fired with a generous enthusiasup to serve his fellows and to inculcate the gospel of His Master by teaching love rather than theology. He had heard much of the decayed churches, the intellectual and spiritual poverty of the hill towns of New England, and he had resolved to give three years of his youth to warming one such community into spiritual life.

He had found his efforts so far fruitless. Free from self-consciousness and full of missionary zeal, he found himself measured by standards of whose very existence he had been ignorant. Preaching as earnestly and directly as he was able, working constantly by personal contact with the people, he found to his dismay that no one expected his work to bear fruit. Deacon Wadsworth told him that Melrose was too small for a revival; there were not enough young people. The deacon added pointedly that the pastor's true field lay in keeping the people sound in the doctrine. "You're a young man yet, Mr. Fosdick, and perhaps you don't understand the parish as well as you will in a year or two. I highly approve of practical sermons myself, and you've given us some very able ones, but at the same time I allow that there may be too much of a good thing and that every body in the parish ain't of my mind. If you preach so much about works and bearin' one another's burdens an' the like, some folks will think you're squintin' towards a raise in your salary; others will say that you are hittin' at some one, and your influence will be very much

weakened." This is but a sample. Fosdick found his personality of much more interest to the people than his preaching. His movements were matters of village gossip; his parish calls, the reading cfr-cle he had formed, and even the prayer meeting were fields for undisguised social rivalry. It seemed at times that not a human being was better for his year's work. The sympathy of a bright, intelligent girl, who by some chance

When Sunday came, and the little church was crowded, Kate Davis' heart sank as she saw Harold walk quickly and defiantly into the pulpit, his face flushed and his eyes shining. The opening prayer seemed a strangely perfunctory performance, and Kate's face paled as she heard the text:

"Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor." Kate had been conscious, without looking at the Meacham pew, that Mrs. Meacham was sitting erect in the stern dignity of her jetted black silk; that Mr. Meacham, with his seldom-worn silk hat on his knee and his lips angrily closed, indicated outraged dignity in every fiber, while Miss Meacham, in white, represonted injured innocence. Kate looked at this array as Harold repeated his text slowly, and alas! angrily; and she saw Mr. Meacham rise, followed by his wife, his daughter, two sons and some toddling grandchildren, and march slowly out of the church.

The excitement could hardly have been greater had the choir gallery fallen. Harold's face paled and then flushed a deeper scarlet as he waited for the commotion to subside. Then he painted a denunciation of the sin of lying, with a review of the events of the fortnight, that burned with indignation and rankled with injustice and un-Christian wrath. Only a very angry man could have preached that sermon. Before its close, Miss Kidder, Deacon Wadsworth and his wife, and the entire Johnson family, withdrew.

The church was divided from that hour. Deacon Wadsworth requested the pastor to resign. Harold refused, but expressed his willingness to submit the matter to a council, if the church chose to call one. But the supporters of the minister proved to be in a majority, and no meeting was called. Mr. Meacham was not, however, to be easily balked. He declared that never again would he listen to Mr. Fosdick's preaching. So he set up the altar of his faction in the town hall and hired an unsettled minister of the region to preach each Sunday. Rivalry sprang up between the congregations, and the members did not scruple in their methods of securing attendance. People who had not seen the inside of a church for years were recruited for one camp or the other, and "Sunday clothes" were distributed as premiums to sundry persons who declared their inability to attend for the lack of such garments.

The situation was becoming intolerable to Fosdick. He had refused to resign when Kate begged him to do so. Now she had left the village, and he missed keenly the comfort of her presence and the reinforcement which she gave to the higher motives by which he sought to govern his life. He found himself daily called upon to sympathize with pettiness and to approve of questionable tactics employed for the ad-vantage of "his side," and he felt himself rapidly deteriorating under the pressure. The whole struggle had become hateful, but retreat was daily becoming more difficult. In the midst of his struggle came this letter from his old mentor at the Seminary:

Hibbard's C. The effect of using Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup is unlike all medicines containing opiates or poisons, it being entirely free from them. It cures rheumatism by purifying the blood.33

Piles 1 Piles 1 ttching Piles 1 Symtoms -- Moisture ; itching and stinging most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate and become very sore., Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals the ulceration and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggi by mail, 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Sot Philadelphia. Ask your druggist for it.

CLOSE CAL

A STORY OF LOVE AND WAR

BY ALFRED R. CALHOUN

[COPVRIGHT, 1800, by Bacheller & Co.] CHAPTER L

"For God's sake, dear Harry, come to me at once. Brother Frank was captured by your people at Lebanon ten days ago. He was charged with being a spy, taken to Camp Dick Robinson, and m, after a trial that must have been a judicial farce, he was sentenced to death.

"Mother is so prestrated by the news that she can not leave her bed and I foel as if my senses were deserting mo.

"If brother had fallen in battle, fighting for the cause so dear to him and to his family, the blow would have been still hard to bear, but it would have been as Heaven compared with being hanged like a dog, and this for an offense of which he is entirely innocent.

"I did not think during this struggle to ask a favor from any man wearing a blue uniform, nor should I do so under any other circumstances. I am emboldened to appeal to you when I recall that your family and mine were neighbors, since long before we were born, that you and Frank were playmates in boyhood, and that you were classmates at Center College when the war burst mon us; nor can I forget that there was a time when I held more than a sister's place in your heart. By the memory of the happy past, I invoke your aid in this the hour of our sore distress."

I was in command of a troop of cavalry and was on my way to join Burnside at Knoxville. For two months we had been hunting "Tinker Dave Beatty" and his bushwhackers in the Cumberland mountains in my native state, Kentucky, and were glad of the recall to a more congenial field.

