



MY MOTHER'S VOICE.

I hear it in the busy throng;  
I hear it when I sleep;  
I hear it in the rook-filled earth,  
The same melodious tone,  
I hear it when my heart is sad;  
I hear it when I'm gay,  
It floats around me everywhere,  
The sweetest voice for aye!  
It leads me back when life was new;  
Tells of those happy hours  
I passed in childhood's sunny vale,  
Among the opening flowers,  
Talks to me of my mountain home,  
That home of homes to me,  
Engraven on my heart of hearts,  
Forever there to be.  
The music of this voice I hear  
Above the world's rough roar,  
Like whispers from another sphere,  
Some calm, Elysian shore;  
Sweet harp-strings from the lyre of time,  
Around me and within,  
They push with conquering ecstasy,  
To lure my soul from sin.  
—John Harris, in N. Y. Weekly.

IKE BRENNAN'S WATCH.

A Pretty Woman and a Clever Lawyer Kept Him Busy.

"If you think your cousin is a scoundrel, young man, why, say the word, if it's necessary to say anything. It's mean to shake a man's good name away with a shake of your head—that's what I think."  
Ike Brennan pushed back his Panama and looked with anything but approval at Lyman Sneed leaning in, in spotless tannels, against the China tree.  
In spite of his dapper appearance he was not a pleasant young man to look at. He had that uncertain, nervous way, so irritating to the honest and purposeful, and it stood written on his face that he had not loved a living soul. No, not even the pretty Nona Duval, whom he quit like to go and meet. He thought he loved her, but no feeling that possessed him was a more thoroughly selfish one.

His cousin, Dick Burleson, loved Nona—that was quite sufficient to make Lyman Sneed sure that she was necessary to his happiness. So he went eagerly now to meet her. Ike watched him up the street, muttering:  
"Of two evils, choose the least; but I've allers noticed that women, of two men, choose the worst; wonder if little Nona 'll do that same thing? Her father rode through many a darned fight by my side—calculate I'll take sides here—yes, sir."

He rose slowly, lifted his rifle, and went trailing up the hot avenue. He was on the lookout for Dick, and very soon found him among a lot of rough teamsters who were loafing in one of the principal stores. Dick was reading to them a New York paper, and backing up his own side of some political question with a good deal of fervor. The men were pulling their beards and listening with that true Texas phlegm which might at any moment turn into ungovernable passion.

Ike waited until the end of one of Dick's flowing periods, and then said:  
"Thar, Dick, that'll do for the business of the United States; supposing you come now with me and look after your own a spell."

It was so unusual for Ike Brennan to meddle in anyone's affairs that Dick gave instant heed to his invitation; and with a final broadcast of splendid adjectives for his own party, he joined Ike, and they sat down together in the first quiet, shady seat.

"Lyman Sneed is playing the mischief with your good name, Dick. It's against my habit to look after anybody's but my own; but I've reasons contrary this time."  
"Lyman Sneed! He is, is he?" And Dick instinctively put his hand on the leather sheath that held his knife.

"No tools, Dick, of that kind. It's me that is making this quarrel, you know, and I let nobody do my fighting."  
"What did he say?"  
"That is it; he says nothing you can get hold of. Pities his uncle—pities Nona Duval—and is so sorry you w ll—"

"What?"  
"He don't say—shrugs his shoulders and shakes his head, and the shrug, and shake stand for drinking, gambling, anything you like to make it."  
"I'll tell Lyman Sneed—"

"You'll say neither good nor bad, Dick. Lyman is like a pine coal—if he don't burn, he blackens. Only don't throw your chances away for Lyman to pick up—that is just what he wants you to do; give in a bit to the old man; he thinks all creation of you, and if you won't try to please him, why, Lyman will, that's all."  
"I'm not going to take my politics and my opinions from Uncle Jack Burleson, no, not for all his hog-wallow prairie, and his cattle and gold thrown in."

