VOLUME 14, NO. 39.

ESCANABA, MICH., SATURDAY, AUGUST 25, 1883.

\$2.50 PER YEAR

PROFESSIONAL CAMPS.

F A. BANKS,

Surgeon Dentist.

Corner Ludington street and Tilden avenue. Office hours, 9 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 and 6 to 7 p. m.

H. TRACY, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon.

Office at Residence. Office hours, 8 a. m., s and y

W. MULLIKEN,

Physician and Surgeon. Office on Ludington street, over John Semer's gre-sery store. Office hours 8 to 10 a. m., 1 to 2 p. m., and after 7 o'clock in the evening.

DR. T. L. GELZER. U. S. Marine Surgeon and U. S. Examining Surgeon for Pensions. Applicants for original or increased pensions will be examined on the first Wednesday in each month.

office, next door west of Dixon & Cook's.
Residence, Elmore St., third block south of Cath
olic church.
Office hours.—From 10 to 21 a, m., and 22 m. to
p. m., and 7 to 8 p. m.

F. P. ROYCE,

Attorney and Counselor at Law. AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.

E. P. LOTT,

Attorney and Counselor at Law.

AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY. TOHN POWER,

Attorney and Counselor at Law.

Office in Ramspeck block, rd floor, Ludington St. Will practice in all courts state and federal. Col-lections, payment of taxes, &c., promptly attended to

FMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate, Justice of the Peace and Real Estate Agent.

(Deutscher Friedenstrichter. Besorgt die ein rung von Geldern.) Collections promptly made and remitted

FRANK D. MEAD,

Attorney at Law,

Insurance and Real Estate Agent

Money to Loan on Real Estate Security. Pine, Hardwood and other lands bought and sold

FOR SALE, ro,000 acres of Timber and

Farming Lands Office in second story Semer building.

EWIS HOUSE.

I. E. Smith, Prop'r.

New and Newly Furnished throughout, is now open to the public. No outside show, but good beds and fare at moderate prices. Board by the day, week or month. Ludington St., between Wolcott and Campbell.

UDINGTON HOUSE,

LUDINGTON ST., ESCANABA. Jeffrey & Oliver, Lessees.

This well-known house, immediately in the bus-iness center of the town, within a hundred yards of the postoffice and the steamboat landing is now open, under a permanent managemen, for the reception of guests. No pains will be spared to make it again a favorite with the traveling public,

F SCANABA HOUSE.

Albert Sieman Prop'r. This house has been entirely refitted and refur-nished and is now open. A share of public patron-age is solicited and assurance is given that no pains will be spared to deserve it.

ESCANABA. - - MICHIGAN.

"HANLEY'S" Is now open and offers the PLEASANTEST QUARTERS, THE BEST TABLE AND THE MOST EFFICIENT SERVICE Of any hotel in Escanaba. Commercial travelers will find this house especially adapted to their wants.

CLIVER HOUSE,

TILDEN AV., ESCANABA. G. E. Baehrisch, Proprietor, Refurnished throughout! Centrally located!
Good Stabling! Low Rates!
Give it a Trial!

Washington House. COR. THOMAS & WOLCOTT STREETS.

N. Jager, Prop. This house is entirely new, is newly furnished broughout, and has accommodation for eighty guests ESCANABA, . MICHIGAN.

BUSINESS CARDS.

HARRIS BROTHERS.

Contractors & Builders. We return thanks to the building public for past patronage and beg to announce that we have fitted up our mill with first-class machinery, and are pre-pared to manufacture Dressed Lumber, Flooring, Siding, Doors, Sash, Blinds, Mouldings and Brackets in all the late designs, and on short notice.

MAGON & CARRIAGE MAKING.

Repairing of all Kinds. solicited and satisfaction guaranteed. PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES

OSEPH RAYSON,

Practical Carpenter & Builder. TWENTY YEARS EXPERIENCE In first-class work. Heating, Ventilating, and San-Estimates for all classes of building made on ap-

Shop on Campbell St., near Ogden avenue.

Items of Interest.

- -At Godley's-the PORT.
- -Dry Goods at Greenhoot's.
- -Hanley's-Lunch, to-night.
- -Try the City Laundry, once.
- -Egg Plant by Atkins & McN.
- -Clothing and Hats and Caps at Green -Anheuser's celebrated export beer at the
- -Burial Cases, a great variety, at Var -Watches cleaned, regulated and repaired
- at Stegmiller's.
- -Watermelons and Cantelopes by Atkins & McNaughtan.
- -At Godley's-a variety of interesting
- -Hanley's Billiard and Pool rooms, opposite the Postoffice.
- -Monday evening next-at Music Hall--Nashville Students.
- -Drop in at Sandy Oliver's and see that beautiful library table.
- -Kalamazoo celery, twice a week by Atkins & McNaughtan.
- -Chamber sets in Walnut, Cherry and painted pine, at Oliver's.
- -Budweiser, for family use, by the bottle dozen, or case, at the Parlor.
- -Those baby-jumpers sold by D. A. Oliver are "just the thing"—try one.
- -Those Painted chamber sets, at Va-
- Dyke's are too cheap, but they're nice.
- -VanDyke, at Hiller's old stand, can sup ply your every want in the furniture line.
- -Hanley's-Tommy Curry in charge-the best place in town for Commercial men.
- -Conveniently situated and capable of the
- -At Godley's-walking sticks and a varie-ty of things appertaining to gentlemen's toilet.
- -Hanley's-Tommy Curry in charge-best table and best bar in Escanaba. Try it
- -City Laundry, north side Ludington street, west of Campbell. All work war
- -Bananas and all tropical fruits (as well as domestic) can be had of Atkins & Mc-
- -Ed. Erickson, to make room for fall goods, continues to offer his summer stook at reduced prices.
- -"An Organ," did you say? Try Mead's New England. It will please you both in quality and price.
- -At Godley's-Escritoires for travelers stationery to fill them and pens and ink to make the stationery of use.
- -DeVos, Photographer, has a suite of de-sirable rooms in the Richards block, which will be for rent after Sept. 1.
- -Jubilee and Plantation Melody by the Nashville Students on Monday even at Music Hall. Don't miss it. -At Godley's-Jewsharps (and Revol
- vers to prevent the abuse of the jewsharps Pocket knives, razors, nail trimmers, etc.
- -Hanley's : there's where you get rest refreshment and amusement. Whether citize or stranger, Hanley's is the place for you.
- -For a fine watch, whether ladies, wear or gentlemen's-for railway service or use in the woods or on shipboard, apply to L. Steg-
- -Hanley's Hotel and Restaurant is situat ed opposite the Postoffice and in the very focus of the business of the city. Tommy Curry, manager.
- -Mead is putting in a new floor, and the lumber and workmen are in the way, but he can attend to the wants of his customers all
- -The very best of both domestic and im ported beers: Budweiser, Kaiser, Culmbacher and others, and choice wines and liquors, at the Parlor.
- -Ed. Erickson's lady customers, one and all, bear him out in the assertion that he sells ladies' shoes cheaper than any other dealer in the city or vicinity.
- -L. Stepmiller has just received an in voice of Diamonds in various styles of settings to which he invites the attention of those who desire fine jewelry.
- -For a photograph, card or other, in the best style of the art and at the most reasonable prices, call on DeVos, at his gallery (late Wolcott's) in the Richard's block.
- —Save money and help us to make room for a new stock by taking our summer stock at the reduced prices at which we offer it. HUTCHINSON & GOODRELL
- -At Ed. Erickson's ladies can buy, fo five cents a yard, Prints that can not be replaced at the same money-Prints which are now worth 6 cents at the factory, and other
- -Warner's Flexible-hip corsets are no only the easiest but the most durable article ered, fitting the form perfectly and adapt themselves to the motions of the wearer ing themselves to the mo Ed. Erickson has them.
- .The Nashville Students are "sure Nashville Students are time colored folks, and at the same time of gentlemen. Their entertainment than than can offend. See them contains nothing than can offend. See then (and hear them) at Music Hall, next Mon

Sand.

THE wreck of the Escanaba (which came to grief on Gull Island reef) has gone to pieces, finally.

THE Acmes played half a game with the Green Bay club. Score 21 to 00, in favor of the Greenbaybies.

O THERE was a little wreck near Waucedah on Saturday last, the chief result of which was to delay the special train conveying the Iron Workers so they did not arrive here until nearly 7 p. m.; two or three hours later than was intended.

THE Hawley was on hand again on Monday morning having had an overhauling and a coat of black paint. She may be expected, for the remainder of the season, on Monday and Thursday mornings for Manistique and on Tuesday and Friday mornings for Green

A NUMBER of gentlemen with musical proclivities (and acquirements) have formed a "Glee club and Orchestra" and are practising with intent to give one or more concerts, soon, The vocalists are good; the violinist, pianist and cornetist are good (we've heard them and speak advisedly), and we anticipete a treat when they club their resources and give us

FRED WINEGAR, captain of the fishing tug Edith, was severly hurt on Saturday last, Upon rounding the end of the Oliver dock to land alongside the house he saw, just where he wanted to land, a yawl, and to prevent crushing it (having rung to stop her) he jumped into the yawl and pushed it out of the way. In attempting to regain the deck of the tug his leg was caught between the fender-streak and a pile and one of the bones broken and muscles badly bruised and torn. It was lucky that it was no worse, but he will be laid up for a while as it is. The tag was barely moving or his leg would have been ground off, then and there.

CUTTING nets doesn't seem to satisfy them. and they have commenced stealing fish. On Sunday night last George Williams, of Bark River, had a considerable quantity of fish taken from his fish-shed. A short time before this a package or two were taken but the amount was so small that it was passed over quietly and nothing done about it, but now the case is different. From his own surmises and what information has been tendered him he has a pretty clear idea of where the fish went to and unless the party's conscience persuades him to return them in a reasonable time George will commence hostilities, then scales will fly.

OUR friends at Iron Mountain and Florence may as well prepare themselve for a disappointment. The W. & M. railroad, whereever else it may go, won't touch either of their towns. At Florence there has been some hope that Rhinelander would think worth his while to push his line thither from Pelican, but he won't. There is a trade on foot. (whether consummated or not we can not say, but far enough advanced to be talked of as consummated) between the M. & St. P., the M., L. S. & W. and the W. & M., by which the territory is parceled out between the three concerns. Rhinelander is to have the Agogebic country to himself, but is not to go into Ontonagon; the W. & M. is to have the country on the Menominee and its tributaries but no iron (and, by the way Augus Smith and E. Marriner go out of its management) avoiding both Iron Mountain and Florence: the (St. Paul when its management gets ready) to build, via Florence to Escanaba, taking in Republic, en route or by a branch, but avoidfug the territories assigned to the other parties to the compact, "How do we know it?" We don't: not of our own knowledge, but we are told it by a friend who is in a position to know, and we believe him.

AT THE term of court which terminated on Saturday last the following cases were heard; Lehigh Valley Coal Co. vs. - Mason: nonsuit. People vs. Raas; continued, bail \$200. People vs. Maes; guilty, 6 months county jail. People vs. Carter; continued, bail \$800. People vs. Giroux; continued, bail \$2,000. People vs. Labriola; guilty, I year in penitentiary. People vs. Tormey; acquitted. Peacock vs. C. & N. W. Railway Co.; nonsuit. Guilbeault vs. Salva; continued. Corcoran vs. Keneally: continued. Mayott vs. Sweatt: verdict for plaintiff \$131.30 and costs. Mckenna vs. village of Escanaba, continued on plaintiff's motion. Sequin vs. Tousignant: verdict for plaintiff. People vs. Campbell; and lay here until 5 a. m. of Monguilty, 2 years and 6 months penitentiary. day, when the wind having hauled to the Beaudreau vs. Township of Escanaba: verdict for plaintiff \$502.02 and costs. Watrons vs, Mason; verdict for plaintiff, \$212.55 and the party, and their visit was a good bit of adcosts. Stack vs. Plant; judgment for plaintiff \$587.56 and costs. Fogarty vs. Wilmette: for our town. They know, now, by actual judgement for plaintiff \$131.50 and costs. Clark vs. Baker; ejectment ordered; Mc-Kenna vs. Wilmette; judgment for plaintiff, \$101.70 and costs. Brigham vs. Bebeau, et als; judgment for plaintiff, \$1127.26 and costs. Bittner vs. Brown, Butler & Blake; C. & N. W. and M., H. & O. railway comjudgment for plaintiff, \$734.56 and costs. McKay vs. Monahan : judgment for plaintiff, \$734.66 and costs. Coffey vs. Allen; judgment for plaintiff, \$20 and costs. In Chancery: Annie Lapier vs. Charles Lapier, divorce;

CAPT. HANK gets around on time with the Welcome. It takes heavy weather sure enough to keep him in harbor.

CAPT. GALLIGAN called our attention, the other day, to a great moral lesson inculcated by the cautionary signs on the coal dock.

One twenty-five offered and one forty asked for ore from here to Lake Erie ports, on Saturday last, Carriers have been scarce all the week.

IT was too fresh for the Lady Washington. on Monday last, and she lost a trip. Our Iron Working friends must have got a good shaking up in crossing from here to Traverse City. THE lake Michigan "sea serpent" is heard

from at DePere. It had better stick to the big lake and deep water; some log-driver will harpoon it with a peevy if it goes fooling around the rivers.

MELLEN SMITH, at Wallace, was burned out again on Saturday night-lightning struck the mill and set it on fire. He certainly has the hardest luck, in that respect, of any man we ever knew. This is the seventh mill be has lost by fire.

WE HAVE received the following com-

HEADQUARTERS G. A. R. DEPT. OF MICH. An officer is now on his way to muster in your post. He will notify you of the time.

W. H. TALLMAN, A. A. G.

Notice will be issued by postal card when the day is fixed, and a full attendance is re-

THE steamer Leland, Capt. Galligan, left Elk Rapids on Monday morning-lay at Northport all that day and night and crossed the lake on Tuesday, but saw nothing of the City of Grand Rapids. She must have been in shelter at Washington Harbor or elsewhere among the islands, and our friends have had a touch of lake Michigan weather, to finish up their trip, which was more lively than agreea-

THE family of our friend A. Sam. Kitchen. of Fayette, was increased on Monday last, August 20, by the addition of a nine-pound daughter; and as mother and daughter are doing well, Sam. is correspondingly happy. The young lady is a musical prodigy and Sam. describes her voice as "a natural atto-clear tone and great compass," having evidently had opportunity for a critical judgement concerning it. The PORT congratulates.

PROCTOR, the "popular as has got the sun-spot business down fine. They are simply "regions of tarefactions" such as occur when John Stonhouse and Frank Dunn get to complimenting each other: after which comes "an indraught." Proctor don't say whether the "indraught" is Budweiser or the common stuff, (we shall have to ask John or Frank), but he tells us enough. Sun-spots are no longer terrible; almost anybody can stand "an indraught" or two, daily,

ON HER last trip the Chisholm, having the City of Cleveland and the Ahira Cobb in tow. cast the Cobb off near the Beavers, to take care of herself. The Cobb came through all right except for the loss of a jib, blown away after she was inside the passes. While the fleet was under the Beavers out of the way of the squall and gale of Sunday night and Monday, Capt. Greenlee, of the City of Cleveland picked up a Mackinaw boat, belonging at Beaver Harbor, which had capsized in the squall at to o'clock on Sunday night and to which three men and a woman had been clinging up to their necks in water, until 2 a. m. on Monday, at which hour they were rescued. Capt. Greenlee not only saved them but their boot and sent them home, wet but

THE Charcoal Iron Workers, eighty-five of them, arrived on Saturday evening at about seven o'clock, having been detained an hour or two longer than was expected at the various points visited between Florence and here. The train conveying them was run directly upon the ore docks and an hour given to the examination thereof, after which an exchange of compliments-welcome and thanks-occupied an hour, supper (at the Lewis house, Hanley's and the Ludington) another hour, and the visitors retired to their quarters. On Sunday morning a heavy fog delayed the City of Grand Rapids, so that instead of leaving for Traverse City at o a. m., as was planned, the steamer did not leave the dock until after 2 p. m. and then only went far enough to convince the captain that the fresh southerly gale was too much for him and he returned westward, he departed. Thirteen states, from Connceticut to Alabama, were represented in vertising for the iron region of Michigan and observation something of the wealth of the region in iron and fuel, something of its advantages in the proximity of the mines to the great lakes and something of the preparations made at this place and Marquette and by the panies for putting the ores into their hands siastic in their remarks concerning their trip the failure to get away from here on Sunda morning having been the first check they had

OUR neighbor Dixon is convalescent, but the convalescence is tedious.

Now, that the strike is over. W II stock "picks up" again. Another month would have made it very sick, but the boys couldn't stand the drain.

A LETTER from our Manistique correspond ent came to hand too late for insertion in thi number. It will keep, however, and will be just as interesting reading a week hence.

OUR Norse friends hold a midsummer fes tival in the grove on the Ackerman farm to morrow. Every possible pains has been taken to make the occasion one of unalloyed pleasure and we doubt not that success will crown the efforts of the managers. "Skoal! to the Northland; skoal!"

SHIPMENTS of iron ores to date of reports aggregate 1,245,106 tons-less by 528,907 ons than at the same date last year. L'Anse has gained 289 tons, Marquette has fallen off 241,476 tons and Escanaba 287,722 tons. The mines of the Menominee range (so called) come nearest to last year's production, being short thereof but 65,441 tons, the remainder of the falling off being from the product of the northern mines, some of which are idle and none of which were vigorously worked until the season was half over.

THE Atlas completed its work of organiza tion on Wednesday by the election of each of the shareholders a director and the following officers: President, John Semer; Vice president, George Korten; Secretary, Ed. Erickson; Treasurer, J. N. Mead. An assess ment sufficient will be at once levied on the assessable stock and the work of opening the mine and proving its extent and value begun. The gentlemen interested are confident that they have a good thing, and what bothers us is the query how a good thing happened to lie so long unclaimed right under the poses of Negaunee iron men.

THE Atlas Mining company was organized in this city during the week, to work the sw 1/ of the se 1/4 sec. 5, 47-26, just east of the city of Negaunee, under an option held by George Korten. The company consists of George Korten, of Negaunee, and E. I. Korten, J. N. Mead, John Semer, Ed. Erickson, Peter Walsh, John Walsh, N. Walsh, and J. Buckholtz, all of Escanaba. The Escanaba parties have purchased of George Korten a controlling interest in the property (which is said to be a very promising one) and will officers and proceed to develop the property

WE WANT an editor. The position requires talent, as much will be required of the man. He must be able to conduct the PORT so as to please every reader, those who borrow as well as those who buy, and the former are critical, very. He must be able to make it acceptable to the republican majority without offending the democratic minority and to reverse the operation at any time should the relative position of the parties be changed and the democrats carry the county. He must be able to handle all matters of current interest without treading on anybody's corns-to condemn law-breaking without hurting the feelings of law-breakers; to insist upon enterprise and public spirit and support the cause of kickers and hang-backs; to be on both sides of every question, from free-trade to Fenianism-to "run with the hare and hant with the hounds." To such a writer the PORT offers a first-class position and the privilege of fixing his own rate of compensation. The person at present occupying the position disqualified by a habit of holding and expressing positive opinions, and is constantly pinching somebody's sore thumb. He'll

CAPTS, HUMPHREY and Cowin, of the Oscar Townsend and Ed. Kelly, who arrived here on Tuesday 'afternoon, reported having seen, between the Fox and Beaver islands, on Monday, a large quantity of wreckage-spars, sections of deck, broken deck beams, portions of a deck house and and other fragments of a large vessel, evidently destroyed by collision. On Tuesday morning they passed, at a point some three miles from the North Fox, the wreck from which the wreckage is supposed to have come, lying in seven or eight fathoms water, with one mast standing and another and a boom floating, held by the rigging. Upon comparing notes with persons here it is concluded that the wrecked ship must be the Sunnyside, which left here, in tow of the steamer W. H. Barnum, on Sunday morning. The conclusion is arrived at from the fact that the captains named saw and identified the other vessels of the fleet-saw the Barnun under the Beaver with the Foster and Dewey which also left here in her tow, but saw nothing of the Sunnyside unless the wreck was that vessel. Capt. Carr, the master of the Sunnyside, was also her owner (in whole or in part) and for his sake we hope she was well | ject, I would recommend that a meeting of

-A dispatch to the Chicago Tribune from Cheboygan gives the particulars. She was caught by Sunday night's squall and ran into he Foster. She was kept affort as long as cossible, but finally abandoned just in time to ave the lives of the crew. She was insured for \$16,000. The Foster was also seriously damaged, but got a steam pump and tug at Cheboygan and went on to her destination.

The citizene of St. Ignace failed to receive or entertain the Iron Workers, the city council refusing to take any party in such an arrangements. They need a little educating, evidently. A few citizens met and welcomed the legislative party.

THE Ontonagon Miner announces the openag of the "Rhinelander road" to the state-line three miles west of Lac Vieux Desert, and states that a force of 1,500 men is employed in pushing the work to and through the Agogebic iron district to Union Bay, which will be its terminus on lake Superior. The Miner indulges in some reflections not complimentary to those who threw the influence of the country of Ontonagon against this really enterprising and honest company and in favor of the O. & B. R. fraud.

A company has been organized and its articles of incorporation filed, the purpose of which is to build a railroad across the state of Wisconsin from Taylor's Falls to Florence. Its capital is \$12,000,000. Taylor's Falls is already connected with St. Paul by rail and the Northwestern reaches Florence, so that the new road would give us a line to St. Paul and Minneapolis, direct. The new organization is called the Minneapolis, Sault St. Marie & Atlantic railway company.

If we wanted assurance that the proposition to make the telegraph a portion of the postal service of the country was a popular one and likely to be adopted and acted upon, the course of the New York Sun and the New York World would furnish that assurance. Those papers are always on the wrong side of a question, and they both insist that the government shall do nothing to relieve or protect the public-that "hands ofi" is the rule -that the thieving Western Union shall not be interfered with, etc. Both are subsidized (the Sun is a member of the N. Y. Associated Press, a profitable adjunct of the telegraph monopoly) and neither is ever, even by accident, right. That they oppose the plan is a recommendation of the plan.

Now that they have lost the fight, every newspaper scribbler in the country can (and most of them will) tell the boys that their contest was hopeless from the beginning and give them the reasons for the failure. They are so wise, afterwards, those pencil-shovers. Truth is, the boys had a show to win-were near winning when they had to surrender. Another week would have brought Gould to his marrow-bones. He could stand the losses had endured up to that time, but when U. shares began to drop and the money-lenders who held them as collateral began to call in their loans or demand other and better collaterals he was hit between wind and water. The brotherhood was led into an error by its dislike to give the public inconveniences it should have called out the railway men at the same time with the commercial-it should have made its blow all at once: the "reserve" plan was weak and impracticable. But the error was one that does credit to them as public servants, and contrasts with the course of the company favorably to them. No thought of public inconvenience entered into the company's plans. The strikes of '73 and '82 are lessons, merely. That of '93 (or sooner) will avoid the errors of the past and be more troublesome. The war is not over it has only

THERE are various railway schemes on foot in and with reference to the upper peninsula; the Northern Pacific is soon to traverse it, the Northwestern already occupies it and is extending and improving its lines, the D., M. & M. has therein an unprofitable line which it is seeking to extend so that it shall become profitable, the Milwaukee & St. Paul proposes to share in the development of the region. as do also the Wis. & Mich, and Rhinelander companies, and the question naturally comes up-"What is all this going to do for us? How is Escanaba to be benefited by what is proposed?" We give below a letter from a friend, resident here proposing a plan of action in the matter. Who of our business men will take hold of the project and push it through. With a railroad from the wheatfields bringing their product to our doors there would be inducement for people to build mills here. With each step the next becomes easier. Shall we have the citizens' association?

ESCANABA Aug. 24, 1883. To the Editor:

I happen to know from private advices, that a railroad is to be built from a point on lake St. Croix (Hudson probably) to some port at the northern end of lake Michigan, to fernish a more direct route to tide water for the wheat and flour of Minnesota and Dakota, and for coal and merchandise going westward. The idea of the capitalists engaged in the enterprise, is to evade the late opening of navigation and small tonnage incident to the lake Superior route. If the advancement of the material interests of Escanaba is an obepresentative citizens be called, and a committee appointed to do what needs doing—to set forth the advantages of this as an objective point; and the case with which all of the

requirements sought, can be met.

If you see fit, confer with some of the business men who do not desire to see the world ness men who do not desire fenced in, and see fenced out, and "pay-day" fenced in, and "There

-Two one-armed men approaching hands together. The supply of amber on the Baltic is said to be sp

ast the world tairty thousa —In consideration of the continued apression in agriculture, the Duke of eweastle has returned to his tenants twenty per cent. of their rents for the

-Innocent men have been so fre-quently convicted of crime in Germany d late that the press of the country is salling earnestly for a law to secure in-demnification at the hands of the gov-

—The wife of the editor of the Sydney Herald, a lady of great beauty, personified "The Press" at the Savage Club ball in London recently. The ess was made of white satin on which

actual copies of her husband's paper had been printed in colored inks. The widow of Lord Frederick Cavdish, who was murdered in Phœnix Park, Dublin, will be married again before the termination of the present year. The second marriage, it is stated, has the approval of her late husband's rela-

The visitor to the Cologne Cathedral is met at the entrance by a shaven-erowned, serge-robed and sandal-footed monk, whose duty it is to present with his left hand a card printed in German, English and French, politely requesting a contribution for the building fund of the church, while with his right hand he holds out a silver platter.

-Monte-Christi, Ecuador, has recent by been the scene of a bloody affair. A Colonel captured the town and imprisened the prominent citizens. A rescuing party in turn captured the place, but found the prominent citizens mur-dered during the action. Such of the first capturing party as could be caught were then tried, and four of them were publicly shot in the square.

Some fishermen near Lustruy captured a few days ago a thrasher shark aver fourteen feet long. It was exhib-ited in a stall at the Fisheries' Exhibition, where it attracted a good deal of atten-tion. Professor Huxley went to see it, and pronounced it to be the largest and finest specimen of the thrasher shark men in England during the last forty years. He purchased it for scientific

-The death of King Mtesa, of Un ganda, removes a very picturesque Af-rican potentate. His chair used to be placed on a leopard skin in the hall of audience, so that the hind claws served as a footstool, while the tail stretched along the floor in front. A number of charms and a tusk were piled in a heap beside him, and his Grand Vizier and other courtiers were constantly employed in smoothing down the creases in his trouses. The late Khedive sent two sheikhs to convert him to Mohammedanism, but in vain.

Taking Stock.

One of the most graphic incidents in the tale of "Locke Amsden, or the Green Mountain Schoolmaster," is the trial of a case in which the old-fashioned "store keeping" system is amus-ingly delineated. The trader sued one of his customers to recover the value of a cheese, which he swore m that he had sold him. The defendant confessed to buying a grindstone, but swore as positively as did the plaintiff that he never bought a cheese of him in his life. Both parties were honest men, and the whole difficulty, which culminated in a neighborhood row, arose from the defective methods of the trader. He knew nothing of double entry, he didn't understand single entry; he could neither read, write nor cipher with any fluency, but he did keep his accounts after a fashion. When he sold a cheese he drew a circle against the man's name. When he sold a grindstone, he also drew a circle, but put a dot in the middle, the latter to represent the crank shaft on which it hung. In the case litigated, he really had sold a grindstone, but failed to put a dot in the circle of his entry. This incident well illustrates the carelessness and inofficiency of the business methods of thousands of retail dealers in every department of trade, A "good stand" in country trade a generation and more ago would almost run itself without any sins, and prove a paying investment. A dealer who got a good living out of his store, kept his store full of goods and found a respectable surplus of cash er "good accounts" on hand at the end of the year, never cared to probe his business any deeper. He never knew how much money he made—in fact, he never considered the question. If the remarkable notion had seized his mind of ascertaining the percentage of his gains, he could by no possibility have determined the question, Such a thing as "taking account of stock" would have appeared a hercu-lean task. Your old-fashioned trader, with his groceries on one side of the store and his calicoes on the other, would have laughed derisively at the idea of measuring up his molasses, oil, etc., as a basis of determining his busistanding. He knew that he was making money; the community rated him as a prosperous merchant, and that was enough for him. But times have changed, and yet there are country merchants to-day who do not take ac-count of stock, or "take stock," in the city merchants' shorter phrasing, oftenthan once in five years. But in city and country all merchants doing a con-siderable business take stock as often as ence a year, while some of the larger dry goods houses of this city take stock twice a year. In the wholesaling or re-tailing of every kind of merchandise "taking stock" is an absolute necessity

out of their way to tell the wh Figures in a store will accomi or the goods unsore, which should be on the counters and stock—no account books nor tags or the goods unters and in goods themselves alone must answer. There is a wonderful system of checks and balances in the modern dry-goods establishment, but there is an element in the problem of sales and profits which old-time and smaller dealers were not obliged to consider. The country storekeeper of a quarter of a century ago had to take account of stork in order to have his storage of the st stock in order to learn his standings ause he never knew how much he had either bought or sold. He never knew how much cash he ought to have in the drawer, nor how many goods he ought to have in stock. The city merchant of to-day knows all that every Saturday night, and perhaps at the close of each day's business, solely by consulting the footings of his complete account how's. The attracedings of account books. The extraordinary advertising of recent times, by means of displaying the goods, involves a hazard of loss which in practice is reduced to the certainty of an immense amount of stealing. No system of accounts foots up the columns of stealings. In former generations, the art of goods display was unknown. Goods in the store were safe from all petty thefts. There were no crowds, few mistakes, and little stealing. At present, there were never so many shrewd precautions taken against loss of goods, and never was there such an outgo in an illegitimate manner. There are three channels of stock depletion which books can not record, i e., sampling, mistakes, and stealings. To ascertain this aggregate, an inventory is essential, and until this aggregate is recorded the profits or loosses of the business can not be known. The knowledge of the results of business is largely dependent upon the system of management and accounts employed in the establishment.—Boston Herald. Lawn-Tennis. Foot-ball is too rough, cricket is too

skilful a game, for everybody to aspire to its honors and delights. But lawntennis is within the reach of almost any man, and of any woman under forty. A distinguished statesman could be named, the leader of a great party, and, pace Mr. Chamberlain, an indefatigable toiler, who not unfrequently is carried by his boys down to the lawn-tennis ground, where he acquits himself with zeal, if not with dexterity. There are many hard-working professional men who, if pursued to their suburban retreats, would be found exhibiting as much eagerness to send a deadly "service" as if they were still school-boys, and had nothing else to think of but the triumphs of muscles and sinews. No elergyman need fear to be seen handling a racquet; and if the dream of some reformers is to become a reality, and Sunday afternoon is ever to see revived the antique glories of the village green, surely it is by lawn-tennis that the tempting goal will be reached. As yet the game has not permeated all classes of the community; nor will its lasting character be assured until this is achieved. What has conferred continuous vitality upon cricket and foot-ball is that they are "understanded of the people." It may be said that, in comparison with the number of persons who can play at one time in one court, lawntennis is an expensive game, and that this must operate as a barrier to its adoption by the people at large. But this is an obstacle of anything but an insuperable character. It would be easy enough to reduce the cost, and in country districts there is rarely any difficulty in raising subscriptions for the support of clubs whose object is the promotion of sports. A game that is the game of only one class, or at most of only one section of the community, can never excite the enthusiasm or acquire the national dignity enjoyed by one where, by a touch of nature, prince, peer and peasant are made kin. Lawntennis is exactly calculated to be a game of the latter sort. It is for old and young, for men and women, for the strong and the weak; it expands the lungs, strengthens the muscles, improves the condition, and takes off "weight" as surely as a Turkish bath. and more wholesomely. Such a game ought to be "national" in the best sense

of the word. There is a genial, social aspect about lawn-tennis that has, no doubt, largely ministered to the growth of its popularity. It possesses no mysteries like the ancient and classic came whose name it has borrowed, and whose champions look down upon the intruder as rather a sorry sort of parvenu. A person who can not be made to understand that the advance at a bound from "fifteen" to "thirty" is a perfectly natural numerical progression, that thirty as a matter of course leaps at once to forty, and that "deuce" is the parent of "vantage," must be singularly crass. Moreover, lawn-tennis may be watched with delight and interest, even by those whose intellects are below—or above—mastering such elementary propositions as these. The skill of the player may be appreciated by people who have not a conception what is the score; and the neatness with which a ball is "placed." or the rapidity with which it is "volleyed," need not be missed because the spectator is utterly at sea as to which side of the net is getting the best of it. -London Standard.