We were encamped on the old battle field of Mill Springs, the first complete Union victory of the war, when a black



boy came to my quarters with the letter

ught on himself the capture which I regarded as inevitable from the first, and he was now threatened with a death which many believed he deserved.

CHAPTER IL

The following afternoon found me with my troop at camp Dick Robinson, when I at once reported to the com-mandant, my old friend, General Boyle. The General had known Frank Brent since that unfortunate young man's childhood, and I found him in sore distress over the execution, which was to take place before ten o'clock the following morning.

"I am powerless to help Frank," said the General, after we had been talking a few minutes, "for the evidence is all against him. It was any other man-if I had not known him since he was a child and his mother since she was a school-girl I should say without hesitation that he richly deserved his fate."

Recalling the fact that men on our side as well as on that of the South often had to disguise themselves in or-der to get through to see their friends when on leave or furlough, I said:

"Under the circumstances, it seems pretty hard to charge a Kentuckian with being a spy."

"Do you know the circumstances?" asked the General.

"Only in a general way," I replied. "He was captured in citizen's dress near Lebanon," explained General Boyle; "but we might overlook that were it not for the fact that on the trial it was proved conclusively that Frank Brent, a few weeks before his arrest, wantonly murdered an old and respected Union citizen over on Chaplin creek, near Perryville. He had a fair trial, and there is no getting away from

the evidence." "And has he offered no defense?" I asked.

"He made a statement, but there was nothing to confirm it."

"Then there is no hope for him?" "I fear not," said the General, com-

pressing his lips and shaking his head. "But," he added, after a pause, "I am making an effort to get the date of the sentence postponed."

"What have you done?"

"I have telegraphed the President and am expecting a reply at any moment." "And if a favorable answer does not

come by to-morrow morning?"

"Then," said the General solemnly, "I must do my duty as a soldier; indeed, I am powerless to stay the execution.'

"And Miss Brent is here?"

"Yes, poor girl. I have given her my private quarters. You will find her there or at the prison," replied the General.

Feeling my helplessness more than ever, and dreading the meeting, which I had recently been so anxious to bring about, I went to the General's quarters, whither the boy, Ike, had preceded me. I will confess to having trembled and felt nervous when in the past I heard the irregular rattle of rifles along the skirmish line, that always impressed me like a prelude to the opera of death; but such experiences were calmness

itself compared with my sensations on

A man never appreciates his want of ower or realizes how uttorly belpless is is possible for him to become so much as when he tries to check the flow of a beautiful woman's tears. By an effort of will, rather than because of my wellmeant attempt to pacify her, Carrie Brent brushed the tears from her cheeks, and, springing to her feet, cried out in a voice full of pleading and passion:

"Oh, Captain Watts, save my brother! Do not let your people become his murderera!"

Feeling that it would be cruel to re peat to her what General Boyle had told me or to assure her of my own inability to assist her, I said, vaguely:

"For your sake and your mother's, as well as in the interest of humanity, you may depend on my doing every thing in my power for your brother. But I should like to ask what you know about his case."

"I can tell you Frank's story as he told it to me, and I never knew him to lie," she replied.

"Is it not true that Fcank was in citizen's dress when captured?" I asked.

"It is; but you should know how difficult-how even impossible-it is for Confederate soldiers to secure proper uniforms. Go to camp Chase, or look at the prisoners recently brought here, and you will see that, although captured in battle, not one-half of them are in uniform," she said.

I was forced to confess that if I had been on the court-martial I should not have paid much heed to the dress worn by the prisoner at the time of his capture; and although I did not tell her so, I was very sure that the officers who tried Frank Brent were not influenced in their verdict by the fact of his notbeing in uniform.

"His command," I said, "is reported to be down near Cumberland Gap. How does he explain his being two hundred miles away from it and within our lines when captured?"

"I will concede that he was rash in coming into this part of the State as he did," she answered promptly; "but his purpose was not to play the spy."

"What then was his purpose?" "You know Miss Mattie Vernon and her family at Versailles?"

"Yes, very well."

"And you may have heard that since even, before the trouble Frank has been devoted to her?"

I had heard something of this, but I also knew that Miss Vernon and her family were in favor of the Union and that it was generally believed that she was engaged to Howard Scott, a young Kentuckian then on General Carter's staff; so I simply nodded in response to Carrie's question.

"Learning that Mattie Vernon was very ill," she continued. "Frank, in the hope of seeing her, was making his way through to Versailles when he was captured; then, to make sure of convicting him, they charged him with a murder that was committed when he was away with his command in East Tennessee." This, of course, was her brother's story, and she, at least, believed it as if it were Holy Writ.

Asking her to remain where she was for the present, I secured a pass from once more standing in the presence of the provost marshal and went down to confined.

ing's body was found. I am usually ell-mounted, but no horse could make that distance in a few bours," said Frank Brent, with a nervous laugh.

"I shall not deny what you state." I said, "but as you can not corroborate it, it does not help your case. As we are not exchanging prisoners now, Lieutenant Scott's presence is out of the question, though I will confess that his evidence would save you."

He had ovidently been thinking over every chance to avert his summer

he said quietly: "General Boyle believes he can get your President to postpone the date. If that is done, Scott can be paroled, specially exchanged, or his evidence, taken. in Richmond can be sent through under a flag of truce. He does not like me, and there is no love lost between us, but he is a brave man and he would not lie, not even to get square with me for the trick that led to his capture."