"He is an old man, Dick. Life is a country Jack Burleson has gone pretty thoroughly over; stands to reason he knows more'n you."  
"He contradicts me half the time for the very sake of a fight. He does not go into court now, and he hasn't any lawyers or juries to bully. But he won't make Dick Burleson say black is white to please him; you bet he won't."

"Dick, you are right; darned if you aren't! But old Jack is wise and good, and knows a sight more'n is writ in books. Say 'Yes' when you can."  
"Sure."  
"And don't you meddle in my fights, Dick. If Lyman Sneed needs a hiding, I know just how much will be good for him."

Dick saw the conversation was over, and, looking at his watch, saw also that he was behind office hours. As it happened, a number of trifles had already irritated the old lawyer, and Lyman's lifted eyebrows and ostentatious diligence irritated Dick. He flung his books upon his desk, dashed his hat in a corner, and lifted his feet to a comfortable attitude. His big boots and loose flannel hunting-shirt gave him Uncle Great's offense and he said so.

Dick replied that "he had been talking with the Lavaces teamsters, and had forgot to dress."  
"Lavaces teamsters, indeed! I don't see what on earth makes you run after every drove that comes to town."

"I was getting their votes for my side, uncle, and making friends against the day I want their votes for myself."  
A flash of keen pleasure shot into the old man's eyes, but he was far too full of fight to abandon the dispute. He first attacked Dick's politics, then his personal appearance and abilities, without being conscious how provoking he was.

One bitter word followed another till all three men were on their feet, and Lyman, with a little scream, had rushed between his uncle and his cousin. Dick laughed uproariously at the intervention, and kicking it out of his way, said:

"Good-by, uncle; I'm not going to quarrel any more with you. The world is big enough, I reckon, for both of us—and for our opinions."  
He went straight to Ike, who was sitting just where he left him, and said:  
"Ike, tell uncle, in a couple of days, that I have gone west, and that there's no ill blood between us; and, Ike, watch Nona for me until I can come after her."

"You are bound to go, then?"  
"Yes; the old man is fire and I am gunpowder. We are better apart—that is all."  
"Go 'long, then; I'll watch what you leave behind."

Dick felt unhappy enough at leaving Nona. She lived alone with her father and he was not always the best of protectors. Dick spent the rest of the day by her side and left town in the cool of the evening in no very despondent mood. Nona had promised everything he had asked of her, and all the rest seemed possible.

He had some land and cattle on the San Marcos, and he purposed putting up a pretty house there gradually, mainly with his own hands. In two years he would sell some of his increase, furnish it, marry Nona, turn grazier, and run for the legislature. When he went back he would "make it all right" with his uncle, and, being so far apart, they could keep right, and if not, and he lost his share of Jack Burleson's estate, "made money was better than given money, anyway."

For a week after Dick's departure the old man hoped against hope; but one day, when Ike Brennan carelessly asked: "When is Dick coming back from the west?" then he knew the lad had gone to shift for himself, and, lonely as it left him, he thoroughly liked Dick for doing it. After this Ike and the judge spent much time together. They kept up a perpetual quarrel, but they were well matched, and after a year's disputing, the victory on every single point was a disputed one. Some times, at the end of a long argument, and a long silence, the judge would say: "Have you heard anything?" and then Ike, shaking his head, and shaking the ashes from his pipe, would rise and go away.

Early in the second year the judge had an accident that completely invalidated him; and after some months' decline he quietly passed away. Singularly enough, there was no will found, and Lyman Sneed took possession of everything. No Dick appeared to dispute his claim. Ike smoked away in his old, shady corner, and smiled quizzically to himself when he saw how diligently Lyman began to improve the city lots, and how cleverly he collected and invested the outstanding accounts of the estate.

In all things but one Lyman's fortune prospered—Nona still refused all his attentions. But as soon as the judge was dead he began to use stronger means of persuasion. Nona's father owed him a large sum, and their home was mortgaged for its payment. Lyman soon let father and daughter see on what terms only the Duval place could be saved; and the father cared too much for his own indulgence not to press with all his power so desirable a method of clearing off his liabilities.