During the war a Masonic Lodge at Fredericksburg, Va., was sacked, and among the articles carried off was the "taking stock" is an absolute necessity in these days of sharp competition, in order to determine upon which side of the loss and gain account the balance is to fall, and resultantly whether the business has been a paying or a losing one. Everything turns upon the inventory. Bookkeeping due a great drygoods store is now the marvel of elaborateores and perfection. Every bit of lace and dozen of buttons is so focused under ingenians figures that it can not, on paper, stray far out of place in the columns of sales and profits. But, as will be seen, figures, while they will not go locally in the same in this business they are not journed with, still they will not go locally in the seen in this business they are not journed with, still they will not go locally in these days of sharp competition, in was undoubtedly used by Washington, who was a member of the lodge. This interesting weapon was deposited among the archives of Integrity Lodge, of Philadelphia, by Captain Warren J. Young, a former member, together with a memorandum stating that it was to be returned to the Fredericksburg Lodge traffer the State of Virginia, as a whole, ceases to be in rebellion against the Government of the United States." The relie was overlooked until a few weeks ago, when a newly elected Secretary discovered it, and after a fraternal correspondence with his Southern brethren, returned it to them.—Failadelphia. silver level of a Senior Warden, which

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

The goal is in danger of leasing his main article of diet. A new industry is the collection of tin caus for melting in-

Dr. Freize, a Brazilian physician, as discovered in the blood of yellowever patients a minute parasite which, ne believes, is the cause of yellow fever. —A stock company has been formed in Schuyler, Neb., with a capital stock of \$10,000, for the purpose of manufacturing syrup from the amber sugarcane.—Chicago Tribune.

—A gentleman living in Florida has patented a process for making sugar and syrup from cassava, and, after experiment writes tout he has no doubt

periment, writes that he has no doubt assava cultivation will, in a few years, be the most profitable employment of the people in that State.—Chicago Jour-

-A Skn Francisco inventor claims to have constructed a life-saving raft capable of accommodating 500 passengers. It is 108 feet long and twenty-eight feet wide when inflated, yet can be stowed away under the bulwarks of a vessel, occupying a space only three feet wide, three feet high and twentyeight feet long.

—Miss Ada Parker is a girl of eighteen who lives on a cotton plan-tation two miles from Monros, La. For the last four years she has had exclusive charge of the place, upon which her widowed mother, sister and two younger brothers reside, supporting them all by her own industry. She is her own overseer, supervising all work done in person.—N. Y. Sun.

is fed in Charleston, after having been carried 2,000 miles. It has not been many years since the idea of profitably carrying so bulky a product one-tifth of that distance would have been laughed at. Since that time freights for long distances have been much reduced, and farmers have learned how to put their hay and straw in much better shape for shipment.-Chicago

-Hay grown west of the Mississippi

Herald. -"Mr. Serrell, of New York," says the Philadelphia Press, "has received the gold medal of the Lyons (France) Academy for his invention for the automatic reeling of silk by electricity. Mr. Serrell went to Lyons some years ago and won the confidence of the great capitalists there, getting them to accept his labor-saving machinery, which will work much the same revolution that was accomplished by the cotton-gin. The fortunate inventor is still a young man, and his friends believe he has an extraordinary career before him."

-A second electric boat has been faunched upon the Thames. It is fortysix feet long and can carry fifty passengers. Its motive force lies concealed in seventy boxes, each of one horse power stored under the floor of the boat, and at the end there is a Siemens dynamo, the spindle of which is continued so as to form the screw, without intermediate gearing. A speed of nine miles an hour can be maintained for six or seven hours, when the secondary batteries have to be replenished. There is no noise, or heat, or smoke, or smell, or waste, and the machinery takes an so little room that practically the entire boat is available for passenger accom-

PITH AND POINT.

-The report comes from New York that the dudes are taking to drinking absinthe. Sh! don't say a word; ab-sinthe is said to be fatal in three years. -Rochester (N. Y.) Express.

-A little boy, disputing with his sister on some subject, exclaimed: "It's true; for ma says so; and if ma says so, it is so, whether it is so or not?

-A Boston school girl can not be made to speak of overalls. She prefers to call them super-omnes. Now let some of those wild Western sheets again sneer at our culture, if they dare!-Boston Transcript.

-A man who paid a plumber \$500 for putting the water on every floor of his house, said when the kitchen chimney caught fire the engine company did the same job without charging him a cent.—Chicago Times.

-An enthusiastic country exchange remarks: "The hills and valleys are carpeted with the verdant growing crops." A neat idea. The carpet, strictly speaking, is of the ingrain va-riety.—Pittsburgh Telegraph.

-Ice-cream is now made from kaolin, a white clay, sweetened with glucose and flavored with chemicals, and yet, notwithstanding all this extra trouble, it is sold at the same price as the old-fashioned kind .- Philadelphia News.

-"My case is just here," said a citizen to a lawyer. "The plaintiff will swear that I hit him. I will swear that I did not. Now what can you lawyers make out of that if we go to trial?" hundred dollars easy," was the re was the reply. -N. Y. Independent.

-A conundrum constructor, whose name is unknown to fame, has found out by experience the difference between a sweetheart and a wife is almost akin to the difference between a goldheaded cane and a wart on your nose. You carry the one around with you because you like to and the other because you've got to .- N. Y. Commer-cial Advertiser.

-A schoolmistress of Yreka, Cal. while on her way to school was attacked by an infuriated steer. "She seized the animal by the horns and held him until help came." The next day she saw a rat in the school-room, when she hastily gathered her skirts about her, jumped up on a desk, and yelled murder. A rat has no horns for a woman to grab

hold of .- Norristown Herald. -An ambitious Burlington woman ordered a new poke bonnet: "Make the bonnet as big as the price." In about a week a hay wagon, having scared all the street cars off the track on its way, halted and drew up in front of her house with a thing on it so much bigger than the block that the woman couldn't keep it in town without paying storage to the city.—Burlington Hausi-

Savannah has a bleyeler who on and a race with a railway train in Scot-and. He beat it by more if an fifteen minutes in a race of forty-see milles.

It began to rain aglinner ye ien who me this is owing to those ** presume this is owing to those spots on the sun."

'Hey?' called the other, as he put his hand to his ear.

ots on the sun!" yelled the other. "Hey? Spots? Where are the spots?" "On the sun!"

"Hey?"

"On the sun!"

The old man rose up, crossed the car and looked out of the window and squinted around for a minute, and then

turned and said:
"Can't see the sun 'tall. How did

the spots come there?" "Hey?" "I don't know."

"Have you seen 'em?"

"You have, eh?" "I said no."

"Oh! you haven't?' What was your object in telling me there were spots on the sun? I am not so old that I permit any one to make a fool of me!" The other now looked out of the window and assumed a careless air, but the old man was right after him

with: "You come into a car when I am minding my own business and begin to talk about spots on the sun. Who are you, sirt Did you want to get me up to pick my pocket?"

"They say the rainy weather comes from the spots on the sun," explained the other.

"Who says so? Name the man! I'm around all the time, and I haven't heard of any spots on the sun! If you think you can work any game on me you are badly sold!"

The citizen got up to change his seat, but the old gent pulled him down and said:

"You wanted to work some sort of a game on me, and I know it. If I ever catch you within a rod of me again I'll I'll put spots on you till you can't sleep!"

The citizen made a break and got out, and though he had no umbrella he dropped off in the midst of the rain with the look of a man glad to make the exchange. He had just reached the curb when the old man came to the platform and called out:

"Took me for a greenborn, did you! I wish I'd walked you right to the police station! Ah! you miserable swindler! Spots on the sun! May be you made something out of sweet-oiling around me!"-Detroit Free Press.

Asses, Ancient and Modern.

Once upon a time the wild asses, the onagers, were the only representatives of the family, and they were so swift of foot and so courageous that the East and the South wore their hides as robes of honor, and kings and chiefs took the wild ass for their cognizance and badge. Oriental children wore shreds of assskin round their necks that they might grow up generous and brave. Did Ali, "the Lion of the Lord," intend any disparagement of the prophet's favorite horse when he named his own donkey Duldul after it? Thus prized, the wild ass soon came under domestication, and the under-sized drudge of the London streets is the latest and most degraded variation of the species. But intermediate between the proud vagabond of the desert and the costermonger's "moke" come many animals more worthy, physically, of their lineage. In Egypt the white ass still claims some-thing of the respect, and fetches the high price, of olden days, and during the Egyptian war I remember seeing more than one of these animals figuring consplcuously in the British camp. Sir Henry Havelock did not disdain to add one to his cortege, and the Hon. W. Pitzpatrick, M. P., rode to the front, as used to ride the fifty sons of Jair. All over Asia Minor the donkey of superior easte is the recognized "hack" of the well-to-do, and I have seen them not only in the Levant, but in Southern Europe and in Eastern Africa, sumptuously caparisoned as steeds, and of a size and form that dignified their office far better than some of the ponies of the Cossacks of the Don, the Tattoos of India, the bronchos of western America, or the rat-like chargers of Beluchi warriors. I have seen in the flesh all the animals I mention, and do not write, therefore, without foundation, or from any merely whimsical desire to rehabil-

itate the poets' butt.

And I have overwhelming authority from the past for my respect for donkeys. The purely stupid ass was un-known to antiquity. Take Hindoo mythology alone. There we find the donkey in divine, demoniacal or ghandarvic aspects-that is, benign, malign, or merely vagabond and loose moraledbut never ignominious or ridiculous. The ass of India is a potent personage, and, as the warrior that conquers at Yamas, rises to the dignity of the solar hero, the sun itself. Or, if you will, take the more familiar Greek and Latin. What was the ass Lucius but the sun? Sacred to Bacchus, it paced along triumphant in Dionysian feasts; it was honored, as it well deserved, in the worship of Vesta, and sacrificed as a worthy offering to the god of war,-Belgra-

What the Great Eastern Has Come To.

A use has at last been found for the Great Eastern, which has been, figura-tively, eating her head off at Milford tively, eating her head off at Milford Haven for some years past. She has been chartered by a company which proposes to bring coals from Scotland to London; and as the great vessel can take 20,000 tons at a time, the enterprise ought to pay. This is not a very dignified employment, perhaps, for a ship which was accounted years ago one of the wonders of the world, but her owners will not trouble themselves her owners will not trouble themselves much about the dignity if they can earn a little on their shares.—London Cor. Manchester Weekly Times.

During a heavy thunder-storm at uniton, Mass., the other morning lightning struck the house occupied by Peter Fitzpatrick, running on a wire clothes-line attached to the corner of the house, doing countderable damage and stunning Mrs. Fitzpatrick.

Our Young Folks.

HE COULDN'T BAY "NO!" O, It was sad and it was strange!
He just was full of knowledge.
His studies awept the whole broad range
Of High-school and of College;
He read in Greek and Latin, too,
Loud Sanscrit he could utter;
But one small thing he couldn't do
That comes as part to me and you
As eating bread and butter;
He coudn't say "No!" He couldn't say
"No!"
The corry to say it was really so!

I'm sorry to say it was really so!
He'd diddle and dawdle, and stutter, but oh!
When it came to the point he could never say

Geometry he know by rote. Like any Harvard Proctor

Like any Harvard Proctor;
He'd sing a fugue out, note by note;
Knew Physics like a Doctor;
He spoke in German and in French;
Knew each Botanic table;
But on, small word, that you'll agree;
Comes pat enough to you and me,
To speak he was not able;
For he couldn't say "No!" He couldn't say
"No!"
Tis dreadful, of course, but 'twas really so!
He'd diddle, and dawdle, and stutter, but oh!
When it came to the point he could never say
"No!"

And he could fence, and swim, and float,
And use the gloves with ease, too,
Could play base-ball, and row a boat,
And hang on a trapeze, too;
His temper was beyond rebuke,
And nothing made him lose it;
His strength was something quite
borb.

But what's the use of having nerve If one can never use it? He couldn't say "No!" He couldn't say "No!" If one asked him to come, if one asked him to go. He'd diddle, and dawdle, and stutter, but oh! When it came to the point he could never say "No?"

When he was but a little lad,
In life's small ways progressing,
He fell into this habit bad
Of always acquiescing;
Twas such an amiable trait,

To friend as well as stranger,
That half unconsciously at last
The custom held him hard and fast
Before he knew the danger,
And he couldn't say "No!" He couldn't say
"No!" To his prospects, you see, 'twas a terrible

blow.

He'd diddle, and dawdle, and stutter, but oh!

When it came to the point he could never say
"No!"

And so for all his weary days
The best of chances falled him;
He lived in strange and troublous ways,
And never knew what alled !-im;
He'd go to skate where ice was thin;
He'd join in deeds unlawful;
He'd lend his name to worthless notes,
He'd specialty in stocks and sette.

He'd speculate in stocks and oats;
Twas positively awful!
For he couldn't say "No!" He couldn't say He would veer like a weather-cook turning so

elow; He'd diddle, and dawdle, and stutter, but oh! When it came to the point he could never say "No!"

Then, boys and girls who hear my song,
Pray heed its theme alarming:
Be good, be wise, be kind, be strong—
These traits are always charming;
But all your learning, all your skill
With well-trained brain and muscle,
Might just as well be left alone,
If you can't cultivate backbone
To help you in life's tustle,
And learn to say "No!" Yes, learn to say
"No!"

Or you'll fall from the heights to the rapids You may waver, and falter, and tremble, but

When your conscience requires it, be sure - Wide Awake.

GRANDMA THOMPSON'S WONDER-FUL DREAM.

The new kittens lay upon an old coat on top of a barrel of shavings in the

color and one lively little tiger-cat, black and gray with yellow stripes.
"Well," said Grandma Thompson, I wish I could help said Grandma Thompson, I wish I could help you make the when she had admired them duly, "we cake." will keep one. I think this one is the prettiest," and grandma touched the help mamma by keeping Neddy out of little tiger-cat with her forefinger; "but mischief." you may choose, Mary. Silas will drown the others in the mill-pond."

"Oh!" Mary looked at Grandma Thompson with a vague idea that she in "Red Riding-Hood," but as grandma's face wore its usual peaceful aspect, instead of "O grandmal what a big mouth you've got!" Mary ventured to say: "O grandma! why can't we keep them all! Poor, poor little things!"

Grandma Thompson laughed one of her funny laughs. First she tossed her mamma ran to get the dish for him. head to one side and half shut her eyes, so that you would not have thought that snowy heap of flour within Jessie's she was going to laugh at all, then came a little scream, another pause, and at last such a jolly "ha! ha! ha! ha-a-a-a!" that all the merriment of her soul seemed to be coming out in little bub-

of house and home." "But poor Tabby'll miss them so!"

pleaded Mary, "Pooh!" said grandma, contempt-

uously, "she won't care; she can't count, you know, and if she has one left, it will be all the same to her," and Grandma take her afternoon nap.

Grandma Thompson lay down upon the wide lounge-it had to be wide, for granema was so fat that she reminded one of the pictures of Santa Claus-and little Mary sat down upon a hassock, with a box of gaudy-colored paper and a pair of scissors, to cut "paper-hash" for the doll's breakfast.

Pretty soon grandma began to toss and moan in her sleep, and to wave her arms wildly. Mary, who had been taught what she must do when grandma did that, went and patted her gent-

"Wake up, grandma! wake up! It's only a bad dream."

But it seemed to take grandma a long time to wake up. Even when she had so far roused herself as to sit up, she still kept her eyes shut and moaned. But when she really was fairly awake, she laughed until the tears rolled down her fat cheeks.

"O Mary, Mary, child!" said grand-ma, "I have had such a dream!" Mary brought her hassock and sat down at grandma's feet, to prepare for the treat which awaited her, for Grandma Thompson, who was a great dreamer, loved dearly to tell her dreams, and Mary, who was the only one in the vation officially mad house who liked to hear them, thought the course of a trial.

I saw them impressive mp-fire. I trice jungle was a called them, by l, Mary," said grandd to get to them, l thick that I could not. alled them, but they only said: 'The nd is rising;' and once, when I broke lry twig, they said: 'There is a wild at near.' Oh, it all seemed so real!" Grandma stopped to laugh again, though I do not believe that the tears which she wiped away were entirely caused by her laughter.

"And then," she continued, "I heard a terrible roar, and looking around—

what do you suppose I saw? It was Tabby and all the kittens, but they had Tabby and all the kittens, but they had all turned into ferocious tigers, and were crouching, just ready to spring upon the boys—my boys," said grandma, with a little quiver in her voice, though she laughed at the idea.

"But, Mary, what do you suppose Tabby did? She lifted up one paw, and pointed right at your father, and she said—oh dear, it just kills me to think of it!—she said: "There! I think that one is the prettiest; we'll save him,

that one is the prettiest; we'll save him, but kill all the others. All spring now when I do.' Yes, Mary, Tabby really did say that. But that blessed little tiger-cat, Mary, she looked up into her mother's face, just as you did into mine, and said, oh so pitvingly: 'O mammy, let's save them all!' But Tabby said: Seven boys in one house! Why, it's enough to distract a person to think of it; their poise would drive one wild; and, besides, they would eat us out of

house and home. "Why, Tabby must have understood every word that I said," said Grandma Thompson, as eagerly as if she were telling a real incident, "she repeated my very words almost."

Then Grandma Thompson recollected herself, and she and Mary laughed in concert. "And the little tiger-cat, Mary, she said: 'But the poor mother'll miss them so!' and, Mary, did you ever hear of such a thing? Tabby turned right around and looked at me and said: 'Pooh! we won't care; she can't count, and if she has one left, it will be all the same to her.' Oh, the idea of such a thing as a mother having to count to know whether she has all her children or not!

"Well, Mary," said Grandma Thompson, after a long and solemn pause, during which her indignation seemed to be struggling with her amusement. "I can't have seven cats in the house, really I can't; but I'll keep two—the little tiger, and one other. But I am sure, I shall never think again that a mother doesn't know whether she has lost any of her children or not, because she can't count them."-Kate Lawrence, in Youth's Companion.

How Jessie Helped Mamma-

Tinkle, tinkle, tinkle! That was the telephone bell. Mamma dropped Neddy and her sewing, and ran down-stairs.

"Halloo! Is that you, papa?"—"Yes
—of course, all right"—"Good bye,"

said mamma; then she rang off, and went up-stairs again.

"Papa has just sent word that Aunt Kate and Uncle Joe are in town, and will be here at dinner," she said to Lucy. "The cook is sick in bed, and I woodshed. There were six of them- must make a cake to eat with the frozen perfect beauties; two all black, two custard. Jessie can go down stairs with black and white, one of no particular me, and you must take care of Neddy "All right, mamma, said Lucy, "but

"Me help mamma make cake to-day." said Jessie, "me and my dolly."

Then they went into the kitchen. Mamma put her two little helpers in a had turned into a monster, like the wolf high chair, and then got the things ready for the cake.

"One cup of sugar, four eggs, a cup of butter, three cups of flour," said mamma, as she put, them on the table, "and two spoonfuls of baking powder

stirred into the flour, MEDOH Just then the milkman came, and The box of baking powder stood by the reach

" I s'pect I must help mamma," she said. Mamma came back soon, stirred up the cake, poured it into the pan, and

popped it into the oven. "O Mary! seven cats in one house! "Uncle Joe always likes cake, and I It's enough to distract a person to think that will be a nice one, don't of it. Why, their noise would drive me you, Jessie?" giving the dear little girl wild, and besides, they would eat us out a kiss on the tip of her floury noise. "I think so, too, mamms, cause L

helped."VADITION Pretty soon mamma opened the oven door. What in the world was the matter with the cake? Up! up! it was going, over the top of the pan, higher, higher, until it dropped down an ran Thompson waddled off into the house to all over the bottom of the oven. Mamma was used to Jessie's ways of helping; so she only groaned, and shut the oven door. Then she looked into the baking-powder box. It was empty! Jessie had put half a pint of

baking-powder into three cups of flour! No wonder the cake tried to climb out of the oven. It was too late to make another. Mamma told Uncle Joe about it. He laughed so hard that Lucy thought he would choke. Then he said: "If you will come and be my cook, Jessie, I'll give you three dollars a week." But Jessie shook her curly head, and said: "I can't, 'cause I have to help mamma." - Our Little Ones.

-Lavender water is much appreclated during the summer by those who use it. It is well to saturate the bandkerchief with this delicate perfume, and also the boudoir or sitting room. It is pleasant and cooling to the skin, and the odor is never overpowering, no mat-ter how much it is used.—N. Y. Post.

As an illustration of the extent to which the practice of duelling is spreading in Germany, it may be mentioned that an advocate not long ago chal-lenged the presiding Judge of a Court at Bromberg on account of some obser-vation officially made by the latter in

house who liked to hear them, thought they were as good as fairy-tales.

"I dreamed," began grandma, "that we were all in India. At least, the boys were; I'm sure I don't know where I was." Grandma Thompson stopped to wipe her glasses, for her seven sons, two of whom slept beneath the daisles on the hillside, while the rest were in foreign lands, were still "the boya" to Republican.

A Counterfeiter's Trick.

"Yes, we used to have some very find ones to deal with," said a retired emloye of the Government Secret Service. ourse, you know who Pete McCartney, the counterfeiter, is. Well, what he can't figure out may be set down as beyond the possibility of man's work. There is a bit of his history that I have never seen in print. Some time ago the Treasury Department got together all the plates they had—plates of all bonds and Treasury notes—and printed a book as big as an atlas. On the first page. as big as an atlas. On the first page, they printed the face of a thousanddollar note, and then on the tenth page the back of the same note, keeping the face and back apartso that they couldn't be out out and used, for the leaves of the book were of Government note pa-per, the book being intended for the big bankers to use in detecting counterfeit notes and bonds. In order to make it still more secure against being cut out, a dark-shaped place was left blank across the middle of each impression.

"Well, Pete got hold of a number of these books—ten or a dozen at least. Of, course, they represented a very large amount of money if they could only be made available as such. Pete was equal to the task. Cutting out the front and the back of a bill, he applied the paper to a very fine emery stone until it was worn down to about half its original thickness. Then he stuck the two pieces together, and had a genuine Government note or bond, save that the white dart appeared in the middle of each side. This Pete fixed by cutting from a one dollar bill a corresponding piece, which, having been reduced to the proper thickness, was carefully pasted over the blank space. Now he was ready to go to market with his product.

"How did the Government learn about this?"

"One day some mutilated currency was being counted in the Treasury, when the piece over the blank dart fell from one of the bills. Ot course, investigation followed, and discovery of the fraud was made."

"But how did they know McCartney did the work?"

"When it was turned over to us men of the secret service we recognized it as Mac's kind of a job. You know detectives become familiar with a crook's style of work, and it is almost as impossible for him to do a job without slipping in one of his personal characteristics as it is for a man to disguise himself and impose on his most familiar acquaintances."

"What did the Government do to him

when you caught him?"
"What could they do? He had not made a counterfeit or an imitation; he had simply adapted, so to speak, a genuine article, and he had not altered the denomination of any bill. As these were the only things prohibited by the law, of course they had no case at law against him. However, at the time he was captured we found a counterfeiting plate which we proved he had made use of, and he got fifteen years for that."-Washington Letter.

A Happy Ending.

Shortly before seven o'clock yesterday morning a milk-wagon with red wheels turned into Charlotte avenue from Woodward. At the same moment a milk-wagon with a view of the Yosemite on the cover turned into Charlotte from Park.

They met. The driver of one had a long nose and a melancholy look. The driver of the other had a fat face and was minus two front teeth.

They stopped. The driver of one turned red and green, and his eyes flashed, and his hair stood up, and there was murder in his eye. The driver of the other seemed to sink down into his boots, and

he looked wildly around for a club. "You hyena!" yelled the first. "You calf!" was the prompt reply." At that moment a policeman came up and remarked that if there was any

row going on he wanted to take a hand

"I'll crush him!" howled the one with the long nose. "I defy you!" whooped the one with the missing teeth.

Then the melancholy driver of the milk-wagon with red wheels told a story. He had courted a girl in the suburbs for five years. They loved and were sugaged. They were to have been married this fall, but he with the Yosemite landscape came along. wearing a new brand of paper collar, smoking a seventy-five cent pipe and using real hair oil on his locks, and he won the girl's admiration and affection. She had left the old for the new. "And I'll pulverize him!" howled the

rejected. "I'll leave him a corpse!" chirped the

By and by they agreed to leave the settlement of the case to the officer, and both made a solemn promise to abide

"Well," said the officer, after delib-erating awhile, "a girl should marry where she loves. She evidently prefers a man with two teeth gone to one with a long nose. Still, the rejected has taken her on two excursions, given her a fifty-cent fan, and bought more or less candy. He should have some dam-

ages."
"I'll give him three quarts of milk," "And I'll never take it," said Melan

ly decision is that you must allow him nine quarts," remarked the officer. "I figure his actual damages at three dollars, but knock off twenty shillings for the comfort he has taken in sparking the girl."

There was a war of words over the decision, but the one finally gave in, and the other accepted, and the milk changed cans and the men shook hands.

"That's what I like to see," observed the officer. "Why should two men fight over a woman when a little candid talk and nine quarts of milk will bring about a happy arrangement. Drive on, my children, and may the cream of happiness attend you."—Detroit Free Press.

-A California tion, measuring some eight feet from tip to tip, was killed in the mountains near San Luis Obispo

A Remarkable but tomowhat Doubtful Story.

The New York World recently had the following telegram from Cape Lookout, N. C.: The entire population of this district are excitedly discussing a remarkable event which happened here yesterday. Three pilots, who were lying in their bonts off the lighthouse, were suddenly attracted by the appearance of an iceberg at a little distance out at sea. The spectacle was a grand one as the enormous white mass, glistening in the sunlight, and its lofty columns reflecting all the tints of the

columns reflecting all the tints of the rainbow, floated slowly past.

The pilots hoisted their anchors and, setting sail, ran a race to the iceberg, which was gained by the foremost in seventeen minutes. An exploration of the iceberg revealed a Greenland have or heat made from the kine. hayak, or boat made from the skins of reindeer, inside of which lay the body of an Esquimaux, who had apparently been frozen to death. A spear lay beside him, and, some fish bones were found imbedded in the ice. It was evident that, in addition to the cold and exposure of an Arctic sea, the man had suffered the tortures of hunger, for his poots were eaten down to the heels and the sides of his skin boat were almost knawed away.

The perfect condition of the body led the pilots to suppose that life might not be entirely extinct, so they took the Esquimaux ashore and placed him before a big fire, and rubbed him vigorously. As life and warmth seemed to be returning to the almost lifeless body, one of the men placed a bottle of North Carolina whisky to the lips of the little stranger, and forced him to gulp down about a pint of the liquid. The Esquimaux opened his eyes, kicked the fire, and gasped: "Good, captain. Kapsi-mi brai." "He wants a sperm-oil cocktail," said one of the sailors, who had in younger days been in the Arctic whale-fishery. "Haven't got it," said Captain Cramp. "Give him another pint of whisky." This was done. The Esquimaux seemed to recover. He sat up, stared around, muttered "Kumi, kumi' many times, then lay down as if weary, gave a slight gasp, and ex-

His body was buried here to-day, after having been viewed by the people from all parts of the country. The pilot who first reached the iceberg insists on keeping the boat and spear, and proposes to tow the iceberg to Charleston, where ice at this season brings a good price.

Flying Down a Mountain.

A party of English tourists who had ascended Mount McGregor, near Saratoga, complained to Mr. W. J. Arkell. the manager of the inclined railway, that they had not had a sample of speed in any of their travels on this side of the water. Mr. Arkell volunteered to satisfy their desire. He disposed of them in an observation car, to which was attached an engine. What happened is recorded in the Saratogian:

"Gentlemen, you will be in Saratogo or somewhere else in ten minutes. said Mr. Arkell, as he waved his hand to the engineer and said: "Let her

Nobody in that crowd to this day can tell just exactly what happened. Persons who were in the neighborhood of Mount McGregor state that they saw a streak of lightning climb down the mountain side and go plunging in the direction of Saratoga. Persons who were down at the McGregor depot in Saratoga were greatly surprised by the sudden appearance of a dusty little engine and a single car in which were five human beings. One of them sat on the brake calmly picking his teeth with a silver tooth-pick. This was Mr. Arkell.

"Did you enjoy your little trip, gentlemen?" said he, as he stepped off the brake and searched under the seats and looked out of the window for what was left of these four Britishers. The remnants of the four answered feebly:

"Are we still alive, sir?" "I don't know, said Mr. Arkell "I know that it is twelve miles from the end of the road at the top of the mountain to the end in town. We were just six minutes and a hali coming that distance, and I pledge you my word, gentlemen, we didn't turn a curve on the whole trip. We went on a bee-line, and where the tracks were out of a dead-line we simply cut over the country till we struck the tracks again. It was a reasonable speed for a first trial, gentlemen, but if you will come up again, now that we have had a little experience, I think we can beat the last record by a minute and a half." DZIC

The Outcast Plow.

