

MARGIE.

That love I bore, I see in
The glances of the sun
And the smile I see in
The eyes of the children
Once more in the light
And Margie do the same things
I see as she used to look
The summer days when she played with
me
On the borders of the brook.
What wondrous things and shallops
I made for Margie then.
With leaves and grass for carpets
And sticks and straws for seats
And what funny names we gave them:
"Orlando," "George-a-Green,"
"Sir Galahad," "King Peckmore,"
"The Cat" and "Sir Quailine!"
We cared not much for traffic,
Yet our captives and our guests
Brought often the honors of Hybla.
And Tullia tips and dates;
But when he called, or honor
We sent our vessels out
To a d of all who needed them.
With many a cheer and shout.
We wrote to Robinson Crusoe,
That we hoped, now Friday was gone,
He would come straight over and see us,
With all his goat skins on;
And bring the gold parrot with him,
So when they were up on shore,
We would kiss them both and take
them home
Never to wander more.
As the seasons changed, so we did;
In spring we dreamed of fame,
And in summer of autumn's riches;
And when October came,
We stripped the yellow gold trees
And sent our little gals
In caravels to Andalusia,
Across the Spanish Main.
That lovely brook—I know not
Just where it comes from now—
But in those days it wandered—
As Margie could now—
Right out from far Cuzco,
And overly ran on
Till it came to the fairy fields this side
The valley of Avoia.
It heard in Sherwood forest
Brave Robin's bugle calls;
And carried off the music
To dash it on the waves
Of the city of Manoa;
And could be seen afar,
In clearest air from Samarang,
And near to Candabar.
Sometimes I see the windings
Of that brook, as in a dream,
While it flows away to the sunset;
And here and there the stream
Is touched with light so tender
That it seems to my loving eyes,
The course of a beautiful human life,
Ending in Paradise.
And plans and schemes are the vessels,
And hope is the wind that blows,
And all good things are the harbors,
And life is the tide that flows;
And then again it changes,
And I see ourselves once more—
Dear Margie and a little boy
Playing along the shore.
—Henry Ames Blood, in Youth's Companion.

SOME WEIRD DOINGS.

The Jugglers of India and Their Unexplainable Tricks.

One cannot live long among the natives of India without seeing and hearing things which, as Lord Dunsyre would say, "no fellow can understand." I mean things bordering on the preternatural, not to say the supernatural. I know that it is the fashion to pooch-pooch such things. But though one may do this at a distance of thousands of miles from the place where the things are seen or heard of from hundreds of eye-witnesses, yet, when one is on the spot itself, the facts stand out so incontestably that one is forced to admit them, even while one cannot understand, much less explain them.

People at a distance on hearing them recounted may talk glibly and superciliously of sleight-of-hand, optical delusion, deception of the senses, tricks of imagination, coincidences, collusion, and so forth; but I repeat that in India such things have occurred, under circumstances which render it absolutely impossible to attribute them, reasonably, to any such causes. Here are a few instances:

The first shall be the verification of a baby rajah's horoscope, which Col. Meadows Taylor has told us was cast in his presence, and in the event of which he, as political resident, took some part. The horoscope was cast and calculated by a learned "shastri"—the Hindu equivalent of a doctor in divinity—at the request of the old rajah, on the birth of his son and heir. The shastri hesitated at first to tell the result, but at length put his prognostications on paper and handed them to the rajah. After reading the paper and communicating its contents to Col. Taylor, the rajah decided to destroy it. The secret thus remained known to only three—the old rajah, Col. Taylor and the shastri. The last had foretold from the horoscope that the child just born would be cut off by a violent death at a particular age, childless. The old rajah died, and the lad mounted the throne, the shastri and the colonel being left the sole depositaries of the terrible secret. The mutiny broke out, and the young rajah, now approaching the dangerous age, took part in it. He escaped the dangers of the battlefield, and when the mutiny was suppressed, the active interposition of Col. Taylor saved him, on the plea of youth, from the more serious and probable danger of being hanged for treason. He was now just about the fatal age; and when the good colonel had had his doom commuted to temporary detention under surveillance in a distant fortress, he thought all danger over. He spoke to the old shastri, and joked him about his prediction; but the old man shook his head and said: "What can resist fate?" Then touching his forehead, he said: "It is written, and cannot be effaced"—alluding to the oriental notion that one's fate is written by the finger of God on the frontal bone. He turned out a true prophet; for the young rajah, while on the way to the fortress, was accidentally killed by the discharge of his own gun. It was on the very day foretold by the shastri! Col. Meadows Taylor was with him on the journey; and his veracity is above all suspicion. How explain this case? A singular coincidence, you will say. Very well. Here is another, where coincidence is out of count altogether.

Years ago I was present at a rare scene, while visiting a native gentleman of rank. He had just received the welcome news that he would at the distance of some months have another olive branch in his home. He sent at once for a fortune-teller, and the future was forecast in my presence. The man came—one of the class called "rammalls," that is, fortune-tellers by means of dice or "raml." Their dice are peculiar. They consisted of a set of three, each one consisting, in its turn, of a number of cubical dice (I forget, at this distance of time, if they were six or seven) strung together on a slender metal rod. Each cube was made of brass, and had cabalistic figures on each of its four exposed surfaces. Through the other two surfaces the rod passed, and on it each cube—two of its sides almost touching the next two—revolved freely, and independently of the other cubes. The man having made his salaam, sat down as desired on the edge of the carpet on which we were all seated.

"Do you know why I sent you?" asked my friend. The Rammall made no reply; but producing his three long dice, or rather sets of dice, he handed them to my friend to cast. For this purpose, he laid them side by side in the open palm of his right hand, the fingers being slightly curved. With a gentle but quick motion, alternately advancing and retiring his hand, he caused the dice to roll, now wristward, and now fingersward, on his hand. Shaking them thus for a few seconds—both the absolute and the relative positions of the cubes and their surfaces necessarily changing at each roll—he at length cast them on the carpet on which we were sitting. As he did this with some violence, and to a little distance, the dice rolled a good deal before they came to a final rest. The fortune-teller gathered them up together, carefully avoiding any disarrangement of the order and position of the cubes or their surfaces. He placed the three sets of dice on the carpet before himself, and seemed, after carefully examining the cast of the dice, to go into deep thought and complicated calculations.

Let us see. There were, say, six cubes on each of the three slender rods, and each cube had four marked surfaces. There were therefore seventy-two surfaces, to combine in sets of six exposed surfaces on each rod; and these, again, with the positions of planets and other fortune-telling matters. The number, therefore, of the possible combinations (not permutations) is practically as limitless as are the eventualities of human life.

After awhile, the Rammall said: "You wish to consult me regarding your 'house'—meaning, of course, my friend's wife. Both being Mohammedans, etiquette did not allow a more direct allusion to the lady. My friend, admitting that he had guessed rightly (and thus far it might easily have been a good guess and no more), again took up the proffered dice, and went with them into the private apartments of the house to get the lady's cast. A Mohammedan gentleman's wife is never shown to any of the opposite sex except the nearest relatives. The fortune teller meanwhile took his "tasbeeh" or rosary off his wrist, and began telling the names of God in Arabic on his beads.

The lady having made a cast as her husband had done, he carefully brought back the dice undisturbed to the fortune teller. The rosary was replaced round the wrist; and the Rammall examined the dice carefully. He produced and consulted a self-made almanac, the sun, moon, stars and planets all coming in for their share of questioning. He took paper, pen and ink, and made calculations. After about a quarter of an hour's work, he read out the results: (1) The lady would give birth to a child—(2) Who would be a daughter (not so welcome an addition to oriental families as a son)—(3) On a day which he named, and which was yet over seven months off. (4) The child would die within five months after its birth; and (5) she would be his last child; but why, he could not (or would not) tell, as in the ordinary course of nature my friend might expect several more.

The man was paid a sum of money, and went his way. Months passed. The child was born on the day foretold; proved to be a daughter; died a week after completing its fourth month of life; and my friend himself died within the year. All the five predictions were effectually fulfilled. Such a complicated series of verified coincidences or guesses would be as wonderful at least as the man's having somehow got the knowledge of the future.

There are jugglers and jugglers, who perform the celebrated mango trick—the mango being a luscious Indian fruit, in perfection in July and August. The ordinary juggler causes a miserable mango tree, a stunted abortion, like a small branch, to grow out of a handful of earth from a seed deposited there before you, and covered with a sheet. And from this, in half an hour's time, he produces a mango more or less ripe, which you can eat, but which is evidently not fresh. Such performances are generally done so clumsily that ordinary observation will enable you to detect the sleight-of-hand practiced. The real mango trick is quite a different affair. It was once performed in the veranda of my own house in March, myself and three other incredulous and sharp-eyed persons witnessing the whole, seated in a little semicircle, at the center of which was placed a large flower-pot filled freshly with earth out of our own garden. The juggler mixed something with the earth, and in it he planted a dry mango seed. He watered it and covered it—placed about six feet from us—with a square sheet of long cloth. He and his only attendant then proceeded to perform a few yards off many other astonishing feats of jugglery for the remainder of the audience, and we four confined our attention to the mango, determined that no deception should take place. We noticed the sheet gradually rising in the middle, as if pushed up from below with a stick. Higher and higher; it is now about eight inches above the flower-pot. The juggler approaches the sheet, and seizing two of its corners, without at all touching the pot, draws off the sheet carefully right

under our eyes. There is the young shoot of a mango plant, with its stiff stem and four little glistening leaves—apparently about a week old. He recasts the sheet over pot and plant, and we see that he touches neither. He returns to his performances and we continue our watch. Higher it rises and higher—It is now about two feet high, and this sheet shows a rounded dome-like shape. Again he removes the sheet; and behold a young plant, like a two-year-old mango tree—a real tough dwarf tree. He again covers it, and we continue our watch. Higher it rises and higher. When about four feet high he again uncovers the mystery, and shows a mango tree with two small green fruitlets on it. When next uncovered it has two fine ripe mangoes. Now touching it for the first time, he plucks and hands us the mangoes, which we eat and eat, and find good and fresh as the best. The tree is then plucked up, handled and examined by us—a genuine dwarf tree—root, stem, bark, branches, leaves, all complete, as real as the mangoes we eat. Remember, four acute-eyed, incredulous, suspicious Europeans, watching the whole thing during the whole time (nearly an hour), and attending to nothing else, the performer almost a naked native, with only a loin-cloth on, the flower-pot right under our eyes, no one touching it during the whole time; in our own veranda, and in broad daylight. All the optical objections of sleight-of-hand, optical delusion, etc., fail in this case, to my own certain knowledge; and others can vouch for its not being a very rare thing in India.

But how explain it? Are there hidden forces in nature, of which some succeed in learning the secret, and utilize their knowledge to work what seems an impossibility or a wonder? Do not gardeners force early plants? Do not the Chinese grow miniature forest trees, showing every sign of premature but fully developed old age in a dwarf body? Who can dogmatise as to what is or is not impossible in nature? From several quarters I heard of, but did not myself see, what does appear an impossible feat, this, therefore, I give on mere hearsay evidence. A juggler "pitched" at a corner of a bazaar or wide street; and in the presence of a gaping crowd which speedily assembles to witness the "tamasha" or fun, he takes out of his wallet a large ball of twine, and tying one end of it to a corner of the wallet, casts the ball up skywards with all his might. Up it goes, unwinding gradually—up and out of sight. It does not come back; it has unfolded itself on, into the blue sky. It seems. He orders his attendant—a small boy, possibly his own son, and about eight years of age—to "go up." The boy grasps the twine and goes hand over hand, up, up and out of sight. Remember, please, that Indian houses are low, and that it needs but little sense to see whether a ball of twine has been thrown in a common way on and over a neighboring house, or has unaccountably gone up into the sky without coming down; whether a small boy has by means of this twine gone on to a housetop or has disappeared into the heavens as unaccountably as the twine did.