I did not ask what this trick was, nor did I dream that I was shortly to hear the infamous story from the lips of the man in question. "Every thing," I said, "depends on

the outcome of General Boyle's effortswith the President. If there is a reprieve, and I sincerely hope there will be, we may get Lieutenant Scott's evidence in time to save you. Meanwhile, keep a stiff upper lip, and command my purse and my time. I shall be here till noon to-morrow."

I rose to go, and again gave him my



to make sure that he could not be overheard, then bent towards me and whispered: -"They have taken away my knife;

loan me yours." I was in the act of putting my hand

into my pocket, when his purpose struck me, and I withdrew it. "It is against the rules" I said, "for

you to have a knife; you cannot expect me as a good soldier to violate them."

"But I will not hang!" he said, with an oath. "There is a way-some way,

I have cursed the cruel barbarities of war, and this feeling of loathing has grown on me with the years. As I looked in at the white face and loved form of the woman dearer to me than life, I felt like shrieking out a protest, against the conditions that, without any deserving, had crushed her pure, brave heart.

heart. After a few words of exhertation that impressed me as being the very assence of heart-born eloquence, the old chap-him began Tom Moore's exquisite sa-ored song: "Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish." During the sing-ing in which the anisotro and his sin ing, in which the prisoner and his sis-ter joined, I went in and sat down be-side her, and with a broken voice I tried, as did the stolid guaris, to give empha-sis to the closing line: "Earth hath no sorrow that Heaven can not heal."

Promising to call again before daylight, the chaplain went out about twelve o'clock, and the fury of the storm seemed to be intensified by the silence. I made an effort to speak, but realizing how weak words were for my purpose, I whispered to Carrie that I would go down to the telegraph office and find out if a message had been received from Washington.

"No word yet, sir," replied the operator to my inquiry; "and," he added, as he bent his ear over the receiving instrument, "I'm afraid we can get no news from Washington to-night." "Why not?" I asked.

"The storm covers a wide area," said the operator, "and I fear our communication with the North will be shut off before morning."

"Has this happened before?"

"Yes; several times." "And how long before repairs were

made?" "The shortest time was twenty-four

hours," said the operator.

Feeling that even the elements were arrayed against the unfortunate prisoner, I made my way back to the log house.

Carrie gave me a quick, searching look, but she asked no questions; she knew as well as if I had told her that no word of comfort had been received from Washington.

I suggested to Frank to lie down, but he shook his head and said, grimly: "The time is too short to spend it in sleep. When the end has come one can rest through eternity."

It seemed as if the sun had gone down for the last time, so long was the night. Just before daylight the chaplain returned, and, thankful for the excuse his presence gave me, I again sought the telegraph office. There I found General Boyle, and he did not need to tell me that he had not closed his eyes in sleep during the night.

In answer to my question, the operator said:

"The direct lines working west from Washington are down."

"Then," I gasped, "you can not com municate with the Capital?"

"Yes, Cincinnati has just said that they were about to operate over the long circuit by way of Cleveland, Buffalo, New York and south along the coast, but as the storm is moving rapidly in that direction, I should not be surprised to find all communication shut off fore ten o'clock," said the operator. While we stood bending over the instrument on whose mysterious ticking so much depended, the gray dawn of a stormy morning stole in the room, and the reveille went ringing through the camp.

nt stroke wings back and forth years go and Tears of sorrow, joys honey sweet, A like have fied with that soft beat. But oue is left, sh me! al That gathered seath the old roof-trees But one is left. The old nome clock, That marked her birth with gay tick, took, Loyal still to the life long trust, Will toll to the hour, when "dust to dust," Loyal still to the hour, when "dust Will tell to the hour, when "dust

Spoken low o'er a shrouded form. Proclaims a higher life burgen. -Mrs Laura C. Finley, in United Presby-terina.

ANCIENT ARABIA.

It Was a Land of Culture Long Before the Days of Mohamimed. We gather that as far back as the time of Solomon a (rich and cultured Sabuan kingdom flotarizhed in the south of Arabia, the influence of which, if not its authority, extended to the borders of Palestine, and between which and Syria Palestine, and between which and Syria an active commercial intercourse was carried on by land as well as by sea. The kingdom of Saba had been preceded by the kingdom of Ma'in, equally civil-ized and equally powerful, whose garri-sons and colonies were stationed on the high road which led past Mecca to the countries of the Mediterranean. Throughout this vast extent of territory alphabetic writing in various forms was known and practiced, the Phœnician alphabet being the source from which it was derived. The belief accordingly that pre-Mahommedian Arabia was a land of illiterate | nomads must be abandoned; it was not Islam that introduced writing into /it, but the Princes and merchants of Ma'in and Thamud, centuries upon centuries before. If Mahommedan Arabia knew nothing of its past it was not because the past had left no record behind it.

A power which reached to the borders of Palestine must necessarily have come into contact with the great monarchies of the ancient world. The army Ælius Gallus was doubtless not the first which had sought to gain possession of the cities and spice gardens of the south. One such invasion is alluded to in an inscription which was copied by M. Halevy.) The inscription belongs to the closing days of the Minwan Kingdom, and after describing how the gods had delivered its dedicators from a raiding attack on the part of the tribes of Saba and Khaulan, or Havilah, goes on to speak of their further deliverance from danger in "the midst of Misr," or Egypt, when there was war between the latter country and the land of Mazi, which Dr. Glaser would identify with the Edomite tribe of Mizzah. (Genesis xxxvi. 13). There was yeta third occasion, however, on which the dedicators had been rescued by their deities, 'Athtar, Wadd and Nikrahh; this was when war had broken out between the rulers of the south and of the north. If the rulers of the south were the Princes of Ma'in, whose power extended to Gaza, the rulers of the north ought to be found in Egypt or Palestine. Future research may tell us who they were and

when they lived. But the epigraphy of ancient Arabiais still in its infancy. The inscriptions already known to us represent but a small proportion of those that are yet to be discovered. Vast tracks have never yet been traversed by the foot of an explorer, and there are ancient ruins which have never yet been seen by the eye of the European. What has been accomplished already with the scanty means at our disposal is an earnest of what remains to be done. The dark past of the Arabian' peninsula has been suddenly lighted up, and we find that long before the days of Mohammed it was a land of culture and literature, a seat of powerful kingdoms and wealthy commerce, which can not fail to have exercised an influence upon the general history of the world .- A. H. Sayce, in Contemporary Review.