"A short time ago, I was passing a farm and saw a good plow, not an old plow, but one apparently new in the spring, left standing in the furrow, just where a month or two before the boy had left it when he finished the field. I said to myself, 'Alas, poor plow! were you a Scotch implement you would not thus be left out in the cold.' You see, gentlemen, I'm a Scotchman and must therefore be excused if I have a natural tendency, or perhaps failing, for com-paring the customs of the West with those of my paternal country. But I said to myself, 'As this is a strange country, perhaps the farmer has some good reason for leaving his plow in the cold.' I asked myself, 'was that plow manufactured down South, and has the considerate owner left it there to be come accustomed to the stern rigers of a Northern climate?

"Perhaps the timber required seasoning. Maybe he left it there because it was nearer the field where he intended to employ it next season than it would have been had he taken it home. noticed one thing requiring care and forethought—the share was covered with earth. I said to myself, 'That's to keep it from rusting, doubtless.' Did
the farmer leave his plow there in order
to say to any neighbor who might wish
to borrow it, 'Sorry, my friend, but
we've lost that plow!

"Now if that plow had been left out
in a Scotch field, the farmer would have
built a neat wheel over it or at least

built a neat shed over it, or at least have covered it with straw, and fixed on it a label bearing the words, 'Here lieth my faithful plow.' "—A. S. Alexander, in Farm, Herd and Home.

HOME AND FARM.

Scald the chicken feed and see if you do not have fewer cases of gapes -To take oil spots out of matting, atc., wet the spot with alcohol, rub it with hard soap, and then wash well with cold water.—The Household.

-Cold boiled potatoes used as will clean the hands and keep the skin soft and healthy. Those not overboiled are the best.

-Young and fine-grained carrots make a delicious entree if boiled until they are tender, then cut in two lengthwise and fried or browned in butter. N. Y. Post.

The stomach of a sheep is small, and consequently he takes but little food at a time and wants to feed often. Hence his best food is grass, and the best way to feed him is to let him gather his own food.

-If you wish to make jelly of red raspberries and currants, use them in this proportion: To eight quarts of berries allow three quarts of currants. This makes delicious jam. The fruit should be boiled and the scum taken from the top before the addition of the sugar. After this is put in let it cook just long enough to dissolve the sugar. N. Y.

-Apple Float: Boil and mash six apples; sweeten to taste, then beat with a silver fork or an egg-beater until very light and smooth. Beat the whites of two eggs to a strong froth, and gradually beat in the apples. Flavor to taste with vanilla, lemon, nutmeg, or any-thing else preferred. Partly fill a glass bowl with rich boiled custard and put the float upon the top. The float and custard should both be very cold .- Cincinnati Times.

-Pretty blocks for a crazy quilt have different shapes and styles of fans on them. These blocks, and in fact all those used in the quilt, gain in effect by having a framework of black velvet rib-bon. This can be brightened as much as you please by the use of embroidery silks. Brocade silk can be made more effective, if of one color, by having the figures outlined with gay silks .- Exchange.

-W. P. Atherton, in a paper on the care of fruit-trees, read before a Maine horticultural society, told the following "A farmer dismissed a hand because he set only nine trees in a day during his absence; the next day he set the bal-ance of one hundred himself. When they bore fruit the nine set by the hired hand proved to be more valuable than

the ninety set by himself."-Boston Post. -Take a ewe lamb to the house and make a pet of it. Use nothing but kindness, and give it a name, teaching it to come at the call. Whenever the lamb obeys, give it something as a reward. such as a grain of corn, piece of bread, or anything that is acceptable, but never give it a blow. When the lamb is grown place it in the flock, and you will need only to call that one sheep, when all the others will follow. As sheep follow their leader, the training of one is the training of all, and it is a saving of time and labor to do so.

The Caterpillar and its Enemy.

The caterpillar is covered with bright yellow hair, has a deep brown stripe down the back, has four tussocks, or tufts, of hair in a row back of and has two small red warts on the two segments next the last. From the extremity projects a single pencil of hairs, and from the head radiate two pencils having the appearance of horns. The eggs from which the caterpillar, or grub, is hatched are small, white and hard.

When the grub emerges it commences to feed, bending all its energies toward gorging itself. It grows rapidly, shed-ding its skin several times, and when full sized, or full fed, as it is termed, is ready to spin its cocoon and enter the pupa or chrysalis state. The hairs of the body are woven in the cocoon in addition to the thread spun. The fe-male case is longer and thicker than that of the male. From the cocoon emerges the moth known as the *Orgyia* leucostiqma. The females are wingless, having only rudimentary wings, and do not travel any distance. The males are smoke-colored with spotted wings. The female lays about 230 eggs, covering them with gluten and a silk which she spins, so that the nest has the appearance of a little tuft of white cotton. She sometimes draws leaves around the nest so as to completely close it, excluding the rain and deceiving the eyes of the

birds. The ichneumon fly is a parasite, its prey being the caterpillar above described. The female deposits its eggs on the back of the pupa in the cocoon of the caterpillar. When the egg is hatched the grub works its way down into the pupa, on which it feeds. When full fed it spins its cocoon in which it completes its transformation, coming forth as a fly. The fly is slim bodied, about one-half an inch long, and of a black color. In some species the antennæ and legs are red, but in the one under consideration the antennæ are black with the exception of the center,

which is white. There is no way by which the wormpest can be got rid of, and although this fly aids in the work of destruction, his numbers are too small to make his efforts appreciable. Undoubtedly the best way yet devised is to brush off and destroy the nests of the moth. Generally they are easily seen, and when it is remembered that each one contains more than two hundred eggs, it is easy to conjecture what an inroad one man could make in the ranks of the caterpillar. - Scientific American.

-Miss Jennie Headly, ten years old, added another to her aquatic honors by swimming from the Manhanset House to the Prospect beach, across Deerin's harbor, in which the Atlantic Yatch Club fleet anchored a few days ago. The distance covered is about a mile. She was not weary at the finish, and could doubtless have swum back again. Some one asked her what she thought of on the way over. She replied: "I thought of sharks, and I felt as if I was n a great big world all alone."—N. Y. Herald.

-A storm washed the blacking off a New York woman's eyebrows, and so injured her optics that she was blind for two weeks.—N. Y. Sun.

A Frenchman's Treaty with a Savage

to New Ireland with one of the expedi-tions organized by M. de Brenil, better known as the Marquis des Rays, now awaiting his trial on some grave charges, gives some very interesting details as to the manner in which Maragnane, the native King, signed the treaty presented to him by Captain Rabardy. His Majesty was invited on board the Genil, and appeared on the quarter deck in the full, but not complete, costume of a band of red cloth around his arm and a reed through his nose. He was accom-modated with a seat on a hencoop, and was placed within a tempting distance of a scarlet petticoat, a bunch of clay pipes, a quantity of tobacco and some beads. His attention was so taken up by the munificence of Rabardy that hi took little or no notice of the hens which pecked irreverently at his sable legs every now and again. He was asked if the island belonged to him, and answered in the affirmative, making for the presents. He was forced back into his seat, while the lawyer who accompanied the expedition read over the charter by which the white man had everything given to him. He was told he could have the presents if he signed the document. With tears in his eyes he urged his ignorance of the art of calligraphy, and the lawyer guided his hand, showing him to make a cross, His courtiers who had accompanied him looked on with surprise. When they saw that making a mark with a pen placed their monarch in possession of so many rich gifts they came forward with touching unanimity, and Captain Rabardy had some difficulty in preventing them from covering the deed with crosses.—Paris Cor. London Globe.

"Dragging Pains." Dr. R. V. Pience, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir-My wife had suffered with "female Sir—My wife had suffered with "female weaknesses" for nearly three years. At times she could hardly move, she had such dragging pains. We often sawyour "Favorite Prescription" advertised, but supposed like most patent medicines it did not amount to any thing, but at last concluded to try a bottle, which she did. It made her sick at first, but it began to show its effect in a marked improvement, and two bottles cured her. Yours, etc., A. J. Huyck, Deposit, N. Y.

THERE is a rumor from Germany that learned chemist has discovered a wonderful oil that will restore youth to old age, etc. It must be a species of O-live oil.—
Philadelphia Bulletin.

I RECOMMEND to those suffering with Hay-Fever, Ely's Cream Balm. I have tried nearly all the remedies, and give this a decided preference. It gave me immediate relief. C. T. Stephens, Hardware Mer-chant, Ithaca, N. Y. Price 50 cents.

THE farmer makes hay while the son shines behind a dry-goods counter. Rochester Post-Express.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets" or sugar-coated granules—the original "little liver pills," (beware of imitations)—cure sick and bil-ious headache, cleanse the stomach and bowels, and purify the blood. To get genu-ine, see Dr. Pierce's signature and portrait on Government stamp. 25 cents per vial by druggists.

Ar the White Mountains the girls all comb their hair back from the forehead. That is why it is called a bang-up place.—
N. O. Picayune.

"Mother Swan's Worm Syrup," for feverishness, restlessness, worms. Tasteless.

A SEA-CAPTAIN is a good deal of a vaga-bond when he beats his way up a harbor.

Startling Weakness, General and nervous debility, impaired memory, lack of self-confidence, prema-ture loss of manly vigor and powers, are common results of youthful indiscretions and pernicious practices. Victims whose manhood has thus been wrecked should admannood has taus been wrecked should address, with three letter stamps, for large illustrated treatise giving means of perfect cure, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

A stoyclist who spends all his money for a machine may truly be said to be broken on the wheel.—N. Y. Graphic.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer Is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner af-tect the health, which Sulphur, Sugar of Lead and Nitrate of Silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. Morrison, Plummer & Co., Wholesale Agents, Chicago, Ill., and C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

A GARDEN "wan!"-A cat on the fence.-

Buckhannon, W. Va.—Drs. Newlon & Blair report that. Brown's Iron Bitters are giving general satisfaction.

AMERICAN flats-Pancakes.-Cincinnati

"That is one of those restaurants," said a fussy man, who was asked if So-and-so's was a good place to get a meal, "where enterprise and skill are all centered in the charges, and I always expect to find on the bills of fare this notice: 'Customers will please report to the cashler any incivility on the part of the waiters, and it will be promptly added to the bill."-Harper's

fault.fe-Li.

GENEROUS to a fault-The owner of said

An Indian chief bears the name of "Looking Glass." He is the tersor of the plain.—Boston Transcript.

"YES," said Miss Squiggleborn, "pa was a professional man, as you have heard; he used to draw very large houses." [N. B. "Pa" was a building mover.]—Boston

An improbable story is properly called a canard, because intelligent people canardly believe it.—Pittsburgh Telegraph.

A Young miss of sixteen asks what is the proper thing for her to do when she is serenaded by a party of gentlemen at a late hour. We are glad to be able to answer this question. Steal softly down stairs and untie the dog.—Rochester Post-Express.

It is certain that a river can not run dry.—N. O. Picayune. "YES," said the reporter, "I always carry my copy in my hat." "I see," replied Fogg, "news in a nutshell."—Boston Transcript.

THE man who drinks nothing but cistern water is the man who leaves well enough alone.—N. Y. Journal.

Bronson Alcorr suffers from a sort of aphasia, such as Emerson had in the last years of his life, and can not find the words he wishes to use. Aphasia, by the way, doesn't trouble a man when he jams his thumb in a door.—Boston Post.

The Wall street and wich—Full on one side, bear on the other, and a little lamb in the middle.—Busion Transcript,

The artesian well throws up its we because it has a spring bettom -N.

MAINE MEN

BLACKSMITHS' TROUBLES,

Having had occasion to use a remedy for kidney

Having had occasion to use a remedy for kidney troubles, I noticed an advertisement in one of the papers of the remarkable cures that Hunt's Remedy had made all over the country. I purchased a bottle at one of our druggists here in Manchester, and after using it for a short time found that it was helping me wonderfully, and one bottle has cured me completely—have no indigestion, and am heavy and healthy for one of my years (60), and can truly say that Hunt's Remody is a medicine that has realment; and I do not besitate to

as medicine that has realment, and I do not heatast to recommend it to the public in general.

J. F. Woodbury,

56 Manchester Street, Manchester, N. H.

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Cream Tartar and Bl-Carli Boda-nothing else. As the contains no starch, flour or other filling, 15 will go fat-ther than mearly any other hrand sold. Fut up in came only, bearing our name. EF Ask your Grocer for 18,

of all kinds, American and For Warranted. Diamonds, Jer Ty, &c. Send for Illustrated logue for 18th. Established 18th J. B. GHANBERS & CO.

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nostriis, will be ab-sorbed, effectually

sorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few appli-

May 7, 1983.

Sent on

From Bath, Me., we have received, un May 15, 1885, the following states, un

CHECLTHIOS Collars and Cuffs, when thoroughly waterproof, feel as soft as vel-set around the neck and wrists.

Colden's Liquid Beef Tonio Cures chills, fever, ague and weakness Colden's, no other, of Druggists.

Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Ask for it. Complete, permanent cure. Corns, bunions. Lyow's Heel Stiffeners keep new boots shoes straight. By show and hardware do

May 15, 1881, the following statement of Gan. Harmon, the popular proprietor of "The Best rant": "A few years since I was troubled as seven with kidney and biadder affection that there was bridest deposits in my urine, and continual dealw to mate, with severe, darting, sharp pains through my lidder and side, and again, dell, heavy pressure, we tedious to endure. I consulted one of our reside physicians, but I received no benefit from the tree ment, and fearing that my symptoms indicated Bright. Disease, the most dreadful of all diseases, I made in my mind that I must obtain relief speedily or I won be pasteure. I consulted my druggist, Mr Webber and after ascertaining my symptoms, he recommende the use of Hunt's Bennecy, as he know of many success for cures effected by that medicine in similar cases here in Bath. I purchased a bottle, and before I had used the first bottle I found I had received a great benefit, as I suffered less pain, my water became more natural, and I began to improve so much that the second bottle effected a complete cure; and my thanks are due to Hunt's Remedy for restored health, and I cheerfully recommend this most valuable and religible modicing to my friends, as I consider it a duty as well as a pleasure to do so." ALL recommend Wise's Axle Grass "Buchu-paiba." Complete cure, all an-noying Kidney Diseases, irritation. \$1.

A CAPTAIN who tied refractory sallors to the capstan said it was the only way to ease their rancor.—Boston Times. WOODBURY, MD.-Rev. W. J. Johnson says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters in my family and they have proven a splendid health invigorator."

RANK injustice—Cailing a man Captain when he is a full-fledged General.—N. Y. Advertiser.

Skinny Men. "Wells' Health Renewer' restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia.

It's rather funny, but most people begin the day with the home stretch.—Boston

Why suffer longer from Catarrh, Hay-Fever, and Cold in the Head? A sure cure is Ely's Cream Balm. It is not a liquid or snuff, and is easily applied. Fifty cents. NEPTUNE'S power long ago vanished. The waves tide his sands.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

No MATTER what your ailment is, Brown's Iron Bitters will surely benefit you. Try it.

"Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs, ants, vermin. 15c. Even the alphabet is ruralizing. Only four letters remain in "Town."—N. Y. News.

Wise's Axle Grease never gums.

What will it do?

Brown's Iron Bitters? Good for what? Well, see what it has done, To begin with dyspepsia. It has cured some of the worst cases.

Then chills and fever. Who wants to shake with cold and burn with heat, when a bottle or two of Brown's Iron Bitters will drive the source of the mischief away?

How about rheumatism? It cured Mr. Brashear, of Baltimore, and hundreds of others. Those dreadful nervous troubles.

Mr. Berlin, of Washington, the wellknown Patent attorney, was entirely relieved by Brown's Iron Bitters. The ailments of the kidneys .-Brown's Iron Bitters cured Mr. Mon-

an army of other sufferers. Debility and languor. The Rev. . Marshall West, Ellicott City, Md., is one of the many clergymen restored by Brown's Iron Bitters.

tague, of Christiansburg, Va., and

And as with vertigo, malaria, liver complaint, and headache, Brown's Iron Bitters is the Great Family Medicine. 3



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260 OTHER SIER. Reduced PRICE LIST FREE.
FORGES, TOOLS, &C.
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RENT FORGE MADE FOR LISTIT WORK, SIC.
40 lb. Anyell and Kit of Tools, SiO.
Farmers are than and samey fading and jobs.
Blowers, Anyth, Vices & Other Articles
AT LOWEST FRICES, WHOLESALE & RETAIL

Anakesis " gives instead relief, and is an infallible cure for Piles. Price 81, from druggists, or cont propado by mall. Samples froc. Ad. "ANAE Bella." Makers, Box 246, New York.

Lady Agents can secure perma and good today seiling Queen City Skirt and Steeking Supporters, etc. Skirt and Steeking Supporters, etc. Skirt and Steeking Supporters, etc. City Suspender Co., Checkman. C.

Beautifully Illustrated, 64 pages. SENT FEREE to rounself and unuscal frirads. Send names and addresso to E TOURIEE Frankly 89. Boston. Mass. The Largest and best appointed Music. Literary and Art School, and HOME for young ladies, in the world.

COMPLEXIONS

POSSIBLE TO ALL

What Nature denies to many Art secures to all. Hagan's lagnolia Balm dispels every blemish, overcomes Redness, Freckies, Sallowness, Rough ness, Tan, Eruptions and Blotches, and removes all evi-dences of heat and excitement. The Magnelia Balm imparts the most delicate and natural complexional tints—no detection being possible to the closest observation.

Under these circumstances a faulty complexion is little short of a crime. Magnolia Balm sold everywhere. Costs only 75 cents, with full directions.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

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vance fee, experience 18 yrs, references; write cular. Col. A. W. McCounick, Pike's Bldg. Cincip 80 Sheets fine writing paper in Blotter Tablet, calendar, B etc., by mail. Agents we Economy Printing Co., Newburywort, Mr.

A Price d Worse sent C.O.D. saywhere. Who sale & Betail, Price-list free, Goods guara-leed. B.C.STRREL, 157 Walksth-av_Chicag

A. N. K.-A

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTED

THE WEATHER.

for the w	DOMESTICS	-	and the latest of the	OWNER AND RESIDENCE	The second second
Date.	Moun Bar.	Mean Ther.	Dira	Ind. Force	Weather
Aug. 16 27 28 21	19,908	64.8	NE	Light Fresh	Clear

"CREDIT; its Meaning and Moment," is pamphlet giving a sketch of "Bradstreet's," its work and methods, and is worth reading. A copy is received and acknowledged.

THE Brazillian charge de affairs, at Washington, Senhor Lumex, got "staving drunk" the other day and the police "ran him in." Dom Pedro won't declare war on that account

IF THE president (we hope he won't) should "lose his hair" to some Blackfoot brave, or should jump into the cavity of a geyser, Senator Edmunds, of Vermont, would be president, for a little while. It's about his only chance, too.

IT TAKES a great deal of smashing to make "a total loss." The Potomac, which was so reported, and which was abandoned to the underwriters by her owners, was got affoat by the Leviathan, in a couple of days, and taken into Manitowoc for repairs. She had three big holes in her bottom, but three big steam pumps on deck passed the water out as fast as it came in and kept her free and affoat.

Our Canadian brethren spend as much or more money to carry on their federal government than we do upon ours. The governorgeneral receives the same salary as our president and the heads of departments (of which there are twelve) more than our cabinet officers. Canada has seven provinces only and but four and a half millions of people, and thoughtful Canadians are asking questions as to the necessity of such a top-heavy govern-

THE Philadelphia Press is already figuring up the coming presidential campaign. It gives the republicans 271 votes, sure; the democrats 129, sure; puts in Connecticut, Indiana and New York as doubtful (probably republican) states, their aggregate vote being 57, and California, Florida, New Jersey, North Carolina and Virginia as doubtful (probably democratic), with an aggregate vote of 44. It leaves a fair "fighting chance" for either party, but is evidently of opinion that the republican outlook is the most favorable.

IRON, at New York, steady and in fair demand at \$22@\$22.50 for 1 x foundry and lower grades in pe tion. At Pittsburg but iness continues fairly active and increasing, but without any appreciation in values. Bessemer is quoted at \$21, cash, or \$21.50, four months. Charcoal irons dull. At Cleveland the demand for pig metal is increasing and prices are firm. L.S. charcoal pig is quite active at \$24@\$27. The demand for ore has fallen off a trifle but operators are confident of a heavy fall trade and are preparing for it. Lake freights are firm at \$1.25 from Escanaba and \$1.35 from Marquette, with a possibility of higher rates as the season advances.

"THE holy estate of matrimony" is getting to be as dangerous as one of Sherman's assaults. One newspaper, the Tribune of Tuesday, has a casualty list as terrible if not as long as that at Chickasaw Bluffs. At Nebraska City Mrs. Douglas shot her husband; at Selma, Indiana, Mortimer Hill shot his evidence. Every body who has come in wife; on the ferry steamer Hope, at Detroit, Luke Phipps shot his wife; at Union Pa., the wife of Rev. H. M. Meyer suicded because she could no longer endure his cruelty, and at Cincinnati Bert Schiebler killed his sweetheart and himself. The Douglas business was the cheapest affair, the woman having shot because refused three dollars that the

IF THERE is any such thing as a "Greenback, Labor-reform National Party." Brick Pomeroy is its progenitor, but he seems not to

Instead of becoming what I intended it should, it became a party of cranky hacks, political tricksters, traders and dealers. The trouble with it was that it was taken control of by men who wanted office, power and money. Every old party hack, every useless political camp-follower, joined the greenhack ranks and tried to lead it. It became a failare because the members of the party fell over one another in the scramble for places. When they could not get places they sold out the party for shekels. They sucked the raw eggs and then thought they could make the custard

JEREMIAH SE BLACK, born in 1810, admitfed to the bar in 1831, elevated to the bench in 1841, chief-justice of his native state (Pa.) in 1851, attorney-general of the U. S. in 1857 himself on record as follows: and secretary of state in 1860, died ba Sanday, August 19, 2t his home in York county, Pennsylvania. A narrow and prejudiced man, Judge Black was an earnest, honest and consistent one; democrat of the "states' rights" stripe and therefore an apologist for, if not an abettor of the secessionists, he yet stood between his weak old chief, Buchanan, and the men who would have stolen the government -Floyd, and Cobb, and Thompson, and that Connecticut rebel Iseso Toucey-and helped so maintain the supremucy of the law, That Liscoln could be inaugurated, at Washingt ind in monel form, was largely his work.

O'DONNELL; the slayer of Carey, is to be rought "home" from South Africa for trial. The trial will take place in London

fighting organs instead of the devil. Shrewd old boys-they "pick out a little one" to

MICHIGAN has 1,527 postoffices, of which Detroit, Grand Rapids, Jackson, East Saginaw and Kalamazoo are of the first class, five: thirty-four of the second class, and sixty-eight of the third.

THE Western Union telegraph office at Chicago was burned out Tuesday morning last, Loss only about \$10,000. Loss on the building, chiefly by water, not over \$50,000, fully covered by insurance.

THE Inter Ocean had a special from Atlan tic City, N. J., on Sunday, giving an account of the sinking of a schooner, full of men and flying a black flag, just off the Jersey coast. Imaginative fellow, that correspondent.

THE N. Y. Evening Post (which is under the necessity of being on both sides of any given issue) having backed the Western Union until now, has changed front and supports the strikers. A bad sign for the strikers.

THE Goodrich company has sold the old Oconto, for which it had no use since the De Pere took her place a month ago. She goes to the west shore of lake Huron. Colwell, of Harrisonville, was the purchaser and the price paid was \$17,500.

ONE Jay A. Hubbell forbids (by advertisement in the Houghton Gazette,) "the public who" has misbehaved itself, to trespass upon his grounds. Hubbell, Hubbell-'t seems 's if we'd heard that name som'ers. Hubbwhy, good Lord; it's our Jay.

THE Beaver Savings bank, of Pittsburg, failed. A soldier's widow had her all (\$700) on deposit therein, and asked for her money. She not only asked, but backed her request with a six-shooter, and the president of the bank "came down, gracefully" with the cash. Good practice. The woman's name was Ubalto, and it should be as common in the public mouth as Boycott.

THERE'S a business man at Bay City who s qualified to run for governor, or for president-he has "a barrel" of money. One of his customers up in the woods recently remitted a sum of money due to him, enclosed in an oak barrel six inches in length and three in diameter. Come to the dimensions, though, his "bar'l" is hardly big enough for Michigan; he must move to Rhode Island or Delaware,

THE Weekly Capital is a prohibition sheet, oublished at Topeka, Kansas, and sold for a dollar a year. That is to say, Mr. H. proposes to so publish it, but his lavish habits will break him-dead sure. He offers us, and we presume all other country publishers a whole dollar's worth of prohibition nonsense in exchange for advertising worth (at our regular rates) \$7.60. We will not be particeps criminis in Mr. Hudson's financial suicide, so we give him this "first-class notice" instead.

ROBERT B. BEATH, the newly-elected commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., was born in Philadelphia in 1839, and is therefore 44 years of age. He entered the military service in '61 as a private soldier and served continuously until the final collapse of the rebellion, rising to the grade of lieutenant-colonel. He was wounded at Bull Run, and lost a leg at Newmarket. He has served, in the G. A. R., as adjutant-general, and is thoroughly conversant with the organization, its needs and

PROF. R. W. RAYMOND, in the Engineer ing and Mining Journal, does Mr. Charles Latimer, of Cleveland too much honor in discussing, soberly, his "divining-rod" theories and claims. Every body who knows Mr. Latimer at all knows that he is "a crank"those who know him best having the most contact with Mr. Latimer in this region (at least every one with whom we have compared notes on the subject) believes him to be a fraud. One or the other he must be and in neither character does he deserve respectful

AT Cincinnati, on Saturday last, in the democratic county convention, the Pendletonians were routed, horse, foot and dragoons. Wash McLean and the unwashed democracy were too much for "Gentleman George," whose presidential aspirations (he has been a he satisfied with his offspring. Here's what standing candidate ever since he was mentioned in 1868) have "gone glimmering." When Indiana finishes off McDonald and New York repudiates the sage of Gramercy Park; when Pennsylvania drops Hancock and Massachusetts bans Butler the road will be clear for Rosecrans, and we're much inclined to think him the coming man-for the

> IT is now proposed to pension "all honorably discharged soldiers of the U. S." to the extent of \$8 a month. The movement originated in Wisconsin we believe; at all events we hear of it first in that state. Chaplain Millard is the active promoter thereof, but Governor Rusk and other republicans of rank and position favor it, the governor putting

> "DEPARTMENT OF STATE, "DEPARTMENT OF STATE, MADISON, WISCONSIN, JÜLY, 1883."
> "To the Honorable the Members of Congress:
> "Believing that the Nation can never repay its defenders, that all soldiers who returned to their homes, came with permanently impaired health, we address you in behalf of jurice, that inadequate as the reparation may be, to grant a pension of at least eight dollars per month to all honorably discharged soldiers of the Union army. soldiers of the Union army.
>
> "Not being 'pensioners of a low grade,' we have adopted this merbid of signifying our wishes to your honorable body rather than by the perition in circulation.

Ore Shipments.

Statement of iron ore, pig iron and quartz hipments from the opening of navigation to rednesday, August 122

PORT OF MICANADA.

PORT OF MARQUETTE.

eel Ridge

Total ore, pig iron and quarts to6049

Four hundred packages of giant powder were exploded in a railway collision at Winchester Ky. The train men, on both trains, were killed.

CAPTAIN RHODES, after looking at the whirlpool rapids of the Niagara concluded he would not try to swim through them. More brains and less pluck than Webb.

THERE has been another "desperate battle" in Peru. Sixteen hundred Chilenos on one side and three thousand Peruvians on the other. Of course the Chilenos thrashed 'em.

DR. FRANK L. REA of Chicago, died on the 10th, of a malignant facial carbuncle.

On Tuesday, July 31, he was sitting in his office when he felt a prickling sensation on the left side of his upper lip. He went down stairs to a druggist, and asked him to pluck a hair out of his moustache over the place of the pain. The druggist complied with the re-quest, and, when he had plucked the hair, Rea looked at its bulbless end, and said: 'Mr. Jacobson, that is the last of me: it is a facial carbuncle. I will lock up my office, bid you good-bye, and go home to die." Which he did, in spite of the best efforts of the faculty.

MICHIGAN, with an area so great that the distance from Detroit to the northern end equals the distance from the same city to New York; with a yearly product of crude iron exceeding that of any state in the union; with a salt product greater than that of all the rest of the United States, and an output of copper only rivalled in the whole world by Chiliwith so great natural elements of wealth as these the great state, even though it loses its present foremost rank as an American lumber mart, may yet count its coming centuries of continuous and abundant prosperity.-C. D. n New York Evening Post.

That's so: and as we have, in this penin sula, all the copper, all the iron and a big share of the pine it is easy to see which is the big end of the state of Michigan. Their "salt won't save" our lower peninsula brethren from taking a back seat twenty-five years

ST. NICHOLAS for September is a bright and breezy autumn number, which Louisa M. Al-cott opens with a charming story of child-life entitled "Little Pyramus and Thisbe," telling through a hole in the wall. Mr. Daniel Beard tells us of his young friends "Tom, Dick, and Harry, in Florida," and shows us many pictures of the odd things they saw and the curious adventures they had. "Lost in the Woods" is a graphic account of the remarkable adventures of the Lorre children, who for more than a week last summer wandered through the forests of northern Michigan, and were vainly sought by miners from the "Allouez." "Calumet and Hecla," and neighlouer." "Calumet and Flecis," and neighboring mines, over thirteen hundred men at one time joining in the search. The children through all their hardships had not lost heart, and when eventually found were bravely following out the plan which was bringing them safely home. The "Work and Play" department the first half of a profusely illustrated acticle, on "The playthings and Amusements of an Old-fashioned Boy," who lived when boys had to make their own toys or go without. Modern boys will be able to get many hints from his clever contrivances. J. T. Trowbridge tells how the "Tinkham Brothers," came out of the small end of the legal horn but gained much in popular sympathy "Swept Away" continues to grow in interest, and there are three entertaining chapters of Harry M. Kieffer's "Recollections of a Drummer, boy." Sarah Orne Jewett, Aunt Fanny, and Celia Thaxter contribute each a poeur, and there are, in addition to the usual quota of stories, electhes, and verses, illustrations by Sandhom, Flumb, Reinhart, Champarey, Birch, Cuimer, Barns, Rose, Mueller, Jessie McDermott, W. H. Drake, De Cost Smith, boring mines, over thirteen hundred men at McDermott, W. H. Drake, De Cost Si

Governos Ruse has appointed Chas. M. Webb judge of the 7th judicial district, vice Gilbert L. Park, resigned. Thad Pound has arranged to extend his railroad from Stiles to Shawano. A Chiuaman attempted to open a laundry at Oconto, when the grafted Americans of the place notified him to move on, underpenalty of having his throat cut. All which we gather from the Reporter, of Oconto.