After a number of ordinary tricks, the juggler declares he needs the boy's help, and looking upwards, calls him by name. A voice replies from a distance above, saying he will not come down. (Ventriloquism, you suggest. Very well; perhaps so; wait.) The man gets angry, says the boy must be punished; and taking a long knife between his teeth, he goes up the twine hand over hand, as the boy had done before, and apparently disappears in his turn into the sky. A scream is heard above. Then, to the horror of the spectators, drops of blood rain down; and then the child falls, dismembered, with his few clothes cut, and covered with blood. The man then slides down the twine, with the knife, all bloody, at his waist. He casts a sheet over the mangled remains of the child, and leisurely proceeds to wrap up into a ball the twine which comes down to him by degrees from the sky, as if there were a kite at the end of it. He puts his things into the wallet and then takes up the sheet. From under it, whole and intact, alive and grinning, rises up the identical small boy! There are no mangled remains, and no blood! On this I make only one remark: the thing itself seems really impossible, yet that does not prove that the performance is not actually done. The paradox may possibly find its resolution in the "suggestive experiences" of hypnotism. A hypnotised patient sees and feels what his hypnotiser wishes him to see and feel. Is it possible to hypnotise a whole crowd? If so, and the crowd thereupon proceeds to see what the juggler or hypnotiser desires them to see, a great many of the wonders of Indian magic would be thus explained.—Chambers' Journal.

Paris' most popular bunco game just now is played thus. A well-dressed stranger with a handbag hurries into a hotel restaurant near a railway station, eats a fine dinner and engages the landlord in conversation. He praises the cooking, and after paying his bill, promises to make the hotel his headquarters during his frequent visits to the city. As he opens the door to leave he calls back for the landlord's name. When the landlord gives it the stranger remarks "Curious, that is my name too," asks the landlord to care for letters or packages to his address, and leaves. Letters come for the stranger and are called for by his "valet." Finally a package comes and is also carried off. That is all. The trick is up, and the landlord and the tradesman who sent round the package may settle the loss as best they can.

A popular teacher in one of the public schools has a tough time in teaching the young idea how to shoot correctly. She was laboring with a young German boy when this conversation took place. The Teacher—"What is your father's nationality?" The Boy—"Oh, he's a carpenter." The Teacher—"Where was he born?" The Boy—"Oh, he was borned at my brother's gran'-father's house."—Buffalo Enquirer

FRUITS.
FRESH FRUITS

EVERY DAY

GAGNON'S.
GENERAL STORE.

Spilk, Sachs & Co.

SECOND-HAND GOODS
OF ALL KINDS.
Clothing, Furniture, Etc.

RINGS, OLD IRON, COPPER;
And in Short Anything that can be made Useful.
813 Hale St., corner Georgia.

PAINTER-DECORATOR.
AUG. CARLSON
Practical House Painter.

Picture Frames Repaired, Hanging, Graining and Calcomining. Buggy Painting a Specialty.
First-Class Work Guaranteed.
414 Georgia Street

HARNESS.
F. D. CLARK,
DEALER IN—

HARNESS!
Saddlery, Buggies and Carriages.
Corner Ludington and Dousman Streets.
ESCANABA, MICH.

RESTAURANT.
MEALS AT ALL HOURS

D. BEAUVAIS' RESTAURANT.
FRUITS, CONFECTIONERY,
NUTS, TOBACCO and CIGARS
CHARGES REASONABLE.
No 700 Ludington Street.

DRAYING.
F. DEFNET
DRAYMAN,
Does all kinds of work in this line with the utmost care.

Baggage to and from all Trains
Moving of Organs and Pianos a Specialty
Leave Orders at Ludington House.

Advertisements.
USE DR. CRAIG'S
ORIGINAL KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE

Crown Plasters and Pills.
They are the only safe Remedies to use for those afflicted with Bright's Disease, Liver Complaint and Urinary Affections. Only those prepared in the DEY FORM are the Original and the only Kidney and Liver Cure that will restore you to perfect health.
All Ladies Use
C. B. R. A.
Sold by all Druggists.
The Craig Medicine Co.
PASSAIC, N. J.
250 Doses One Dollar (60c)

BOILERS
STEPHEN PRATT'S
STEAM BOILER WORKS
(Established 1865.)
Manufacture of High and Low Pressure and Steam Heating Boilers of all kinds, smoke pipes, breechings, etc. Old boilers taken in exchange for new. Rivets, boiler plates and boiler tubes for sale. Cor. Friendly St. 27 Michigan Central R. R. tracks.
DETROIT, MICH.

STEAM LAUNDRY!
ESCANABA

516 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

CAPACITY --- 10,000 .. PIECES .. PER .. DAY.

The Latest and Most Improved Machinery for Washing, Drying, Starching, Ironing and Polishing.
HOTELS AND FAMILIES
having a large quantity of work can secure special rates. Satisfaction both as to Price and Quality of work, or no charges.

Work Called for and Delivered to any Part of the City Free of Charge.
Agents Wanted in all towns within a radius of 100 miles from Escanaba.

HARDWARE
Builders' : Hardware,
LIME AND HAIR.

Sash, - Doors - and - Blinds,
Garden and Farm Tools,
—And all articles of—

Heavy and Shelf Hardware at Low Prices,
By W. W. OLIVER, Carroll Block,
408 LUDINGTON STREET,
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

COAL
J. F. OLIVER,
ALL KINDS OF

Anthracite, Bituminous & Blossburg
AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

By the TON, CARLOAD or CARGO.
Office on Merchant's Dock.
ESCANABA, MICH.

MEAT MARKET.
Q. R. HESSEL,
Successor to Hessel & Hentschel,
—DEALER IN—

Meats of All Kinds!
Made from animals carefully selected, slaughtered at home, and
RIGIDLY INSPECTED,
both on the hoof and after slaughter, and
Every Ounce Warranted.
My predecessors have made a good reputation and acquired a large trade and I propose to retain the one and increase the other.
Q. R. HESSEL.

ONE YEAR AGO.

In field and wood the verdant grass was springing: The orchard trees were pink and white with bloom; The shy arbutus trailed in lowly beauty, Add filled the woodland with its rich perfume.

MARRYING A TWIN.

And the Many Unpleasant Circumstances Resulting Therefrom.

Jack Damon met Mary Leary at a ball. "By chance, the usual way." He fell in love with her at once. Fortunately, his passion was returned, and as Jack and Mary both wisely believed "delays are dangerous," their wedding day came along just four weeks after their first meeting.

From a very devoted husband, as I here he was making love to her! She determined not to say anything, but as soon as Jack got home to tell him everything. Her poor sister! Tom ought to be severely punished. So she changed Tom for the jewels, and Tom kissed her in spite of herself, and went off down town, feeling a little vexed at Sarah's want of enthusiasm over his costly present.

BRIEF, BREEZY COSSIP.

SIR JULIAN PALMERSTON, British minister at Washington, plays lawn tennis. The princess of Wales has ordered her photographer to place likenesses of the royal family on a set of her daintiest china.

HOLLOW MOCKERY.

"I was just struck with an idea," said Gus de Jay. "Well, if it is one of your own," replied Gus' father, "I guess you ain't likely to be black and blue from it."

RAILWAY REFLECTIONS.

AMERICAN roads employ 3,000,000 persons. There are in the United States 200,949.79 miles of railroad track of all descriptions.

POINTS FOR POULTERERS.

KEEPESE the roosts once a week. Lice are always worst in summer. Sour milk is a treat both to the hens and to the little chickens.

MARTYR HUSBANDS.

SMITH—"Were you ever disappointed in love?" Jones—"No, but I've been disappointed in marriage."

PROFESSIONAL. F. A. BANKS, Surgeon Dentist. J. H. TRACY, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. R. EYNOLDS & COTTON, Physicians and Surgeons. F. I. PHILLIPS, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. C. H. LONG, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. D. R. C. J. BROOKS, Physician, Surgeon and Pharmacist. JOHN POWER, Attorney and Counselor at Law. MEAD & JENNINGS, Attorneys at Law. A. R. NORTHUP, LAWYER. T. B. WHITE, Attorney at Law. R. J. ROYCE & WAITE, Attorneys. C. D. McEWEN, Attorney-at-Law. E. MIL GLASER, Notary Public. JOHN A. JOHNSON, Justice of the Peace. A. S. WINN, Dentist. C. J. FINNEGAN, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. CHAS. E. MASON, Counselor at Law. FRED. E. HARRIS, Contractor and Builder. CITY CARDS. JOSEPH HESS, BUILDER. JOHN G. ZANE, Civil Engineer and Surveyor. LIME, PLASTER, ETC. Jas. Drush & Co.

MONEY TO LOAN. HOW TO GET \$1,000! Pay \$6 a Month for Seven Years, to the Security Savings & Loan Ass'n, OF MINNEAPOLIS. Money to Loan on Short Notice, On Approved City Property. Authorized Capital, \$10,000,000. Subscribed Capital, \$7,000,000. Paid Up Capital, \$500,000. LARS GUNDERSON, AGENT. OLSON & PETERSON, TAILORING. MERCHANT - TAILORS. NEW AND STYLISH SUITINGS. LARGE LINE OF PIECE GOODS. We do Our Own Cutting. THEREBY SAVING A HEAVY EXPENSE, AND WE GIVE OUR PATRONS THE BENEFIT. A Nice Line of Gent's Furnishings. J. N. MEAD. FINE WATCH AND JEWELRY REPAIRS. THAN AT THE PRESENT. All work entrusted to his care will be done in a workmanlike manner and on time and fully warranted. Bring it in and see for yourselves. We want your work and will do all that any live man can to please. YOURS TRULY, J. N. MEAD, Escanaba, Mich. SUMMER FOOTWEAR. Ladies and Gentlemen. G. F. PETERSON. Groceries Lower than Ever. BITTNER & SCHEMMEL. FULL STOCK FIRST-CLASS GOODS. Fresh Fruits and Vegetables Daily.

THE IRON PORT.

The Iron Port Company.

J. C. VAN DUZER, EDITOR. LEW. A. OATES, MANAGER.

The new election law provides that it shall apply to all elections, general and local; state, county, or municipal. Ballots shall be provided by election commissioners...

The law provides concerning candidates that it shall be a misdemeanor 1. To provide or furnish entertainment at his expense to any meeting of electors...

Lincoln anecdotes are again in order, and Sim. Chittenden tells this one: He had gone out to Fort Stephens, anticipating an attack on Washington from the confederate forces under General Early...

A young colonel of artillery, the officer of the day, was in great distress because the president would expose himself. He had warned Mr. Lincoln that Confederate sharpshooters had recognized him and were firing at him...

"What would you do with me under similar circumstances?" asked Mr. Chittenden.

"I would civilly ask you to take a seat where you were not exposed."

"And if I refused to obey?"

"I would send a sergeant and a file of men and make you obey."

"Then treat the president just as you would me or any other civilian."

"I dare not. He is my superior officer. I have taken an oath to obey his orders."

"He has given you no orders. Follow my advice and you will not regret it."