from which the foregoing is an extract. The boy was well mounted, and his spattered dress and the flanks of the animal, which were covered with crimson foam, told how hard he had ridden. Jessamino County, seventy miles to

the north, was my old home, and on the other side of the Lexington pike from my father's house was the fine blue grass farm of the Widow Brent, the black boy's mistress and the mother of Miss Carrie Brent, whose remarkable letter I had just read.

"Have you come straight from Nicholasville, Ike?" I asked the boy, after I had directed an orderly to have the horse cared for.

"I came ovah from Nicholasville last nigh', sah, wid Miss Carrie, an' I done left her dis early mawnin' wid Massa Frank at camp Dick Robinson, whar dev tole her so how you was jes' 'bout ovah heah; so she tole me to fine you an' gib you do lettah." said the boy.

I ordered my cook to give Ike some thing to eat, and then I took a turn about the camp to think over the situation.

1 It was early November, 1863, and word had come North that Longstreet was hard pressing Burnside at Knoxville. Troops were being hurried South, by way of Cumberland Gap, to the help of the Ninth Corps, and as the rest of my regiment was in East Tennessee, my orders were to push through and join it without any unnecessary delay.

If I had not received this letter Ii should have been riding for the Southeast within an hour; but I was suddenly reminded that we needed a larger supply of ammunition for our recently-received Spencers, and that time would be gained by going to Camp Dick Robinson to get fresh mounts for about half my men. It was not a violation of orders to go by this route, and after I had made up my mind, which did not take me many minutes, I tried to make myself believe that the hope of again meeting Carrie Brent had nothing to do with my change of plans; but looking back after the lapse of these many years, I am confident I could have reached East Tennessee without fresh horses or more ammunition.

I loved Carrie Brent as heartily as I disliked her brother, but my dislike for Frank was not because he was a Confederate; for many of my dearest kinsmon and friends had enrolled themselves under the same banner. Captain Brent-I doubt if he was regularly commissioned-commanded, before his arrest, an irregular troop who had given themselves the name "Partisan Rangers." These men had shown themselves to be experts in gathering up horses, while they were cruel in their treatment of the non-combatant Union men of the State. Unfortunately such con-duct was not peculiar to the Southern side.

When it was found that Kentucky must take sides and that her valleys and hills were to be battle-fields, Frank Brent and I parted in anger, he to go South with John Morgan and his "Lex-ington Rifles," and Fto don the blue and yellow and fight under the old flag. He had been recklessly bold in his coming and his going, and, as a, consequence,

the girl, who, from the hour of our the inclosure within which was the log cruel parting under the locust and tulip house in which the condemned man was trees before her mother's house, had never been out of my heart.

It is not love that leads me to extol Carrie Brent; for in a land famed for the beauty of its women she was an acknowledged belle. Two years had passed since last we met, years of march and battle, that had solaced and aged me, and changed my character from a light-hearted boy to that of a bronzed and bearded man whose soul was aflame with a sense of duty and a desire to bring about peace with Union-that or an eternity of war.

I had made up my mind to stand on my dignity. I recall the last words I had heard from her lips, words that cut me and pained me more cruelly than the shell, which subsequently at Bentonville tore off my right arm; "Go, Harry Watts, and join the Lincoln hirelings if you will, but after you have taken that step I wish never to see your face again."

I repeated these words to myself, as I neared the place where I knew I should find Carrie, for she was beckoning to me as I approached. But when I saw the beautiful, pale face and the expression of unutterable woe in her eyes, I forgot the dignity I had promised myself, forgot the indignity with which she had dismissed me, and feeling only



that on my side at least, the love of our early association had survived the parting, I reached out both hands and said, huskily:

"I got your letter, Carrie, and I have

She gave me her right hand, and I could see vin the half-averted face the struggle between pride and feeling. She made an effort to speak, but, overcome by her emotions, she dropped into a chair and covered her face with her hands.

I heard her low moaning, while her slender form swayed as if she would rock her agony to rest; this and the tears pouring through her little white fingers. and falling on her heaving breast un-nerved me more than the unexpected appearance of all Bragg's army could have done.

CHAPTER IIL

I must confess to having often felt an intense desire to cap.ure Frank Brent, and on his part he had boasted, with something of an Indian's ferocity, that he would wear my scalp at his belt before the war was over. But the joy I had anticipated in his humiliation was not mine when in the dusk of that stormy evening we stood face to face.

When I last saw Frank Brent he was as handsome a youth as could be found in all the Blue Grass country, but the two years of strife and privation had told on him-this and the terrible ordeal he was then undergoing. His fine, tall form was still erect, and his bearing half defiant, but the ashy pallor of his cheeks, the haunted expression in his dark eyes, and the nervous twitching of the lips told how keenly he felt the situation.

I gave him my hand, and said, as I led him to a seat:

"Frank, I am mighty sorry to find you in this fix."