RUFUS HATCH is authority for the state ment that the Vanderbilts will "go out" of railways. Gould and his friends already own, he says, the controlling interest in New York Central and its western extensions and will assume control at the next annual election of directors. When he gets all the railroads as well as all the telegraphs, we propose to walk (when we can't ride on an ore barge) and communicate with our friends abroad by mail.

THE telegraphers' strike failed, Master Workman Campbell, on Friday of last week, issued an order releasing the men from their pledge to the brotherhood and recommending them to take employment as they could get it. It is not necessary that we say "we regret it." It is a victory of associated capital over as sociated labor-a triumph of legalized fraud. The operators have wasted, in wages lost and money expended, about \$400,000 and the Western Union thrice that amount in loss of business and extra pay to the men they got in to take the places of the strikers. The loss of the operators they will have to bear; the company's loss the public will have to make good, but we've little pity for a public that is content to be and remain at the mercy of halfa-dozen men-especially of half-a-dozen such fishy-blooded, soulless men as those that manage the Western Union monopoly. As for the operators, we've one word of advice only -get out. Take any compleyment in the open market-do any honest work rather than serve the concern longer. The more capable you are to serve the W. U. to its profit the greater the reason for not serving it. Come up to the woods and clear up a homestead-go into the pineries-go a-fishing-any way to get out from between the public and the W. U .-- the upper and the nether millstones between which you are ground to powder.

MARBLE WORKS

Marinette Marble Works

JOS. SPEVACHEK, Prop.

Decorator of Graves with

Marble, Granite, Coping

Building Stone Furnished to Order.

MARINETTE, WIS 156

Fresh & Salt Fish

For home consumption. CAPT. GEO. A. DRIS-KO, will sell and deliver from his wagon all kinds of

14 Years in the Business

He has confidence in his ability to serve his custom ers to their satisfaction. 34-tf

FEED STORE.

DONOVAN

At his old stand, corner of Ludington and Wolcott reets offers

FLOUR & FEED,

GRAIN & SEEDS,

HAY & STRAW

In any required quantity and at the lowest market rates. Especial attention to orders by

PAINTING.

DATRICK COLLINS, HOUSE AND SIGN

GRAINING, STAINING,

Paper-Hanging

& Kalsomining

With dispatch and on the most favorable terms. Residence Wells Avenue, west of WolcottSt. Post-

COAL

Richard Mason,

Coal, Wood and Timber

LUMP COAL, for Grates, STEAM COAL, and Fine BLOSSBURG COAL

W. J. WALLACE

Of the old reliable "Escanaba Hardware Store," carries the most extensive line and sells at the lowest prices. He buys for cash and in large quantities, and never allows anything to run out. Besides the mammoth stock in his store he has two large warehouses full. When you want anything in the line of

Shelf and Heavy Hardware

Call on or send to Wallace, corner of Ludington street and Tilden avenue, and you will be sure of getting the article you want and of the latest style and make, including Stoves,
Cooking Utensils, Farming Implements, Painters Goods, Oils, Glass,
Building Material, Cutlery, Fishing Tackle. Boat Oars, Row-locks, and a

Complete Stock of Ship Chandlery.

La Belle and Weber Wagons, Etc.

INSURANCE.

The Washington Life Insurance Co.

OF NEW YORK.

ASSETS \$7.000.000.

DR. S. L. FULLER, General Agent for Wisconsin, Michigan and Illlinois, Detroit, Michigan.

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Issues all forms of non-forfeiting policies, the most popular being that of the Semi-Endowment. Policies written and and collections made by

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Dealer in everything in the JEWELRY LINE that is beautiful, useful and cheap, including Gold and Silver Watches, Ladies' and Gent's Chains and Charms, Rings and Pins. Also the most complete line of Clocks in the city. Repair-

BITTNER, WICKERT & CO.,

Flour, Feed, Hay, Grain and Seeds

Southeast corner of Ludington and Wolcott streets. 3

CHICAGO PRICES PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF FURS.

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LIVERY STABLES

Under Music Hall and at the Washington House.

SINGLE OR DOUBLE RIGS AT ALL HOURS.

Orders for 'Bus Service or Baggage Transportation may 3 be left at the Ludington street stable. Horses boarded on favorable terms.

the largest and best appointed assembly room in the city is GEO. ENGLISH. part of the property. Apply at office for dates.

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HESSEL & HENTSCHEL,

FRESH & SALT MEATS

BUTTER, EGGS AND PRODUCE.

45 Ludington St. and Mary St., between Ludington St. and Wells Ave.

BET EVERYTHING OF THE BEST. THE



SECRET SOCIETIES. DELTA LODGE NO. 195, F. & A. M. Regular communications are held at their hell, over Ephraim's store, on the third Thursday in each month. J. S. Rogers, acting W. M., J. W. Staiger, acting Secretary.

FSCANABA LODGE NO. 118, I. O. O. P. Regular meetings are held in their hall, over P. N. urdozo's store, every Monday evening. E. A. horey, N. G. F. A. Banks, Sec.

CSCANABA LODGE NO. 117, A. O. U. W. Meets every Wednesday evening in Odd Fellows Hall. J. N. Mead, M. W., O. E. Lewis, Rec. ESCANABA LODGE NO. 85, I. O. G. T. Regular work suspended during the summer.

CHURCHES.

M ETHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH. The Rev. B. S. Taylor, paster. Services at 11100 and 7130 o'clock; Sabbath school at 15 o'clock; class meeting at 6130 o'clock.] prayer meeting Thursday evenings at 7130 o'clock.

DRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Rev. E. W. Garner, pastor. Services at 11 and 7130 o'clock; Sunday school at 12 o'clock; prayer meeting Wednesday evenings at 7130.

ST. JOSEPH'S CATHOLIC CHURCH. Rev. I. Mrack, pastor. Services in the morning at \$ and 10136 o'clock; afternoon, catechism at a o'clock; evening, 7:30 o'clock.

ST. STEPHEN'S PROT. EPISCOPAL.

Rev. J. H. Elchbaum, B. D. pastor. Services at Tilden house every Sunday at 10:30 a, m. Sunday school at 19 o'clock.

SWEDE METHODIST CHURCH. Rev. O. E. Olander, pastor. Morning service, 20190; evening service, 7:30; Sabbath school at 12, and weekly prayer meet ag on Friday evenings.

TIME TABLES.

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN. TRAINS AT ESCANABA.

M ENOMINEE RIVER BRANCH.

TELCH MOUNTAIN BRANCH.

STEAMBOATS.

OCONTO-FROM AND FOR CHICAGO ON

FAWN-FOR MASONVILLE AND WHITE-L ADY WASHINGTON - FOR FAYETTE, Garden and Nahma, daily at 1 p. m.

WELCOME-FOR FAVETTE, GARDEN & Nahma, Wednesdays and Saturdays at 7 a.m. For Green Bay and intermediate landings, Wednesdays and Saturdays at 6 p. m.

H AWLEY-FOR MANISTIQUE MONDAYS and Thursdays at 7 a.m. For Green Bay and intermediate landings, Tuesdays and Fridays at 6 am.

LEGAL.

THE TWENTY-FIFTH JUDICIAL CIRCUIT

Terms of Court for 1889 and 1883,
State of Michigan, ss.
Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of the
laws of the State, I have fixed and appointed the
times of holding the several terms for the years 1885
and 1883 of the Circuit Court in and for the Counties
constituting the Twenty-fifth Judicial Circuit of said
State as follows, to-wit:
In the County of Marquette, on the first Tuesday
in January, the fourth Tuesday in March, the fourth
Tuesday in June and the fourth Tuesday in October.
In the County of Delta, the second Tuesday in
February and the second Tuesday in Angust.
In the County of Menominee, the third Tuesday
in February, the third Tuesday in May, the fourth
Tuesday in November, and the third Tuesday is
Angust.

These Sectember such 1881 Dated, September soth, 1881.
C. B. GRANT,
Circuit Judge of said Circuit.

HARDWARE.

GET THE BEST!



And they, with all articles comprised in a Hardware Stock can be found, and purchased at the lowest rates at the new store and workshop of

North side of Ludington Street, Escanaba, one door East of Wolcott Street.

Work of every description in COPPER, TIN and LEAD promptly dispatched Plumbing, Roofing, Guttering and Lining on abort notice and the most

Builders' Hardware



Our Neighbors.

Marinette North Star.;

—John Anderson, 22 years old, was drowned by falling overboard from the tug Dennis

-Several cases of scarlet fever in Marinette and Menominee, "all owing to impure water." -Gagnon can not attend to both, so will close his Marinette store and give his attention to that at Escanaba.

-A young lady, seeing an acquaintance sitting with his chair tilted upon its hind legs, tipped him over and the fall nearly killed him-injuring his spine. The man was Allan the pitcher of the Marinette nine.

[Marquette Mining Journal.] -George Korten, under an option from Mr. Breitung, has shown up a mine of a hard red hematite on the se 1/6, 47-26. [a half interest therein has, we understand, been taken by some Escanabans.

-The Charcoal Iron Workers arrived were breakfasted, talked to by "Hi." Burt and sent on their way refreshed and rejoicing. -The soldier boys have returned from the

gory fields of the lower peninsnla-all of them. -The "hay-seed" legislators were on hand, as per schedule, but the Iron Workers overshadowed them entirely.

-At Ishpeming Danny Houle was shockingly injured by a runaway horse, but will recover. In the wrestling match Burton got away with Turner easily, and has now to attend to Dick Dunn, Cornish style. The proposition to raise \$20,000 to extend the waterworks was carried by a majority of 56 against

the opposition of the big tax-payers. -At Harris' saloon, Ishpeming, the proprietor stabbed and cut, with a big file, a customer named Anderson.

-"Sorrel Bob" earned the purse, but his owner has not yet touched it, being restrained by a protest on the part of the owner of "Little

-It must begin to dawn upon the striking telegraph operators that "in (Western) union there is strength."

And "bouquet," resembling sulphuretted hydrogen.

—A boarder at one of our city ho tels got on his patrician ear the other day because a transient guest of the colored variety was given a seat at his table in the dining-room. It is by such jealous care of itself as this that the proud Anglo-Saxon blood of the country preserves itself from contamination and main-

tains its pristine purity.
—Sullivan earned \$9,000 in eight minutes slugging Slade. It is such facts as this that show more eloquently than words the un-practical character of our academical system

|Manistique Proneer.| -Wants, as bad as ever, a courthouse and thinks it high time to be taking some steps in

-The boys can't play base-ball on Sunday -not if the Major knows it. -Alex Richard has sold out his saloon and livery-stable to Campbell & Vassau.

-A big bear got after the Major (he had probably been saying "go up" to some baldheaded subscriber), but John Sexton stood Bruin off with his gun.

-Peter Potvin has opened a "half-way house" on the road to Fayette.

-No further light on the "safe-cracking scheme." The Pioneer drops the matter, and

[Green Bay Advocate.]

-Schooners try to save tow-bills by workng out of harbor under canvas, and do damage to bridges. An ordinance should forbid it.

-Terrific thunderstorm on Tuesday. Much damage to crops and many buildings blown -Edward Frisque, en route from Green

Bay to Europe, abandoned his family at Hornellsville, N. Y., and has not since been heard from. Probably insane.

-Robert Allen, of Oshkosh, took his gun out of the wagon muzzle towards him, and the usual funeral services were held.

-Eli Stilson died, at his home, of cancer in the stomach, on Monday. He was probably the best-known agriculturist in the state. -Mr. Geo. T. Burns, of Escanaba, has ourchased for \$1,100 of Mrs. Thompson, her nouse and lot on Walnut street, between Madison and Monroe, as a residence for his

Special Notices

Five Dollars Reward

Will be paid for the return of my Cow, 5 years old, black color, which strayed on Sunday last. DAN. TYRRELL.

Fscanaba, Aug. 24.

Furniture For Sale.

My Household Furniture is for sale, all nearly new and in good order. Two handsome raw silk chairs and walnut secretary, a new bath tub and a lot of other articles. All will be sold cheap for eash.

JOSEPH RAYSON.

Found

In the marsh, about two miles from town, a buggy. The owner can have it by proving property and paying charges. MICHAEL O'NEIL.

Escanaba, August 23, 1883.

Well Rewarded.

A liberal reward will be paid to any party who will produce a case of liver, kidney or stomach complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure. Bring them along, at will cost you nothing for the medicine if it fails to cure, and you will be well rewarded for your trouble besides. All blood diseases, biliousness, jaundice, constipation, and general debility are quickly cured. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price only 50 cts. a bottle. George Preston.

Brewery For Sale.

As the successful operation of my brewery requires more capital than I can command, I offer it for sale. I will sell the whole property and retire, or an equal interest and remain, as may suit the purchaser. Jos. Nolden.

A quantity of work horses, some of them very cheap, and others at higher prices—all worth more money than will be asked for them. Call at Jo. Lemsy's stable, where P. Gagnon will be ready to show them. #3tf

Bucklen's Armica Salve. The greatest medical wonder of the world. Warranted to speedily cure burns, bruises, cuts ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, cancers, piles, chilblains, corns, tetter, chapped hands, and all skin eruptions, guaranteed to cure in every instance, or money refunded. 25c per box. For sale by Geo. Preston.

All persons are hereby given notice that George Lanseigne can not give clear title to the property he advertises for sale at Barkville, Delta county, Michigan, as I have a right of dower in the said property and will not sign the deeds. Mrs. SOPHIA LANSCIGNE.

Terry City, Montana, Aug. 11, 1883. 41

Vennor's Predictions. Vennor's predictions so far have been wonderfully correct. He says 1882 will be remembered as a year of mortality. German Hop Bitters should be used by eveybody. 44

A Run on a Drug Store. Never was such a rush made for any drug store as is now at Preston's for a trial bottle of Dr. King's new discovery for consumption, coughs and colds. All persons affected with asthma, bronchitis, hoarseness, severe coughs or any affection of the throat and lungs, can get a trial bottle of this great remedy free, by calling at above drug store. Regular size \$1. 19

ADVERTISING.

THE THEORY OF ADVERTISING:

-USE THE-

KEEP AT IT.

Some advertisers think that because an advertise ment which appears to-day is not followed to-mor row by an appreciable increase of sales, the advertisement has done no good and the theory of adver tising is false. Though it is perhaps impossible to insert a notice that will not be read let any Didy mus put a three-line card, "Wanted-A Dog," in the obscurest corner, and be convinced of this-it is not to be expected that the moment a person casts his eye upon an advertiser's announcement he set out for the advertiser's store. He my not at the time need any article in the merchant's line, or he may deal with another house. But if the representation is attractive he will almost inevitably, whenever he needs anything of the kind announced, turn to the paper where he saw the card and give the advertiser a trial. The merchant should regard his outlay for advertising as he would that for painting his building or putting up his sign-board-as a necessary charge upon the whole year's business, the effect of which is not to be perceived immediately. Men do

not sow wheat one day and harvest it the next. The man who has begun to advertise must keep on advertising if he desires a continual increase in the volume of his business. He may keep a steady clientele of satisfied customers, but the chances are that some of these will be detached by seeing the advantages of other dealers persistently advocated He will certainly not attract new patrons. They will go elsewhere, just as they would seek another store than his if, on coming to his door, they found It locked and shutters up.

RAILWAY.

Detroit, Mackinac & Marquette JUNE 10, 1883.

Proneer East and West Line through the Up-per Peninsula of Michigan. 240 Miles Shorter between all eastern and

gxx Miles Shorter via Port Huron to Mon-treal and all points in Canada than via any other

1600	EAST.		STATIONS	WEST	
	EXPRESS	ACC'N	William of the	ACC'N	EXPRES
A CONTRACT STATE S	9100pm 10:12 " 10:37 " 11:38 " 11:38 " 11:38 " 11:38 " 11:38 " 11:38 " 10:15 " 10:15 " 10:15 " 10:15 " 10:15 " 10:15 " 10:15 " 10:15 "	10.00/1017	L Marquette A Onota Au Train Munising Seney McMillan Dollarville Newberry A Stignace Via M. C. R. R. Bay City Lapeer Junction Port Huron Saginaw City Lansing Jackson Detroit Via G.R.& I. R'y Grand Rapids Howard City Fort Wayne Lassing Detroit	10:05pm 7:43" 4:25" 8:50 " 5:55" 4:35 " 5:20pm 12:00pm 12:40am 3:15pm	11:16an 7:55 '* 11:45 '' 9:10 '' 7:50 '' 9:10 ''

Connections are made at ST. IGNACE with:
The Michigan Central R'y for Detroit and all
points in Michigan and in the east, south and southeast. Trains leave Mackinac City at 8:50 a. m. and

east. Trains leave Mackinac City at 8:50 a. m. and 9:50 p. m.

The Grand Rapids & Indiana R'y for Grand Rapids, Fort Wayne and the south and cast. Also with steamers of the Detroit and Cleveland Steam Navigation Co. for Port Huron, Detroit, Cleveland, &c., and with boats of the Northern Michigan line for Chicago and Milwaukee, and with different boat lines for lake shore points.

Connectious made at MARQUETTE with:

The Marquette, Houghton & Outonagon R'y for the iron, gold, silver and copper districts, and with boat lines for Duluth and the northwest.

Night trains run daily, and have Pullman sleepers attached.

D. McCOOL,
Gen'l Sup't,
Gen'l FRANK MILLIGAN,
Gen'l Sup't,

Gen'l Sup't, Marquette, Mich. Gen'l Frt. & Pass. Ag't, Marquette, Mich

MISCELLANEOUS.



In the HEST. No preparation, Used with any sleen pen for mark-ing any tabus. Popular for decors-ative work on linen. Received Con-tennial MEDAL & Diploma. TOELIB attra work on number of the lightness tennial MEDAL & Biploma. In IN K attablished Soyenste. Sold by all bruggists, Stationers & News Agt's

How Many Miles do you Drive?

ODOMETER

WILL TELL. the exact number of miles driven to the 1-100th part of a mile; counts up to 1,000 miles; water and dust tight; always in order; saves horses from being Buggy, Carriage, Sulky, Wagon, Road Cart, Sulky Plow, Reaper, men, Pleasure Drivers, Physicians, Farmers, Sur-

Price only \$5.00 each; one-third the price of any

other Odometer. When ordering give diameter of

wheel. Sent by mail on receipt of price, post-pale

Address McDONELL ODOMETETER CO.,
s North La Salle St., Chicago

DEROUIN & LONSDORF

D. A. OLIVER

Dealer in Furniture, Moulding, Frames, Brackets

Etc., all of the Latest Styles and at the lowest prices.

SEWING MACHINES, COFFINS and TRIMMINGS.

A. & H. BITTNER,

MEAT MARKET.

City and Marine Meat Market,

And dealers in Fresh, Salted and Smoked Meats,
Canned Meats and Fish, Sausage, Mince Meat, Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

HARDWARE.

DIXON & COOK,

GENERAL HARDWARE

A large stock of everything, and at the lowest prices. JOBBING A SPECIALTY.

WAGONS, ETC.

Ludington St., 3 doors west from Dousman St.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

KIRSTINE & REINWAND, MERCHANT TAILORS.

The parties above named have bought the stock and good-will of John Peck and will hereafter do business in the building formerly occupied by him and would announce to all lovers of good clothes that their stock of imported and domestic cloths can not be beaten Call and leave your measure.

N. LUDINGTON CO.,

WHITE PINE LUMBER

Either at wholesale or retail, at the lowest prices.

LUMBER YARD IN THE REAR OF "THE IRON PORT" OFFICE.

TAILORING.

EPHRAIM & MORRELL Merchant Tailors-Gent's Furnishers

A large stock of French, German, English and American Worsteds and

HARNESS AND SADDLES

ALL REPAIRING DONE PROMPTLY AND NEATLY.

OLD STAND.

TILDEN AVE.

FURNITURE.

PETERSON & NORMAN,

-DEALERS IN-

FINE FURNITURE

UPHOLSTERING AND UNDERTAKING.

Supply or repair all kinds of furniture, furnish and attend funerals, or contract for house-building on the most favorable terms. Agents for the Singer Sewing Machines and attachments.

NEW STORE.

More Room for More Goods

We have been compelled by our constantly increasing trade to

ENLARGE OUR STORE Which we have had done, and we now invite our friends to call and inspect

Clothing for all Ages, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Gentlemen's Furnishing and Fancy Goods,

And take prices. We are here to stay and our goods are for sale, for cash at whatever prices they will bring.

Charles J. Strotton, Frank Deckers, Nels and Antoin Martin, all of Day de Noques, D. Mich. 4t V. B. COCHRAN, Re

Piret publication Aug. 12, 1803

named.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 3d day of September next, at sen o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the probate office, in the city of Escanabs, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted:

office, in the city of Lacasson of the petitioner should 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 intrrested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Inou Pour, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

EMIL GLASER,

(A true copy.) 40 JL-5g. of Probate.

First publication June 9, 1883. STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Circuit Court for the County of Delta, in Chancery.
THE NORTHWESTERN MC-TUAL LIFE INDUBANCE COMPANY,
Complainment.

PREDERICK O. CLARK,
BRADLEY DOTY,
DAVID J. PULLING,
JAMES M. GILCHRIST,
JAMES M. GILCHRIST,
WILLETT B. JENKS and
EDWIN R. MEAD,
Defendant,
Notice is benefit and

EDWIN R. Madd.

Delemants.

Notice is hereby given that that in pursuance of a decree of said court, made and entered is the above entitled cause, on the 13th day of February. A. D., 1883, I, Frank D. Mead, a special commissioner, daily appointed by said court to make the sale under the decree aforesid, will sell at public anction, to the highest bidder, on Tuesday, the 18th day of July, A. D. 1883 at ten o'clock in the forenson of that day, at the front door of E. P. Royce's hall, on Tilden avenue in the city of Escanaba in said county of Delta, that being the place of holding the Circuit Court for said county, all those certain pieces or parcels of land known and described as follows, to wit: The north half of lot number sixteen (16) and lots umbered fifteen (13) and twenty-two (21) in Block number two (2) in the village of Escanaba, in said county, of Delta, and State of Michigan.

FRANK D MEAD, Special Commissioner.

DAN H. BALL, Complainant's Solicitor.

The above sale is hereby a adjourned to the 23rd day of August, A. D., 1883, at the same hour and place.

Dated July 24th, 1882.

lince:
Dated July 24th, 1883.
FRANK D. MEAD, Special Commission
DAN H. BALL, Complainant's Solicitor.

The above sale is hereby adjourned to the 19th day September, 1833, at the same bour and place. Dated August 22, 1883. FRANK D. MEAD, Special Commissioner, DAN H. BALL, Complainant's Spi'r.

First Publication June 9, 1883. CTATE OF MICHIGAN. The Circuit Court for the county of Delta, is

Complainant, FREDERICK O. CLARK, BRADLEY DOTY, DAVID J. PULLING, JAMES M. GHICKRIST, JAMES M. GHICKRIST, WILLETT B. JENKS and EDWIN R. MEAD, Defendants.

EDWIN R. MEAD,
Defendants.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of a decree of said court, made and entered in the above entitled cause, on the 13th day of February, A. D., 1833, I, Frank D. Mead, a special commissioner, duly appointed by said court to make the sale under the decree aforesaid, will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, on Tuesday, the 24th day of July, A. L., 1833, at ten o clock in the foremoon of that day, at the frost door of E. P. Royce's Hall, on Tilden avenue, in the city of Escanaba, in said county of Delta, that being the place of holding the Circuit Court for said county, all those certain pieces or parcels of land known and described as follows, viz: Lots number twenty (20) and twenty-one (21) in Block number four; (4) the west half of Lot number ten, (10) and Lot number one, (1) two (2) and three (3) in Block number eleven (17) and Lot number (3) in Block number seventeen, (17) and Lot number four (4) in Block number twenty-two, (22) of the village of Escansba, in the county of Delta and State of Michigan.

FRANK D. MEAD, Special Commissioner.

DAN H. BALL, Complainant's Selicitor. 38 Cassimeres of all shades and quality. Also a complete line of Gent's Furnishing Goods, Lumbermen's Goods, and the celebrated "Libby" shoe. 2

The above sale is hereby adjourned to the aged day of August, A. D. 1893, at the same hour and place.

Dated July 24th, 1893.

FRANK D. MEAD, Special Commissioner.
DAN H. BALL, Complainants Solicitor.

The above sale is hereby adjourned to the 27th lay of September, 1883, at the same hour and place, Dated August 23, 1883. FRANK D. MEAD, Special Commissioner, DAN H. BALL, Complainant's Sol'r.

First publication June 9, 1883. MORTGAGE SALE.

First publication June 9, 1883.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage dated the syth day of July, A. D. 1876, executed by Ethan A. P. Brewster and Sarah E. Brewster, his wife, of the village of Escanabs, county of Delta and state of Michigan, to The Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the register of deeds of the county of Delta in Liber B of mortgages, on pages 570, 571, 572 and 573, on the 5th day of August, A. D. 1876, at two o'clock p. m. And whereas the said mortgage has been duly assigned by the said The Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company to John N. Hiller by assignment bearing date the 7th day of November, A. D. 1878 and recorded in the office of the register of deeds of the said county of Delta, on the 11th day of November, in the year 1878, at two o'clock p. m., in Liber C of mortgages, on pages 87 and 88. And whereas said mortgage was again assigned by the said John N. Hiller to Sarah E. Caven by assignment bearing date the 7th day of Jamasry, A. D. 1879, recorded in the office of the register of deeds of the said county of Jamasry, A. D. 1879, at seven o'clock p. m., in Liber C of mortgages, on pages 171 and 173, and the same is now owned by 7the said Sarah E. Caven. And whereas the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date hereof in the sum of one thousand four hundred and eighty dollars and 27 deents principal and interest and which is the whole amount claimed to be unpaid on the said mortgage, and no suit or proceedings having been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured by a said mortgage, will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described, at public anction, to the sighest bidder, at the first door of the court house, in the city of Escanaba, in said county of Delta, on the tenth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day; which said premises are described as said mortgage as follows, to-wit; lots numbered

DON'T READ

THE GLORIOUS DAYS OF COLD

member, I remember,
iy hoybood a blinard blight;
is brokes window where the more
ame drifting in at night,
game where or the fire was out,
when ma had gone away;
it now I wishthat ley night
would come again to stay.

nember, I remember,
e noses red and white,
frozen ears that tingled so—
I what a cooling sight!
show-house that my brother built,
ad where I used to lie
I my bones were quite congealed—
b, would it now were night

member, Lyeniember,
here I was wont to skate:
pond was smooth as glist ning glass
aereon I broke my pate.
housyant apirit, then so light,
hot and heavy now.
I summer's pool can no more cool
he rever on my brow.

remember, I remember,
The cold and ley church;
used to think the minister
Would freeze fast to his perch.
hose frigid days have passed away.
And now the little joy
to feel that I'm much nearer heat,
Than when I was a boy.

when I was a boy.

-N. Y. Morning Journal

COUSIN TOM'S WEDDING.

It was to be in the church, with music and flowers, and my brother Claude and I were to walk up the middle aisle and lead the procession.

"Now you must both put on your best behavior." said mother, after we had worried ourselves into our new clothes on the all-important night; then she kissed us just as if we'd been going to bed, and sent us off to the church an hour before

We found the sexton just opening the doors, and he let us go round with him while he lighted up, and then I pro-

watch the people come.
"I wonder if Cousin Tom feels nervous," said Claude, as we walked down the steps under the awning. "I shouldn't think he would, though, for you know doctors- But I say, Bert, what's the matter down the street there? See all that crowd? Let's run and find out.' "Come on," I cried; "T'll best you there," and forgetting all about our good clothes and "best behavior," we both

"Oh, somebody's been run over, or something!" I exclaimed, as I, won the ace and found a lot of people bending wer the form of a man lying on the grass in front of the Baptist Church. We both stood still for a minute, and

started off down the block.

was trying to listen to what a gentleman next to me was telling a policeman, when Claude pulled me by the sleeve and whispered that it might be the very ease Cousin Tom, who had just graduated at the Medical School, was waiting

"Let's tell him all about it!" I cried Q dek, before they get somebody else; and then we both tore off to his lodgings, around the corner, and pulled the as if the house was afire.

I tell you, the girl came to the door in a hurry, and without waiting for her to announce us we bolted up-stairs to Cousin Tom's room, and rushed in to find him just putting on his white satin neck-tie.

'Oh, do come quick!" we both fairly shouted. "Such a-"

"Why, boys, what's the matter?" he exclaimed, making a muddle of his cra-vat. "Has Alice fainted, or the dressmaker forgotten to send her dress home, or what?"

"No, no," cried Claude, "There's man hurt, and an awful crowd, and-"Quick, how far from here?" interrupted Cousin Tom, leaving the two ends of his tie hanging, and snatching his pea-jacket. "I can spare just twenty minutes."

"Why, it's only around the corner, in front of the Baptist Church," I replied, dancing around the room in great excitement; and then we all three raced off.

"Where is he, boys?" cried Cousin Tom, and Claude pointed inside the railing that ran in front of the church, and against which, strange to say, no-

body was leaning. Then, not waiting to hunt up the gate, our cousin, who was a great strapping fellow, shouldered his way through the crowd, and without paying any attention to the efforts some of the people made to hold him back, he placed his hands on the top rail of the

fence to vault over.

The next instant he gave a spring backward instead of forward, and fell against Claude, who, of course fell gainst me, and we all three went down one after another like a row of bricks, while the people set up such a yell that you might have thought they had all turned into wild Indians on the war-path. Being boys, and quite used to hard knocks, neither Claude nor I was hurt, and we sprang up as lively as ever when Cousin Tom was lifted off of us. But there was not much spring about him, and we were awfully frightened when we found that he couldn't

Then they explained the whole thing to us, which was something like this: there was an electric light in front of the store next the church, and in some way the stuff—the electric fluid or whatever it is-had got off the track, or the wires, and run into the fence, and so whoever touched it got a most tremendons shock. That was what was the matter with the man inside, and the crowd had tried to warn Cousin Tom,

out he was too excited about getting an interesting case to listen.
"Oh, if he's killed, it's all our fault for talling him about it!" moaned

Claude.

"And he was going to be married in half an hour." I added, despairingly.

"And Miss Lord'll be in the church waiting for him, and when he don't come she may have a fit or something, and oh, Claude, how can we tell her?"

By this time they had picked Cousin Tom up and extried him into a drug store a few doors off. They told as he was only stanmed, and would probably be able to sit up in the course of half an hour. As he hadn't lived in town a week yet, nobody in the crowd knew who he was, and so the burden of earrying the dreadful knews to the wedding party fell upon Claude and me.

morning and five o'clock dresses and undresses too numerous to count, for Miss Murphy, the California heiress, who recently married Lord Wolseley, in England.