Nothing of this plan, however, came to Ike's knowledge until one night old Duval, in a fit of maudlin intoxication, revealed it. Then he went home full of anxiety. He had no money that would touch Nona's needs, and he had not yet heard anything from Dick.

"I'd give twenty of my best cows to know if the fellow is dead or alive," he said, as he pushed open the latched door of his log cabin. A man was sitting in his own chair fast asleep.

"Dick at last!"  
One soul wakes another, and Dick opened his eyes wide and answered:  
"Here I am, Ike!"

"You tormenting youngster, where have you been?"  
"Everywhere, Ike, and precious little luck either. At last I went to Yuba and Nevada, and tried hard to make my pile. Two months ago Jim Harrison strayed up there and told me uncle was dead, and Nona going to marry Lyman Sneed. I couldn't stand that, and so I came along with what I had."  
"How much?"  
"Only eight thousand dollars."  
"That's enough. I guess you'll find yourself richer than you think."

The next morning, Nona Duval completely amazed Lyman Sneed by entering his office accompanied by Ike Brennan and paying in full every claim he had on the Duval place. But he was still more amazed by an official notice to meet, next day, the heirs of Jack Burleson and hear his will read. He found at the place appointed Dick Burleson, Nona Duval, Ike Brennan and three of the principal citizens of the place. The will, leaving nearly everything to Dick, was without a flaw. Lyman simply received one hundred dollars for every month during which he had taken care of the estate.

"He took very good care of it, gentlemen," said Ike, "just as good care as if he thought Dick would never come back. He has earned his money, you bet. But I'm glad my watch is over—very. I have been kept too wide awake for anything, between a pretty woman and a clever lawyer."—Amelia E. Barr, in N. Y. Ledger.

A new method of preparing wood-pulp composition for moldings is described, in which the wood pulp is mixed with bronze powders, aniline or metallic colors, so as to give a uniform color of any desired shade to the pulp.

UNITED STATES CURRENCY.

Who Originated the Decimal System in This Country.

Thomas Jefferson is generally credited with being the author of our decimal system of currency, but Benson J. Lossing, one of the most prominent and trustworthy of American historians, that the honor of suggesting it belongs partially to Gouverneur Morris. In 1782, when the subject was first broached, Robert Morris and Gouverneur Morris held respectively the offices of superintendent of finance and assistant financier. On February 21 of that year the former was authorized by congress to prepare a plan for establishing and conducting a national mint, and the latter gentleman was intrusted with the task. He labored earnestly in an attempt to harmonize the mixed currency of the various states, and found that the fourteen hundred and fortieth part of a Spanish dollar was a common divisor of these various currencies. Taking this as a basis, he proposed the following table of United States money:

Ten units to equal one penny; ten pennies to equal one bill; ten bills to equal one dollar (about seventy-five cents at the present time), and ten dollars to equal one crown.

Recognizing the fact the word "crown" would prove distasteful to Americans he explained in his report that the coin would bear the figure of an Indian, with a bow in his left hand, thirteen arrows in his right, and a crown resting under his right foot. Congress debated his suggestions for a long time, but never took any definite action upon them.

Two years later Thomas Jefferson, who was chairman of a committee appointed to take charge of the formulation of a money standard, did not agree with Gouverneur Morris' plan, except in so far as the decimal system was concerned. He contended that the unit selected by that gentleman would cause a good deal of confusion and trouble in computation, and suggested that four coins should be struck on the basis of the Spanish dollar. These were: A ten dollar gold piece, a silver dollar, a silver dime and a copper piece worth the one-hundredth part of a dollar, or one cent.

Congress adopted this report and passed a resolution on July 6 of that year to the effect that the money unit of this country should be one dollar; "that the smallest coin should be of copper, of which two hundred should pass for a dollar" (the half cent); and "that the several pieces shall increase in a decimal ratio." In 1786 provision was made for a coinage on Jefferson's basis, but no specific action was taken until 1790, when that gentleman—then occupying the position of secretary of state—urged the necessity of a national coinage. It was not until 1792, however, that laws were enacted establishing the mint at Philadelphia, which was not put into full operation until January, 1795.