"I have no fault to find with my being a prisoner, for that is the fortune of war," he said, with a nonchalant air. "As good or even better men than myself have had to submit to capture. But I do object to being convicted of a crime which I am incapable of committing." "But there must have been evidence against you?" I said, quietly.

"So there was!" he exclaimed, "but from first to last the condemnatory part was perjured."

"You refer to the murder of John Harding, near Perryville?"

"Yes, that's it, Captain. Harding was killed, how or by whom I know not, but I do know that at the date of the murder I was still with my command, two hundred miles away," said Frank, with a fierce earnestness that convinced me he was telling the truth.

"But could you not prove your whereabouts at the time?" I asked.

"Prove my whereabouts at the time!" he repeated. "Why, how could I bring any of my men before a Yankee courtmartial to prove an alibi?"

"But, are there no Union troops who might have been aware of your vicinity? It is your custom to let your whereabouts be known," I said.

Frank Brent rose and began pacing the floor, while he stroked his soft brown beard in a perplexed way. Sud-denly coming to a halt before .me, he fixed his eyes on the floor and said:

"There is one of your men, an old friend of yours, who is now in Libby prison, who, if he were here, could prove that on the very day John Harding was killed I was in Powell's valley, near Cumberland Gap."

"Who is the man?" I asked. "Howard Scott."

"Howard Scott a prisoner?" I exclaimed.

"Yes, captured by 'me on the tenth day of October-the day of the murder, mind you-captured by me two hun-dred miles from the place where Hard-

to avoid that, and my sister will help me, if you do not!"

I made up mind to prevent his suicide. I tried to soothe him, but was not disappointed at my failure. A man with a rope about his neck and the gallows in sight is in no mood to listen to platitudes.

Promising to spend the night with him I went out to attend to the duties that had been my excuse for coming to camp Dick Robinson. Every few minutes I dropped into the telegraph office at headquarters in the hope of hearing that a favorable answer had been received from Mr. Lincoln; but ten o'clock came, with increased wind and rain, without a word that might give hope to the condemned man.

CHAPTER IV.

'I had no appetite for my supper with General Boyle,. We left the food untasted, while we discussed Frank Brent's chances.

"There are two Kentuckians in Washington," I said, "who should have weight with the President if they were to intercede. I am sure they know Frank's kinsmen, if they do not know him."

"Who are they?" asked the General. "Tom Speed and Judge-Advocato General Holt."

"By Jove, Captain, I did not think of them!" exclaimed the.old man, as he started to his feet. "Join me in a telegraph and we will send it at once." (N. B.-At this time, the word "tele

gram" had not come into use.) We hurried into the telegraph office,

and within ten minutes the message was being flashed to Washington, there to be duplicated and copies sent to Tom Speed and General Holt.

As a drowning man is said to clutch at a straw, so I drew comfort from what we had done and at once went down to the prison to communicate the fact to Carrie Brent and her brother.

I passed the guards about the enclosure; passed the guard pacing before the door, and came to a halt on the threshold. Within I saw ton soldiers wearing their side arms and standing at parade rest. It was my first experience with a military execution, but I did not need to be told that those men were the death watch and that they or their relief would remain with the condemned man till he stood on the scaffold and the trap was sprung.

Adim lamp, suspended from the heavy, rough-hewn cross-beams, revealed the prisoner and his sister seated beneath it, while in front of them stood the old. white-baired post chaplain, himself a Kentuckian.

That picture impressed me powerfully. The rain came down on the shingled roof with the rattle of a hundred miniature drums to the accompaniment of the wind's shrill fifing, ' I had grown familiar with funeral dirges and hurried burial services, and although I never witnessed one unmoved, the most solemm of them had never affected me as did the preparations for death going on before my eyes.

Many a night when lying near the mangled dead and listening to the heart-rending cries of the wounded,

I looked at my watch; it was ten minutes to six. In four hours Frank Brent would be standing in the place of execution, from the direction of which I could hear the hammering of the men making the scaffold ready. I was about to walk out with the Gen-

eral when the clicking increased in a feverish way, and the operator called out: "Walt, gentlemen, I think there is something coming soon!"

We turned back and bent over him, reading the words as they came from his pencil:

"WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 10, 1963. -General J. Boyle, Commandant Camp Dick Robinson, Ky .:- The President directs me to say that after an interview with Messrs. Speed and Holt he deems it best for the interest of the service to-"

Then the writing stopped and the clicking died out while the operator nervously worked the switchboard key. but without making a sound.

"What is up?" asked the General, his strong face twitching with excitement. "The lines are down to the North; we are shut off from Washington, and we must remain so at least for the day," said tho man.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE OLD HOME CLOCK.

Tick, tock-tick, tock, Softly repeats the old home clock. To that rythmic beat, with noiseless feet, The years turn back; memory sweet Yields from her store the days "Lang Syne," When youth, and joy, and hope were mine.

Tick, tock-tick tock, Sweet is the spell you weave, old clock; With happy eyes my spirit sees The dear old home among the trees; The feariess robin stops to pour His glad song at the open door; The garden lilies, tall and fair, With fragrance freight the soft June air; The slant sun shimmens through the leaves, Powders with gold the vine-clad leaves, And stoops into the long wide hall, Where as of old, so quaint and tall, You stand like faithful sentinel, Repeating still: "All's well," "All's well."

The sights, the sounds, the birds, the flowers, The joys of careless, happy hours, The rippling laugh, the scented air, The twilight soft, the voice of prayer, All sweetest things of home seem bound To memory by a thread of sound That pulses in the low tick, tock, Of my long treasured old home-clock.