"I will send the officer. 'I may as well die for one thing as another. If he were shot I should hold myself responsible.'"

"He walked to where the president stood. 'Mr. President,' he said, 'you are standing within range of 500 rifles. Please come down to a safer place. If you do not it will be my duty to call a file of men and make you go.'"

"And you would do right, my boy," said the president, coming down at once, "You are in command of this fort. I should be the last man to set an example of disobedience."

The president was conducted to a place where the view was less extended, but where there was almost no exposure.

It was a happy idea of Representative Stephenson to bring his colleagues of the house and the members of the senate committee who are with us today on this tour, as in no other way could they obtain a better conception of what the lake country has grown to be, and what the government is called on to do to encourage and protect it...

Talking of Dr. Keeley and his "cure" for drunkards; if he has any "cure" other than the abstinence from the use of alcohol—anything which, as he claims, puts

the drunkard back where he was before he acquired the drink habit, he has no moral right to keep his knowledge to himself and make it a source of revenue to himself alone, accessible only to those who can visit him and pay his charges. We clip from an exchange the following paragraph:

The treatment ought not to be confined to the one institution in a town in Illinois. It ought to be introduced into all public institutions where drunkards are sent. It should be administered as a penalty for their drunkenness. It ought to be applied to them by compulsion as a part of the penalty for the sin. Boston has just passed a law punishing with long imprisonment habitual drunkards and doing away with fines for the inveterate "rounder." But better than all fines or imprisonment would be a remedy like this, whose virtue is that it not only prevents the drunkard from relapsing while he is a member of the institution, but sends him out into the community a new man.

Our contemporary believes in the Keeley remedy—we are not so credulous—but in any case the conclusion to which it comes is correct. It should be made public. If it be what is claimed let the state or the nation pay Dr. Keeley, well.

Our English friends are bewailing the falling off of the demand for British wire and are endeavoring to find reasons for it. They point out that only a few years ago the imports of rod billets, rods and finished wire exceeded 190,000 tons annually, but at present the trade is comparatively small, and is every year growing less. The quantity of wire rods imported into the United States, during 1890 was 55,427 tons, while the imports of wire and wire roping were but 4611 tons. The conclusion they reach is that the American wire manufacturers are supplying the demand of this country.

But more important than anything else is the reason why they are doing this. There is no country in the world that consumes so large an amount of wire as the United States. Our consumption of fence wire and telegraph wire is simply enormous, and the chief reason why we supply the demand ourselves is the improved machinery used in the production of rods and wire. The production of our wire rod mills is something immense, as is evidenced by the statements that have appeared in our columns from time to time as the production of the mills at Cleveland, Joliet and elsewhere. The mills already in operation are to be supplemented by others in the neighborhood of Chicago, on the Pacific coast and at other points, and as it has been on the Pacific coast that other nations have found the chief market, recently for their product, it is to be expected that even the reduced imports will be still further reduced.—Am. Manufacturer.

The Manufacturer does not call attention to the fact that the American manufacturer has been able to displace the Englishman by the protective policy of the government; nor to the other fact that the price of the article has steadily declined and is now lower than ever before. As with wire and wire nails, so will it be with tin plate; when we make our own we shall get it cheaper than the foreigner ever did or ever would furnish us.

It may be remembered that Dan Soper got out, as soon as he could after taking possession of the office of secretary of state, a statement by which he attempted to show that Michigan farmers were losing money on the crops they produced; were going behind at the rate of say \$10,000,000 a year. The purpose of such a statement was patent. He hoped to breed discontent among the farmers and by so doing detach a sufficient number of them from the republican party to enable the democracy to hold for another biennial term the place and power they had won "by a scratch." It did not work in time for the spring election; it will not work at all, to the desired end. The farmers are in good fix, now, with big crops and good prices, and they take no account of Soper's figures. They know, each for himself, that they are the most independent class in the state, as to their finances, and they can't be scared again, as they were last fall; their bars are large and their balance in pocket too large. "If this is McKinley times," they say, "McKinley is all right." Unless some calamity befalls them of which there is no indication the state will be republican from Keweenaw point to the mouth of the Raisin in '92, barring that semi-Canadian territory, the county of Wayne.

The Chinese can not understand us, as the following, from the Pekin Gazette says; perhaps we understand the Chinese little better:

"It is impossible to understand these barbarous people. One thing is certain; if they do anything they do it with all their might. Thirty years ago they had a big civil war. The whole country was turned into military camps and battle fields, and everybody, even to the women folk, were engaged in the war in one way or another, and one army numbered two million men. And now there are young men, old enough to vote, who have never seen a company of soldiers in their life. In fact, these people seem to think that another war will never break out, especially in their part of the world. A person can travel clear across the American continent without seeing a soldier, and follow the main lines of travel, too.

Returning, while a great lad with demerits out of power, does not seem to be the best hold of demerits in power, witness the ill-success of their attempt in that direction in the Soldiers' Home. The commandant who has just gone out of

command by resignation (so as to "let him down easy"), was really dismissed; his idea of "reformation" was too rank for the board of control. He was one of the loudest of shouters for "reform," and "economy," and all the rest of it, but as soon as he had the home where he could begin to "reform" it, he showed that his idea of "reform" was the regular democratic thing—make hay, while the sun shines—and he proceeded in accordance therewith. When he was asked by the board about some of his acts, he lied about them, and when caught in the lie the board very properly bounced him.

The world's wool markets are all lower this year and the free trader is happy. Democrat papers are busy telling farmers the McKinley bill by increasing the duty on wool has lowered the price. It isn't true and they know it, but that doesn't prevent them repeating the lie. In 1884 the duty on wool was lowered. What was the result? Farmers in Hillsdale County sold their best wools in two years thereafter at from 22 to 25 cents per pound. They also sold off their sheep at from 40 cents to 75 cents per head, a dollar buying pretty nearly the best sheep in the county! Farmers haven't forgotten these facts. In 1888 the campaign was fought on the issue of protection or free trade; protection won, and since that time the sheep industry in this county has revived until today it is one of the most prosperous for the farmer. Farmers won't forget this either.—Hillsdale Leader.

The Dickinson County Journal having said that "Menominee seems unequal to the task of entertaining the quill-drivers," Fifield kicks. He has a right to kick, too. Wancedah or Barkville would be equal to that task, as far as food and shelter go. The trouble was that there was nobody, barring half a dozen or so nearest Menominee, to entertain. The enthusiastic fellows who gathered at Marquette to insist upon the organization of the association allowed their enthusiasm to expend itself there; they were not at Houghton in '89 nor at Iron Mountain in '90, nor would they have been at Menominee had Fifield and Soules "worked the town" for them. Menominee is all right; and the "Association" is all right—dead. The next time the boys talk of such a matter the Iron Port will say no, right off.

The canvass now on in Ohio has more in it than state issues; it is the preliminary skirmish of the battle which is to be fought on the wider field of the Nation next year, and upon its result depends the future of the ex-president, G. C. An Ohio democrat who knows whereof he speaks says so and adds that if Campbell is defeated "he will carry down with him the entire Cleveland platform" and candidacy. And he is as good as beaten now; his chances would be of the fewest for success were he the unanimous choice of his party; but he is not, and can not secure the solid support of the minority which placed him in nomination.

The Navajos have been peaceable for many years, have been to a degree industrious and have accumulated property. We should about as soon have expected the remnant of Chippewas in our county to go upon the war-path as the Navajos, but the Indian bureau has so managed that Hostine, an old chief, and his following are discontented and threaten trouble—have left their home in New Mexico and are threatening ranches in Arizona.

Democratic prophets fail to hit the fact, every way, in their prognostications concerning the workings of the tariff law. One of their most positive, and most often repeated assertions has been that it was an increase of taxation. The fact is that, during the month of June, notwithstanding the rush of tin plate to evade the added duty, the revenue from import duties (the "tariff taxation" they howl about) was \$7,500,000 less than for the same month in 1890—a reduction, not an increase.

The Negaunee board of review "set it to the mining companies" after this style:

Table with 3 columns: Assessed, Revised, and Company Name. Includes Schelinger syndicate, Jackson Iron Co., Cambria Mining Co., Negaunee Mining Co., Milwaukee Mining Co., Lilly Mining Co., Lucy Mining Co., Hardwood Mining Co., Section 12; Iron Cliff Co., property, Valley Mining Co., Pioneer tungsten pig iron.

It raised the assessor's valuation \$153,000. "Mrs. Pinkham freely answers letters of inquiry. Enclose stamps for reply." The foregoing may be found in the advertisements illustrated with the old lady's picture. A lady friend wants us to ask for her present address—whether in care of St. Peter, or the other fellow. Mrs. P. went to the underworld years ago.

The register of the State Normal School for 1890-91 is received. It shows a flourishing school—909 enrolled in the normal department, and a total enrollment of 1,230. The graduating classes of 1890 were—of the three years' course 43; of the four years' course 74.

The Ohio democrats adopted a rooster as the "emblem" or "device" for their ticket. When it is defeated they can swear that they were cheated, got a dunghill for their money instead of a gamecock.

The Mining Journal has got so it calls Mr. Stephenson "Our Sam" and gives him "great credit" for his work.

Iron Mountain will put in three miles of sewers. The Iron Port, knowing Ganser as it

does, takes a decidedly unenviable stand. But if it were fit to shield a pronounced thief from public scorn, the Mirror has no fault to find.—Mirror, 18th.

The Iron Port could not, if it would, would not if it could, "shield" any criminal from the punishment his criminality deserves; but the Iron Port does not consider it just nor gentlemanly to assume that any man is criminal because his avowed enemy says so. Its position and practice in that respect kept out of its columns a statement which would have been very interesting reading for the editor of the Mirror; which statement was brought to its editor and avouched for as strongly as the Mirror avouches for the wrong doing of the justices. The Iron Port does not live by slander nor by pandering to the passions or prejudices of any class; it "don't have to."

NOTES FROM THE INDUSTRIES.

BOHEMIA miners' wages average \$123 a year. THE every crop of Kalamazoo, Mich., will be worth \$1,000,000.

CALIFORNIA vineyardists are substituting white for Chinese labor. TWO NEW mica mines have been lately opened at North Groton, N. H.

SHEEP raising is on the increase in California. There is big money in sheep at present.

INDIA, it is estimated, will produce 110,000,000 pounds of tea during the coming season.

THE annual product of salt throughout the world is estimated at 7,300,000 tons, the larger share coming from English works.

THE product of gold in the United States during the last sixteen years has aggregated the enormous amount of \$372,900,000.

IT now appears that the Georgia watermelon crop, at an average yield, will be about 10,500 cars, with the possibility that a good season will swell it to 12,000. Watermelons will be cheap and plenty.

THINGS BIG AND OLD.

SHOEMAKERVILLE, Pa., has a pear tree over 150 years old.

THE original oak shingles are still on the roof of a Reading (Pa.) house built in 1750.

HAY thirty-two years old has been found in Wetmore and is said to be well-preserved, bright and sweet.

THE biggest orange tree in Louisiana is claimed to be in Terrebonne parish. It is 15 feet in circumference and 50 feet high. The yield this year is expected to reach 10,000 oranges.

Mrs. PRISCILLA SCROGGINS, of Gainesville Ga., is 114 years old and has in all 1,153 descendants, 13 children, 103 grandchildren, 633 great-grandchildren and 402 great-great-grandchildren.

A HORSE owned in Louisville, Ky., is over forty-seven years old. He is known as Ivanhoe, and bears on his right flank the scar of a gunshot wound received at Buena Vista in the Mexican war.