—A one-legged man of Talbe t County. Georgia, is attracing much attenion at Augusta, Ga., by his pereformances on one foot. He walks a wire rope, dances jigs and hops a mile in thirteen minutes.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

—A Poughkeepsie hotel has a parrot that cries out "up bout" or "down bookt" as the Hudson River boats heave in sight.—Poughkeepsie Eagle.

r left word with the drugges that we ould soon be back with friends and a triage, we hurried off to the Episcopal turch. "Cousin Tom was to be in the vestry by this time, and, oh myl won't it be awful to bave Miss Lord walk up the alsie on her father's arm, and then find nobody to marry her?"

"But, Clande," I proposed, a bright idea suddenly striking me, "If we can only get to the church soon enough to see her drive up, we can tell her then, and have the coschman keep right on

"The very thing!" cried Claude. And run we did, but, alast arrived at the church just in time to see the bride's carriage drive away from the awning-

We could hear the organ playing and the people whispering that the proces-sion would soon begin to move toward

the altar.

'Oh, why don't they make sure Cousin Tom's here first?'' I exclaimed, in

"Perhaps they will," returned Claude. "At any rate they ought to wait for us to lead off; but, stop, I've got a plan, and though it's a kind of desperate one, it 'll save Miss Lord having a scene before everybody. I'll—" and he spoke the rest very softly in my ear, "Why, Claude, dare you?" I cried, under my breath. "And do you know how to do it?". how to do it?"

"Yes, I noticed the place when were in here with the sexton. Now do you think you can get up close to Miss Lord before I count twenty slowly?"

I nodded and hurried into the church, eaving Claude to take up his station in a dark corner of the vestibule. The procession was evidently waiting for us, and as fast as I could I squeezed a way through the crowd to take my place in front of the bride. She smiled when she caught sight of me, and put out her hand. Then just as I took it every light in the church went out, and I knew Claude had succeeded in his plan of turning off the gas.

"Don't be frightened, Miss Lord." I whispered, still keeping hold of her hand, but come out with me to the carriage, because Cousin Tom's hurt, but not very bad, only he can't stand up long enough to be married yet, and But I'll take you to him right

Well, she didn't scream nor say she was going to faint, but just held on to my hand tight, and let me lead her out in the dark. We found Claude on the sidewalk, holding the door of the car-riage open; and ordering the coachman (who looked as if he thought we were eloping with the bride) to drive to the drug store. We all three got in, and were off before the people in the church had a chance to think of anything else but the darkness into which they had

so suddenly been plunged.

"But—but did the electric fluid put out the lights in church?" asked Miss Lord, after we had explained to her about Cousin Tom's shock.

"Oh no; I turned off the gas," said Claude, promptly. "Don't you think it was a good way to keep people from staring at you and gossiping when they found the groom didn't come?"

"Yes, I see now, and I am sure I am

very much obliged for your thoughtfulness; but what will papa and mamma think has become of me?"

"That's so!" I exclaimed. "We forgot all about that part of it. Stop the carriage, and I'll run back;" which I did, and found the church lighted up again, a bigger crowd than ever inside, and Mr. and Mrs. Lord rushing about

in every direction in search of their daughter. I was a little frightened at first, but remembering how much the bride had been spared by our plan, I walked bold-ly up to the "distracted parents," and began to explain the whole thing. This took some time, but I told the story as quick as I could, and I had scarcely finished when back came the carriage with Cousin Tom and Miss Lord both

n it. I jumped as if I had seen a ghost and indeed Tom looked like one, but declared that he was every bit strong enough to go through with the ceremony. Miss Lord was already in her cause the gas had gone out, and in ten minutes they were safely married, and nobody out of the family the wiser .-Harper's Young People.

Poetry of the Railroad.

But if you wish a spectacle of surhear a low thunder reverberating among distant hills; anon a bright point of light appears, like a star on the drapery of evening. It grows with astonishing rapidity, and now it glares like the fierce red eye of a monstrous demon, becomes larger, redder, fiercer every moment, while the roar of the engine if heralds becomes more appalling and voluminous as it approaches. An earth-quake—a wirlwind—a shower of fire and the train is passed. If there be not more poetry in this than in an old night-coach, with its dim lamps, drowsy driver, piled-up baggage-rack, snoring passengers and weary cattle, then we give up our point. To us a railway train is a relization of the wildest fancies of eastern romances, the fireman an Afrite, the conductor a magician, the brakeman attendant genil.—Bostos

Felix, the man-milliner rival of Worth, made twenty-five visiting dresses, twenty-five ball dresses, twenty morning and five o'clock dresses and

made of oiled silk and were very clumsy and difficulty to open when wet, while the stick and furniture were heavy and inconvenient. Um-brellas first came into general use about 1775. It was at first considered a mark of great effeminancy to carry one. The transition to the present portable form is due partly to the substitution of silk and gingham for the heavy and troublesome oiled silk, which admitted of the ribs and frames being made much lighter, and also to the many ingenious mechanical im-provements in the frame-work, chiefly provements in the frame-work, chiefly by Frenca and English manufacturers. Speciment of umbrellas made in 1645 weighed three pounds eight and one-half ounces, and the ribs were thirty-one and one-half inches long. The ribs were formerly of whalebone, were cambersome, and had but little elasticity. The introduction of steel in place of whalebone was the most important improvement made. The time are now provement made. The tips are now made in one piece with the ribs, instead of being made of bone, japanned metal, and other materials, and fashioned out. With but few exceptions, the inventors have not realized the cost of the patents. Great opposition was encountered from the trade and public to steel ribs. For a long time umbrellar were only covered with two materials-silk and cotton. Several materials were tried without success until a fabric called alpaca, made of the wool of the Chillan and Peruvian sheep, was manufactured. The ribs are usually eight in number, although six,

seven, nine, twelve, and sixteen are fre-quently made. Sticks for umbrellas are made from planks sawed into strips and then turned and bent or carved. Maple is largely used for this purpose. The better class are made of roots, such as bamboo, pimento, dogwood, myrtle or orange. The handles are made of wood, ivory, bone, horn, tortoise-shell, etc. Umbrellas were introduced into the United States in the latter part of the eighteenth century. Their manufacture began about the year 1800, and is mostly confined to New York, Boston, and Philadelphia. The manufacture of silk for umbrellas is a special branch of

manufacture in Lyons, France. The parachute commonly in use is nothing more or less than a huge umbrella, presenting a surface of sufficient dimensions to experience from the air a resistance equal to the weight of descent in moving at a velocity not ex-ceeding that which a person can sustain without injury. It is made of silk or cotton. To the outer edge strong cords are fastened of about the same length as the diameter of the machine—twenty-four to twenty-eight feet. A center cord is attached to the apex, and meets the cord from the margin, acting in part as the stock of the umbrella. The machine is thus kept expanded during descent. The car is fastened to the center cord, and the whole attached to the balance in such a manner that it may be readily and quickly detached. either by cutting a string or pulling a trigger. In the East it appears to have been used by vaulters to enable them to jump from great heights. It has been experimented with to answer as a fireescape, but hitherto without much suc-

cess.—Ezchange. Hasheesh.

Wishing to learn of the nature and effects of hasheesh, a call was recently made by a reporter upon a young man addicted to its use. His face was flushed, his eyes dull and slightly bloodshot, and he seemed like a man exhausted.

"Why do you take basheesh?" "I tried it once to see what it was like, and I enjoyed it so much I tried it again and again, and now I have the habit. I take it about three times a week."

"How does it affect you?" "I begin to laugh. The most commonplace things seem to be utterly ridiculous, and I laugh till the tears come at things which ordinarily would be unnoticed. At times I stop suddenly, and the true condition of things comes over me. I know what I am doing, and think what a fool I am, and before I can get things perfectly clear. mother's arms, and I was awfully the fit comes on me again and I am afraid we'd have a scene, after all, but in convulsions. This lasts half an hour luckily everybody thought it was beseem to lose myself and float out into space. I have the most absurd imaginings. I seem to be transformed into a bird and fly up, up, up till I am lost among the clouds. Then I suddenly have a lucid moment, and am as rational as any man. Sometimes I am a a railroad at a safe distance from the track, of a dark night, about the time a train is expected to arrive. First you to be transformed into the transforme great General and visit war scenes and I moved my arms and legs like the cranks and levers of an engine. After a half hour of this I want to keep perectly quiet. The slightest movement seems to be an immense labor. I close my eyes and see gorgeous pictures cities with gleaming towers and gilded minarets reaching to the sky, vast rivers and oceans roaring and dashing, painted ships on their troubled waters, rainbows arching the entire heavens, and landscapes beyond the beauties of the painter's brush. In all this I take the greatest pleasure. There seems to be a sense of resting and a feeling of absence from all bodily weaknesses. If left to myself, I should fall asleep at this stage, and sleep till its effects were

"At times I talk and am only happy when I am telling some great story. make speeches to imaginary audiences. I can tell the most absurd lies with all the dignity and composure of a parson in the pulpit. So those who are with me say."

"Never. I always know friends whom I am with, and the appearance of a stranger often drives the whole effect away. I sometimes try to write poetry, but the ideas get mixed. It is impossible to think continuously on any one subject. Ideas seem to crowd through one's brain with a terrific rush. In all this the time seems to pass immeasurably slow. The minutes seem like hours and an hour like a lifetime."

"How long does this last?"

"About two hours usually—sometimes longer; sometimes not as long."

"Are there no bad effects?"

"Not in my case. My pulse always "Never. I always know friends whom

"Not in my case. My pulse always

Further than this I feel no unpleasant results. The day after I feel stupid sometimes, but a cigar or cup of strong coffee drives this away. When under its influence I have an inordinate thirst and hunger. I can drink glass after glass of water without quenching my hirst in the least."

"How much is a dose?"

"It varies with persons. Hasheesh comes, you know, as a sort of paste, or mixed with a little alcohol in a liquid form. The form I use is a dark, greenish liquid, and from sixty to eighty drops are enough, if it is of the usual strength."

"Does it affect you as soon as you take it?"

'No. It does not show any signs of its presence for an hour or two. Then the effect comes on with fits of faughter, as I said." "Does it affect all people a like?"
"No. There is a wide difference in its effects. Some see the most horrible

sights that can be pictured. They labor under the idea that they are dying, they are sick at their stomachs and have spasms like men in delerium tremens. This class don't usually take a second

"Isn't it injurious to your system?"
"Physicians say it is. It will take
the energy and life from a person in
much the same way as whisky. I begin
to notice it now, and I never took it till two months ago. My nerves are un-steady, and I like to sit quietly and build air-castles, when I ought to be at work. It goes to my eyes, and some-times there is a blur before them for several days after I have taken it."

"Why don't you quit it?"
"I can't. I say each time will be my last, but the fascination is too great for me. It is not an appetite. I don't hanker after it, but all at once I seem to have a touch of its effects, and before I know it I have it down, if there is any to be had."

"Will nothing stop its effects after it is taken?"

"Yes, they can partially be overcome by lemon juice. A half a lemon eaten after the dose is taken will make it less effective. Nothing that I know of will entirely prevent its action."

"What is the drug, any way?" "It's scientific name is cannabis indicus. It is the juice of an East Indian plant much like our hemp. The natives get the juice which oozes from the stems by running through fields of it and then scraping off what has adhered to their garments. My pulse is up to over ninety now, from my last night's dose; I must go and get a cigar to stop it. I suppose it will kill me some day but it is no use to talk. I was some day, but it is no use to talk: I presume I'll take another hundred drops within three days." And the young man arose, and, with a shambling gait, conducted his caller to the street .- Chicago News.

Little but Good.

"Yes," said a well-known Evansville tourist to us the other day, "I've trav-eled a good deal in Kentucky and it isn't a particularly quiet country for a man to move about in. The better sort of people there, mind you, are as nice folks as you would meet with anywhere, but the roughs are about as rough as they make them. They have a way, too, of introducing a pistol into an argu ment which is not appreciated by colder spirits of the North."

"Did you ever get into any trouble?" "Once, when I was staying at Lexington.'I had a rather unpleasant adventure."

"Let us have it, by all means." "I noticed a big, tough fellow come into the hotel and pay for a bed. He was as ugly a looking brute as ever I saw. Wore a black patch over his eye, and had his baggy jeans stuffed into his boots like a regular dime-novel border ruffian. I came at once to the conclusion that it would be healthy to keep out of that fellow's way, and I confess that was surprised that such a bully would be accepted as a guest at a first-class

hotel. "The next morning I was up early. It was a little chilly, and I took a chair by the stove while they got breakfast ready. I hadn't been there more than five minutes before in walked the very fellow I wished to avoid, and he drew a chair up and sat down beside

"Say, stranger, how about them trains for Danville?" " I do not know anything about the

trains,' said I, rather stiffly.

"Then I got up and took a chair near the door. There was no one in the office but a dapper little clerk, a chirpy little fellow about five feet high and very girlish in appearance.

"The obnoxious Kentuckian came and squatted down in a chair beside me. I felt myself getting hot and cold with vexation, but knowing that I would have no chance in a personal encounter with such a giant, prudence suggested that I act quietly. Then he drew out of his pocket a dirty piece of tobacco which looked as though he had half chewed it with his wolfish fangs.

"Hev a chaw, stranger?" "Thank you, I never chew.'

"'Now, see here, yer darned stuck-up Northern cuss. Think yer can come down here and show off yer high-toned airs. Guess yer'll swaller that lump of 'bacca, or I'll'-

"What he would have done I do not know, for in an instant, with all the lithe activity of a panther, that little clerk sprang over the counter with a big navy revolver in his hand and every hair of his head bristling like the back of a terrier in a dog fight.

"Get out of this, you brute, or I'll blow the roof of your head off."

"The bully's savage look vanished from his face, and like a whipped hound

he alunk backward out of the door, only saying in a meek, shame-faced manner: 'Don't shoot, mister; for God's sake don't shoot; I war only a foolin'.'
"Then, when the door was slammed

to on the figure of the retreating bully, the clerk turned to me and said in the most polite and indifferent manner: I think, sir, you'll find your breakfast

"Yes, they often wrap up first-class goods in little parcels." — Evansville Argus The English Parliament refuses to make vaccination compulsory.

Religious.

"THY WILL BE DONE."

"Thy will be done!" O simple little words!
And yet so hard for us to truly say—
To bow unquestioning before Thy will,
And meekly bear the burdens of To-day.
Pity our weakness, O Most Holy Son,
And teach our murmuring lips to say:
"Thy will be done!"

'Thy will be done!" See where the widow Nor answers to her wild, despairing call.
O dry your eyes, poor mourner! Think

him
Has risen up Eternity's glad su'il
O, may He help your stricken soul to say:
"Thy will be done!"

"Thy will be done!" The mother sobbing stands

Beside the coffin of her cherished one—
The baby snatched from off her loving breast
Before his little life had so aree begun.
Beside her, Lord, in pitying kindness stand,
And hold her hand, Most Gracious Holy One i
Thou know at how hard for her poor lips to "Thy will be done!"

"Thy will be done!" O how we need Thy help To say those words with humble, trustful heart heart—
To how before Thy will in everything.
As in this weary world we take our part.
Thou know'st our weakness, and how prone
to stray.
Rebellious, leaving all Thy work undone;
Yet, Lord, forgive, and help us all to say:
"Thy will be done!"
—Chicago Tribune.

SYSTEMATIC BIBLE STUDY.

There perhaps never was a time when the Bible, as a book, was so much in men's thoughts as is the case at present. The fact is a remarkable one, considering how old a book the Bible is, and considering how few writings of the ancient world have even survived to the present hour. In the measure of this interest, too, the Bible stands alone. There are ancient writings which are of great interest still to scholars, and which still to a certain extent inspire and guide the thought of the world; but even when these writings are translated and put within reach of those conversant only with their own language, they do not take a place in popular lit-erature, least of all do they become household books. It is remarkable that the Bible, not only in respect to its great antiquity, but in respect, also, to its hold on the common mind, and its power to move, to interest, to sway, to teach all sorts of men, is even more to-day than it has ever before been, the Book

One part of this wide interest is due, unquestionably, to the interest is due, unquestionably, to the interest of those critical questions which have been raised touching certain portions of this book, or collection of books, and to the bearing these have upon vital matters of religion. The adversary overreaches simself when by instigations of hostile criticism he thus makes more conspicuous the remarkable character of the literature contained in the Bible. As those who in places of worship "came to scoff" sometimes "remain to pray," so it may happen, and we believe does happen, that men drawn to read or study the Bible by the excitement of current controversy find, much to their astonishment, what a book the Bible after all is. But meantime there are important interests of truth at stake, and it is still a question of much moment how dangerous attacks may best be met, and how, for students of secured.

pository examination of one of the most difficult Biblical books, leading to an almost daily study of it, verse by verse, for more than three years. It was a first experience in this line, after many years of such random study, with its imperfect results, as is usual, alike with ministers and with laymen. The result the expense of others. Can not we trust the grace of copy and give efficiently alike the grace of copy and grace the grace of c in the present case was to some extent a surprise, and in all respects a matter of joy and thankfulness. A book ist or the teacher in contrast with the of the Bible which, as read or pastor; for the literary preacher in concess of daily study often unlooked for, always most welcome, made the three years given to this verse-by-verse study of that one book the most remarkable period of any in what now begins to seem like a long life. The practical in-ference in the case described is that the sort of Bible study which is alone sure of answering the highest ends of such is that which, in a right and true meaning of the word, is study.

us, of eminent men with whom this truth. Shall we not be tolerant of each method, or something equivalent to it, has been habitual for years. Some of hese are men widely known for their soundness in doctrine, their ability to cope with hostile criticism, the spiritual unction alike of their preaching and of their published writings. They know the Bible, not simply by what it is upon its surface, or by appreciative study of specially interesting portions, but they know it in its unity, in the scope of its teachings, in the vital connection between its several books however reliable. teachings, in the vital connection be-tween its several books however widely differing in date and authorship, how-ever, to a superficial view apparently unrelated in subject or substance to other books or to the Bible as a whole. They have reached the heart of the Bible as a revelation, and have had their own heart brought in daily con-tact with it. They may be said to un-derstand the book so far as finite can

steady under any manner of attack, and they are "able to give a reason of the" faith "that is in them to every man that asketh." ass infinite. Their faith in it is

If we mistake not, this method of study is after the manner of those who aforetime lived so truly "by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God." It is fairly open to question, we think, whether in one direction, at least Spreads solved teaching has least, Sunday-school teaching has not been of doubtful tendency; and wheth-er the present international leason method, with all its admitted advantages, does not encourage that ten-dency. Boubtless the Sunday-school makes study of the Scriptures an oc-cupation for thousands and thousands who might never be drawn to it in any other way, and a far greater proportion, in any community, then was ever the case in times preceding the Institu-tion of this valuable means of religious knowledge. But those who did study the Bible in those older days knew the whole of it as is rarely the case now.

It is not uncommon for those who have for years been scholars in the Sunday-school to be utterly at a loss when questioned upon any point, however simple, history, biography, or what not, apart from such portions of the book as have been studied in the "lessons." The tendency alluded to is toward this fragmentary method, as the only one ever adopted, with its fragmentary result as the only good ever realized. When those who know the Bible only in this way are confronted by some question of hostile criticism, they are at a stand. They know only here and there a portion of this great book, and even this perhaps so imperfectly that, having no answer provided, even where the answer is such as a fairly instructed Bible stu-dent might find ready at hand, they are thrown into perplexities, perhaps into

disbelief. Of course, it is not to be expected that every Bible student will pursue his work as if writing a commentary. Not even every minister can do this. Yet surely something of the careful expositor's way of work may be adopted by the minister, in his private study and in his preaching, while he may, as regards his people, press them with the truth that to know something about a few detached passages of the Bible is not to know the Bible. He can also urge them with the evident fact that whether or not systematic study, of the kind hinted at, be always practicable for them, systematic reading of the Bible always may be.—Chicago Interior.

Toleration.

It is very hard for us all to see alike. We have been differently educated. We have had a wide diversity of experience in our Christian warfare. Some have enjoyed the calm repose of a professor's chair; some have contended, as for dear life, against the godless host that is finding its home on the hitherto unoccupied lands of the Republic. Some have settled in the quiet and restful parishes of the older States; others have carried the Gospel to the heathen, and without losing hold of the doctrines of sin and salvation, have been drawn toward those among whom they have labored with a tenderness and affection to which the church at large is almost a stranger. this book, right views of it may best be How can we look for complete uniformity of opinion from those who have had-The attention of the writer of this ar- or are having such a variety of experi-

ticle has recently, by some experiences ence! Why should the pastor whose of his own, been led to a view of this chiefest anxiety is to persuade his hearsubject which he begs to lay before his ers to become Christians, be blamed if reader. Mentioning the same matter to he preaches few doctrinal sermons, or an eminent Christian scholar a few days the professor of theology if, in his classsince, he was gratified to learn that room he insists upon the thorough masother men, whose example is entitled tery of the system he is set to teach? to far more weight than his own, not Can not both do their work without only have the same convictions as to jealousy of the other? The preacher methods of Bible study, but have for may be somewhat loose in his theological years acted upon them. The point in definitions; if he succeeds in presenting question was suggested and impressed the Gospel so that men accept it and by the occasion which arose, in what live in accordance with its preway need not be mentioned, for an ex- cepts, can not we trust the grace of

ministers and with laymen. The result the expense of others. Can we not tolerate differences in each other? Have we no place for the evangel-

more closely examined in the trast with the theological; for the man usual method, had always seemed whose sympathy is with the new rather hopelessly mysterious, and commentathan with the old? May not these "diries upon which had been consulted in versities of gifts" be of the "same vain, began, little by little, to reveal its Spirit?" May not the Master have great and wonderful secret. The con- need of them? It is not enough if the nection of the thought, the idea of the aim be the same? We need union, conbook began to disclose itself. The clue centration of effort. There were never to its chief difficulties was in the hand such opportunities for Christian usefulalmost before such a result had been ness as to-day. We never were in thought of as possible. Its outlook upon greater danger of letting them slip. the past, present and future of God's in-Shall we divide our forces in the face of finite kingdom, its interpretations of the the enemy? Why seek for an impossible vast perplexities of human history, its unanimity in doctrinal belief? Why rich and gladdening revealings of Divine purpose, its personal comfort, its most part for many years, with a subinspiration to a larger faith, a higher stantial agreement upon the great verlife and a more self-forgetting devotion titles, and cure our infirmities, and get —all these, as coming along in the proearnest work for men! It is easy to misunderstand and mis-

represent. People in regard to whom there is some little suspicion, are not always correctly reported. No man of power ever gives more than a partial representation of himself on any single occasion. Yet words which have a definite aim and a legitimate place at the time of their utterance are often We have the names, recently given to bear, and injurious to the cause of other's deficiencies, and bid God-speed even to those who think that their mission is in the discerning or the setting forth of new phases of divine truth, as well as to those who know that they have been called to stand in the old paths, and therein find rest for their souls?-Chicago Advance.

> -Nothing is easier than to doubt. A man of moderate ability and learning can doubt more than the wisest men believe. Christianity is a matter of intelligent faith. but infidelity requires no one to give a reason for the doubt that is in him.—Exchange.

There is nothing nobler in man than courage; and the only way to be courageous is to be clean handed and hearted, to be able to respect ourselves and face our record.

THE IRON PORT.

ESCANABA, T 1 1 MICHIGAN. AT THE MILL.

What do you see, my farmer?
Gray walls of wood and of stone.
A mill-wheel turning to grind your grist,
And turning for that alone.

You bear the millstone's murmur, The splash of the tumbling rill, As you plod with your oxen slowly down The sunny slopes of the hill.

nows venturell I shall not be sorry to get in roved. Why should I healtate to own as truth hat which he taun a me with every line we beet? Could you lend me fifty till the time somes? Charge fifty per cent, if you like, rell me truth about my uncle; I can bear it even if you give him five years longer. I shall bear it still better if you confine him to five when the confine him to five the confine him to five

"Heartless brute!" thought Maitland, on finishing, "though certainly he never makes a presense of being anything else. It is fortunate for him that his uncle knows so little about him, or his chance of succession would be considerably smaller."

He scribbled a note in reply to the letter simply informing Dexter of his uncle's intended journey and of his state of health. He omitted to discuss the state of health.

"I think he is delightful," was Amy's reply.

"What did you talk about?"

"All sorts of things. He asked me how old I was—that was very rude, wasn't it?—and all about my father and mother, and how it was I lived with the Kestertons."

"And what did you say?"

"I told him that you could tell him more about me than I could myself. He seemed rather surprised. I should not wonder if you came in for a cross-examination this evening."

"Did he ask you to come and talk to him again?"

"Yes. Why?"

"I suppose because he liked your so-

"I suppose because he liked your so-ciety," replied Mattland, willfully mising

and died there, telling me never to les his father know that he left a child. I have kept the serret till now."

"You may as well finish the story new you have gone so far," said the invalid, falling backein his chair. "What was her father's name?"

"Charles Rictcher."

"My son?"

"Yes, your son."

"Then Amy is my grandchild?"
Maitiland assented.
"She does not know (22)"

"She does not know it?"
"No; she is not awars of the existence of any relative. Your son made me promise she should be kept in ignorance of her relationship to you. I shall never tell her."
"That will do for to-night. I am tired and excited; my head aches abominably. I will go to had it.

cool evening air. plished; he had at the existence ould the result If so, what

It was quite right of you not to make im

e matter in his dispassionately niserably, when tht I recognized it? Are you in

was the reply. you don't mind. very important terrific discov-

Fletcher; "this young lady and I have met before."

Dexter looked surprised and annoyed. He had made good use of his time during the moraing, which he spent in the company of Amy, doing all he could to compress a courtship into a couple of hours. He had told her he wanted to introduce hes to his uncle, but had not mentioned his name, and Amy never imagined that the uncle was the same old gentleman whose acquaintance she had already made.

At this moment Maitland came up. He took off his hat to Amy, and remained standing near.

For some time the conversation was to the last degree commonplace; not one of the men seemed inclined to be the first to broach the subject that each was thinking of. At last Mr. Fletcher, after a painful cough, said: Fletcher who is the Kestertons ht pretty confi-appened to ask er. You might h a feather, as 5 it was Charles he was, I sup-

or me, isn't it?
If the only relabe has told me
seir. Now, if he
I be in a hole,
is girl." o one knows it

in me?" asked exclaimed Dex sther to tell you appeared before seemed provi-

ient reason for ht. To tell the d I thought you know. Then it sible you might my help, as I the Kestertons rl."

y instinct was w that Charlie

pt secret." ter a few mo-not as safe as I averted.
"This is too sudden, uncle," pleaded "Perhaps it is," assented the old man.
"I do not ask for a decisive answer now.
Plead your own cause, my lad, during the next week, and then Amy shall give her to me I've only ich will insure

lowing my conu my plans be-anted you mean te is after my ves everything olied Maitland.

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Do you intend

Dexter off his

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d yet between self yet, but, if ill do so at the

them seemed

reply." "Marry Amy!" st get engaged my uncle dies ty, I can break gets it all for as forward our

next week, and then Amy shall give her reply."

Amy turned her head.

"There is no necessity to wait for a week," she said; "my mind is quite made up. I can never marry Mr. Dexter."

"My dear girl," persisted Mr. Fletcher, "do not make up your mind so swiftly. No doubt my blunt way of putting the matter has pained you. I can see you are agitated. Let me plead for my nephew. His love for you is disinterested; he knows you but as a charming young lady who is at present occupying a position unworthy of her. He knows nothing of you whatever beyond that; judge then whether you are treating him quite fairly in refusing to listen to him. It is not so easy to find young men, nowadays, who are capable of displaying such disinterested earnestness and playing such disinterested earnestness and devotion in seeking for a wife. He tells me he is even ignorant of the name of your

you I shall not it she may have er claim. parents-does not that show he values you Maitland, what or yourself?" Dexter bad tried once or twice to interellow a chance. rupt his uncle, but in vain. However, he now managed to interpose with: ions, and she's "Really uncle, you appear to imagine reverse our pothat_

ance? No, you But he was interrupted in his torn by a week or two. hing," replied to-morrow, and

But he was interrupted in his turn by Amy.

"Did Mr. Dexter tell you he did not know who my father was?" she asked.

"Yes," replied Mr. Fletcher, "and I applauded the delicacy of feeling he showed."

"I must tell you then that he did ask me, and seemed very surprised to hear his name. There seems to be some mystery about it, for its mention seems to have sufficed to turn Mr. Dexter from a casual acquaintance into an ardent admirer."

Dexter stood abashed; he did not attended. t saying good-mixture of ap-ishness; he had into his confi-t of partner in Maitland was And this was for Amy! And Dexter stood abashed; he did not attempt to defend himself. Imost sleepless

"So, sir," said his uncle, severely, "it seems that you do know who this young lady is. Thad my suspicions, and that is why I have said what I have, thinking I hould catch you in your own trap." "I thought you would be pleased if I married her," pleaded Dexter.

ect. However, braptly said: uld send to my "Don't say another word, sir. Leave us now; come to my rooms this evening, I it, I suppose? he terrace this shall have something to say to you then."

Dexter walked away as carelessly as he yesterday. "Come a little closer to me, my dear child," said Mr. Fletcher, in a tender tone, lexter made his

as soon as his nephew was out of sight. "I have some news for you. You must think me a very strange old man—so I am, perhaps. You think I have been very rude and unkind, but it was for your sake. No m on the terone is near us now; put your arms around my neck and kiss me and call me grandher told Dexter Amy looked at him in astonishment for a

moment, and then glanced at Maitland. His look reassured her; she flung her arms around the old man's neck and kissed him. "Grandpapa!" she exclaimed. true?"
"Yes, my darling. Ah, if I had only known it before! It's your fault, Maitland."

"Are you quite sure?" he asked.
"Well, no; I suppose it's chiefly mine.
Do you think, Amy, you will be able to
love me for the few months I have to live?"

"Oh, don't talk of dying, grandpapa; you mustn't."
"Ask Mattland."
"What must I ask him?"

"What must I ask him?"
"If he can spare me a part of your affection for a time. Ah, I know all about it, you see; my eyes are not so dim yet but that I have seen more than either of you imagine. Take her, Maitland."

Maitland did not hesitate long, for Amy's glad look revealed to him that her grand-father had judged her truly.—All the Year Round.

a fellow workman and tried to throw him from the scaffold. A terrible struggle ensued, and both were kept from being dashed to pieces by other workmen, who came to the assistance of the man whom Conroy had assailed. Pilisburgh Post.

-Medicine Hat is one of the growing towns on the Canadian Pacific. It has a population of 1,000 and is on the Saskawhewan River, 650 miles west of

COMMERCIAL LAW.

pertinent inquiries, especially concerning her position."