Tick, tock-tick, tock. Deepen the spell you weave, eld clock; In the dreamy hum my spirit lies, Tranced as with airs from Paradise. Mine again are the joys of home: Father, mother and sisters come With love words on their smiling lips; My famished heart the nector sips; Love s fond demand for love swift brings Return of love, from love's deep springs That welled beside the old hearth stone, Oh home! sweet home! My heart has growa With miser greed to count the store That memory brings from days of york

Tick, took-tick, took. Duwearied still the old house clock Tells the hours with silvery chime Steadily off the dial of Time.

CLAY THEIR DIET.

Death of the Last Member of a Decidedly Peculiar Family.

The death of Emanuel Janes, who was killed in the Indian Territory recently, recalls to the memory of many of the people of this part of the State the history of a remarkable family, of which he was the youngest. In 1832 Reuben Jones and wife arrived here from South Carolina and purchased a farm three miles from this place, where the sided until their death, leading lives of the ordinary country people. To them were born seven children-five boys and two girls, each of whom showed no un-usual propensities until arriving at the age of puberty. At this stage of life they each developed a taste for sun-baked clay, taking it in small quantities at first, but gradually increasing the amount until they made it nearly their sole diet. They were hospitable people, and, if their visitors were so inclined, would talk for hours on the subject of clay-eating. They procured their usual diet from the bottom and sides of a large spring on the farm, and, after working the clay, would roll it out into cakes of about one inch in thickness, then cut into pieces of the size of an ordinary biscuit and place them in the sun to dry, after which they would store it in the smoke-house for future consumption. Wherever they went they always carried a quantity with them, and could be seen nibbling at the mud with evident relish. It had no apparent effect on them for awhile, and they would do an ordinary day's work. As the abnormal habit grew stronger on them their color began to change to a dull yellow.

Their mud eating finally caused the death of all except Emanuel, none of them living to be over thirty years old. Just before death they all presented a horrible appearance, being so bloated they could hardly be recognized, and after death the stench was so fearful that no undertaker would go near them, and the family had to perform the last sad rite for their dead.

None of them ever married, and, after the death of the parents, Emanuel, the only one of the family left, sold the farm and left for the West, where he came to his death from violence. The spring from which these extraordinary people procured their source of supplies was visited by your correspondent today. The earth about the spring has the appearance of ordinary yellow clay, and how the people could subsist on it

UPPER PENINSULA.

-John Vanderheyden contracts to deliver 3,000,000 bricks to the Weston Furnace Co., of Manistique, and will make them on the Soo road near that place. The Herald's account of the sinking of the Magnetic and the fire on the Continental was awfully blundered -was incorrect in every particular. The canal and paper mill "will go."-Democrat, Sault Ste. Marie.

-A party of surveyors, believed to be working under instructions from the Minneapolis road, are engaged in ruaning a number of mysterious lines in Brevoort township in the direction of this city, and our informant is positive that all this means that that road proposes, in the very near future, to build a branch to the straits .- News, St. Ignace.

-An elderly but comely lady arrived in Florence late last Friday evening, and quiety registered at one of the hotels. She wandered about the city during the forenoon of Saturday, attending strictly to her own affairs and paying little or no heed to the many curious glances of passers by. The stranger repaired to the depot shortly after II o'clock, apparently waiting for the arrival of the regular noon passenger train. When the train came in a pleasant faced old gentlemen, probably over 60 years of age, stepped upon the platform and affectionately greeted the lady. The twain started up the street, arm in arm, and went directly to the Presbyterian church parsonage, where they were promptly and artistically made man and wife by the obliging pastor, Rev. E. N. Ware. The gentleman gave his name as Thomas Sewell, of Saltsburn, England, and that of his blushing bride as Mrs. Edna Hinckley, of Lucktown, Indiana. The happy old couple refused to give their reasons for coming to Florence, so far away from either of their homes, to get married, which leads to the belief that they had eloped -probably run away from the young folks to get married on the slv. Anyhow, there is evidently a romance connected with the marriage .- Mining News, Florence.

-The mayor is republican and progressive, the majority of the council is democratic and disinclined for any other work than the division and distribution of the loaves and fishes. One Brooks, an agent of eastern capitalists, asks for options on Water Power Canal stock. His backers propose, if they succeed in gaining control, a canal and a development of power much greater than any heretofore contemplated. Gen. Smith has been here to investigate the canal in the interest of the capitalists whom it is hoped will advance the funds necessary for its completion, and he will report favorably .- Soo News.

-Ishpeming business men are so disgusted with the monkeying of the city council that they propose to pave at their own expense, not waiting for the council to act. The Michigan Gold company has been reorganized and is now controlled by men who know something mining, and now the property will be made to pay or it will be shown that there's no money in it .- M. J., 5th. - A \$10,000 club house (not a hotel) is in process of construction at Les Cheneaux, and the same club will build twenty cottages. The prisoners in the jail had an escape planned and nearly ready for execution when the sheriff got a warning and saved his birds. Adam Smolk, of Mackinac Island, was 99 years old last January and getting is quite feeble-Republican, St. Ignace. -The skip shaft at the Sheridan mine is down about 50 feet and is timbered in a systematic and durable manner. It is intended to soon begin the erection of a large engine and boiler house about 30 rods east of the shaft, which will also bring it about the same distance from the lower pit, the intention being to have the same plant to do the work for both places when it gets to hoisting ore. An office building is also being erected about 40 rods east of No. 1 shaft. The Sheridan at this writing is looking first rate.—Reporter, Iron River.





LEGAL.