NOTED IN GREAT BRITAIN.

BRITISH yachts are quoted low. The Zella, which cost £4,500 to build, was sold for £340.

THE 1890 record for British lifeboats shows a saving of 555 lives besides rescuing twenty-seven vessels from destruction.

A SPORTING estate in the highlands of Scotland, which was valued a few years ago at £24,000 was offered for sale recently at Edinburgh, and the reserve price was only £35,000, but there was not a single bid.

BRITISH land values keep declining. The splendid Dunalastair estates in Perthshire have just been sold for £130,000, £155,000 having been paid for them in 1885, and very costly improvements having been added since.

A MEMBER of parliament named Hunter proposes that the Scotch deer forests should be bought and converted into popular farms and pleasure grounds. The present rental of these areas is about £90,000 a year.

FOR THE FAIR READER.

SEPARATE cards should be left for each lady in a family.

TO REMOVE spots on velvet the trimming must be unpicked on one side and put over hot water to steam, then brush up the nap.

If the complexion is greasy and thick soap, with carbolic acid or sulphur, is excellent, and flour of sulphur, a teaspoonful to a basin of water, should be used for washing.

A MAGIC preparation for keeping frizzes "in" is found in mixing equal parts of glycerine and rose water and anointing the hair freely with it before curling, or an equally good mixture is made with perfumed olive oil with bees-wax dissolved therein.

TO SKETCH or transfer a design on china it is necessary to first rub the surface which you wish to receive the pencil marks with spirits of turpentine. Let it dry, and with a medium or soft lead pencil there will be no difficulty in making a distinct outline.

FACTS OF FOREIGN NATIONS.

PORTUGAL owes \$500,000,000. THE receipts of the French treasury are larger than those of any other civilized nation.

QUEENSLAND, Australia, owes the largest national debt per capita—\$333.46 a head.

COSBICA has 90,000 goats, and the annual profits on a herd of twenty-four in milk and meat are reckoned at \$900.

THE English parliament is about to pass a bill authorizing any one magistrate to order a youth under sixteen years of age to be whipped by a policeman if he stole an apple from a tree or played at pitch and toss.

THE right of felling trees over no fewer than 605,000 square miles of the Kerassond forests and 497,000 square miles of the Fireboll forests, near Trebizond, has been granted by the Turkish government to private speculators.

Erickson & Bissell

DEALERS IN

GROCERIES

PROVISIONS

Canned Goods

FINE LINE OF CIGARS

Smoker's Articles.

The Old Corner Grocery

MILLINERY

HANDSOME DISPLAY

NEW STYLES AND SHAPES

Mrs. S. A. Roberts'

New Line of Children's Hats And Trimmings.

MUSICAL GOODS

PIANOS AND ORGANS

BICE & BICE

FACTS OF FOREIGN NATIONS.

QUEENSLAND, Australia, owes the largest national debt per capita—\$333.46 a head.

COSBICA has 90,000 goats, and the annual profits on a herd of twenty-four in milk and meat are reckoned at \$900.

THE English parliament is about to pass a bill authorizing any one magistrate to order a youth under sixteen years of age to be whipped by a policeman if he stole an apple from a tree or played at pitch and toss.

THE right of felling trees over no fewer than 605,000 square miles of the Kerassond forests and 497,000 square miles of the Fireboll forests, near Trebizond, has been granted by the Turkish government to private speculators.

OF ALL KINDS.

The Only Complete Line in Escanaba. 706 Ludington Street.

MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES, TABLETS, ETC., ETC.

ESCANABA

Marble & Granite Company.

408 Ludington St.

Escanaba, Mich.

GROCERIES

Wm. Duncan

A FRESH LINE

Grocery - Store

At 309 Fannie St.

Groceries and Provisions

Pure Teas, Coffees, Spices, Extracts, Bottled Goods, Canned Fruits, Choice Butter, Cheese, Fresh Eggs, Domestic Fruits, Nuts, Pickles, Fish Meats, Sauces, Confections, Toilet Soaps, Tobaccos, Cigars, Pipes and everything usually kept in a First-Class store.

All goods the Best that can be bought in the market and at the

Lowest Living Prices

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BUTTER, EGGS

Farm Produce

M. L. MERRILL'S.

WEST LUDINGTON ST.

FRESH : GOODS

RECEIVED DAILY.

AGENTS, ATTENTION!

WANTED, LIVE, RELIABLE AGENTS

To canvass for a quick selling, reliable, household article for daily use. Experience not necessary.

For terms and particulars write to D. T. DURFEE.

No. 29 Broadway, Albany, N. Y. Giving particulars and territory preferred.

FURNITURE

The Escanaba Man'g Co.

OFFICE and BAR ROOM

FURNITURE!

Screen Doors and Windows, Odd-Sized Sash and Doors, and Window Frames, Etc.

Special Furniture to Order.

A BOLD PROJECT.

Opening of a Twenty-foot Water Route to the Ocean by Enlargement of the Erie Canal.

Vessel owners of the lakes, and among them men who have been most influential in securing appropriations from the general government for improvements in inland waterways that have reduced the cost of transportation in a manner amazing to the entire country, are about to lay plans for a 20-foot navigation in the Erie canal at a cost of probably \$150,000,000. This is a bold statement, involving as it does the political aspect of the canal question in New York state, the progress of improvement in Canada's St. Lawrence canal, the opening up of the greatest inland commerce in the world to the ships of all nations and the fact that the government has already committed itself to the proposed Hennepin canal between Chicago and the Mississippi by an appropriation of \$500,000 from the last congress, but it is nevertheless certain that this great question, so many times discussed on paper, is now for the first time being seriously considered, with a view to bringing it before congress, by the men who have been investigating, through the building of the St. Mary's Falls and St. Clair ship canals and the enlargement of the connecting waterways of the lakes, in showing to the country the wonderful benefits of cheap water transportation.

There is now secured to the lakes 20-foot navigation between Chicago, Duluth and Buffalo. The completion of the great works that form the connecting points of this channel, which will have a minimum width of 300 feet, was assured by the river and harbor act of the last congress, which provides for the whole work on the Hay lake channel and the new lock at Sault Ste. Marie.

Hudson river interests are already agitating in a very earnest manner the deepening of that waterway so as to admit of ocean-going vessels reaching Troy and Albany. This is another link in the scheme now under way. The New York chamber of commerce and other leading commercial bodies may soon expect to hear from Hon. Geo. H. Ely and other leaders in matters of this kind on the lakes who are now considering with Mr. Ely the different phases of the subject.

The project is not by any means new, but it has received its present impetus through the rapid steps toward accomplishment of the aims of lake interests in channel improvements, the achievement of lake shipbuilders and the growth of northwestern commerce. In June, 1884, Mr. E. Sweet, a member of the American Society of Civil Engineers, read before that body a paper entitled "The Radical Enlargement of the Artificial Waterway between the lakes and the Hudson river." It had a direct bearing on the whole subject and was at that time discussed by some eminent authorities, among them Gen. O. M. Poe and Mr. E. L. Corbell, of Chicago, who recently prepared for the Canadian Society of Civil Engineers a paper bearing on the Canadian water routes to the seaboard, which attracted a great deal of attention. There was, of course, objection at that time and probably more than there would be at present to this proposed radical enlargement of the Erie canal, and the opinions expressed then as well as the present views of leading engineers will be considered by the men who have now begun the agitation of the subject.—Marine Review.

Great Attraction Coming.

The Steen, Zanick & Mott combination will occupy the stage of the People's Opera house to-morrow evening and the evening following, Wednesday and Thursday, July 22 and 23.

Of the entertainment given by this company, the Sioux Falls Press says: "Prof. Zanick took up the first half of the evening with his magical work of legerdemain. From a silk hat, a live duck and rabbits were taken; from the air bouquets were collected and shown in a funnel made of plain paper; from nowhere apparently a vase containing water and gold fish appeared; the difficult trick of 'spirit writing' was neatly and satisfactorily performed.

The second part of the program was the mindreading, or the silent transmission of thought by Mrs. Steen, who foisted columns of figures, read lists of names, described articles, etc., being securely blindfolded. No clearer and better demonstration of the power of silent thought transmission could have been given. Whatever Mr. Steen knew his wife knew. She simply talked his thoughts, and did it without a second's hesitancy."

Besides this will also appear Mlle. Savona, in the latest Parisian illusion, "Black Art," an astounding performance, and Prof. Benton with his wonderful "Spirit Cabinet," by which he exposes the so-called superstitions of demonology and spiritualism.

Prices of admission 25, 35 and 50 cents—at Mead's.

For Sale, Cheap!

Two Marine engines 10 by 10; good frames and cylinders; slide valves; two wheels, 4 feet 4; 35 feet 3 1/2 inch shafting; stern pipes and bearings. Also steam pump, water cylinder 3 by 10 inches, heater and piping. Boiler 10 feet 6 by 41 inches; allowed 80 pounds steam. This machinery can be bought at a bargain, or will exchange for other property. For terms call on or address.

FRANK FULLMER, Escanaba, Mich. Engineer Tug Monarch.

News Suggests.

This most sensible fashion still holds good in our day along with that other equally rational custom of giving spoons as wedding presents, for of spoons there can never be too many in the household. We have just received a lot of double plated spoons consisting of teaspoons, table spoons, forks, etc., of which we will tell you more tomorrow.

Mr. J. W. Patterson is in the city in the

interest of the Banker Mercantile Agency of Chicago. The Agency is looked upon with favor by business men as it comes recommended by the best business men of the country and should receive a generous support from men in all classes of trade.

"Laugh and grow fat" says the philosopher. If you don't want to grow fat, why, "a hair of the dog"—you know; laugh anyhow. To do it easy take in the entertainment by the Gardner & Richards Comedy company at the People's on Friday and Saturday evenings. That will shake the dyspepsia out of you.

Mr. A. F. Sheldon, of Ann Arbor is engaged in canvassing our city for the sale of the Encyclopedia Britannica, American reprint, a notice of which will be found in another place.

Persons who contemplate building should call on A. H. Butts for figures on lumber, brick, lime, building paper, cement, or in fact anything in the line of building material.

Special Telegram.—The Soo, July 20: Manager People's Opera.—The Steen, Zanick & Mott company is strictly first class.

It was an old English custom for sponsors at Christenings to present spoons to the children for whom they answered. Call at Cleary's and see the new pianos.

Fresh vegetables at Atkins & Co's. Vegetables fresh every day at Atkins & Co's.

For brick, lime, plaster, cement, building paper, etc., see Butts; office near C. & N. W. passenger depot.

For the best pianos in the world go to P. F. Cleary's.

Those who want building paper will do well to see Butts.

WOMEN OF MANY TYPES.

WHEN a young Chicago street-car conductor suddenly sickened on his trip the other day, his sweetheart donned his cap and collected fares until relieved at the end of the run.

A WOMAN who was killed in a runaway accident at Waterville, Me., in life had red hair, but when her body was taken up it was found that her hair had turned to a very dark brown, probably through fright.

FIVE years ago a St. Louis girl was caught by her mother being kissed by a painter at work on the house. The old lady rushed out and pulled the girl into the house. That was the last anyone saw of the girl. Since then her room is locked and the shutters tied and no one sees her.

A WOMAN appeared at College Point, L. I., a few days ago with a beautiful collection of birds, which she called Australian warblers. She sold them rapidly at one dollar each. The birds turned out to be common English sparrows, with their feathers artistically painted.