Dexter felt he had done it now. It was impossible for him to confess that he knew Amy's identity. After a little further conversation they started for the terrace, where Maitland was shortly to meet them. Meanwhile the young doctor had been apending an unbappy hour. He was sure that Dexter would take the opportunity of telling his uncle his intention to marry Amy; the probability was greatly in favor of the old man's approval of his nephew's suit rather than of his—Maitland's. One thing he was sure of—that he must keep silent till Dexter had either won we lost, and that if he won he must keep silent till Dexter had either won we lost, and that if he won he must keep silent forever. His only hope was that Amy loved him. Yet why should she? He had always been careful to treat her as a young sister, and if occasionally he had been conscious of saying something which was not quite appropriate for a brother, she had never given him reason for believing that she had ever contemplated the possibility of a closer relationship between them than had always existed. Yet, if he lost her, and to such a heartless scoundrel! No! he would never lot her marry that other. Yet what could he do if she accepted him?

His mind was still full of the matter when he found himself on the terrace, near the usual seat of the invalid. Mr. Flether and his nephew were already there, and close by them stood Amy. She had evidently only that moment arrived. Dexter rose, and with considerable eagerness offered her his seat, and began to introduce her to his uncle.

"There is no necessity," interrupted Mr. Fletcher; "this young lady and I have met before."

Dexter looked surprised and annoyed. He had made good use of his time during. VERBAL AND WRITTEN CONTRACTS Action was brought on three pro-sory notes executed by defendan plaintiff, being the purchase m of a tract of land which pla sold to defendant, who at the time sold to defendant, who at the time executed back a mortgage to secure their payment. The mortgage contained a power of sale, under which plaintiff after the notes became due, advertised and sold the same and had it bought in for his benefit. It was afterward agreed between them that if defendant would surrender the possession of the premises to the plaintiff, he would cancel the notes and release defendant from any further liability. In parcancel the notes and release defendant from any further liability. In pursuance of said agreement defendant permitted plaintiff to take possession of the land and waived his right to reclaim from the sale under the mortgage. As this contract was not in writing, plaintiff insists that he was not bound by it. Held, that when a parol agreement is executed courts will not inquire into the consideration nor disturb the ment is executed courts will not inquire into the consideration nor disturb the consideration in which parties have voluntarily placed themselves. Where the contract is actually cancelled and the property surrendered, it is at an end, and the formality of a written release is unnecessary. The effect of an executed agreement is the same whether the contract be sealed or otherwise.—Russell vs. Berkstresser, Supreme Court of Missouri.

RAILWAY PENCING.

The statute requiring railway companies to fence their tracks is not for the purpose of protecting adjoining land owners from damages that might be done by stock getting on the right of way and thence to the adjacent crops. The object of the statute was to prevent way and thence to the adjacent crops. The object of the statute was to prevent stock from coming on the railroad and being injured, and to prevent accidents which would likely occur if stock ware not fenced away from the track, thereby promoting the safety of passengers and employes on the train. There is a special requirement in the statute, the plain object of which is to prevent stock from getting on the track, and for a failure to comply with it a special liability is provided in respect to one thing, viz., the damages which may be done by the agents, engines or cars of the corporation to such stock so getting on the road, and providing that when this requirement is complied with, liability in respect to such damages shall be dependent upon negligent or willful conduct. The manifest purpose of the law is to enforce this special duty by attaching this special liability, and had there been a purpose to create a liability beyond that specified, very different terms would have been employed.—P. or. At last Mr. Fletcher, after a painful cough, said:

"My dear, I want to speak to you seriously for a minute or two. You will excuse an old man who has not many months to live if he says things a little bluntly. Try and suppose that he is afraid he has not time to do otherwise."

Amy looked surprised, but said nothing. "My nephew," continued Mr. Fletcher, "has told me that he wishes you to be his wife. He has not, I believe, confessed as much to you, knowing that the possibility of his marrying depends on me. I have told him that, if he gains your consent, he will not marry a penniless girl, for I shall give you the same as I shall give him. So you see, you may rely entirely on your feelings in giving your answer; it will not be a case of marrying for money, but only for love. What do you say?"

Amy said nothing. She turned her eyes on Maitland, who persistently kept his averted.

"This is too sudden, uncle?" pleaded. terms would have been employed.—P., D. & E. R. R. Co. vs. Schiller, Appel-

late Court of Illinois. WIDOW'S SHARE OF ESTATE. A wife demands and receives from her husband one-third of the purchase price of a tract of land as and for her price of a tract of land as and for her separate property, in consideration of her relinquishing to the purchaser her inchoate right of dower in the land sold, and the remaining two-thirds of the price passes into the personal estate of the husband, of which he dies possessed intestate. Held, that the widow is not estopped from claiming her distributive share of any part of the personal estate of her deceased husband by reason of the fact that such estate was augmented by the conversion of such realty into

personalty.—Barber vs. Hite et al., Supreme Court of Ohio.

MUTUAL UNDERTAKINGS. The undertakings in a contract whereby one party agrees to sell and deliver an article to another on the demand of such other, at a certain place, and upon the payment by him of a cer-tain price, are mutual and dependent. But before either party can maintain an action against the other for non-performance of such a contract, he must aver and show an offer of performance on his part, or a readiness and willingness to perform according to the cir-cumstances of the case. Neis et al. vs. Yocum, United States Circuit Court. District of Oregon.

EXEMPTIONS AND INSURANCE MONEY. Where personal property exempt by law from execution is destroyed, the insurance money due upon its loss is not exempt. The insurance company is the debtor of the party insured for the amount of the insurance. There is just so much "money due him" from the corporation, not as the price or equivalent of the property insured, but upon an agreement to indemnify the insured against its loss by fire, the considera-tion for which was the premium paid, and not any interest in such property. -Monniea vs. German Insurance Company, Appellate Court of Illinois.

CONSTRUCTION OF WILL. A widow with three infant children provided in her will as follows: "I wish my aunt E. to take charge of my children, and to receive annually from my estate for her services the sum of \$500." Held, that the clause was a direction for payment of a certain sum annually for services in charge of children, and that the right to receive such payment ended with the termination of her relation to the children. The direction in question was akin to an appointment of a testamentary guardian, and should be simply construed.—Hewson and Emlen's Appeal, Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

CITY AND DEFECTIVE SEWERS. A city is bound to keep sewers erect-A city is bound to keep sewers erected by it in good condition and repair, and if negligent in this duty and the sewers burst and property is damaged, the city is liable in damages. Notice to the city of the bad condition of the sewer is not necessary. The mere absence of notice does not absolve it from liability, and if the defect existed and ought to have been discovered and repaired, the plaintiff need not, in order to recover, show actual notice to the city. recover, show actual notice to the city.

Vanderslice vs. City of Philadelphia,
Suprome Court of Pennsylvania.

CHATTEL MORTGAGE. The intention of the parties to a chat-tel mortgage, that after acquired prop-erty should be included in the mortgage. must clearly and expressly appear in the instrument itself. The omission can not be cured by parol evidence of the understanding between the parties.— Montgomery vs. Chase, Supreme Court of Minnesots.

THE IRON PORT

LIGITORIA.

BSCANABA, MICHIGAN, AUG. 25; 1883.

GOURTNEY did not row in the Watkins regatta—he was "sandbagged" so he couldn't.
Too bad how the poor fellow gets treated—poisoned, his boats spoiled, and now sandbagged. It is too bad, to suffer all that, and be a coward and a liar besides.

THE Michigan crop report is received, from which we learn, officially, that the excessive rainfall of the season has has seriously injured the wheat and corn crops, while it has made the crops of hay and oats very heavy. The wheat crop averages 14.23 bashels per acre. The hay is 13 per cent. more than last year.

UNUSUAL variety and range in fillustrations and reading matter and an out-of-door quality bentting the season at the distinctive qualities of the September Century. A fine portrait of Robert Burns is the frontispiece. It is after a daguerrotype owned by Mr. Edmund C.

of Robert Burns is the frontispiece. It is after a daguerrotype owned by Mr. Edmund C. Stedman and made from a miniature which belonged to a sister of Burns. In the same number is a delightful account of "A Burns Pilgrinage." By R. H., who selves everal anecdotes freshly gleaned in the poet's comtry. A richly, illustrated paper on "Cape Cod," by F. Mitchell, transforms that curious hook of sea sand into a homely Yankee paradise, where the fields are green the woods are filled with birds, the fillages are funcial and prosperous, and the inflabitants are honest and witty. The article has a cononial dayor, which allies it to Br. Edward Egglestona illustrated historical paper, in the same number, on "Indian War falthe Golonies." This is a careful paper of thrilling interest, based on much original research. Striking pictures also accompany Lieutenant Schwards soccount of A Musk Cx Hunt," which was an incident of his Arctic expedition in 1874. Of nopular scientific interest are Ernest Ingersoll's account of "Professor Agassic's Labratory," at Newport, with a portrait of Alexander Agassic; and "The Tragedies of the Nests," by John Burroughs, who destribes in his inimitable manner the dangers that threaten birds in housekeeping season. Accompanying the latter is a full-page angraving by Floridge Kingsley: the picture was drawn with the grayer, like the striking engravings by the same hand, which were published in recent numbers of the Century. A timely and valuable illustrated article is Roger Riordan's "Ornamental Forns in Nature?" It has the completeness of a paper by an artist who has ideas and knows how to bring pencil and "Ornamental Forms in Nature." It has the completeness of a paper by an artist who has ideas and knows how to bring pencil and pen to bear on a subject well thought out. He shows how a pure taste in decorative art must be based upon close observation and simple treatment of beautiful forms in nature. A forcible argument to prove the future supremacy of New York over all the other great cities of the world is made by W. C. Countt, under the title, "Will New York be the Final World metropolis?" and H. C. Bunner, in the "Open Letters" department, talks encourag-ingly and entertainingly of "New York as a "Field of Fiction." The second part of "The Bread-winners," the anonymous story which is exciting wide interest and curiosity, reveals its motive as a satire on labor unions or socialism. In the eighth part of "A Woman's Reason" (which will be concluded in the October number), Lord Rainford proposes marriage to the heroine, and is rejected. The third and last part of Joel Chandler Harris' "Nights with Uncle Remus" is offered, in addition to two humorious short stories; "Our Story," by Frank Stockton, showing how marriage resulted from literary collaboration; and "Love in old Clothes," a modern New York love-story, in the quaint style and spelling of three hundred years ago, by H. C. Bunner. The poetry of the number is by Charles de Kay, George Edgar Montgomery, Miss Josephine Pollard, and Miss Susan Marr Spalding; and the verses in "Bric-a-Brac" are contributed by James Whitcomb Riley, Frank D. Sherman, and others "Topics of the Time" treats of "The Temperance Outlook," "The Reticence of American Politic-ians," and "College-bred Statesmen." and "College-bred Statesmen." Among a variety of interesting subjects dis-cussed in "Open Letters," besides Mr. Bun-ner's letter mentioned above, are "The Massachusetts Experiment in Education," by Charles Barnard; "A Romantic Career" (that of Dr. Francis Lieber), by President Gilman, of John Hopkins University; and the new scheme for "Standard Railway time." by the inventor of the proposed system, W. F. Allen, editor of the "Official Railway

Special Notices.

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Of Chicago, will return to Escanaba on September 1, and can be consulted at the

Lewis house: (1.0%)

I make a specialty of all female deseases. I also treat Catarrh, Deafness, Throat and Lungs, Scrofula, Blood and Skin diseases, Cancers, Tumors, old Sore Legs, diseases of the Liver, Kidneys, Heart, Spleen and Stomach, Rheumatism, sick and nervous Herdache. I use no poisonous medicines. My treatment is roots, Herbs, Barks, Seeds and Flowers.

Blood-Poisoning +- A Discovery. Half of the people are suffering and many die from this fatal complaint. Diseases of the

die from this fatal complaint. Diseases of the kidneys and liver are, the principal causes. As a cure we can only recommend German Hop Bitters.—Journal of Health.

Positive Cure for Piles.

To the people of this County we would say we have been given the Agency of Dr. Marchisl's Italian Pile Ointment—emphatically guaranteed to cure or money refunded—Internal, External, Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price too: abox. No Cure, No Pay. For sale by Geo; Preston, Druggist.

MEDICINAL.

NARROW ESCAPE

OF A MASSACHUSETTS ENGINEER-TIMELY WARNING OF MR. JOHN SPENCER, BAGGAGE MASTER OF THE B. & A. R. R.

SPENCER, BAGGAGE MASTER

Marvelous Cure of Stone in the Bladder-Large

Stones Removed by "Kennedy."

From the Pittiggels, (Mass.) Eagle.

Stonein the Bladder is a very dangerous allment; but many most remarkable cures have of late been strought, by "Kennedy. Expenses Remedy" the invention of Dr. Kennedy of Rondous. N. Y. Another striking case is now added to the list. Mr. Peter Lawier, of Dalton, Mass., states in a letter to Dr. Kennedy that he had been translatingly bladder complaint for 14 years, and had sorenited at different times seven physicians; but nothing beyond someonary allayment of the pain had been worked. Towards the end of last January Mr. Lawier called on Dr. Kennedy. Sounding the doctor "strack stone." He decided that Mr. Lawier should first try the "Faynthe Kemedy," so as, if possible, to avoid an operation. And here is the remarkable result; "Dear Doctor Kennedy.—The day after I came home I passed two gravel stonet, and am doing albely now. If you would like so see the stones? will send them to you." This letter bearvutate "Datton, Mass., Feb, 6th," and is signed "Peter Lawier," The ktones, which are so large as to warrant for "Kennedy a Favorite Remedy" the claim that it is the most suffershul specific for Stone yet discovered, are now in Dr. Kennedy, "possession. Incidentally Mr. Lawier also states that the "Favorite Remedy" at the same time cured him of a stubborn case of Rhennastism; and it is a fact that in all affections arising out of disorder of the liver or urinary organs it is a searching remedy and works marvelous benefits. It is in fixelf almost a medicine chest, Order it of your druggist. Price fix on a bottle.

A Common-sense Remedy.

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No more Rheumatism, Goutor Neuralgia Immediate Meller Warranted,

Permanent cure Guaranteed. Five years established and never known to fail in a zingle case, acute or chronic. Refer to all prominent physicians and druggists for the standing of

SECRETI THE ONLY DISSOLVER OF THE POISON-OUS URIC ACID WHICH EXISTS IN THE BLOOD OF RHEUMATIC AND GOUTY PA-TIENTS.

SALICYLICA is known as a common-sense remedy, because it strikes directly at the cause of Rheumattern, Gout and Neuralgia, while so many so-called
specifics and supposed panaceas only treat locally
the facts. 42-it has been conceded by eminent scientists that outward applications, such as rubbing
with oils, ointments, liniments, and soothing lotions
will not eradicate these diseases which are the result
of the poisoning of the blood with Uric Acid. SALICYLICA works, with marvelous effect on this acid, and so removes the disorder. It is now ex-clusively used by all celebrated physicians of Amer-ica and Europe. Highest Medical Academy of Paris reports 95 per cent, cure in three days.

Remember

that SALICYLICA is a certain cure for RHEUMA-TISM, GOUT and NEURALGIA. The most intense pains are subdued almost fastantly. & Give it a trial. Relief guaranteed or money refunded. Thousands of testimonials sent on application.

\$1 a Box. 6 Boxes for \$5. Sent free by mail on receipt of money.

#2-ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT. - 64 But do not be deluded into taking imitations or substitutes or something recommended as "just as good." Insist on the genuine with the name WASHBURNE.

& CO. on each box, which is guaranteed chemically pure under our signature, an indispensible requisite to insure success in the treatment. Take no other, or send to us.

Washburne & Co., Proprietors, 287 Broadway. cor, Reade St., New York. Doctor. MISCELLANEOUS.

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UNITED STATES FAST MAIL ROUTE It is the Great Thoroughlare from and to CHICACO And all points in Northern Minete, Central, Eastern and Northwestern Josea, Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Minnesota, Daketa, Manitoba, Central and Northern Nebrasks, Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, idaho, Montana, Nevada, California, Oregon, Washington Territory, British Columbia, Ohina, Japan, the Bandwich Islands, Australia, New Zealand, and all principal points in the NORTH, NORTHWEST and WEST. NORTH, NORTHWEST and WEST. With its own lines it traverses Northern ILLINOIS, Central and Northern ICLINOIS, Central and Northern IGWA, WINCONSIN, Northern MICHIGAN, MINNESOTA, and Central DAKOTA. It offers to the traveler all accommodations that can be offered by any railroad. Its train service equals that of any road; their speed is as great as comfort and safety will permit; they make close connections in union depots at junction and terminal points with the leading railroads of the West and Northwest, and offer to those that use them

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"Trust in Go keep your F open." God an r Bowel

and

TOWNS' GERMAN VEGETABLE BLOOD PURIFIER. For sale by all druggists. Try it once, ye Torpid Liver, Headache, Kidney complainers. If you have

CATARRH, COLD IN YOUR HEAD OR WEAK LUNGS, TRY TOWNS' FRENCH CATARRH REMEDY,

For sale by all druggists. There is a private circular around each catarrh bottle and healthy ladies are requested not to read it.

101 PRICE \$1.00 PER BOTTLE.

Dr. Towns also treats, with unvarying success, all CHRONIC DISEASES,

CHRONIC DISEASES,
Especially such as arise from self-abuse the symptoms of which are pain in back, left side or breast, frightful dreams, palpitation of the heart, rush of blood to the head, eruptions, pimples, memory impaired, low-spirited, discouraged; resulting in consumption, heart disease, chorea, or St. Vitus dance, debility, insanity and death. Rev. Adam Clark, the distinguished Methodist divine, says: "It is one of the most destructive evils ever practiced by fallen men." Its victims of both sexes are fifting our insane asylums yearly.

All letters for consultation, strictly confidential, (with stamp). Address Dr. W. TOWNS, Fond du Lac, Wis. Lock box 292.

Please mention this paper when applying to the Doctor.

"Sit down here, my dear," said the invalid, after a few minutes' general talk. "Maitland, you take little Missy to see that wonderful eactus at the end of the terrace; I want to talk to Miss Fletcher a little."

Fletcher.

You return." Maitland dld not make any very length

then propose? If she loves you, the fact that she is rich will only add to her willingness so accept you."

"I can not tell her because she may never

"I can not tell her because she may never be so."

Mr. Fletcher looked puzzled. "There is more in this than you tell me, Maitland," he said. "You've treated me very well; I've taken a liking for you, and for the girl too, for that matter. I should like to help you if I can, and feel I have done one kindness before it is out of my power to do any. How did you come to have this girl on your hands?"

"I knew her father and mother very well. They died abroad within a few months of each other. I was only a very young man then, as you may imagine, but they left me in charge of their only daughter, then scarcely more than an infant. My mother brought her up; when she was old enough she was sent to school, as I told you."

This simple recital interested the old man more than he cared to show. He could not prevent his voice from trembling as he asked;
"Is her grandfather alive?"

No fortune I presume?"

Dexter rather uneasily answered:
"No, sir."
"Very well," said his uncle. "I have no objection to your making a love match. I tell you what I will do. It would be unsatisfactory for both of you if you a rich man were to marry her a pauper. If you win her consent I will give mine and make her beiress of balf what I have. You will then he on small terms, as man and wife should

be."

Dexter was growing more and more uncomfortable. This was far from the state
of things he wished for.

"You are very thoughtful, uncle," he

Kestertons',"
"You've never replied his nepnew, boldly. "You've neve seen her I suppose, but she is a very charm

Dexter rather uneasily answered:

s on equal terms, as man and wife should

murmured.
"I should like to see this young lady,' continued Mr. Fletcher. "I presume that by birth and education she is fitted to by your wife? You have made inquiries, presume?"

about an hour before dinner.

A letter was waiting for him; it was directed in a lady's hand, and bore the postmark of Nice. He read it through twice, apparently enjoying the perusal, then he lay back in his chair and thought.

"It's a stroke of good fortume, most decidedly," he tsoliloquised. "Amy is at Nice, and now I shall be able to go and see her. That will be a pleasant surprise for her, I hope. I'm afraid she doesn't get too many of them. Luckily, Mr. Fletcher will never guess the reasonus my recommending Nice; after all, it is just as good for him as any other place, and I may be doing him a greater service than he dreams of in taking him there, if things fall out as they should."

In the midst of his reverie the servant en-

In the midst of his reverie the servant en-tered, bringing him another letter.

"Please, sir, this came this morning, but you don't seem to have seen it."

Maitland opened it, not with the alacrity he had shown with the first. It ran thus:

Maitland obeyed, glad to find that he had interested his patient in a new direction. He took little Cisar's hand and marched her off toward, the cactus, though she seemed scarcely to like leaving Miss Fletcher.

Seemed scarcely to like leaving Miss Fletcher.

She soon began talking about her, and found that her companion was an appreciative listener. Not only that, but he asked questions about her—a most unjustifiable proceeding, of course; but he salved his conscience by arguing that nothing Cissy could say would alter his opinion of her governess, and it was very pleasant to hear her praises bounded by a disinterested observer.

At the end of a quarter of an hour they returned to the seat. Amy rose as they approached.

"Maitland," said Mr. Fletcher, "I am going to stay out here for another hour or so; you had better accompany this young lady home. You will find me here when you return."

Maitland did not make any very length.

asked;
"Is her grandfather alive?"
"Yes," was the Feply.
"Why does he not support her?"
"He does not know of her existence. He quarreled with his son, who went abroad

"Well, uncle, I thought that would be rather wanting in delicacy. She is evident-ly a lady."
"Your sentiments do you honor, Fred.

-Daniel Conroy, of Erie, Pa., who achieved notoriety two years ago by going insane over the "fifteen" puzzle, has recently been released from the asylum where he was confined. Recently, while working on the new cathedral tower, 135 feet from the ground, he got furious over a trival dispute with a fellow workman and tried to throw

about an hour before dinner.

- heyhood a blinned blight; broken window where the snow me drifting in at night. me whene ar the five was out, see me had gone away; now I wishtbating night and come again to stay.
- I remember, I remember,
 The noses red and white,
 The frozen ears that tingled so—
 On! what a cooling sight!
 The show-house that my brother built,
 And where I used to lie
 Until my bones were quite congealed—
 Oh, would it now were night!

- remember, I remember,
 Where I was rejut to skate:
 he pond was smooth as glist ning glass
 Whereon I broke my pate.
 Is bot and beavy now,
 and summer's pool can no more cool
 The fever on my brow.

- remember, I remember,
 The cold and loy church;
 used to think the minister
 Would freeze fast to his perch.
 bose frigid days have passed away.
 And now its little joy
 to feel that I'm much nearer heat,
 Than when I was a boy.

 —N. Y. Morning Journal.

COUSIN TOM'S WEDDING.

It was to be in the church, with music and flowers, and my brother Claude and I were to walk up the middle aisle

and lead the procession.

"Now you must both put on your best behavior," said mother, after we had worried ourselves into our new clothes on the all-important night; then she kissed us just as if we'd been going to bed, and sent us off to the church an hour before

We found the sexton just opening the doors, and he let us go round with him while he lighted up, and then I pro-posed that we should stand outside and

watch the people come.

"I wonder if Cousin Tom feels nervous," said Claude, as we walked down the steps under the awning. "I shouldn't think he would, though, for you know doctors— But I say, Bert, what's the matter down the street there? See all that crowd? Let's run and find out." "Come on," I cried; "I'll beat you there," and forgetting all about our good clothes and "best behavior," we both started off down the block.

"Oh, somebody's been run over, or something!" I exclaimed, as I won the ace and found a lot of people bending over the form of a man lying on the grass in front of the Baptist Church.

We both stood still for a minute, and was trying to listen to what a gentleman next to me was telling a policeman, when Claude pulled me by the sleeve and whispered that it might be the very case Cousin Tom, who had just graduated at the Medical School, was waiting

"Let's tell him all about it!" I cried "Quick, before they get somebody else;" and then we both tore off to his lodg. ings, around the corner, and pulled the

I tell you, the girl came to the door in a hurry, and without waiting for her to announce us we bolted up-stairs to Cousin Tom's room, and rushed in to find him just putting on his white satin neck-tie. -"Oh, do come quick!" we both fairly

shouted. "Such a-"Why, boys, what's the matter?" he

exclaimed, making a muddle of his cra-vat. "Has Alice fainted, or the dressmaker forgotten to send her dress home or what?" "No, no," cried Claude, "There's

man hurt, and an awful crowd, and-"Quick, how far from here?" inter-rupted Cousin Tom, leaving the two ends of his tie hanging, and snatching ends of his tie hanging, and share just his pea-jacket. "I can spare just twenty minutes."

"Why, it's only around the corner, in front of the Baptist Church," I replied, dancing around the room in great excitement; and then we all three

"Where is he, boys?" cried Cousin Tom, and Claude pointed inside the railing that ran in front of the church, and against which, strange to say, no body was leaning.

Then, not waiting to hunt up the

grate, our cousin, who was a great strapping fellow, shouldered his way through the crowd, and without paying any attention to the efforts some of the people made to hold him back, he placed his hands on the top rail of the fence to vault over.

The next instant he gave a spring

backward instead of forward, and fell against Claude, who, of course fell against me, and we all three went down one after another like a row of bricks, while the people set up such a yell that you might have thought they had all turned into wild Indians on the war-path. Being boys, and quite used to hard knocks, neither Claude nor I was hurt, and we sprang up as lively as ever when Cousin Tom was lifted off of us. But there was not much spring about him, and we were awfully frightened when we found that he couldn't

Then they explained the whole thing to us, which was something like this: there was an electric light in front of the store next the church, and in some way the stuff—the electric fluid or whatever it is had got off the track, or the wires, and run into the fence, and so rhoever touched it got a most tremendous shock. That was what was the matter with the man inside, and the crowd had tried to warn Cousin Tom, out he was too excited about getting at

teresting case to listen.
"Oh, if he's killed, it's all our fault
or telling him about lt!" moaned

Claude.

"And he was going to be married in half an hour," I added, despairingly.
"And Miss Lord'll be in the church waiting for him, and when he don't come she may have a fit or something, and ch, Claude, how can we tell her?"

By this time they had picked Cousin Tom up and carried him into a drug store a few doors off. They told as he was only stunned, and would probably be able to sit up in the course of half on hour. As he hadn't lived in town a week yet, nobody in the crowd knew who he was, and so the burden of carrying the droadful knows to the wedding party fell spon Claude and me.

morning and five o'clock dresses and underesses too numerous to count, for Miss Murphy, the California heiress, who recently married Lord Wolseley, in England.

—A one-legged man of Talbot County, Georgia, is attracing much attenion at Angusta, Ga., by his pereformances on one foot. He walks a wire rope, dances jigs and hops a mile in thirteen minutes.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

—A Poughkeepsie hotel has a parrot that cries out "up boat" or "down boat" as the Hudson liver boats heave in aight.—Poughkeepsie Eagle.

"It's five minutes to eight now," announced my breiner, tervously, as having left word with the druggest that we would soon be back with friends and a carriage, we hurried off to the Episcopal Church. "Cousin Tom was to be in the vestry by this time, and, oh my! won't it be awful to have Miss Lord walk up the aisle oh her father's arm, and then find nobody to marry her?"

"But, Claude," I proposed, a bright idea suddenly striking me, "if we can only get to the church soon enough to see her drive up, we can tell her then, and have the coachman keep right on to the drug store."

"The very thing!" cried 'Claude.

"The very thing!" cried Claude: "Let's run for it." And run we did, out, alast arrived at the church just in time to see the bride's carriage drive away from the awning—

provements in the

Specimens of un weighed three p half ounces, and one and one-half

were formerly of

bersome, and ha The introduction whalebone was t

provement made

two materials— eral materials w

cess until a fabric of the wool of the

sheep, was manu-usually eight in

seven, nine, twel quently made.

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"At times I talk and am only happy

when I am telling some great story. I make speeches to imaginary audiences. I can tell the most absurd lies with all

the dignity and composure of a parson in the pulpit. So those who are with me say."

"Never. I always know friends whom

"Not in my case. My pulse alwars

"Do you lose consciousness?"

painted ships on rainbows archin

comes over me. doing, and think

be unnoticed.

Sticks for umb

we could hear the organ playing and the people whispering that the procession would soon begin to move toward

the altar.

"Oh, why don't they make sure Cousin Tom's here first?" I exclaimed, in

in Tom's here first?" I exclaimed, in a whisper.

"Perhaps they will," returned Claude.
"At any rate they ought to wait for us to lead off; but, stop, I've got a plan, and though it's a kind of desperate one, it 'll save Miss Lord having a scene before everybody. I'll—" and he spoke the rest very softly in my ear, "Why, Claude, dare you?" I cried, under my breath. "And do you know how to do it?"

how to do it?"

"Yes, I noticed the place when we were in here with the sexton. Now do you think you can get up close to Miss Lord before I count twenty slowly?"

I nodded and hurried into the church, leaving Claude to take up his station in a dark corner of the vestibule. The procession was evidently waiting for us, and as fast as I could I squeezed a way through the crowd to take my place in front of the bride. She smiled when she caught sight of me, and put out her hand. Then just as I took it every light in the church went out, and I knew

Claude had succeeded in his plan of turning off the gas. "Don't be frightened, Miss Lord," I whispered, still keeping hold of her ture began about hand, 'but come out with me to the carriage, because Cousin Tom's hurt, but not very bad, only he can't stand silk for umbrellas up long enough to be married yet, and But I'll take you to him right

Well, she didn't scream nor say she was going to faint, but just held on to dimensions to exp my hand tight, and let me lead her out a resistance equa in the dark. We found Claude on the sidewalk, holding the door of the carriage open; and ordering the coachman (who looked as if he thought we were eloping with the bride) to drive to the drug store. We all three got in, and were off before the people in the church had a chance to think of anything else but the darkness into which they had but the darkness into which they had

so suddenly been plunged. "But—but did the electric fluid put out the lights in church?" asked Miss Lord, after we had explained to her about Cousin Tom's shock.

"Oh no; I turned off the gas," said
Claude, promptly. "Don't you think
it was a good way to keep people from
staring at you and gossiping when they
found the groom didn't come?"

the Salance in su
may be readily a
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"Yes, I see now, and I am sure I am experimented wit very much obliged for your thoughtful-ness; but what will papa and mamma think has become of me^p."
"That's so!" I exclaimed. "We forcess. - Exchange.

carriage, and I'll run back;" which I did, and found the church lighted up again, a bigger crowd than ever inside, and Mr. and Mrs. Lord rushing about in every direction in search of their

I was a little frightened at first, but remembering how much the bride had been spared by our plan, I walked bold-ly up to the "distracted parents," and began to explain the whole thing. This took some time, but I told the story as and again, and n quick as I could, and I had scarcely finished when back came the carriage with Cousin Tom and Miss Lord both

in it.