SHERIFFS SALE

SHERIFYS SALE Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a writ of fiert facias issued succef the Circust Court for the Crusty of Delta, in layor of Albert A.Spear and Clar-ence M. Converse against the goods and chartels and real estate of Willis A. Webster in said county to me directed and delayered, I did on the 5th day of April 1860, levy upon and take, all the right, title and interest of the said Willis A. Webster, in and to the following described real estate, to wit: The South West quarter (S. W. K) of the Southwest quarter (S. W. K), the South half of the South East quarter (S. W. K) of the Southwest quarter (S. W. K) of Section three, (J). The South East quarter of the South Kast quarter, (S. E. K of the S.W. K) of Section three, (J). The South East quarter of the North West quarter, (S. E. K of the South East quarter, (S. E. K of M. W. K) of Section Twenty Une (a). The South East quarter of the North West quarter, (S. E. K of the South East quarter (S. M. K) and the South East quarter of the North West quarter, (S. E. K of the South East quarter (K) and the South East quarter of the North West quarter, (S. E. K of M. W. K) of Section Twenty Une (a). The North East quarter of the North West quarter, (S. E. K of the South East quarter (K) and the East half (5) of the South East quarter, (K, K of the S. E. K) of Section, Thiry Three (3) all in Township Forty The Owhich I shall expose for sale at public auc-tion or vendue, to the higest bidder, at the from doaid courty, on the softh Ago (May mext at ten (10) o'clock in the forencon. F. D. Maxb Goosea McCastrar -Sheriff Dated this sth day of April sigo. 77

Attorney Dated this 5th day of April 1890.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTY MICH.,

LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTF MICH., April 4, 1890. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court of Menominee county at Me-nominee Mich. on May 20, 1800, viz: Jule Duchaine, Hd. application No. 3485, for the w% of ne%, and w% of 25% sec. 4 tp 37 n r 28 w.

25 w. He names the following witnesses to prove his con-tinuous residence upon and eultivation of said land,

Frank Baro, John Duchaine, Prosper Duchaine,

and Celestine Duchaine, all of Wilson Mich. 26 GEO. A. ROYCE, Register.

First publication April 19, 1890.

LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE, MICH., LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE, MICH., April 4, 1890. Notice is hereby given that the following named settlers have filed notice of their intention to make final proof in support of their claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the Cierk of the circuit court of Delta Co., at Escanaba Mich on May 24, 1800, viz: Victor Gustaveson, brother and one of the heirs of Gustaf H. Gustaveson, brother and one of the heirs of Gustaf H. Gustaveson, brother and one of set/ sec. 8 tp. 40 n + 20 w. Also August Nelson, Hd application No. 3389, for the wid on red w.

the w1/2 of ne1/2 sec. 17 tp 40 n r 20 w. They name the following witnesses to prove their continuous residence upon and cultivation of said and, viz :

Victor Gustaveson, August Nelson, Gust. John-son, Hans T. Hanson of Ogontz and Nicholas Kourth of Escanaba.

GEORGE A. ROYCE, Register,

First publication, April 10, 1890.

LAND OFFICE at Marquette, Mich.

LAND GFFICE at Marquette, Mich. April 9, 1890. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge, or in his absence the clerk, of the Circuit Court of Delta county, a Es-canaba, Michigan, on May 26, 1890-viz: Matias Bargman, Hd. Application No. 3339, for Lots a and 3, sec. 28, Tp. 41, n. R. 21 W. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Alex. Okardal, John Jerf, John Wick-strom and Ole Johnson, all of Masonville, Mich, 28 GEO. A. ROYCE, Register.

ORDER OF HEARING.

State of Michigan County of Delta, At a session of the probate court for said county, held at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on the 5th day of May in the year one thousand

eight hundred and ninety. Present, Honorable Emil Glaser, Judge of probate. In the matter of the estate of Neal McMonagle leceased. and filing the petition, duly verified, of

When it begins to pay dividends several Escanabans will rejoice.

-The Lady Washington was disabled on her first trip to St. Ignace by breaking a crank pin but is ready for sea again,-News, Manistique 11101101 D

-A. M. & N. train ran into a South Shore train at the crossing at Republic last Monday, and a bad wreck resulted. Judge Severens opened a two-day term yesterday. Tramps set fire to a freight car containing lard and other combustibles, in the yard at Ishpeming, yesterday .- M. J., 7th.

e

Hibbard's D. Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and Plasters are prescribed by the leading physicians of Michigan, its home state, and are remedies of unequalled merit for rheumatism, blood dis orders and liver and kidney complaints. It comes with the highest recommendations. 33

A Sensible Man.

Would use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. It is curing more cases of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup and all Throat and Lung troubles than any other medicine. The proprietor has authorized any druggist to give you a Sample Bottle Free to convince you of the merit of thisgreat remedy. Large Bottles 50c and \$1. V-22-19.

Their Business Booming.

Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at J. N. Mead's drug; store as their giving away to their customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs colds, asthma, bron-chitis, croup and all throat and lung diseases quickly cured. You can test it before buying by getting a trial bottle free, large size \$1. Every bottle warranted.

Epoch

Epoch. The transition from long, lingering and painful sickness to robust health marks an epoch in the life of the individual. Such a remarkable event is treasy ured in the memory and the agency whereby the good health has been attained is gratefully blessed. Hence it is that so much is heard in praise of Elec-tric Bitters. So many feel they owe their restoration to health to the use of the Great Alternitive and Tonic. If you are troubled with any disease of Kid-meys, Liver or Stomach, of long or short standing you will surely find relief by use of Electric Bitters. Sold at soc. and it per bottle at f. N. Mead's Drug-gtore.