A FORKSTON (Pa.) woman has applied for a divorce because she is compelled to fight wildcats too often. The part of the country where she and her husband live is infested with these animals, and as he refuses to move, she wants to leave him. She says that in the last three years she has killed forty-three cats.

ART AND LITERATURE.

THE proportion of Anglo-Saxon words in the English Bible is ninety-seven per cent. of the whole.

THE Metropolitan museum of art has enriched its collection of antique bronzes by a statuette of Hercules. The diminutive hero stands four inches in height.

CONGRESSMAN BILDEN has offered to build and give to the city of Syracuse, N. Y., a fireproof library and art building to cost not less than one hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

THE Press club of Brussels intends to give a medieval tourney, with all proper appurtenances, knights in armor, heralds at arms, galleries with ladies, comparison of horses, and the rest.

At a recent art sale in Florence the so-called throne of Giuliano de Medice (a sort of sofa, with a high back supported by columns), carved by Baccio d'Agnolo in the sixteenth century, was sold to an Englishman for \$7,000.

THE Philosophical society of Berlin offers a prize of 1,000 marks (\$20) for the best essay on the relation of philosophy to the empirical science of nature. The essay may be written in German, French, English or Latin, and must be sent in before April 1, 1895.

A BEAUTIFUL piece of sculpture from ancient Ephesus has reached the British museum. The relic forms part of a marble bull, the head being exquisitely carved, while the figure of a goddess appears on the body. It is supposed to be two thousand years old.

SIGHTS OF THE COMING FAIR.

THE National Lithographers' association has decided to make an extensive exhibit of lithography.

PLANS for the new life-saving station, which will be a part of the United States government's exhibit, have been completed.

AN international exposition regatta is talked of as one of the attractions of the world's fair. It is believed that the great oarsmen of the world can easily be induced to participate in such an event.

LIEUT. SAFFORD, special exposition commissioner to Peru, has secured a collection of Indian antiquities found in the graves of the tribes that inhabited the coast region of northern Peru before the conquest.

THE visitor to the exposition will have an opportunity of learning, among other things, just how a first-rate post office is managed. A working model of such an office will be a part of the United States government exhibit.

PHILIPPOTRAUX, the celebrated panorama artist who painted the "Battle of Gettysburg" and other great works of the kind, wants to paint for the exposition a huge panorama that shall illustrate the life of Columbus from his birth to his death.

THE GIST OF IT.

THE name of one of the blackest colored men in Mexico, Mo., is Green Brown.

THE Quakers have three hundred and fifty women teachers in the United States.

ONE sheet of paper recently made was eight feet wide and seven and three-quarter miles long.

IT takes a sailing vessel one hundred and twenty-five days to sail from Philadelphia to San Francisco.

AFTER a Beaver county (Pa.) man burned a log he found in the ashes a lump of silver worth \$250.

"YOU kick the bucket and I do the rest" heads the advertisement of an undertaker in a St. Louis newspaper.

A READING (Pa.) man has just received a letter mailed to him by his soldier brother twenty-seven years ago.

A LOCAL preacher of Pottstown, Pa., has been living on one meal a day for thirty years and is in excellent health.

FARMERS are traveling by the score to Mystic, Conn., to get a look at a grapevine on which a potato vine is growing.

THERE is a church building in New York every inch of the front of which is concealed by a luxurious growth of ivy.

SOHO, W. Va., has a unique railroad station. It is built around a giant elm tree, and the roof is shaped like an umbrella.

A MINNEAPOLIS inventor claims he can fly to St. Paul and back within fifteen minutes by the aid of his new-fangled machine.

DAINTY NEEDLEWORK.

HEAVY linen sheets are marked with one large initial embroidered in white just below the wide upper hems.

AN exceedingly attractive tealoth has a decoration of violets embroidered in the natural color and looking as if they had been scattered carelessly over the white cloth.

HONEY-COMB canvas is again in favor for fancy work. An easy way of decorating it is to outline a conventional design in white linen floss and then darn in the surface of the design with gold color.

A HANDSOME quilt with design of conventionalized carnations is made of white linen damask. The pattern is boldly drawn; a bird occupies the center, and this and some overhanging fruit give the quilt a quaintness all its own.

A VERY pretty frame for small engravings or etchings. The foundation of the frame may be flat, thin wood or heavy pasteboard, over which the silk is stretched. Cut the silk in lengthwise strips and lay them flat on the frame, but make a full puff in each corner where the strips join.—N. Y. World.

IN THE COURT ROOM.

A MONTREAL judge has decided that a hotel cook is not a domestic servant.

TWO ATTORNEYS in St. Joseph, Mo., have been retained in suits against their fathers.

A SHERIFF at Gadsden, Ala., allowed part of a jury under his care to visit a saloon and drink beer. His indiscretion cost him a \$50 fine.

AN Irish judge was presented with white gloves the other day to mark the entire absence of criminal cases from the calendar in his riding.

A THIEF in female costume arrested in New York the other day proved to be a man who had been wearing women's clothes for a number of years.

A JUDGE who is holding court at Broken Bow, Neb., is forcing attorneys to get up in the morning, as he has the docket called at 7:30 a. m., sharp.

STICKLERS for justice may appear very ridiculous, but they don't care for that. There are three suits in court at Ann Arbor, Mich., growing out of the loss of four towels.

Fare to the G. A. R. encampment. The red tape of the inter state commerce law was intricate and tedious, and that of the railway associations was no less, but perseverance got through it all and now the announcement is made that the fare to Detroit, upon the occasion of the encampment of the G. A. R., and return to point of starting will be "one fare for the round trip." From here the cost will be \$17.60. Tickets will be on sale on the 31st and will be good until Aug. 10.

AMUSEMENTS.

People's Opera House.

Two Nights Only!

Friday & Saturday

JULY 24 and 25.

Lawyer Detective

—BY THE—

Gardner & Richards

Comedy Company.

—SUPPORTING—

MISS LIDA RICHARDS

—AND—

EDWIN F. GARDNER.

Clear Prices, 25, 35 and 50 cents. Reserved seats at Mead's.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

One Cent a Word

Notice inserted under this head will be published at ONE CENT per word. No notice less than 15 cents. Parties wanting to sell; parties wanting to buy; families wanting domestic help; domestics wanting situations; merchants wanting clerks; clerks wanting situations; men wanting employment; employers wanting men, etc., etc., should patronize this column. Iron Port reaches a large number of people twice each week.

WANTED—\$1,500 on first Mortgage. Apply at this office.

FOR SALE—A good paying livery business in Escanaba. Good horses, buggies, carriages and cutters. Apply at this office.

NOTICE—Is hereby given that all bills overdue to the undersigned firm must be settled or satisfactorily arranged by the first day of July next or they will be placed in the hands of a lawyer for collection and no feeling either.

RYAN, WICKERT & Co Escanaba, June 13, 1891.

A BUSINESS CHANCE—A good mill with fine receiving and shipping facilities and situated where it can be worn out before the available timber can be used up, is for sale low, the proprietors being about to change location. For further particulars call on or address this office.

INSURANCE.

INSURE WITH

JOHN A. JOHNSON

REAL ESTATE

Fire Insurance

AGENT.

615 LUDINGTON ST., SECOND STORY.

Ask my agents for W. L. Douglas Shoes. If not for sale in your place ask your dealer to send for catalogue, secure the agent, and get them for you. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

Advertisement for W. L. Douglas shoes, featuring a portrait of a man and a list of shoe styles and prices. Text includes: 'FOR GENTLEMEN FOR LADIES', 'WHY IS THE W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE THE BEST?', 'THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY?', 'It is a seamless shoe, with no tacks or wires used to hurt the feet; made of the best fine calf, stylish and easy, and because we make more shoes of this grade than any other manufacturer, it equals hand-sewed shoes costing from \$10 to \$15.00.', '\$5.00 Hand-sewed Welt Shoes, fine calf.', '\$4.00, stylish, comfortable and durable. The best shoe ever offered at this price; same grade as custom-made shoes costing from \$6.00 to \$12.00.', '\$3.50 Police Shoes; Farmers, Railroad Men, Seaman, smooth inside, heavy three soles, extension edge. One pair will wear a year.', '\$2.50 fine calf; no better shoe ever offered at this price; one trial will convince those who want a shoe for comfort and service.', '\$2.00 and \$2.50 Workingman's shoes are very strong and durable. Those who have given them a trial will wear no other make.', '\$2.00 and \$1.75 school shoes are worn by the boys everywhere; they sell on their merits, as the increasing sales show.', '\$2.00 Hand-sewed equal French imported shoes costing from \$4.00 to \$10.00.', 'Ladies' 9.50, \$2.50 and \$1.75 shoe for Misses are the best fine Douglas, stylish and durable. Caution—See that W. L. Douglas name and price are stamped on the bottom of each shoe. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

SOLD BY F. HOFMAN.

LAWRENCE UNIVERSITY, APPLETON, WIS.

Full Preparatory and Collegiate Courses, Ancient Classical, Scientific, Modern Classical, Courses in Music, Business and Painting.

LADIES' HALL. Under the supervision of lady teachers and provided with the latest improvements and conveniences, including steam heat and gas.

NEW OBSERVATORY. With complete outfit for practical work in the science of Astronomy.

Full term begins Wednesday, Sept. 16. Examinations for entrance and registration, Tuesday, Sept. 15. For further information address the president, REV. C. W. GALLAGHER.

Advertisement for a medicine, featuring a portrait of a man and text: 'Big 42 is the acknowledged leading remedy for all the venereal discharges and private diseases of men. A certain cure for the debilitating weakness peculiar to women. I present this new and safe medicine to the public, recommending it to all sufferers. J. S. HARRIS, W. B. Searcy, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by Druggists. PRICE \$1.00. Justin N. Mead, Agent.

Northup & Northup, REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE

LOAN BROKERS.

Office: One Door North of the Postoffice, Escanaba, Michigan.

Great Bargains in City Realty.

We are offering real estate 20 per cent. cheaper than in the past, and have desirable property in all parts of town on easy terms. We also offer some desirable residence property on the

Installation Plan--Easy Monthly Payments,

If taken soon. Buy a home and stop paying rent; Escanaba dirt is continually enhancing in value. See us now.

The Selden & S. H. Selden Addition

Still have a few unsold lots. We are the exclusive agents for this property. These are the most available cheap lots.

ARE YOU INSURED?

Have you a store building, dwelling, barn, shop or household goods uninsured? If so, do not delay another moment, but hasten to our office, where 46 leading companies are represented. We pay losses.

Remember, we draw up all kinds of papers, execute deeds and mortgages, do conveyancing, and look after property for non residents.

Yours for Business, NORTHUP & NORTHUP.

GROCERIES.



Largest, Choicest and most Complete stock of Groceries in the city, consisting of Choice Teas, Coffees, Pure Spices, Burnetts' Flavoring Extracts--full line, Cocoas, Chocolates, and a complete line of Bottled and Canned Goods. Fruits, Vegetables and Provisions. Finest line of Domestic and Key West cigars. Tobaccos, wholesale and Retail. Mail orders given prompt attention.

A. H. ROLPH,

509 LUDINGTON STREET.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

One of the most complete lines to be found in Escanaba, including everything necessary for family use. In the line of

Advertisement for Oscar V. Linden, featuring an illustration of a building and text: 'Grocery AND Glassware. We take no Back Seat. Furnishing Goods. Of every description for young men middle aged men and old men. In this line we can satisfy you. For Anything in the Above Line Call on OSCAR V. LINDEN, 1001 LUDINGTON STREET, LUDINGTON STREET.'