During this interval many silver and copper coins were tried, and it is for that reason that quite a number of them issued at that time are now quoted by collectors and dealers at fancy figures.

It can be seen by the foregoing that the distinction of founding the decimal currency system belongs to both Gouverneur Morris and Thomas Jefferson—the former suggesting it and the latter regulating it.—Detroit Free Press.

ABOUT MAPLE SUGAR.

The Difference Between the Real and the Spurious.

In selecting a cake of maple sugar to eat shun the small, square, hard bricks that look as though they were composed of coarse sand and pounded glass, and choose from the larger cakes that have a fine smooth grain and a delicate golden brown tint. To be fresh and pure it should cut almost as easily as cheese, and melt in your mouth without leaving any unpleasant taste. Some people have an idea that the dark, wet, soggy cakes are the purest and more like the old-fashioned sugar made by their fathers. This is not so. It is not natural for maple sugar to be black any more than for it to be white, and while the dark sugar shows the presence of dirt and leaves and smoke from the boiling place, and the addition of the cheapest cane sugar, so the almost white, glistening, coarse-grained maple sugar shows that it was made by melting over some of last year's stock and adding to it the common coffee sugar of the store. Maple sirup, to be pure and just right to eat, should weigh about eleven and one-half pounds to the gallon. When poured out in a glass it should be clear and amber-hued without containing dark streaks. If, after it has stood in the dish a few hours, a dark sediment is found in the bottom it is not pure maple sirup, even though the man who made it should cut down the tree from which the sap was drawn and haul it to your door in proof of his claim.—Utica (N. Y.) Observer.

JUDGE POLAND'S AUTHORITY.

He Quoted a Decision That Was a Little Old But Reliable.  
Judge Poland was one of the most remarkable figures in congress. His blue swallow-tail coat, brass buttons, snow white hair and chop whiskers made him appear remarkably English and he always admired himself. Before entering congress he had been chief justice of his native state, and at once resumed his practice before the courts after entering political life.

One day he was arguing before the full bench a quite important case and had referred to several decisions, when, picking up a volume, said:  
"May it please your honors, I will now call your attention to a case decided in the—volume of our state reports. The decision is somewhat old but at that time there were some able men upon the bench," and from a decision rendered by himself twenty years previous sustained the position he was contending for.  
The judges of course all smiled, but Poland was as dignified as it was possible for mortal to be.—Detroit Free Press.

—Old newspapers torn in small pieces and wet in water softened by the addition of a little ammonia are excellent to wash lamp chimneys.

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HOUSEHOLD BREVITIES.

Pieces of licorice laid around where ants run is recommended. Fried Cakes.—Two eggs, two cups of sugar, six tablespoonsful of melted lard, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder and one and one-half cups of milk. —Detroit Free Press.

For cold in the head, what is called a head bath is useful. Fill a wash basin with boiling water and add one ounce of flour of mustard. Then hold the head, covered with a cloth to prevent the escape of the steam, over the basin as long as any steam arises.

Crisped Crackers.—Split the common butter crackers and spread thinly with butter. Put them, buttered side up, into a pan and color quickly in a hot oven. They should be just a delicate golden-brown and will scorch easily, so look at them often.—Ladies' Home Journal.

A teaspoonful of pure cider vinegar to a gill of raw linseed oil makes a useful reviver for oil-finished furniture. Shake the vinegar and oil together till well mixed. Use by just moistening a soft woolen rag with the mixture. The vinegar prevents the oil from gumming. —N. Y. World.

Salads may be made of sweetbreads parboiled in boiling salted water, then cut in small pieces and nicely and quickly browned in butter. The skillet should be well heated before putting them in place in the inner leaves of lettuce, which should be crisp and white. Serve with mayonnaise dressing.—N. Y. World.

Sherbet.—Crush a quart of strawberries or other small fruit to a paste; add three pints of water and the juice of a lemon. Let the mixture stand two or three hours, then strain through a cloth to clear of seeds; add three-fourths of a pound of sugar, and stir until dissolved; add ice, and drink, when quite cold. It is very delicious.—Boston Budget.