I jumped as if I had seen a ghost, and indeed Tom looked like one, but declared that he was every bit strong enough to go through with the ceremony. Miss Lord was already in her mother's arms, and I was awfully the fit comes on afraid we'd have a scene, after all, but luckly everybody thought it was because the gas had gone out, and in ten seem to lose mys minutes they were safely married, and space. I have the nobody out of the family the wiser .-Harper's Young People.

Poetry of the Railroad.

But if you wish a spectacle of surpassing picturesqueness, take post upon a railroad, at a safe distance from the track, of a dark night, about the time a train is expected to arrive. First you to be transformed hear a low thunder reverberating among distant hills; anon a bright point of light appears, like a star on the drapery of evening. It grows with astonishing rapidity, and now it glares like the fierce red eye of a monstrous demon, becomes larger, redder, fiercer every moment, while the roar of the engine it heralds becomes more appalling and voluminous as it approaches. An earth-quake—a wirlwind—a shower of fire and the train is passed. If there be not more poetry in this than in an old night-coach, with its dim lamps, drowsy driver, piled-up baggage-rack, snoring passengers and weary cattle, then we give up our point. To us a railway train is a relization of the wildest fancies of eastern romances, the fireman an Afrite, the conductor a magician, the brakeman attendant genii.—Boston

Felix, the man-milliner rival of Worth, made twenty-five visiting dresses, twenty-five ball dresses, twenty morning and five o'clock dresses and undresses too numerous to count, for Miss Murphy, the California heiress, who recently married Lord Wolseley, in England.

"Never. I always know friends whom I am with, and the appearance of a stranger often drives the whole effect away. I sometimes try to write poetry, but the ideas get mixed. It is impossible to think continuously on any one subject. Ideas seem to crowd through one a brain with a terrific rush. In all this the time seems to pass immeasurably slow. The minutes seem like hours and an hour like a lifetime."

"How long does this last?"

"About two hours usually sometimes longer; sometimes not as long."

"Are there no bad effects?"

che when I recover from its influ

made of oiled silk and were vary clumsy and difficulty to open when wet, while the stick and furniture were heavy and inconvenient. Umbedlas first came into general use about 1775. It was at first considered ache when I recover from its influence. Further than this I feel no unpleasant results. The day after I feel stupid sometimes, but a cigar or cup of strong coffee drives this away. When under its influence I have an inordinate thirst and hunger. I can drink glass after glass of water without quenching my thirst in the least."

"How much is a dose?"

"It varies with persons. Hasheesh a mark of great effeminancy to carry one. The transition to the present portable form is due partly to the substitution of silk and gingham for the heavy and troublesome oiled silk, which admitted of the ribs and frames

tution of silk and gingham for the heavy and troublesome oiled silk, which admitted of the ribs and frames being made much lighter, and also to the many inger

Religious.

"THY WILL BE DONE."

Thy will be done!" O simple little words!
And yet so hard for us to truly say—
To how unquestioning before Thy will,
And mekly bear the burdens of To-day.
Pity our weakness, O Most Holy Son,

"Thy will be done!" See where the widow

Nor answers to her wild, despatring call.
O dry your eyes, poor mourner! Think

s Infinite. Their faith in it is eady under any manner of attack, and sey are "able to give a reason of the" ith "that is in them to every man that

If we mistake not, this method of If we mistake not, this method of study is after the manner of those who aforetime lived so truly "by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God." It is fairly open to question, we think, whether in one direction, at least, Sunday-school teaching has not been of doubtful tendency; and whether the present international lesson method, with all its admitted advantages, does not encourage that tendency; tages, does not encourage that ten-

THE catalogue of the State Agricultural college is received, in which a boy may fit himself for the practice of agriculture, horticulture, stock-growing-in short may make of himself an intelligent farmer, at a very trifling cost. We regard the college as worth more to the state, two to one than the big mill at Ann Arbor which grinds out pill-peddlers, pettifoggers and parsons to prey upon the frailties, vices and superstitions of their kind.

THE prohibitionists held a state convention at Eaton Rapids on August 15. Three handred delegates were present. One thousand dollars was raised as the nucleus of a campaign fund of \$100,000 which it is proposed to raise. The convention, by resolution, de-nounced the republican party, appointed a state central committee of which Merritt Moore, of Ionia, is chairman and Wm. A. Taylor, of Lansing, secretary, and adjourned. They should have done one thing more. Had they entered into the "fusion" with the democracy and the greenback cranks they might have helped, next year, to make their denunciation of the republican party some-thing else than "sound and fury, signifying nothing."

RUFUS HATCH must be planning a campaign in Chicago by the way he gives the Chicagoans taffy. The Inter-Ocean gives the following from its New York correspondent who interviewed "Uncle Rufus:"

"Chicago" he said, "is a city of the boldest and most determined lot of men I ever saw. You don't know what one of them is capable of doing. I have one in my mind now, who I believe is worth two and a half millions. He came to me in New York one day and said: 'Hatch, I have a scheme. I am worth \$2,500,000. My brother is worth the same. That's \$5,000,000. We can command an equal backing in Chicago. That's \$10,000,000. I can get \$5,000,000 in 'Frisco. That's \$15,000,000. With \$15,000,000 backing I can get \$15,000,000. I propose to take this and buy \$30,000,000. I propose to take this and buy \$30,000,000. I propose to take this and buy up the wheat crop of the Pacific Slope, load it on vessels at the Golden Gate, and ship it around Cape Horn to Europe. I can control the market in the United States and make the market in Europe. What do you say?' Now I am a speculator myself and have seen and heard a good deal, but the Chicago man's vision belted the globe, and he figured all his boundless proportion with the same coolness and assurance that you would make the addition of 2 and 2. Whenever a man in New York begins to wonder what it is that keeps Chicago going I tell him this story and he roes away satisfied."

After the first "flurry" the list of railway shares rebounded and regained a portion of their losses, but the Western Union did not rally. The market report telegraphed to the Chicago papers, on the 16th, said :

After and while the market was quiet, and the general list advancing, Western Union was pressed for sale in such amounts that it depressed suddenly from 73 to 714. This is the lowest price at which it has sold since 1877. The general opinion seems to be that sales had been made by persons who have hitherto held the stock on assurances that it would not be permitted to decline. The purchacing orders by which the decline was checked and a recovery produced were thought to have emanated from Gould. The decrease of the earnings caused by the strike is said to be immense, and sufficient to frighten out of their wits those who know the figures. Everybody knew that handicapped as it is by an illegal issue and enjoined by the courts from paying dividends, the stock was not worth the price at which it was quoted; but on the other hand, no one dared to call it "short," knowing that the bulk of it was held by Gould, and fearing that he might be able to engineer a "squeeze on the seller. It is confidently asserted by shrewd operators that if he could have prevented it Gould would never have permitted the confidence of the banks, which held this stock as collateral for loans, to be shaken by such a sharp drop. Whatever be the truth of the matter, it would seems wise for traders and the public to continue to let the stock severely alone. During the last hour the general market continued quiet but strong, and the final prices were about the highest of the day.

lithe activity of a panther, that little clerk sprang over the counter with a

big navy revolver in his hand and every hair of his head bristling like the back

hair of his head bristling like the back of a terrier in a dog fight.

"Get out of this, you brute, or I'll blow the roof of your head off."

"The bully's savage look vanished from his face, and like a whipped hound he slunk backward out of the door, only saying in a meek, shame-faced manner: Don't shoot, mister; for God's sake don't shoot. I war only a foolin'.

sake don't shoot; I war only a foolin'

"Then, when the door was slammed to on the figure of the retreating bully, the clerk turned to me and said in the most polite and indifferent manner: 'I think, sir,' you'll find your breakfast

"Yes, they often wrap up first-class goods in little parcels." — Evansville

-The English Parliament refuses to make vaccination compulsory.

The American House, A well-known hotel property, is for Rent and immediate possession can be given. For particulars apply to J. K. Stack. 37tf

For Sale.

Forty acres of land, having upon it five buildings: one story-and-a-half dwelling, one business building, 18 by 26, one log and one block houses and one frame barn, 30 by 40, all in good order. For particulars and terms apply to

GEO. LANSCIGNE. Barkville, Mich.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

We emphatically guarantee Dr. Marchisi's Catholicon a Female Remedy, to cure Female Diseases such as Ovarian troubles, Inflamation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements or bearing down feeling, Irregularities, Barrenness, Change of Life, Leucorrhosa, besides many weaknesses springing from the above, like Headache, Bloating, Spinal from the above, like Headache, Bloating, Spinal too of the heart, &c. No Cure, No Pay. For sale by Druggists. Prices \$1.00 and \$1.50 per Bottle. Send to Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utlea, N. Y., for pamphlet, free. For sale by George Preston, Druggist.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Mrs. Mary Brunette Submits the following from among many similar let-ers received by her from her patients:

I hereby certify to the ladies of Escanabathat Mrs. Brunette took care of me during my last confinement and that I never got along so nicely before as I did under her care. In four days I was up and was to call on her under the same circumstances.

Mrs. JOSEPHINE HORSEWOOD.

MRS. JOSEPHINE HORSEWOOD.

ESCANARA, June 10, 1883.
I certify that Mrs. Brunette has doctored in my family several cases such as Neuralgia, Toothache and headache, giving prompt relief. I, myself, was troubled for seven years with a pain in my side so that I was unable to work a great part of the time. I was treated by different doctors who did me no good. At last I called on Mrs. Brunctte and had relief inside of five minutes. Mr. Allger suffered much in his hands (after nearly perishing when George Alger died) and she helped him, right away. I also know of several cases outside of my own family which she has cured.

MRS. S. A. ALGER.

Mrs. Brunette may be consulted at her rooms next door to Hart's Wagon Shop, on all matters of future knowledge, as she is a seer as well as a doctor. 41



OLD BREESHIRE MILLS,
Dalton, Mass., April 27, 1882.

Mr. Peter Lawler has been a resident of this town for the past seventeen years, and in our employ for fifteen, and in all these years he has been a good and respected citizen of the town and community. He has had some chronic disease to our knowledge for most of the time, but now claims to be, and is, in apparent good health. Chas. O. Brown, Pres't.

[The wonderful case referred to above is published in another column and will prove of great value to thousands of our readers.—Ed.] thousands of our readers .- E.D.

POP FACTORY.



JOHN DINNEEN

Having withdrawn from all other business and pro-vided increased facilities for the manufacture of Such as Pop, Mineral, Soda and Acrated Waters, will supply them in any quantity from his laboratory corner Langley & Mary streets, Escanabo. His own specialty,

GINGERETTE

water a constitue of the state of the state



LIQUORS.

JOHN K. STACK. Wholesale Liquor Dealer.

Imported and Domestic Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Tobaccos of every variety and to suit all tastes.

The Ph. Best Brewing Co.'s Beer, in wood and lass, at brewery prices.

MISCELLANEOUS

SOLD BY J. N. MEAD. VEAUX COLLEGE Suspension Bridge, Niagara County, N. Y.
Fitting school for the Universities, West Point,
Annapolis, or business. Charges 5350 a year. For
registers etc., address WILFRED H. MUNRO, A
M, President.



this stage, and sleep till its effects were | know, for in an instant, with all the | is that which, in a right and true mean- | the time of their utterance are often

is that which, in a right and true meaning of the word, is study.

We have the names, recently given to us, of eminent men with whom this method, or something equivalent to it, has been habitual for years. Some of hese are men widely known for their soundness in doctrine, their ability to cope with hostile criticism, the spiritual unction alike of their preaching and of their published writings. They know the Bible, not simply by what it is upon its surface, or by appreciative study of specially interesting portions, but they know it in its unity, in the scope of its teachings, in the vital connection between its several books however widely differing in date and authorship, however, to a superficial view apparently unrelated in subject or substance to other books or to the Bible as a whole. They have reached the heart of the Bible as a revelation, and have head their own heart brought in daily contact with it. They may be said to understand the book so far as linite can be learn and injurious to the cause of truth. Shall we not be cleared to the cause of truth. Shall we not be tolerant of each other's deficiencies, and bid God-speed even to those who think that their mission is in the discerning or the setting forth of new phases of divine truth, as well as to those who know that they have been called to stand in the old paths, and therein find rest for their souls?—Chicago Advance.

—Nothing is easier than to doubt. A man of moderate ability and learning can doubt more than the wisest men believe. Christianity is a matter of intelligent faith, but infidelity requires no one to give a reason for the doubt that is in him.—Exchange.

—There is nothing nobler in man than courage; and the only way to be courageous is to be clean handed and hearted, to be able to respect ourselves and face our record.

THE IRON PORT.

ESCANABA, 1 1 1 MICHIGAN.

AT THE MILL.

What do you see, my farmer?
Gray walls of wood and of stone.
A mill-wheel turning to grind your grist,
And turning for that alone.

You hear the millstone's murmur,
The splash of the tumbling rill,
As you plod with your oven slowly down
The sunny slopes of the hill.
The heavens are blue above you,
I There's ann and shade on the road;
You touch the brindled backs of your team
And reckon the bags in the load.

You cilp the heads of the dalsies, And wonder that God should need To litter the fields with the staring blooms Of a stubborn and worthless weed.

You're honest and true and sturdy, DHere, give me your brawny hand— A singer of idle songs, I greet The farmer who tills the land.

Pled home with your grist in the gloaming; , The baby crows at the gate; And over the hill by the pasture bars The lowing cattle walt. What do I see, my farmer?
The mill and the rill and the wheel;
The moss on the shingles, the mold on

And the floating mists of meal.

But the poet's vision is clearer, Revealing the hidden things; I see the rivulet flow to the sea From ecol, clear, woodland springs. I see the brown fields quicken With the green of the growing when With the green of the growing wheat, When the swallow's a-tilt at the be

when the swallow's a-Hit at the bendance excet.

And the breath of the morn is sweet.

I see the swaying reapers
In fields of the golden grain;
And oxen that pant in the summer sun,
Yoked to a loaded wain.

I see white sails careening
On the opal tinted seas,
When the silvery sunlight glints the waves,
That are stirred by a freshening breeze.

I see the storm-rack gather,
That blots out the evening star;
And flung in the foam of a billow's crest,
A drowned man lashed to a spar.

I see in a city's shadows,
A figure that creeps and scrawis
"Give blood, or bread," while the wine flows

And there's mirth in the city halls. I see a rich man's darlings
As fresh as the rose's bloom;
And the gaunt white face of a litte child
Dead, in a barren room.

Piod home with your grist, my farmer, Nor heed how the wide world fares; The eyes that are clearest are saddest alway, With their burden of alien cares.

Hushed is the millstone's murmur;
The dripping wheel is still,
And over the dusky vale I hear
The song of the Whippoorwill.
—E. C. Messer, in Century Magazine.

DOCTOR AND PATIENT.

A Story in Two Chapters.

CHAPTER L. "Well, doctor, what's the verdict? Am I condemned to death, or are you going to reprieve me??
"I think I can reprieve you. But I can't

promise to do more."

"I never expected it. I know my state quite as well as you—I haven't a year's life in me. Now, don't begin to talk the usual rubbish; you ought to know me well enough by this time. Can you give me six months." "Not in England."

"Somewhere in the South-say, Nice or Cannes. Nice, by preference."
"All right; Nice, by all means. When

"Early next week, if you rest the remainder of this."

Mr. Fletcher gave a dissatisfied grunt as he turned himself in his bed.

"Look here, Maitland," he said, when he had settled himself into a new position; "if you think at my time of life I'm going to gad about foreign countries by myself.

gad about foreign countries by myself you're mistaken. You'll have to come

The doctor smiled; he was pleasantly surprised to hear his patient make the sug-gestion, but he did not wish him to see how

gestion, but he did not wish him to see how gratified he was.

"What is to become of my practice mean-while!" he asked.

"Oh, your practice must take care of itself; look upon this journey as a holiday taken rather earlier than usual. See me safely to Nice, put me in the hands of a good doctor there, and then you can leave me to

doctor there, and then you can leave me to end my days in peace. I think you will do that for three hundred and expenses?"
"I would do it for less," was Maitland's reply.
"I don't want you to: I'm ried enough, as you well know, to pay well for what people do for ms. What do you suppose I want to keep my money for? I can't take it with me, can I—ch?"
"Not beyond Nice." replied the young "Not beyond Nice," replied the young doctor, using the freedom that his eccentric

patron liked.
"Good, and I shan't want much there! I can't make much of a nole in my property in six months, however hard I try; though

I believe that young scamp of a nephew of mine will grudge me my daily drive." Maitland was silent; it was not his place to foster the breach between uncle and nephew, whatever his private opinion of

rechew, whatever his private opinion of Fred Dexter's character might be.
"You have a father, haven't you?" asked the old gentleman, after a pause.
"Yes; he is still living."
"Then treat him better than my son treated me; it will make him happier, if it dessylt make you."

doesn't make you."
"I wish you would let me speak to you about your son," said Maitland. "Thank you; I'd sooner hear you on any

"I don't often trouble you with this one."
"No, or I should change my doctor."
"You have done him injustice, at all events," said Maitland, rather warmly, and I think you will live to repent it."

"and I think you will live to repent it."

"In that case you must make me live longer than you profess to be able to do," retorted the invalid. "Don't renew the subject, please, till I ask you. Come in tomorrow, and we will make final arrangements about the journey."

Matthand knew Mr. Flotcher intimately enough to know that the interview was over. He left the room and proceeded on his round. He left the room and proceeded on his round of afternoou visits, reaching his small house

of afternoon visits, reaching his small house about an hour before dinner.

A letter was waiting for him; it was directed in a lady's hand, and bors the postmark of Nice. He read it through twice, apparently enjoying the perusal, then he lay back in his chair and thought.

"It's a stroke of good fortune, most decidedly," he isoliloquized. "Amy is at Nice, and now I shall be able to go and see her. That will be a pleasant surprise for her, I hope. I'm afraid she doesn't get too many of them. Luckily, Mr. Fletcher will never guess the reason of my recommending Nice; after all, it is just as good for him as any other place, and I may be doing him a greater service than he dreams of in taking him there, if things fall out as they should."

In the midst of his reverie the servant entered, bringing him another letter.
"Please, sir, this came this morning, but
you don't seem to have seen it."
Maitland opened it, not with the alacrity
he had shown with the first. It ran thus:

d on my uncle's accumulations they are Maitland disable. I want to know, as a matter of ened protest.

"Heartless brute!" thought Maitland, on finishing, "though certainly he never makes a pretense of being anything else. It is fortunate for him that his uncle knows so little about him, or his chance of succession would be considerably smaller."

He scribbled a note in reply to the letter simply informing Dexter of his uncle's intended journey and of his state of health. He entitted to give any opinion as to the probable length of his tenure of life.

Dr. Maitland was still a young man in his profession, though he was thirty-four years of age. He had entered it late; his prospects were fairly good, but hitherto his practice had been restricted—in a country town it takes time for a new man to make a position, as every family of standing already possesses a medical man and is unwilling to change. However, he did not despair of getting on. He had every reason for wishing to do so, for he was desirons of getting married. He was not yet even engaged; he had secret reasons for not proposing at present to the girl he leved. Whether he would ever be in a position to do so was more than he could an yet foresee. Mr. Fletcher had been his patient during the last five years—in fact, ever since he began practice. This was partly because he had quarreled with all the other medical men of the town, but chiefly for a reason that he would never own. This was that Maitland had been a great friend many years before of his only son Charlie.

Charles Fletcher was a very different

great iriend many years before of his only son Charlies. Charles Fletcher was a very different stamp from his father. The latter was as a rule selfish and arrogant—diligent in business and economical in habits. He had bred his son up in his own footsteps, but had found that he could not moid his character as he wished. Charley was inclined to extravagance, held the opinion that money was of no use unless spent, thought that life should be valued for its opportunities of pleasure rather than of gain, and in countless ways ran counter to his father's life-long maxims. Quarrel followed quarrel; the fact that he loyed his son so well only made the father more bitterly resent the want of affection and respect with which he was treated, till one day the crisis arrived.

Mr. Fletcher had determined that his son

Mr. Fletcher had determined that his son should marry early, hoping by this means to make him settle down. He informed him of his wishes accordingly, pointing out that he intended to make his future prospects depend on the propriety of his selecthat he intended to make his future prospects depend on the propriety of his selection. Charlie postponed the matter as long as possible, until at last a confession became inevitable. He was married already. This put a stop to all hope of reconciliation; there was a violent scene, during which the father refused to recognize the marriage, and told his son he must shift for himself. This Charlie said he was quite ready to do, and that his father need not fear any applications for assistance from him. If money made men behave like his father, the less he had of it the better.

A year afterward Charles Fletcher died in Paris. His father refused even to make inquiry as to his wife, but was informed

in Paris. His father refused even to make inquiry as to his wife, but was informed shortly afterward of her death also by a paper sent to him from some unknown quarter. He said nothing to any of his friends, but his health gradually broke down, and from being a robust, active man he became in the course of years an invalid. A second attack of paralysis was the im-mediate cause of Mr. Maithand's last visit, and no one knew better than the patient that his days were numbered. "Ah well!" he used sometimes to say, "I

don't want to live, and several people want me to die—the majority ought to have their wish."

CHAPTER, IL

However, when Mr. Fletcher found him-

However, when Mr. Fletcher found himself at Nice, with its charming surroundings and delightful climate, he almost began to have regrets that he must so soon
bid farewell to existence.

"I wish, Maitland, I had come here
sooner," he said one day. "Why didn't you
order me here long ago?"

"It wouldn't have done you any good,
and I thought you preferred England."

"So I do to live in, but this is the sort of
place to die in."

place to die in." Maitland made no attempt to turn his thoughts; his patient always resented it if

"I hope you are having a pleasant tim-here as well," continued Mr. Fletcher. " here as well," continued Mr. Fletcher. "I don't want to monopolize you, you know."
"Thanks, I think I've shown you I can leave you alone occasionally."
"I didn't know you had friends here. Who are those people I saw you talking to this morning in the gardens!"
"The Kestertons; I only know them

slightly."
"H-m!" coughed Mr. Fletcher. "I should have thought you knew one of them rather well. She's a pleasant-looking girl."

Maitland tried his best to look uncon-cious, and fistered himself he succeeded.

'Oh, I know the one you mean," he said, but she isn't one of the Kestertons; she's "Same name as mine? Well, Flotchers

are common enough."
"Yes, but not such Fletchers as she," remarked Maitland.

marked Mattand.

The old gentleman did not reply; his thoughts had evidently wandered back to old times. Maitland was careful not to disturb him; he had noticed lately that his reveries had become more frequent, and that they seemed to soften the ascerbity of

They were seated on the terrace, where they often came to watch the passers-by it seemed to please the invalid to see the gay life of which he could no longer be a partaker. The young doctor was still sitting silent

ly, when he was interrupted with: her here; I want to speak to her." He looked up and saw the young lady of whom they had been speaking approaching them. By her side rana little girl seven or eight years old.
"Do you wish to know her?" asked Mait-

land.

"Yes; why should you be afraid of me?
I'm not likely to be a rival."

Maitland felt this was a home thrust; the old man's eyes were keen enough yet. He went forward to meet Miss Fletcher, closely watched by his patient.

"Amy," he said, "I want to introduce you to a patient of mine. Oddly enough, he has the same name as yours. You will do him and me a kindness if you will talk to him a few minutes."

"With pleasure," replied Amy, adding in a half whisper: "So it is a kindness ta you for me to talk to some one else, is it?"

"Si talk to some one else, is it?"

"Sit down here, my dear," said the invalid, after a few minutes' general talk.
"Maitland, you take little Missy to see that wonderful eactus at the end of the terrace; I want to talk to Miss Fletcher a little." Mattland obeyed, glad to find that he had interested his patient in a new direction. He took little Cissy's hand and marched her off toward, the cactus, though she seemed scarcely to like leaving Miss

Fletcher.

She soon began talking about her, and found that her companion was an appreciative listener. Not only that, but he asked questions about her—a most unjusti-

ciative listener. No only that, but he asked questions about her—a most unjustifiable proceeding, of course; but he salved his conscience by arguing that nothing Cissy could say would alter his opinion of her governess, and it was very pleasant to hear her praises sounded by a disinterested observer.

At the end of a quarter of an hour they returned to the seat. Amy rose as they approached.

"Maitland," said Mr. Fletcher, "I am going to stay out here for another hour or so; you had better accompany this young lady home. You will find me here when you return."

Maitland did not make any very lengthened protest.

"What did you talk about?"

"All sorts of things. He asked me how old I was—that was very rude, wasn't it?—and all about my father and mother, and how it was I lived with the Kestertons."

"And what did you say?"

"I told him that you could tell him more about me than I could myself. He seemed rather surprised. I should not wonder it you came in for a cross-examination this evening."

"Did he ask you to come and talk to him again?" again?"
"Yes. Why?"

"I suppose because he liked your so-ciety," replied Maitland, willfully misin-terpreting her question. "Be sure you come to the terrace at the same time to-

morrow."

"Yes, I will make a point of it, so you can consider yourself relieved."

"I may be relieved, but I don't intend to be dismissed again," replied Maitland with a laugh. "I suppose I have no excuse good enough for coming in?" he added, as they reached the door of the villa hired by the Kestertons.

Kestertons.
"I must leave you to settle that question."
"I have no excuse to make at all, but I'm coming in all the same, if you will let me."
"It isn't my house," replied Amy.
"That is a very ungracions invitation," said Maltiand, as he accompanied her into the hall.

the hall.

When Maitland, half an hour later, returned to his patient, he found him talking with a man who was sitting next him. "He is making acquaintances to-day," thought the young doctor. As he approached, however, he saw that the supposed stranger was Mr. Fletcher's nephew, Fred Dexter.

"Ah, Maitland!" was his greeting, "her

"Ah, Maitland!" was his greeting, "here I'am, you see."

"Yes, put in the old gentleman, on whose nature his nephew always acted as an irritant; "'where the carcase is' you know, Maitland."

"Oh, come, uncie, you're not a carcase yet," protested Dexter. "You might have blamed me with more reason if I'd waited till you were one before I came to see you."

"He seems to be under the impression that I shall be able to blame him after I'm dead," remarked Mr. Fletcher, narcastically, to Maitland.

"Oh, come, uncle, I don't see why you should always put the worst interpretation on all I say." on all I sav.

"It won't bear any other," pettishly re-plied the old man. "Who told you I was "Multland." I wrote and asked him about

"Do you mind letting me see that letter?"
Maitland here interposed and said he believed he had not kept it.
"That's a pity," said Dexter; "I should like to have shown it to you that you might see what my letters about you are like."
"Let us go in," said Mr. Fletcher; "I'm getting tired. You will dine with us tonight?"
"Many thanks, uncle, but I've promised

"Many thanks, uncle, but I've promised to see some people to-night."

"Who?"
"They are called Kesterton."
"Do you know them?" inquired Maitland, rather anxiously.
"Oh, yes, very well. Do you?"
"Slightly."
"There is a very nice girl in the house, a sort of companion, or governess. She's called Fletcher, same name as uncle's. Odd coincidence. ien's it?"

"Come!" said Mr. Fletcher, perempto-

rily.

After dinner, instead of trying to get his usual nap, Mr. Fletcher sat in his easy-chair, evidently in a very excited frame of mind. He seemed undecided what to do; he fidgeted about with one book and another till at last he threw them down, and called out, "Maitland!"

"Yes."

"Let me see the letter that preciou nephew of mine wrote you. You haven't destroyed it. I could see well enough that you were only trying to acreen him. He said I could have read it if it had not been

torn up."
"I have it, it's true," replied Maitland, "but I can't show it you without his per-

"But I told him I thought I had destroyed it."

"Very well, if you don't show it me I shall conclude the worst; it's clear you would let me see it in a moment if it was fit to be seen. Fred had better fake care; he knows that he is my heir, but he don't know how near he is to having his expectations disappointed. I'm atraid he's a seamp, and it will be a bad job for him if the can't conseal the fact a few months.

ne can't conceal the fact a few months Maitland did not attempt to defend Dexter; both his conscience and inclination were against such a course. He knew that he was, in spite of his advantages, a loss, untrustworthy and selfish fellow, and he had strong reasons for hoping that his suc-cession to Mr. Fletcher's money might

never become a fact.

The old man seemed inclined to talk this evening. He turned himself round to face Maitland and said: "Who is Amy Fletcher?"

"She is governess at the Kestertons."
"Why? Who got her the place?"
"I did," replied Maitland, looking rather

guilty.

"H—m! you seem to take a considerable intesest in this young lady. Has she any money?"

"None whatever." "Then who paid for her schooling?"

"Her father left enough to cover most of the expense." "And you supplied the rest?"
Maitland's look was sufficient to condemn

"It's a nice, romantic story," continued the old man; "when do you propose to marry her?"
"I don't know," replied the young doc-tor; "perhaps not at all."
"You mean she doesn't care for you?"

"No, I don't mean that; but I am in a very peculiar position in regard to her."
"What is the peculiarity!"
"Do you ask me to tell you!"

"Yest why not?"
"I didn't like to do so without your asking me directly. I have reason to believe that she may be an heiress."

that she may be an heiress."

"I don't see why that should stop you."

"No, perhaps not; though people would doubt my sincerity in proposing to a girl so rich as she may become."

"It is very odd that an heiress should be a governess."

"She doesn't know who she is," explained Mattland. "I am the only one in the world." "She doesn't know who she is," explained Maitland. "I am the only one in the world who does know. Suppose that I ask her hand—she may accept me; afterward she discovers that she is very rich; what will she think of me then? She will judge me to be the most despicable man in the

Why not tell her she is an helress, and then propose? If she loves you, the fact that she is rich will only add to her will-ingness so accept you."

"I can not tell her because she may never

Mr. Fletcher looked puzzled. "There is more in this than you tell me, Maitland," he said. "You've treated me very well; I've taken a liking for you, and for the girl too, for that matter. I should like to help you if I can, and feel I have done one kindness before it is out of my power to do

help you if I can, and feel I have done one kindness before it is out of my power to do any. How did you come to have this girl on your hands?

"I knew her father and mother very well. They died abroad within a few months of each other. I was only a very young man then, as you may imagine, but they left me in charge of their only daughter, then scarcely more than an infant. My mother brought her up; when she was old enough she was sent to school, as I told you?

This simple recital interested the old mnn more than he cared to show. He could not prevent his voice from trembling as he asked;

"Is her grandfather alive?"

asked;
"Is her grandfather alive!"
"Yes," was the reply.
"Why does he not support her!"
"He does not know of her existence. Ha
quarreled with his son, who went abroad

"Yes, your son."
"Then Amy is my grandchild?"
Maitland assented.

Mattland assented.

"She does not know it?"