INDICATIONS.

I know he likes me; not by sky
And tender smiles of love revealing
I know it, yes
By his unpleasant manner; by
His new-found, dreadfully distressing
Awkwardness.

WHICH TOOK HIM?

Husband or Son-in-Law, the Widow Must Have Her Piquet.

Mrs. Vincent, widowed and wealthy,
looked haughty and fierce.
It was three o'clock in the afternoon,
and the sun took the liberty to intrude
through the window into the library,

He, on his part, saw before him a
lady under fifty, but not far. The lips
were yet full and red, and her figure,
though ample, still retained agreeable
lines. If her hair was white, the black
eyebrows held their color and emphasized
the air of command to which the
Roman contour of the nose most contributed.

He stood unfrightened, just the sort
of young man who should not be what
he was—secretary to a mature California
street widow of spotless reputation
and large means.

"Well, I never!" she cried, slapping
down a pack of cards on the table.

"No, Mrs. Vincent, I shall play
piquet with you no more. Piquet is a
good enough game, and I am not averse
to it in reason. But I object to piquet
in the forenoon, in the afternoon, and
in the evening, six days in the week.
I confess I'm tired of piquet."

"In that case, and because of your
insolence," said Mrs. Vincent, with cold
deliberation, "you may consider yourself
discharged, Mr. Middle."

"Very well, ma'am." And he turned
toward the door.

She placed her glasses on her modified
Roman nose, viewed him steadily,
and, toying with the cards, inquired:

"Would an increase of salary be any
inducement, sir?"

"No."
"Then go!"
He bowed and disappeared.

"Hoggins, Mr. Middle is in the hall.
Say to him that I wish to see him."

"The secretary returned, overcoat on
arm, hat in hand.

"Mamma!"
"Them!"

"One word, Ernst Middle. Would
you as Adele's husband, and provided
for, play piquet with me?"

"With pleasure."
"Your better marry him, Adele, my
child."

"Oh, mamma! after what has hap-
pened?"

"Come, Mr. Middle, the cards are
waiting."

"But I'm neither your husband nor
your son-in-law, Mrs. Vincent."

"So, Adele make up your mind; yes
or no. Evidently it must be one or the
other of us. Now, Mr. Middle; piquet,
if you please."

"Not until after the ceremony,
madam."—Arthur McEwen, in Ar-
gonaut.

Snake Stories.

Six rattlesnakes are the pets of a
Knauertown (Pa.) girl.
At Griffin, Ga., a king snake was
seen to swallow a green snake several
inches longer than its own body.

A snake nineteen feet seven inches in
length was killed in the act of carrying
off a small pig near Gladwin, Mich.
He stole several before he was caught.

A race between a toad and an adder
was a sight seen in Derby, Conn., about
dusk the other evening. Both animals
emerged from under a door-step, the
adder giving chase to the poor toad,
which, however, developed its best
speed and escaped.

Mrs. Hodgins, of Milton county, Ga.,
killed a snake in her yard that had just
run off a setting hen and appropriated
fifteen eggs. The snake was so gorged
that locomotion was difficult, so he was
easily dispatched. The reptile measured
five feet four inches from tip to tip.

SCIENTIFIC COMPUTATIONS.

Dr. Down, of New York, has found
that each cubic inch of soil contains
from 60,000 to 2,350,000 minute organ-
isms.

It is stated that coffee is a germicide,
the bacilli of cholera and typhus having
been destroyed by the infusion of cof-
fee.

STRYCHNINE has been found to in-
crease the amount of gastric juice se-
creted in the stomach, the general acid-
ity and the quantity of free acid in the
secretion.

The apparent flattening of the vault
of the heavens has been found to have
an annual period and to depend on
clouds. It seems least flat with a misty
horizon and less by night than by day.

An investigator of the effect of per-
fumes on animals in the Zoological
garden, London, discovered that most
of the lions and leopards were very
fond of lavender. They took a piece of
cotton saturated with it and held it be-
tween their paws with great delight.

UNEXPECTED FINDS.

In tearing down an old chimney at
Powder Springs, Ga., the other day \$1,-
000 in gold was found.

In the gizzard of a spring chicken
killed at Lebeck, Me., was found a small
gold pin lost ten years ago.

While plowing at May's Landing, N.
J., a farmer unearthed a large snapping
turtle which weighed twenty
pounds.

While plowing his corn, Will Evans,
of Kennet, Mo., plowed up a large
kettle made of stone, containing, he
thinks, about thirty pounds of Indian
beads.

A small iron safe containing about
\$12,000 worth of diamonds and other
precious stones was dredged up from
the bay at San Francisco. The settings
of the stones are in the sixteenth
century style.

FASHIONABLE JEWELRY.

Tortoise jewelry continues fashion-
able.
The honeysuckle is a popular design
in silver.

A pretty tortoise necklace is
formed of stars and crescents.
The daintiest brooches for summer
dresses are those which take the form
of flowers.

A very handsome spoon seen recent-
ly was of gold with a handle designed
in open work.

Finger rings showing three rows of
gems, five in each row, give, when on
the finger, the impression of three five-
stone rings.

A favorite bracelet with horse-
woman consists of a curb chain orna-
mented with a pair of snaffles and a dia-
mond horseshoe.

FOREIGN STATISTICS.

STATISTICS show that eight times as
many murders are committed in Italy as
in any other European country.

ACCORDING to the last census, the
population of Hamburg is 625,580, a
gain of more than 100,000 since 1885.

The recent census of Ireland shows a
population of 4,705,162 males and 3,317,-
076 females, being a decrease of 468,671
in the total since the last census.

ACCORDING to the most recent census
returns London has a population of
4,500,000, Paris of 2,430,000, Berlin of
1,574,483 and St. Petersburg of 1,000,000.

In the first four months' operation of
Germany's old age and invalid insur-
ance act 111,447 applications for pensions
were made; 59,456 were granted, 8,315
refused, and the rest are under con-
sideration.

FOR SALE.

Railroad Lands in Southern Illinois.
The Illinois Central Railroad Company is
offering lands at so low a price that it seems
absurd to tell what they are capable of
producing, yet it is a fact that the crops from
apple orchards are yielding from \$3000 to \$5000
per acre. There are many farmers, fruit
growers, who are realizing each year from
\$150 to \$500 per acre for their fruit and early
vegetables, and some who are realizing \$1000
per acre. These of course are successful men
of business, who study how to do it. Do you
want the same chance to make money? You
can have it by going in on this country and
buying some of the same lands from the Il-
linois Central Railroad Company, and by ap-
plying the ability you have in a business man-
ner to their improvement and cultivation, you
can have in a short time as valuable land as
that of a successful fruit grower, on the line
of this railroad, who said the other day, "I
have brought my land to such a high state of
cultivation that no one can buy it from me for
\$500 per acre, as I can net \$1000 per acre off
it every year."

Most of the lands offered for sale by the
Illinois Central Railroad Company can be
made to produce the same results. They lie
along the line of this railroad at a distance of
from 3 to 15 miles, and the country is traversed
by many other railroads, thus affording
every facility for transportation of early fruits
and vegetables to any market that may be
selected, fruit express trains being run daily
to Chicago, St. Louis and other points.

Sheep raising is profitable on the hill
lands as in any place in Ohio.
Address or call upon
E. P. SHANN.

Land Commissioner
I. C. R. Co. 78 Michigan Av., Chicago.

THE BEST.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

Remember that we are headquarters
for
Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes,
Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

GEORGE PRESTON, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Pure Old Liquors, Paints, Varnishes, Kalsomines, CIGARS AND TOBACCOS, 302 LUDINGTON ST.

Ephraim & Morrell, Merchant Tailors & Furnishers, 420 Ludington Street, Where they offer the best of goods, the most perfect fits, the best of workmanship and prompt service.

WALLACE'S Hardware, Arms and Cutlery, 301 Ludington St.

MINERAL LANDS AND MINING OPTIONS, Escanaba, Michigan. Operates on all the ranges, Marquette, Menominee, Gogebic and Vermilion; has choice properties now in hand to which attention is invited.

BITTNER, WICKERT & CO. Dealers in Flour and Feed, Hay, Grain and Seed. Southeast Corner of Ludington and Walcott Streets. CHICAGO PRICES PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF FURS

ELLSWORTH'S STICKEY FLY-PAPER! Remember that we are headquarters for Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes, Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

SULPHUR BITTERS The Greatest Blood Purifier KNOWN. This Great German Medicine is the cheapest and best. 128 doses of SULPHUR BITTERS for \$1.00, less than one cent a dose. It will cure the worst cases of skin disease, from a common pimple on the face to that awful disease, Scrofula.

DOCTOR ACKER'S ENGLISH BLOOD ELIXIR Why? Because Your Blood is Impure! Have you ever used mercury? If so, did you give yourself the needed attention at the time? Don't you know that as long as the mercury is in the system, you will feel the effects of it? We need not tell you that you require a blood medicine, to ensure freedom from the after effects of Doctor Acker's English Blood Elixir is the only known medicine that will thoroughly cleanse the system from the system, get it from your druggist, or write to W. H. HOOKER & CO., 48 West Broadway, New York.

BETTY AND THE BABY.

My home seems deserted, I am lonely and sad. I miss all the treasures of home I once had. I try to be cheerful, I fall to be sad. Since Betty left home with the baby.

KATE'S HUSBAND.

A Lesson of Duty and How It Was Learned.

"It does seem to me that these children will drive me crazy," said Kate Harland, petulantly, as she ran into the sitting-room and drew her baby from under a chair which it had pulled over upon itself.

"Patience, Kate, patience," said her husband, who sat by the window reading the morning paper; "you are too easily excited, my dear, you should learn to take things more coolly."

"You don't know what you are talking about, Carl," said Kate, in a peevish voice; "you tell me to be patient, calm and cool and accuse me of being irritable. Perhaps I am irritable, and I think you would be if you had to live with two mischievous children day in and out the year round. When you talk about a woman being patient and cool and calm under such circumstances, I say you don't know what you are talking about."

"You are just like all the others of your sex, Kate," he replied, shifting his eyes slowly to the top of another page. "I never yet knew a woman who didn't spend a good share of her time complaining of her lot in life. I said that you were too easily excited and I think you are. You always have let the housework worry you ever since you have been obliged to do it. If I could afford to employ a girl to assist you, and you could get time to read and go out and ransack the dry goods stores and have a good time generally, you would be comparatively happy. I cannot afford to furnish you with an assistant, and it seems to me that it is your duty under the circumstances to perform the work of the house without giving way to your temper, which makes you very disagreeable indeed, my dear."

"I do the best that I can, Carl," said Kate, "but I cannot help worrying and finding fault with the children sometimes when I am tired."

"I can't see what there is about your work that should tire you, as you say it does," said Carl, laying down his paper and turning to Kate, who was sweeping; "if you had the responsibility of supporting the family and had to work from morning till night as I do, then you might worry and complain of getting tired. You have never heard me complain, have you?"

"I don't know that I ever have, Carl," said Kate, meekly, as she swung the broom over the carpet unable to see the dust through the mist that was in her eyes.

"You were a spoiled girl, Kate," continued her husband, "and I suspect that it would have been much better for us both if we had never met, but we are married and must make the best of the situation, and I sincerely hope that you will refrain from letting your temper get the best of you when I am in the house. If I had no more to do and no more to worry me than you have, I should consider myself an extremely fortunate person."