Baked Shrimps.—Boil, for twenty minutes, in well-salted water, one plate of shrimps. Drain, peel, and chop very fine. Add three eggs, tablespoonful of butter, saltspoonful each of black pepper and ground celery; stir together and pour into a greased pan. Cover with bread crumbs and bake fifteen minutes. This is delicious.—Good Housekeeping.

Potted Fowl and Ham.—Cut all the meat from a cold fowl and remove the bones and skin; cut it very fine; take quarter pound lean ham and two tablespoonfuls butter, pepper, salt, nutmeg, and a pinch of cayenne; melt the butter and mix all thoroughly to a smooth mass; set aside to become thoroughly cool; serve for tea or lunch, garnished with slices of lemon and celery leaves.—Old Homestead.

Bacon and Snap Beans.—Wash a piece of nice bacon weighing two pounds. If the dinner is to be served at twelve o'clock put the bacon on at eight in the morning. Add to it one half gallon of snap beans broken in small pieces, cover with water. Cook gently, so that at the time of serving the beans will be quite free from liquor. Slice the bacon thin and place it on a shallow dish. Put the beans in a covered dish.—Housekeeper.

Fillets of Salmon.—Cut about a pound and a half or two pounds of salmon into small fillets; removing them from the bone with a sharp knife; remove all the skin carefully, dip each fillet into a well-beaten egg seasoned salt and a little lemon juice, then into bread crumbs, and fry a delicate brown in hot lard; place on a warm platter, and pour over each one a little Worcestershire sauce; serve with green peas and new beets.—Boston Herald.

Modern Young Men.

Effeminate young men arouse the wrath of a late writer, who thus discourses: At a little function not long ago the majority of men, both married and single, talked in effeminate voices, using their inflections and accent precisely as women do. The tastes also of the modern young man are towards the effeminate. Many young bachelors are keeping house by themselves, and they can tell you all about it, from the price one should pay for tea to the proper width of a tablecloth hem. But this is not the worst. I was paying a visit one afternoon and on being ushered into the reception room I saw the young man of the house, a boy of nineteen, sitting by the window busily engaged in doing drawn work! He had his embroidery frames and was deftly weaving the threads of an intricate spider's web pattern in and out with seeming satisfaction. He spread out his work for my inspection—it was a sideboard cover—and patted it, smoothed it and held it up in various lights, precisely as a girl might have done. Though I should have enjoyed taking him by the coat collar and gently dropping him in a clear cold pool of water, I bravely repressed my disgust and admired his skill.—Philadelphia Press.

The Finish of Gowns.

Women who are inclined to shirk the little niceties of sewing in making a gown, and only looking for a good effect for one or two wearings, would find out their folly if they would examine frocks made by the greatest tailors. In these, due and strict attention is given to the proper sewing of every thing; the pocket is never forgotten, it is always placed in the most convenient spot that the style of the skirt will permit, and, to keep it from sagging down, the top of it is fastened by little strap that extends up to the waist-band. A stitch or two more insuring perfection is never begrudged by a good modiste, and the amateur should certainly be an imitator to that extent.—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Minister's Fatal Joke.

"I hear that you are dissatisfied with the new minister," said one of the colored residents of a suburban town. "Well, I dunno but we is. Dah am a chu'eh committee 'cidin' ob his case now." "What wuz de circumstances?" "Profanity. De folks wuz talkin' 'bout buildin' der dam across de little ribber dat goes by de town. An' de minister come an' put his ear in." "What did he say?" "He said he didn't bieve de ribbah was wuf it, an' dat's de point dey is 'cidin' on."—Washington Post.

COULDN'T BE A MASHER.

Many a Man Makes a Donkey of Himself By Trying to Be Gay.

The temptation to flirt with women troubles about nine men out of ten and down them. But by no means follows that a man will flirt even after he has humiliated himself by consenting to do so. It really takes more nerve than is to be met with in every man. He will scan each woman he passes, view her swiftly over from top to toe, making a mental note as to her face and form, her dress and complexion, try to catch her eye, and feel terribly puffed up if she favors him with a glance in passing. But he wouldn't know what to do if she smiled. He wouldn't have the countenance to meet a single advance on her part. It may be a surprising statement, but it is a true one.