That by virtue of the condition last above named, said party of the second part elects to declare the en-tire sum of five thousand three hundred and forty eight dollars and eighty-five cents ($$5_{34}8.8_5$) due and psyable, together with the accrued interest thereon at the rate of seven per cent per annum from the date of said mortgage and no suit or proceeding at law or in chancery having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, notice is hereby given that to satisfy the total amount due thereon, five thousand seven hundred and fifty-four dollars and forty seven cents ($$_{5754.47}$) together with the at-torney fee provided for by law and the other legal costs, fees and expenses of foreclosure, by virtue of the power of sale contained in the said mortgage and pursuant to the statuue in such case made aga, procosts, tees and expenses of forcelosure, by virtue of the power of sale contained in the said mortgage and pursuant to the statuue in such case made and pro-vided for said mortgage will be forcelosed by a sale of the premises therein described, at public auction, to the highest bidder, on Saturday, the 19th day of July 1890, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at the en-trance of the court house; in the city of Escanaba, Delta county Michigan, that being the place of hold-ing the circuit court in and for said county. The premises to be sold as aforesaid, are described as fol-lows; Lots one (1), two (2), and three (3), and four (4) of section six (6) and host two (2), and three (5) and five, (5) and the south east quarter and the south-west quarter of section seven (7), in township forty (20), north of range twenty-ome(21), west ; containing three hundred and fifty six and fifty-nine one-hun-dredths (356 50-100 acres, be the same more or less, which pieces or parcels of land are situate and being in the county if Delta, in the state of Michigan. Thin MARQUETTE MINING COMPANY, a corporation organized and existing under the laws of the state of Michi-gan. Mortgagee. FRANK L. DORGE, Atterney for mortgagee. gan. Mortgagee. FRANK L. DODGE, Attorney for mortgagee. Dated April 12, 1890. 34 First publication April 19, 1890. NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE, MICH., U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE, MICH., April 5, 1890. Complaint having been entered at this office by Aimle Kochfort, Jr. against Alexander Labumbard for abandoning his homestead entry No. 3510, dated Feb. 9, a884, upon the n% of ne% sec. 23 and w% of nw% section 24; township 38 n. range to w., in Delta coun.y Michigan with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at the effice of Hiram G. Squires, Notary Phblic for Delta county, at Garden; Mich. on the arst day of May 1890, at teno clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged aban-donment. donment.

First publication May 10, 1890. NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICF AT MARQUETTE MICH.

LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE MICH. April 14, 1800. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court of Menominee co. at Menominee Mich.. on June 16, 1806, vis: John Cook, hd. application No. 3342, for the w% of ne% sec 2 tp. 37 n. r. 35 w. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

land, viz : Simon Negaunson, John Saphenaiss, Anthony Nah Nah Keshig and Samuel McCullough all of Bark River, Mich.

First publication May 20, 1890.

Land Office at MARQUETTE Mich.

Felix Pilot, Louis Borjean, Frank Perfot, Antoine Felix Pilot, Louis Borjean, Frank Perfot, Antoine Schmitt and Wolfgang Kote, a I of Wilson, Mich. GEO. A. ROYCE, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

IN Land Office at MARQUETTE, Mich. May 5, 1850 Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be unde before the judge or in his absence the clerk of the circuit court of Menominee co. at Menominee Mich, on June 16, 1800, viz: Jean Louis Borjean, Hd. application No. 3440, for the set of net of set and swith of set sec site. 3 a. r. az w.

18 n. r. as w. He names the following witnesses to prove his con tinuous residence upon and cultivation of said land,

Frank Perlot, Felix Pilot, Anthony Smith and rank Bero, all of Wilson, Mich. 30 GEO. A ROYCE, Register.

-Mead's Compound Cough Syrup cures all diseases of the Throat and Lungs if taken in season. Price 50 cents. tf

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Catherine McMonagle, praying that a certain in-strument now on file in this Court, purporting to be the last will and testemant of said deceased, may be

strument now on hie in this Court, purporting to be the last will and testemant of said deceased, may be admitted to probate, and that Letters Testamentary may be granted to Oscar Morris, the Executor in said Last Will and Testament named. Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the rnd day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petitien and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate office in the city of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And, it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in asid estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the lRON PORT a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing. A true copy.) 27 EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate First publication May 10, 1800.

ORDER OF HEARING

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Delta At a session of the Probate Court for said County, held at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba on the 5th day of May in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety. Present, Hon. Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Edward Foncher deceased.

Aresent, Hon. Emit Gräser, judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate jof Edward Fonoher deceased. On reading and filing the petition duly verified of Eugene Degueault the administrator of said estate praying for the assignment of the residue of said estate to George Foncher Sr, and Angeline Foncher, parents and only heirs at law of said deceased. Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 3d day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs, at law of said deceased, and all other persoas interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden in the prebate office in the city of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in suid estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be publish ed in the law ORT a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing. Bendency of the pendency of the pendency for the pendency of said or of the successive weeks previous to said day of hearing. Bendency for the successive weeks previous to said day of hearing. Bendency for the successive weeks previous to said day of hearing. Bendency for the successive weeks previous to said day of hearing. Bendency for the successive weeks previous to said day of hearing. Bendency for the successive weeks previous to said day of hearing. Bendency for the successive weeks previous to said day of hearing. Bendency for the successive weeks previous to said day of hearing. Bendency for the successive weeks previous to said day of hearing. Bendency for the successive weeks previous to said day of hearing. Bendency for the successive weeks previous to said day of hearing. Bendency for the successive weeks previous to said day of hearing. Bendency for the successive weeks previous to said day of h



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