Carl had risen and putting on his hat he left the room, closing the door behind him with emphasis which indicated that he had allowed his temper to rise above the point of moderation.

When the door closed upon the form of her husband, Kate sank into a chair and burying her face in her hands gave herself up to tears. Harold, the eldest boy, tugged at his mother's elbow, while the baby sat in the middle of the floor and looked inquiringly at her mother through her blue eyes as if wondering that any other being on earth, but herself, should have cause for indulging in such an exhibition of grief.

Kate had been Carl Harland's wife five years. They had known each other but a few months before they were married. They believed that they loved each other, and as Carl was a prosperous merchant in a thriving western town there seemed to be no reason for postponing the day when they should become one, so they were married and Kate bade adieu to parents and friends to go to the house that her husband had prepared for her in the far country.

In the second year of their married life a boy was born to them; a golden haired, brown-eyed fellow, the image of his father, and two years later came a girl with the tender blue eyes and sweet smile of her mother. Carl Harland and his wife were supremely happy in the possession of their home and their children. Their love for each other increased with the years and they seemed destined to pass through life under a cloudless sky. One night, during a great storm, the water came down from the mountains and swept through the valley destroying many thousands of dollars' worth of property. Carl Harland's place of business

was wrecked; the building was torn timber from timber and its contents carried away by the flood. The property was not insured against damage by water, and Carl awoke one morning to find himself penniless.

This misfortune had a marked effect upon Kate's husband. He lost his cheerfulness. He became irritable and critical in his manner towards his wife, who tried to be brave and encourage her husband by word and deed to renew his efforts to rebuild the business of which he had been so ruthlessly robbed. The indifference with which her efforts in this direction were received had at last deadened the ambition in Kate's heart, and she had begun to enfold herself in the skirts of the gloomy mantle that her husband had wrapped about himself. She grew despondent and peevish, irritable and careless, and the last year of the married life of Carl Harland and his wife had been marked by many unpleasant scenes in which harsh words very frequently prevailed.

It was late in the afternoon when Carl came home, on the day that he left his wife with the unpleasant words quoted above, and he found Kate lying upon the sofa suffering with a severe headache.

"More worry," he thought, as he sat down to a cold lunch alone; "well, I think after all, that if she is bound to worry, the best thing to do is to refrain from showing her sympathy. If she thinks that she is treating me and the children right by acting in this manner, I think I shall let her get all the satisfaction that she possibly can out of her headache."

Carl passed the evening in silence. He gave some attention to his children, but he was indifferent to his wife. Kate's head pained her so severely that she made no special note of her husband's treatment of her. The next morning her head was no better and she was so weak as to be unable to leave her bed.

Carl did not think that she was really as ill as she said she was, but he encouraged her "whim" and insisted upon her remaining in bed. "I have no work to-day," he thought, "and this will be a splendid opportunity for me to show Kate how easily the housework can be done, if a person goes about it calmly and takes some interest in it. It may teach her a lesson."

He was kind to Kate that morning, for he wanted his every act to impress her. He dressed the children and set about preparing breakfast. While he was arranging the dishes on the table Grace, the youngest child, crept up to the coal hole and tipped it over upon herself. The coal dust filled her mouth and eyes and soiled her clothes. Carl, glad of an opportunity to show his wife how calm he could be under trying circumstances, gathered the crying child in his arms and talked coaxingly to her while he bathed her face and hands and changed her dress. He had got the dress partly on when the oatmeal boiled over. Carl sat the baby down on the floor and stepped to the stove to remove the kettle. Meantime Grace was frantically trying to extricate herself from the folds of the dress her father had left enveloping her head. Carl picked her up and said "peela-boo" when her head popped from the interior of the dress, but the tone in which he said it was not altogether cheerful, and when he buttoned her dress he drew it together with so much force that the seam at the shoulder was widely ripped. At this Carl's teeth bore together harder than usual; that was all.

After breakfast he prepared some toast and tea for Kate, and accepted her praise with a triumphant smile. After the dishes were washed and set away, he began to sweep the carpet. He had scarcely begun this work when he found an annoyance in the person of the baby, who insisted upon gathering up the dirt in her tiny hands and scattering it on the carpet which had just been swept. After several vain attempts to get Grace interested in some other direction, he finally picked her up and with a muttered: "There, stay there, will you?" sat the mischievous elf in her high chair with rather more force than was absolutely necessary. Grace was not pleased with this arrangement, and began kicking and screaming and rocking to and fro. She swayed her body so wildly that she finally went over with a crash, and Carl, dropping the broom in the midst of the room, exerted himself to quiet the screaming child. He had succeeded in this when it suddenly occurred to him that he had not noticed Harold since breakfast and as the outside door had been left open on account of the heat, it was probable that he had gone out, and he might have fallen into the stream that ran through the field near the house. Hatless, with his sleeves rolled up, and one of Kate's aprons fastened to him, Carl rushed out in search of his boy. He finally found him in the children's house, breaking the china nest eggs with a hatchet which he had picked up near the wood pile. Carl was disposed to give his son a thrashing, but remembering that it was the day of all days in which he must be calm, he took up the child and carried him into the house, where he found Grace busily engaged in creeping through the dirt that he had swept up, and scattering it broadcast over the room. At the sight of this, Carl's nerves quivered, and he gave the broom a kick that sent it flying across the room, and the handle, coming in contact with an eastern cupboard, chipped a piece out of the rim.

"What was that, Carl?" asked Kate from the bedroom feebly.

"Oh nothing at all," answered Carl, gulping down his wrath; "you lie still and don't worry about me. I'm getting along splendidly." Picking up the broom he swung it over the carpet a few times, and gathering up the dirt, he concluded that that was good enough to suit him, and if other people didn't like it, they could do over.

It was an hour before lunch time and Carl sat down to go through the morning paper. He mentally assured himself that he had not found it very tiresome to do the morning work. He had read about a half hour when Kate disturbed him by asking what the

children were doing. He had not thought of the children since he began reading. He found them in the kitchen. Somehow Harold had got a bottle of mullage, and he was engaged in "polishing" his sister's shoes with its contents when their father came upon them. Carl smiled in a weak, spiritless way, and removing the baby's shoes, set them aside "to be cleaned by Kate."

After luncheon, when Carl came to wash the dishes, he found that the novelty of the situation had worn off, and he did not move about the room as actively as he had in the forenoon. The children were peevish and mischievous. They wanted their afternoon nap, and once, when Carl had stepped into the dining-room, Harold climbed up into a chair, and leaning on the kitchen table, tipped until the pan of dish water slipped off and spilled over the floor. By the time Carl had reached the kitchen, Grace had crept into the pool of water and her clothes were saturated.

Carl's calmness was seriously disturbed, and closing the kitchen door, he punished Harold severely. Grace did not relish this treatment of her brother and the howling of the two children fairly made Carl's teeth chatter. He soon had dry clothes on Grace, and tucking the sobbing children into their crib, he went about his work.

"I'll have a little peace," he thought, "while they're asleep," and he became conscious of a still small voice within him which weakly asserted that after all, Kate had a good many things to contend with of which he had known nothing.

Kate's husband was on his knees cleaning the dish water from the floor when there was a knock on the kitchen door and Mrs. Chantler, a near neighbor, walked in.

"Excuse me for coming right in, Mr. Harland," she said. "I didn't know but I might be needed here. I saw you running around the yard this morning with your sleeves rolled up and an apron on, and I came to the conclusion that your wife was sick, and I see I'm right; poor thing, she works herself most to death. I suppose, of course, she's in the bedroom; I'll go in and see if I can do anything for her. If you have any trouble in getting that grease spot out of the floor, Mr. Harland, just try some concentrated lye, then put sawdust on it and let it lie a few days. That'll absorb it, you know. I guess I'll go right in and see Kate; I don't believe she'll care if I don't announce myself."

Mrs. Chantler stepped into the dining-room and shut the door behind her. Carl, with the floor cloth in one hand and a pail in the other, looked after her with an expression in his eyes that was really dangerous. "I'll bet my life that she'll wake the children with that tongue of hers," he muttered. "She didn't know but she might be needed here, hey? If I was a woman I would see that she didn't leave the house with any doubt in her mind on that point. She has no business to run in here whenever she pleases."

Mrs. Chantler remained with Kate two hours, and with her ceaseless chatter contributed to the pain that racked the poor woman's head. When she departed she cautioned Carl against letting the children make too much noise in the house and suggested that for a day or two it would be much better for Kate if none of the neighbors were allowed to see her.

It was three o'clock in the afternoon when Carl had finished the work, and had just seated himself for the purpose of resuming his paper when the children awoke. Gritting his teeth almost savagely, Carl throw down the paper and gave his attention to the children. "There's one thing that Kate does," he thought, "that I will not do, for I don't think it's right, and that is to sit around the house and hold the children, when they might just as well be taught to amuse themselves." Placing Grace on the floor and instructing Harold to play with her, Carl took up his paper. The children gradually found their way into the sitting-room. Carl was deeply interested in an account of the discovery of a rich silver deposit in Colorado when a crash in the sitting-room brought him to his feet. With a bound he was at the door and the scattered remains of a costly vase that he had given Kate on the day of their marriage lying on the floor met his eye. Grace had caught the covering of the table upon which it stood and pulled it off. Shivering with fright at the disaster Harold had concealed himself behind the sofa; while the baby, unable to conceive the extent of the damage that she had done, sat in the midst of the debris and looked smilingly up into the white face of her father.

Carl shook with passion. The shivered vase on the floor called to his mind, the day, years before, when he had led Kate to the altar and made her his wife and his companion. On that day he had promised to love and protect her and to give her his sympathy in the time of trouble. Had he done this? Had he done his duty?

This was the question that arose in Carl's heart, and turning away from the sight of the vase he went to the bedside of his wife and frankly told her how his eyes had been opened by his shortcomings; how selfishness had devoured him, and how blind he had grown to his duties and her wants. "Kate," said he, "forgive me for all my ill treatment of you. I have been in the hands of an evil spirit. This day the seal has dropped from my eyes and henceforth I shall endeavor to be to you all that I have promised." And he was—Thomas H. Holmes, in *Yankee Blade*.

He Wouldn't Tell.
Young Wife (with innocent pride)—I made this pudding myself, Harold.
Young Husband (consoling)—Never mind, Imogene. Nobody will ever know it but me.—Chicago Tribune.

A Preventive.
Customer—Was your store ever invaded by burglars?
Jeweler—No; everything is so cheap that when thieves want anything they buy it.—Pittsburgh Blade.

FURNISHINGS.
A BRILLIANT IDEA
—WOULD BE TO CALL ON—
GEO. COOK
When in need of anything in the line of
HOUSE FURNISHINGS!

This includes Chamber Sets, Parlor Suits, Tables, Chairs, Stoves, Tinware, Etc., Etc.

New Goods Exchanged for Second Hand Furniture.

CIGARS

PAUL W. GIEBEL,

Wholesale and Retail

TOBACCONIST!

MANUFACTURER OF

Fine Cigars

The Celebrated "La Flor de Soto" and "Arabella" a Specialty.

SMOKERS' ARTICLES OF ALL KINDS.

Cor. Ludington and Douman.

GROCERIES

P. M. PETERSON

STILL ON DECK

WITH A COMPLETE LINE OF

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS

CROCKERY,

GLASSWARE,

NOTIONS, ETC.

His goods are Fresh and of the Finest Quality. Prices Away Down.

West Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich

DUPONT

Escanaba Oyster House

AND

Family Resort Restaurant,

J. B. Dufort, Prop'r.

Furnished Rooms, with or without board, at reasonable rates.

Sample Room in connection.

Hart's Line Time Table.

STEAMER WELCOME

Leaves Garden at	6:00 a.m.
" Nahma	7:00 a.m.
" Fayette	8:00 a.m.
Arrives Escanaba	8:17 a.m.
Leaves	1:00 p.m.
" Fayette	4:00 p.m.
" Nahma	5:00 p.m.
Arrives Garden	6:00 p.m.

STEAMERS
FANNIE C. HART—EUGENE C. HART
FOR MACKINAC STRAITS
Leaves Escanaba at 12:00 p.m. Sunday, Wednesday and Friday.

FOR GREEN BAY
At 7:00 p.m. Sunday; 7:00 a.m. Wednesday, and 2:00 p.m. Friday.
JOHN A. McNAUGHTAN, Agent

LUMBER
THE I. STEPHENSON COMPANY
GEORGE T. BURNS, Manager.
LUMBER
Lath and Shingles,
Dressed Flooring, Wainscoting, Etc., Etc.
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

JEWELRY.
C. J. CARLSON,
DEALER IN
JEWELRY
Watches, Clocks,
SILVER AND PLATED WARE
Spectacles of All Kinds.
YOU ARE INVITED TO INSPECT.
704 Ludington Street Escanaba, Mich.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.
Young & Merrill,
GENERAL - MERCHANDISE,
RAPID RIVER - MICHIGAN.
Camp Supplies a Specialty. Terms and Prices as Favorable as any House in the Region.
A HEAVY STOCK OF DRY GOODS
at Prices to force the trade,
GIVE THEM A CALL.

FLOUR AND FEED.
Flour, Feed, Hay and Grain
AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Choice Brands of Flour.
Mail orders Given Attention.
ED. DONOVAN, ESCANABA,
SOFT DRINKS.

J. JEPSON,
MANUFACTURER OF
Aromatic Stomach, Wild Cherry and Stoughton Bitters, and Aereated Waters and all "Soft Drinks. Also agent for the celebrated Allouez Mineral Water from the Springs at Green Bay, Wis.
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN

BUSINESS COLLEGE.
De Land's Business College,
Appleton, Wis.
Affords the Best of Facilities for Young and Middle aged Men and Women to learn Bookkeeping and Business Practice, Stenography and Typewriting, Civil Law and Social Mathematics.
C. P. De Land, Trust

PAINTING.
SIGN WRITER and PAPER HANGER
C. G. SWAN
Does all kinds of work in this line at reasonable prices. Fine decorations of public and private buildings a specialty, and satisfaction guaranteed.
SHOP CORNER SECOND AND CHARLOTTE STREETS. LOOK BOX 248.

DOCTOR ACKER'S PURE PINK PILLS.
These Celebrated ENGLISH PILLS are a Positive Cure for Black Headache, Biliousness, and Constipation. Small, pleasant and a favorite with the ladies. Sold in England for 1s. 1/6. In America for 25c. Get them from your Druggist, or send to W. S. BROWN & CO., 65 West Broadway, New York.

Wayne County Savings Bank, Detroit, Mich.
\$500,000 to Invest in Bonds.
We are authorized to receive deposits and to invest the same in U.S. Bonds, Stocks, and other securities. We will also receive deposits and to invest the same in U.S. Bonds, Stocks, and other securities. We will also receive deposits and to invest the same in U.S. Bonds, Stocks, and other securities.

DOMESTIC WARE.

TOO LATE.

Martin told out now pretty late; Last night when we got home...

THEIR NEW HOME.

How Mr. Wilkins Was Fooled When House Hunting.

"Eureka! I have found it!" I shouted as I entered the house.

I despair of conveying in print a clear idea of the expression my wife put into the utterance of those two words.

"Yes, in the paper," I went on, feigning not to perceive the havoc I had created in the sensitive breast of the woman.

"Well, read it!" I read it: "For Rent—A snug, cozy house in the suburbs, handy to a line of street cars...

"Now, then!" I cried, exultant. "Ridiculous," said Mrs. Wilkins. "Ridiculous, Penelope! Not a bit of it."

Mrs. Wilkins smiled incredulously. "And so cheap, too!" said I. "Fifteen dollars a month. Did you ever hear of such a thing?"

"I may say briefly that I bitterly repented of my promise afterward. The house was a worthless affair. And then I had to go out on a house hunt. I need not recount my harrowing experiences.

"This is unprofitable business, Pen," said I. "I shall pursue it no longer."

"No, we can't stay here at the advanced rent."

"Then what will you do?" "I'll go to a house agent. I ought to have thought of that in the first place."

"I called on an agent the next day, and had some conversation with him."

"I hurried on, and I could hear what seemed to be that miserable beast's claws a-scratchin' on the snow, an' the faster I went, the faster he went."

"How I run! An' scratch, click, scratch, came that ugly beast after me! You'd scarcely believe how the size o' that creature grew. I was certain 'twas a panther."

"I was out o' breath an' whoopin' when I got to the house. Sweet stook in beads on my face. I had just strength enough to push open the door, rush in, slam it together, an' then I fell full length on the floor."

"My husband was smart enough when he see how I was. 'What's the matter?' he cried out."

"'The-pan-panther,' I gasped, 'chased-me—all-the-way-home!' and pretty soon I got breath enough to tell my dreadful experience."

"'Husband went to the door an' looked out. 'I don't see anything,' he said. Then he began to laugh. 'Here's your panther,' says he, an' he came in holdin' out that indigo-blue sock I'd been knittin' out! Every noodie was out o' it, an' 'twas still held by the ball of yarn in the bag at my belt, an' I'd been a-draggin' it on after me, an' thinkin' 'twas a wild beast!'"

"I felt cheap enough over it. But wa'n't that strong yarn to stand all the runnin' and pullin' it got, and not break?"—Youth's Companion.

—Teacher—"Tommy Simpson, have you any good excuses for being late?" Tommy (beaming)—"Yes, ma'am." Teacher—"What is it?" Tommy—"Walloo!"—Harper's Bazar.

be induced to make the same exception in your favor, sir."

"But if for me, why not for his present tenant?" I asked.

"Oh, he would for his present tenant, he told me; but the party refuses to pay the increased rental, I am told, and has found another house."

Some further conversation followed. I was shown a plan of the house, and its various excellences were explained to me. I was fully convinced it was an excellent residence; and after my weary experience in house hunting I felt quite a glow of satisfaction at the prospect of release on such comparatively easy terms.

"Mrs. Wilkins was overjoyed when I told her all about it that day at dinner. It was plain to see that we had secured a good house for the coming year."

"But, Algy," said my wife, "you haven't told me where the house is situated."

"Well, that's a good joke!" said I. "Upon my word, I never thought to ask! I'll do so after dinner."

"I did. The agent said it was in Sutch street."

"Is it?" said I. "Well, that's pleasant. We shan't have to move very far, then, probably, for I live in Sutch street now, and a delightful street it is! What did you say was the number?"

"Seventeen."

"Seventeen!" I cried, in astonishment.

"Yes, sir."

"Between Mikado and Yum Yum avenues?"

"Yes, sir."

"West side?"

"Yes. You know the house, perhaps?"

"I should think I ought to," was my response, in a hysterical tone. "I've lived in it for the past four years."

Yes, I had rented my own house at a comfortable advance on last year's figure. When I told Mrs. Wilkins about it she laughed till she cried.

I went roaming over the house, examining its merits critically and scrutinizing the rooms with quite a new and peculiar interest.

"It's a good house, Pen, at any rate. That we know."

"It is, Algy. I am very well satisfied. To be sure the kitchen is rather small, and there is more room upstairs than we really need, but I don't believe we could be better suited on the whole."

"And then, Pen, old girl," cried I, in a tone of exultation, "think what an escape from the horrors of moving day! No exorbitant charges to move-wagon men, no smashed mirrors and scratched furniture, no sleeping on the parlor floor, no going to a restaurant to dine en famille. We can be as happy next year as the shepherds of Arcadia. We'll have a regular jamboree in the back yard if it don't rain."—Cincinnati Post.

STRONG YARN.

A Race for Life Between a Woman and a Woolen Sock.

"Did I ever have a fearful adventure?" repeated Mrs. Catharine Cabbage, an old lady of Dedham, Mass., when a party of young people were urging her to tell some of her early experiences.

"Yes, fearful enough to me," she added, with a smile. "'Twas the year after I was married. Dedham ain't much like what 'twas then. My neighbor was a mile away, but for all that we was a good deal more neighborly than folks be now."

"One winter afternoon I took my knittin' work—I was knittin' an' husband some indigo blue socks—an' ran over to a neighbor's. I was knittin' the foot, an' I stayed pretty late, hopin' to toe it off; but I jest got it to the narrer's an' give it up, an' started for home."

"I carried my yarn ball in a bag tied to my waist, an' the sock I tied into my belt, the needles all in it. 'Twas a bright moonlight evenin', but I was always kind o' lonesome, an' I walked pretty lonely."

"Spoons are as Old as Soup" 25 CENTS A SET THIS IS LESS THAN HALF PRICE. SMALL - WARES! 3,456--SETS--3,456. Double Plated Teaspoons, Tablespoons and Forks, worth 50c to \$1.00 per set, to be sold on Monday at ONLY 25c PER SET. ED. ERICKSON.

CATARRH GOLD IN HEAD. Ely's Cream Balm. Cleanses the Nasal Passages. Always Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste, Smell and Hearing.

\$25,000.00 STOCK MUST BE SOLD! "THE FAIR." B. SALINSKY, PROPRIETOR. ESCANABA, MICHIGAN. A Good Suit for \$5.00--First-Class Black Cork Screw Suit for \$10.00. SHOES! YOU CAN SAVE MONEY BY CALLING ON US.

MEN WELL-KNOWN. The prince of Wales' life is insured for \$800,000. Count D'Arroz, the French consul at New York, has a neat little salary of \$11,000 a year.

FACTS FOR AMERICANS. The forest area of the United States is estimated at 481,764,708 acres. There are 81 national cemeteries in the United States, and they have 337,179 graves, about one-half of which are marked "unknown."

ST. JACQUES, the Grocer, carries a large and complete line of goods and solicits a liberal share of your patronage. CHOICE BUTTER and FRESH EGGS.

NEW LIVERY FIRM Bergeon & Kraus, (Successors to Jo Bergeon.) PROPRIETORS OF THE WEST END LIVERY. Having just added largely to our stock of horses and buggies, we are prepared to serve the public as well as any concern in Escanaba.

Charles O. Collins, GENERAL Collection-Agency! Accounts of Merchants and Others Solicited. Prompt Attention Given to all Business. OFFICE Corner Ludington and Douman Streets--With Giebel.

A. H. Butts, Dealer in LUMBER OFFICE AND YARD, Near C. & N. W. Passenger Depot. A full assortment constantly on hand, consisting of Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Sash, Doors and Blinds at Lowest Prices. Use the Celebrated MICA ROOFING FELT. Estimates furnished contractors and others on short notice. GIVE ME A CALL. DRY GOODS MILLINERY

Embroidered India Linen Suits IN BOXES. 10 yards plain goods, 6 yards embroidery in white, stone gray and pink, at \$1.90, real value \$4.75. One dollar and ninety cents buys a complete suit this week at Burns'. A good thing in the season; selling like hot cakes. M. A. BURNS.