The other evening a fellow was waiting for the suburban gate at the Northwestern depot to open. He was a respectable married man from Irving Park, but he had always prided himself on his eye for female beauty. He wouldn't have anything to do with really fast women, and always thought of them with a species of disgust. But here, at the side of the baggage-room door, was a demure little woman, pretty as a peach and with a form fairly glorious. He had missed his regular train and would have nearly half an hour to wait. At another time he would have gone away and transacted some business in the meantime, but here was an opportunity not often to be met. He would "make a mash." He walked past her two or three times and convinced himself she was willing to pick up a flirtation. As he walked past her one time his heart gave a great thump, for he thought she came just to the point of speaking to him. Next time he came along he stopped a trifle behind her and said, low so that the baggageman couldn't hear: "Evening, little one."

His head was in a whirl. He had insulted many a woman with his eyes, but here was the first time he had attempted to complete the outrage. She turned about slowly, met his eyes without a tremor and waited. He didn't know what to do. The muscles of his face refused to manufacture a smile. He was conscious of a twitching, an embarrassed look, a guilty blush. He struggled a moment under the cool challenge of that superb being, and then he started to turn away, for a group of men and women had come clattering and laughing down the iron stairs, and he recognized some Irving Park and Des Plaines people. But he had no time to escape. The pretty girl caught him and held him, and nailed his shame upon him, and she did it without for an instant appearing anything other than the lady she must have been: "Hereafter when you don't want anything, don't say anything. Married men sometimes think themselves irresistible because they once fooled one good woman."

The clattering, laughing group stopped at the foot of the iron stairway, caught the tableau, almost pitied him in the painful confusion, and then permitted him to escape from the depot. He waited for the last train home that night and never again attempted to pick up an acquaintance with a handsome woman.—Chicago Herald.

COMPLETELY WORN OUT.

Annie Rooney and Her Faithful Old Jo Done For.

"Jo," said Annie, faintly, "we can't last much longer, can we?"

"No, dear," replied Jo in broken accents, "I'm afraid our time has come." The great-hearted, rough fellow looked tenderly at Annie's wasted form and his eyes filled with tears. She had been his sweetheart so long and it seemed as though he could not remember the time when he was not her beau. And now they were drifting—both drifting out into the great unmeasured sea of the forgotten.

"Do you remember, Jo," asked Annie, in half-whispered words, "those good old days down in the bowery when we first began to keep company? When people only just knew that I was your sweetheart?"

"Yes, Annie," said Jo, "that was before the dagos took us up town on their hand-organs. We used to think then that soon we'd marry, didn't we? You have been very good to me, Annie. Any other girl would have sued me for breach of promise long before this."

"But you've kept the rest of your promise, dear Jo. All this time we've been together, never to part. After we got into the Four Hundred I didn't know but the fine ladies would get you away from me. And Jo, darling, do you remember when we reached Boston?"

"Indeed I do. The Boston girls said before they knew you that they thought you were low and vulgar. But they changed their minds afterwards and you became very popular. And how slow the Philadelphia people were! Long after everybody in New York knew us well, the Philadelphians were only just beginning to get acquainted with us. And how rapidly we went through the west!"

"Ah, Jo, these have been happy days of ours. Think of all the festive scenes at which we have been present. But it's hard, Jo—very hard, isn't it, to come here to England and be murdered? Listen—listen—"

And through the music hall was heard "She's my sweetest art, H'm'er beau, She's my Hannie, H'm'er Jo."

—Life.

Recent investigations go to show that the horse has no ear for music, and only a slight understanding of time and military signals. The popular impression that a trained horse can wait in time to music is unsupported by experience, as in such cases the music is always played to suit the step of the horse, which is regulated by signs from the trainer.