"No; she is not aware of the existence of any relative. Your son made me promise she should be kept in ignorance of her relationship to you. I shall never tell her."

"That will do for to-night. I am tired and excited; my head aches aboundably. I will go to bed."

a Mattland came 'down stairs so soon as he had seen his patient attended to. He, too, felt excited and feverish. He determined to take a stroll in the cool evening air. His object had been accomplished; he had made known to his patient the existence of his granddaughter. Would the result answer his expectations? If so, what would it be his duty to do?

He was still revolving the matter in his mind, trying to look at 'it dispassionately as an outsider and failing miserably, when he heard himself accosted.

"Hello, Maitland, I thought I recognized you. Gorgoous night, isn't it? Are you in a hurry!"

"I must get back soon," was the reply.

"I must get back soon," was the reply.
"I'll walk with you if you don't mind.
The truth is I've something very important
to tell you. I've made a terrific discovery."
"Well?" queried Maitland.

"You know that Miss Fletcher who is companion or something at the Kestertons? I got talking to her to-night pretty confi-dentially, and somehow happened to tak her the name of her father. You might have knocked me down with a feather, as they say, when she told me it was Charles Fletcher. You know who he was, I sup-068 2"

"Mr. Fletcher's son." "Just so. Sweet news for me, isn't it?
I've always supposed myself the only relation the old boy has, and he has told me times enough that I'm his heir. Now, if he hasn't made his will I shall be in a hole, for everything will go to this girl."

"She does not know about it, does she?"
"No, thank goodness! No one knows i
but ourselves." "Why have you confided in me?" asked

Maitland.

"Why have you confided in me?" asked Maitland.

"There you are, you see," exclaimed Dexter. "I hadn't decided whether to tell you or not, when suddenly you appeared before me, and that settled it. It seemed providential."

"That's scarcely a sufficient reason for your action, I'm afraid."

"No, by Jove! you're right. To tell the truth for once, I wanted to find, out if the old boy had made a will, and I thought you were the one most likely to know. Then it struck me it was quite possible you might discover the secret without my help, as I know you are a friend of the Kestertons and acquainted with this girl."

"I've known it a long time."

"Have you, though? My instinct was right. Did my uncle know that Charlie left a child!"

"No; he wished it to be kept secret." "Well," said Dexter, after a few mo-ments' deliberation, "I'm not as safe as I should like to be. It seems to me I've only one course open to me, which will insure everything turning out right.

"I must marry Amy."
Maitland gaye a start. "Marry Amy!"

Maitland gave a start. "Marry Amy!" he repeated.

"Yes. Why not? I must get engaged as soon as possible. When my uncle dies, if he has left me his property, I can break off the engagement if I want to without much difficulty; and if she gets it all for want of a will, I must press forward our marriage. You see I'm showing my confidence in you in telling you my plans beforehand, as I take it for granted you mean to let Amy know who she is after my uneless death, unless he leaves everything to me by will."

"You are quite right" replied Maitland,

"You are quite right" replied Maitland, stiffly. He had recovered his calmness now, and had need of it all to restrain him-self. "It certainly was my intention to let her know. I do not promise you I shall not tell her at once, in order that she may have an opportunity of urging her claim.⁹
("th, confound it all, Maitland, what good will that do? Let it stand as it is for a time at any rate. Give a fellow a chance. You see, as it is, I can make love to her as

You see, as it is, it can make love to her as a man with good expectations, and she's only a poor governess; but reverse our positions, and where's my chance? No. you must let matters stand for a week or two." "I won't promise anything," replied Maitland. "I shall see you to-morrow, and will tell you my decision then." He turned away without saying good-

He turned away without saying good-night. Dexter was such a mixture of ap-parent good-nature and selfishness; he had such a way of taking him into his confi-deace and making him a sart of partner in his disgraceful plans that Maitland was disgusted beyond measure. And this was the man who was his rival for Amy! And his own hands were tied! his own hands were tied!

He rose early, after an almost sleepless night. He found that his patient was out night. He found that his patient was out of sorts, evidently the result of want of rest. He made no allusion to the events of the previous day; both of them seemed anwilling to sairt the subject. However, in the afternoon, Fletcher abruptly said:

1 "Maitland I wish you would send to my nephew's hotel. You know it, I suppose?"

"Yes. Are you going to the terrace this afternoon!" afternoon?

'Yes; the same time as yesterday. I want to see Amy."

Half an hour afterward Dexter made his ppearance. Mr. Fletcher asked Maitland o leave them and rejoin them on the ter-

to leave them and reson them on the terrace in an hour. As he went out Dexter managed to whisper—
"You won't tell her?"
"No," replied Maitland, firmly.
The interview between uncle and nephew was rather long. Mr. Fletcher told Dexter that he was not so ignorant of his doings as he supposed, and that he had for some time doubted whether he ought to let such a scanegage be his helf. scapegrace be his heir.
"I was once harsh to my son," said the

old man, "and I lost him. I determined to make every allowance for you. I don't ask you if you deserve it, but I should like to know what your plans are. Do you intend to marry?"
This sudden question took Dexter off his guard. Making up his mind on the spur of the moment, he answered: "Yes, Sir."

"Well, it isn't quite settled yet between us. I have not declared myself yet, but, if I obtain your consent, I will do so at the earliest opportunity."

"Who is she?"

"She is the governess at the Kestertons'," replied his nephew, boldly. "You've never seen her I suppose, but she is a very charming girl."

ing girl.' o fortune I presume?" "I believe not."
"Then you can't marry unless with my

Dexter rather uneasily answered: "No, sir."
"Very well," said his uncle. "I have no objection to your making a love match. I tell you what I will do. It would be unsatisfactory for both of you if you a rich man were tomarry her a pauper. If you win her consent I will give mine and make her heiress of half what I have. You will then he on constitutions, as man and wife should

Dexter was growing more and more un-comfortable. This was far from the state of things he wished for. "You are very thoughtful, uncle," he murmured.

"I should like to see this young lady," continued Mr. Fletcher. "I presume that by birth and education she is fitted to be your wife? You have made inquiries, I presume?"

"Well, uncle, I thought that would be rather wanting in delicacy. She is evidently a lady."
"Your sentiments do you honor, Fred. Winnipeg

pertinent inquiries, especially concerning her position."

Dexter feit he had done it now. It was impossible for him to confess that he knew Amy's identity. After a little further conversation they started for the terrace, where Maitiand was shortly to most them. Meanwhile the young doctor had been spending an unhappy hour. He was sure that Dexter would take the opportunity of telling his uncle his intention to marry Amy; the probability was greatly in fayor of the old man's approval of his nephew's suit rather than of his—Maitland's. One thing he was sure of—that he must keep allent till Dexter had either won or lost, and that if he won he must keep slient forever. His only hope was that Amy loved him. Yet why should she? He had always been careful to treat her as a young sister, and if occasionally he had been conscious of saying something which was not quite appropriate for a brother, she had never given him reason for believing that she he dever contemplated the possibility of a closer relationship between them that had always existed. Yet, if he lost her, and to such a heartless scoundrel! No! he would never let her marry that other. Yet what could he do if she accepted him?

His mind was still full of the matter when he found himself on the terrace, near the assul seat of the invalid. Mr. Flether and

His mind was still full of the matter when he found himself on the terrace, near the asual seat of the invalid. Mr. Flether and his nephew were already there, and close by them stood Amy. She had evidently only that moment arrived. Dexter rose, and with considerable eagerness offered her his seat, and began to introduce her to his uncle.

"There is no necessity," interrupted Mr. Fletcher; "this young lady and I have met

Dexter looked surprised and annoyed. He had made good use of his time during the moraing, which he spent in the company of Amy, doing all he could to compress a courtship into a couple of hours. He had told her he wanted to introduce her to his uncle, but had not mentioned his name, and Amy never imagined that the uncle was the same old gentleman whose acquaintance she had already made.

At this moment Maitland came up. He took off his hat to Amy, and remained standing near.

standing near.

For some time the conversation was to the last degree commonplace; not one of the men seemed inclined to be the first to broach the subject that each was thinking of. At last Mr. Fletcher, after a painful

of. At last Mr. Fletcher, after a painful cough, said:

"My dear, I want to speak to you seriously for a minute or two. You will excuse an old man who has not many months to live if he says things a little bluntly. Try and suppose that he is afraid he has not time to do otherwise."

Amy looked surprised, but said nothing. "My sephew," continued Mr. Fletcher, "has told me that he wishes you to be his wife. He has not, I believe, confessed as much to you, knowing that the possibility of his marrying depends on me, I have told him that, if he gains your consent, he will not marry a penniless girl, for I shall give you the same as I shall give him. So you see, you may rely entirely on your feelings in giving your answer; it will not be a case of marrying for money, but only for love. What do you say?"

Amy said nothing. She turned her eyes on Maitland, who persistently kept his averted.

"This is too sudden uncle." pleaded.

"This is too sudden, uncle," pleaded "Perhaps it is," assented the old man.
"I do not ask for a decisive answer now.
Plead your own cause, my lad, during the
next week, and then Amy shall give her

reply."

reply."

Amy turned her head.

"There is no necessity to wait for a week," she said; "my mind is quite made up. I can never marry Mr. Dexter."

"My dear girl," persisted Mr. Fletcher, "do not make up your mind so swiftly. No doubt my blunt way of putting the matter has pained you. I can see you are agitated. Let me plead for my nephew. His love for you is disinterested; he knows you but as a charming young lady who is at present occupying a position unworthy of her. He knows nothing of you whatever beyond that; judge then whether you are beyond that; judge then whether you are treating him quite fairly in refusing to listen to him. It is not so easy to find young men, nowadays, who are capable of dis-playing such disinterested earnestness and devotion in seeking for a wife. He tells me he is even ignorant of the name of your parents-does not that show he values you

or yourself?" Dexter had tried once or twice to inter-rupt his uncle, but in vain. However, he ow managed to interpose with:
"Really uncle, you appear to imagine

But he was interrupted in his turn by Amy.
"Did Mr. Dexter tell you he did not know who my father was?" she asked.
"Yes," replied Mr. Fletcher, "and I applauded the delicacy of feeling he showed."
"I must tell you then that he did ask me. and seemed very surprised to hear his name. There seems to be some mystery about it, for its mention seems to have sufficed to turn Mr. Dexter, from a casual acquaintance into an ardent admirer."

Dexter stood abashed he did not attempt to defend himself. "So, sir," said his uncle, severely, "it seems that you do know who this young lady is. I had my suspicious, and that is why I have said what I have, thinking why I have said what I have, taining I should catch you in your own trap."

"I thought you would be pleased if I married her," pleaded Dexter.

"Don't say another word, sir. Leave us now; come to my rooms this evening, I shall have something to say to you then." Dexter walked away as carelessly as he "Come a little closer to me, my dear

child," said Mr. Fletcher, in a tender tone, as soon as his nephew was out of sight. as soon as his nepnew was out or sigut. It have some news for you. You must think me a very strange old man—so I am, perhaps. You think I have been very rude and unkind, but it was for your sake. No one is near us now; put your arms around my neck and kiss me and call me grand-

Amy looked at him in astonishment for a moment, and then glanced at Maitland. His look reassured her; she flung her arms around the old man's neck and kissed him. "Grandpapa!" she exclaimed.

true?"
"Yes, my darling. Ab, if I had only known it before! It's your fault, Maitland."

"Are you quite sure?" he asked.
"Well, no: I suppose it's chiefly mine.
Do you think, Amy, you will be able to
love me for the few months I have to live?" "Oh, don't talk of dying, grandpapa; you

"Ask Maitland." (100A , HAIL "What must I ask him?" "If he can spare me a part of your affec-tion for a time. Ah, I know all about it,

you see; my eyes are not so dim yet but that I have seen more than either of you imagine. Take her, Maitland."

Maitland did not hesitate long, for Amy's glad look revealed to him that her grandfather had judged her truly.—All the Year Recand.

-Daniel Conroy, of Erie, Pa., who achieved notoriety two years ago by going insane over the "fifteen" puzzle, has recently been released from the asylum where he was confined. Recently, while working on the new ca-thedral tower, 185 feet from the ground, he got farious over a trival dispute with a fellow workman and tried to throw him from the scaffold. A terrible struggle ensued, and both were kept from being dashed to pieces by other workmen, who came to the assistance of the man whom Conroy had assailed. Pittsburgh Post.

-Medicine Hat is one of the growing towns on the Canadian Pacific. It has a population of 1,000 and is on the Saskatchewan River, 650 miles west of COMMERCIAL LAW.

VERBAL AND WRITTEN CONTRACTS.

Action was brought on three promissory notes executed by defendant to plaintiff, being the purchase money of a tract of land which plaintiff sold to defendant, who at the time executed back a mortgage to secure their payment. The mortgage contained a power of sale, under which plaintiff after the notes became due, advertised and sold the same and had it bought in for his benefit. It was afterward agreed between them that if defendant would surrender the possession of the premises to the plaintiff, he would cancel the notes and rejease defendant from any further liability. In pursuance of said agreement defendant suance of said agreement defendant permitted plaintiff to take possession of the land and waived his right to reclaim from the sale under the mortgage. As this contract was not in writ As this contract was not in writing, plaintiff insists that he was not bound by it. Held, that when a parol agreement is executed courts will not inquire into the consideration nor disturb the consideration in which parties have voluntarily placed themselves. Where the contract is actually cancelled and the property surrandered it is at any the property surrendered, it is at an end, and the formality of a written release is unnecessary. The effect of an executed agreement is the same whether the contract be sealed or otherwise.—Russell vs. Berkstresser, Supreme Court of Missouri. RAILWAY FENCING.

The statute requiring railway companies to fence their tracks is not for the purpose of protecting adjoining land owners from damages that might be done by stock getting on the right of way and thence to the adjacent crops. The object of the statute was to prevent stock from coming on the railroad and being injured, and to prevent accidents which would likely occur if stock were not fenced away from the track, thereby which would likely occur if stock were not fenced away from the track, thereby promoting the safety of passengers and employes on the train. There is a special requirement in the statute, the plain object of which is to prevent stock from getting on the track, and for a failure to comply with it a special liability is provided in respect to one thing, viz., the damages which may be done by the agents, engines or cars of the corporation to such stock so getting on the road, and providing that when on the road, and providing that when this requirement is complied with, liability in respect to such damages shall be dependent upon negligent or willful conduct. The manifest purpose of the law is to enforce this special duty by attaching this special liability, and had there been a purpose to create a liabil-ity beyond that specified, very different terms would have been employed.—P., D. & E. R. R. Co. vs. Schiller, Appellate Court of Illinois.

WIDOW'S SHARE OF ESTATE.

A wife demands and receives from her husband one-third of the purchase price of a tract of land as and for her separate property, in consideration of her relinquishing to the purchaser her inchaate right of dower in the land sold, and the remaining two-thirds of the price passes into the personal estate of the husband, of which he dies possessed intestate. Held, that the widow is not estopped from claiming her distributive share of any part of the personal estate the fact that such estate was augmented by the conversion of such realty into personalty.-Barber vs. Hite et al., Su-

preme Court of Ohio. MUTUAL UNDERTAKINGS.

The undertakings in a contract whereby one party agrees to sell and deliver an article to another on the demand of such other, at a certain place, and upon the payment by him of a certain price, are mutual and dependent. But before either party can maintain an action against the other for non-performance of such a contract, he must aver and show an offer of performance on his part, or a readiness and willingness to perform according to the cir-cumstances of the case.—Neis et al. vs. Yocum, United States Circuit Court District of Oregon. you at any or as agreed as a state

EXEMPTIONS AND INSURANCE MONEY. Where personal property exempt by law from execution is destroyed, the insurance money due upon its loss is not exempt. The insurance company is the debtor of the party insured for the amount of the insurance. There is just so much "money due him" from the corporation, not as the price or equivalent of the property insured, but upon an agreement to indemnify the insured against its loss by fire, the consideration for which was the premium paid, and not any interest in such property. -Monniea vs. German Insurance Com-

pany, Appellate Court of Illinois. CONSTRUCTION OF WILL.

A widow with three infant children provided in her will as follows: "I wish my aunt E. to take charge of my children, and to receive annually from my estate for her services the sum of \$500. Held, that the clause was a direction for payment of a certain sum annually for services in charge of children, and that the right to receive such payment ended with the termination of her relation to the children. The direction in question was akin to an appointment of a testamentary guardian, and should be simply construed.—Hewson and Emlen's Appeal, Supreme Court of

Pennsylvania. CITY AND DEFECTIVE SEWERS.

A city is bound to keep sewers erected by it in good condition and repair, and if negligent in this duty and the sewers burst and property is damaged, the city is liable in damages. Notice to the city of the bad condition of the sewer is not necessary. The mere absence of notice does not absolve it from liability, and if the defect existed and ought to have been discovered and repaired, the plaintiff need not, in order to recover, show actual notice to the city. -Vanderslice vs. City of Philadelphia, Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

CHATTEL MORTGAGE.

The intention of the parties to a chattel mortgage, that after acquired prop-erty should be included in the mortgage, must clearly and expressly appear in the instrument itself. The omission can not be cured by parol evidence of the understanding between the parties.— Montgomery vs. Chase, Supreme Court of Minnesota.

Personals.

-Mr. Brucker, of the Ishpeming Agitator risited his sister here on Sunday last. -Col. W. L. Gross and wife went south-

ward, to visit at Sheboygaa, Wis., on Sunday.

-Judge Grant got away, on Sunday for Menominee, where he holds a term this week. -Hugh Shirkie left last Friday for his home in Indiana, where his brother lies se-

-Misses Kittle Moran and Mary McHugh have visited in Chicago this week, leaving on

-L. K. Pemberton, of Groveland, Mass. with his wife, is the guest of his nephew, Dr.

-Counseller Pinch and family departed, for St. Paul via his former home in Wisconsir

-G. W. Robinson, of Mt. Clemens, grand lecturer of the Masonic fraternity of Michigan, visited Delta lodge last week.

-Mrs. Mary C. McLaughlin, of Paola Kansas, and her daughter, Miss Netta, have visited our Mrs. Longley during the week.

—Miss Alice Langdon, of Chicago, who has

been the guest of Mrs. Dunn, departed for Elk Rapids, by the Leland, on Wednesday. -Mrs. Farrell leaves this week Thursday,

for Huron, Dakota, where she expects to visit her brothers and also be benefitted in health. -Capt. Zack Sargisson's wife and family were guests of the Barnes on her last week's

trip from Chicago to Flat Rock and return. -Bishop Harris, of the Episcopal diocese of Michigan, visited the faithful of Escanaba and discharged his episcopal functions on

-Miss Carrie, A. Fay, who has been the guest of Mrs. Theodore Farrell for the last six weeks, returned to her home in Fond du Lac on Monday last.

-Capt. I. H. Owen, of Chicago, owner of the steamers Asgonaut, Inter Ocean and Escanaba, with his wife, was here on Wednesday and Thursday.

-Messrs Davis and Clark, of Chicago, with Richard Mason of our city, their kinsman and host, went up the bay on Tuesday with intent to capture, absorb and assimilate brook trout and venison, ad satisfaciendum-

-D. E. Murphy, who last year represented the Northwestern life in this peninsula and took from that company the golden broom, for "a clean sweep," was in town on Monday and Tuesday, leaving for the copper country on the latter day. Mr. Murphy is still in charge of the business of the Northwestern, hereabouts, but has also half of Wisconsin and now makes Milwaukee his headquarters.

Range Items.

-President Stackhouse, of the Penn com pany was at Norway last week, looking over company's properties in that vicinity. The old mischief-maker, whiskey, had something to do with the accident of last week, by which Patterson and Nee lost their lives. John McKenna has a promising undeveloped property on 32, 40-30, n 1/2 of s 1/2. The Quinnese b, b. club became demoralized after the game with the Green Bay nine and has been reorganized: Ans. Wright, manager; John Stiles, Captain and catcher,-Norway

-A small cyclone (big enough for the purpose though) destroyed the new hotel at Stambaugh on Monday last. As we get the story, the house (which was the joint property of the town and mining company) was quite large, as large as any hotel on the range, was enclosed and roofed, and the men at work lathing. When the storm took it it was lifted bodily, and then dropped, falling into splinters with the shock. Some two or three thousand dollars had been expended upon it, which is lost, of course. One man was hurt, not seriously. The house will be rebuilt at once.

-The Mountain company has a pump in position and resumed work on its shaft. The cheap water system don't work and the town is without adequate protection against fire. Wanted "a few public-spirited citizens, with means at command," to push divers en-terprises and make Iron Mountain "a good town to tie to." In a playful scuffle P. W. Geraghty had a leg broken. Trades Unions, as a counterbalance to monopolies, won't answer-the ballot must be the remedy. The Emmet company is feeling for the Chapin ore-body on the sw 1/2 30, 40-30 with a churn drill. The ore will scarcely be reached at a less depth than 1,500 feet. The Cook company is using a diamond drill on 17,40-30. The U.S. must take the telegraph.-Menom-

Additional Local.

-Ammunition, for all guns, by Conolly &

-Geo. H. Cook offers a complete assortment of pocket cutlery, razors, etc.

-At Gagnon's another watchmaker and working jeweler has been engaged. Bring in

-Fresh, Ripe Tomatoes, by weight or case, and all table delicacies by Atkins & Mc-

—As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be; Peerless flour is in truth peer-less and Ed. Donovan provides it.

I will take charge of pianos by the year d do whitever needs to be done each month for \$6 or \$7 per year, according to size. E. L. BAILEY.

Nick Barth, manufacturer, offers at re-land wholesale, Clears which he can rec-mend, and which those who use or sell ill recommend for him. Prices, to dealers,

-Builders' hardware at Cook's.

-Those White-wire clothes-lines with the vire clothes-pins to match, make a complete

-Besides the Peerless flour, Ed. Donovan tenishes upon application, every variety of treadstuffs, feed, hay and seeds.

-Cooking Stoves; eleven varieties, each lesirable and all at moderate prices, at Cook's new hardware store.

-Conolly & Moran solicit orders for all work of plumbing or steam-fitting. Every job warranted and charges low.

-Gagnon is closing out his Marinette con ern and will hereafter devote his entire time, mergy and capital to his Escanaba trade.

-Acorn Cook Stoves, sizes to suit every customer (and no better line of stoves is or can be made) at greatly reduced prices by Conolly & Moran.

-A comfortable residence in the best quarter of the town, is for sale. Inquire of or ad-18tf GEO. SAWYER.

-A Raymond watch in a dust and water proof case, is as near a perfect time-piece as can be made to carry in the pocket. Call at Gagnon's if you want one.

-Raw and improved lands, city property, coal lands, sheep and stock farms for sale and rent by Rundell & Walser, Lamar, Barton Co. Mo. Correspondence solicited. 41

-Conolly & Moran have on hand and offer at the lowest possible prices, Winchester, Marlin, and Kennedy magazine rifles (octagon or round barrels) and cheaper guns for those

-Our Mr. Goodell is in New York, buying. To make room for his purchases we will sell any and every article of our present stock at from 10 to 33 per cent off.

HUTCHINSON & GOODELL.

—For sale, 1,240 acre farm, in south west Mo., all under fence, 6,000 apple and fruit trees, living water, good stone house, 36 in. vein of coal under 320 acres of it. Terms to suit the purchaser, very cheap, only \$22.50 per acre. Address, Rundell & Walser, Real Estate Agents, Lamar, Mo.

WANTS-FOR BALE-TO RENT

HOUSES TO RENT. Inquire of the subscriber at his office in the Seme building. 3stf P. D. MEAD, Att'y.

PESIDENCE FOR SALE.

A fine house, in a desirable locality, on usual term or for cash at a more favorable price. Inquire at this office. MIDWIFE-MRS. EMILY STEINKE.

Geprufte Deutsche Hebanime, Residence northide of Ludington street, apprelle ide of Ludington street, opposite Purdy's, and one oor east of Mrs. Yockey's millinery store. HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

A one-story house 15x32, near the corner of Wells Avenue and Charlotte st. Price \$500 cash. New fence around the premises. Next. PORTLANCE, Escanaba, Mich. 30 Box 325. WOOD FOR SALE.

Good, well-seasoned body-maple Wood for sale, delivered at any place in the village, by syst WINEGAR & BURNS. TRESPASSERS-ATTENTION.

All persons are hereby cautioned against cutting wood or timber on N. Ludington Co.'s land, or they will be prosecuted according to law. If G. T. BURNS, Agent.

D ESIDENCE PROPERTY FOR SALE.

A very desirable property can be bought for a reasonable price. Splendid locality and excellent water. Buildings new and every convenience, Will be sold at a good bargain to the right party. Apply to IOSEPH RAYSON.

Campbell Street near Ogden Ave.

DAILROAD LANDS FOR SALE.

The Chicago & Northwestern Railway Company are now offering for sale their land in Michigan at greafly reduced rates. Their hard-wood and farming lands will be sold to settlers on long time, with a low rate of interest, or a discount of 19% per cent. from their regular price will be made for cash.

For all information apply to or address

F. H. VAN CLEVE,

tf Land Agent, Escanaba, Mich.

BUSINESS CARDS.

S. PINCHIN.

DEALER IN

Cigars, Stationery and Albums. Temperance Beverages of all Kinds. AT THE POST OFFICE.

BUCKHOLTZ,

Wholesale Liquor Dealer.

IMPORTER OF WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS. Tobacco of every kind and Smoking Articles. The F. Müler Milwaukee Beer, in wood and glass at browery prices.

HENRY W. COLE,

Offers his services as a guide for Hunting and Fishing Parties. He is thoroughly acquainted with the woods and waters of Delta, Schoolcraft, Marquette and Menom-inee counties. Terms made known on application at the Shooting Gallery, Escanaba.

A FINE SAIL BOAT TO LET. INSURANCE! INSURANCE!!

LIFE, ACCIDENT, FIRE.

Northup & Northup, Agents, ESCANABA. . . . MICHIGAN. Issue Policies in old, well known and reliable com panies, at rates as low as are consistent with safety

AMES R. HARRIS, ARCHITECT.

Plans drawn and Specifications written. Contracts furnished for any style of buildings, public or private Ventilation and heating of buildings a specialty. Superintendence of section of buildings promptly and practically attended to.

Terms liberal. A call solicited. Office and residence at F. E. Harris', on Ogden avenue.

OLUMBUS J. PROVO,

Contractor and Builder.

Shop on corner of Hale and Georgia Streets. Plans prepared and contracts undertagen in city or county for any and all work in his line and satisfac-tion guaranteed.

Towing and Lightering The Tug Brower

AT REASONABLE RATES.

THE C. O. D. STORE

MCGILLIS BROS.

FLOUR. MISCELLANEOUS. Tidal Wave per barrel, Straight, per barrel, 10 lbs Statuard A,
10 lbs Extra C,
16 hars "Royal" Soap,
18 hars "Highest Prize" Soap,
20 bars "Imperial" Soap,
3 lb box Starch, I 00 CANNED GOODS. Condensed Milk, Kensett's 3 lb Tomatoes, String Beans, 2 lbs, Lima Beans, 2 lbs, Marrowfat Peas, 2 lbs, 16 as, bottle Bluing, 10 oz. bottle Bluing, Burnham & Morrill's Corn, Rice, per pound, Prunes, per pound, O. G. Java Coffee, Peaches, 3 lbs, Lobsters, 2 lbs, Salmon, 2 fbs, Jolden Rio, roasted Clams, 2 Ths, Clams, r fb, Green, 121/2 Raspberries, 2 lbs, Pine Apple, 2 lbs, Corn Starch, per pound, Syrup, per gallon, New Orleans Molasses, DRIED FRUIT. Evaporated Raspberries, per fb, Evaporated Blackberries, Pitted Cherries, New Maple Syrup, per gallon, Potatoes, per bushel, Turnips, per bushel, Apples per bushel, Evaporated Apples, North Carolina Sliced Apples,

All goods warranted as represented or mo refunded. Give us a call.

California Canned Goods,

CLOTHING.

1 50

CRACKERS.

Soda Crackers, Milk "

Assorted Jumbles, Breakfast Snaps,

The one-price Clothiers, carry a complete line of Gent's Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Trunks, and Valises.

Richards Block, Ludington Street, West.

AUCTION.

NAME YOUR PRICE!

TAKE THE GOODS!

IS THE WAY

STERN CLOSES OUT.

THERE'S ONLY

FEW MORE DAYS!

Deals in Sewing Machines, Timepieces, Jewelry, etc.

Is, of all Sewing Machines, the simplest, strongest, most durable and best It challenges comparison, distances competition and surpasses expectation. It is the ONLY MACHINE in the world that turns either backward or forward and continues to sew in the same direction. Its praises can be told only in poetry:

THE "ROYAL ST. JOHN."

1-A Saint I come to every home, and by my presence cheery, I banish care, and burdens bear, of women worn and weary. CHORUS:-I seam, I hem, I fell, I bind, I ruffle, tuck and gather; And all machines I leave behind, while I sew on forever.

2-I run so light and look so bright, the ladies dote upon me,
No noise I make, no threads I break, though back and forth you run me. 3-Through every kind of goods I go, silk, muslin, cloth or leather, Though all machines refuse to sew, yet I sew on forever.

4-No heads I pain, no eyes I strain, to find the way to thread me; No holes have I, save needle's eye, to make a cause to dread me. 5-I'm cheap and good, and if you should but for a moment doubt me, Be sure and try, and then you'll buy, and never be without me.

Lindquist will furnish the music as well as the machine, and guarantees both—especially the machine. Call at his place, Ludington street, north side, between Wolcott and Campbell.

AKH

NOTICE

KRATZE offers a complete line of Furnishing Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps as cheap and cheaper than

Any Man

In town as he has now his complete fall stock. Call on him and see for yourselves before buying elsewhere.

BOOTS & SHOES.

F. J. DRAPER,

DEALER IN

BOOTS&SHOES

ESCANABA, MICH.

RICHARDS BLOCK,

LUDINGTON ST., WEST.

COAL.

The Cheapest Fuel for Mines!

Coal!

OHIO CENTRAL RAILROAD and COAL CO. TOLEDO, CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE, DULUTH and ESCANABA,

Mine Owners and Direct Shippers of the

-CELEBRATED-

Ohio HOCKING Coal

-HAVE APPOINTED

P. OUDERKIRK & CO., Their Distributing and Sole Agents for the

Iron Range Mines of Michigan and Wisconsin.

Headquarters and Docks at Escanaba, Michigan. NO MIDDLEMAN'S PROFIT.

Mines Get Lowest Figures

Coaling Barges and Tugs a Specialty, Having arranged Dock Facilities at Escanaba.

Get Their Figures Before Closing Contracts. G. G. Hadley, W. C. Wyman, P. Ouderkirk & Co. Asst. Gen'l Manager, Toledo. Gen'l Western Agt., Chicago, Escanaba, Mich.