They say that old Mr. Billioner is building a number of magnificent summer residences on the Hudson for his sons. "Doesn't it seem preposterous for a man to build his castles at his age?"—N. Y. Herald.

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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.

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Wholesale and Retailers In—

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And everything usually found in a first-class grocery.

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MUSICAL GOODS.

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MUSICAL - MERCHANDISE

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LARS GUNDERSON

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Authorized Capital, \$10,000,000. Subscribed Capital, \$7,000,000. Paid Up Capital, \$500,000.

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Lath and Shingles,

Dressed Flooring, Wainscoting, Etc., Etc

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NEW AND STYLISH SUITINGS.

LARGE LINE OF PIECE GOODS.

WHICH YOU ARE INVITED TO INSPECT

We do Our Own Cutting

THEREBY SAVING A HEAVY EXPENSE, AND WE GIVE OUR PATRONS THE BENEFIT.

A Nice Line of Gent's Furnishings.

LUDINGTON STREET, ESCANABA, MICHIGAN

GROCERY

NOTICE!

To those who have accounts with us over 30 days' standing are requested to call and settle at once. All such accounts which are not paid by Sept. 1, will be placed in our lawyer's hands for collection. After this all goods will be sold on a strictly cash basis, and those to whom we give credit must positively settle their accounts every 30 days or further credit will be refused and accounts collected.

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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. LOCK BOX 845.

E. ST. JACQUES.

ST. JACQUES, the Grocer, carries a large and complete line of goods and solicits a liberal share of your patronage. Everything is fresh and crisp. He has CHOICE BUTTER and FRESH EGGS.

and deals them out on the corner of Hale and Georgia streets.

THE IRON PORT.

The Iron Port Company.

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

The assumption by the U. S. of the telegraphing of the county, as a part of its postal system has always been, from the point of view of the Iron Port, desirable.

The charges for telegraphs to all parts of the United Kingdom is one cent a word, including the address, the minimum charge being 12 cents for twelve words or less.

A correspondent in London with 300 papers on his list for instance, pays for sending out a piece of news, after 6 p.m., at an average rate of a fraction over 4 cents per 100 words.

On Wednesday last was formally dedicated the Bennington battle monument, of which we copy the following description:

"A mighty shaft of gray-blue dolomite, rising straight upward toward the northern sky 300 feet, appearing on its apex a rod with a gilt star; the cut stone has the rough rock face, which, with the curious chromatic quality of this dolomite, produces changing effects, varying from black under the thunder cloud to a warm, soft gray in the summer sun, while every little face and angle gives its own tone to the picture, making a gracious play of light and shadow.

The architectural feature which gives this monument distinction, in addition to its great height, is the adaptation of the vertical curve, giving to its outline a grace wanting in the cold, geometrical obelisks into which modern builders have corrupted the ancient models.

Heavy sunk paneled bronze doors guard the entrance, and above them will be a lintel, which is to be carved in bas-relief, though the design is not yet decided upon.

This is the story of the accident to Kaiser Wilhelm as told to the Frenchmen by Parisian papers:

"On the night following the departure of the imperial yacht Hohenzollern from England the crew was beaten to quarters and was surprised to find the quarter-deck brilliantly illuminated. An altar had been erected on the deck bearing the Old and New Testaments and the Kaiser stood by wearing a white chasuble, with

a crozier in his hand and a black and white mitre on his head, read the most warlike passages from the Testaments and invited the crew to respond. He then preached a long sermon on the duty of sovereigns to their people, the whole service lasting from 10 p. m. to 2 a. m.

The commander replied: "Sire, permit me to observe that we are in a dangerous passage, and that it is advisable for your Majesty's safety, as well as for that of the crew, that a sailor remain in command."

The Emperor responded: "Never mind; God will inspire me."

The second officer remaining, the Emperor angrily bade him retire, the officer respectfully protesting.

The Emperor then said, "You resist, wretched creature; you trouble the spirit of God which is in me. This is the vengeance of God upon you," dealing the officer a heavy blow on the cheek.

The officer turned crimson, but remained until the Emperor seized him by the throat and attempted to throw him overboard.

The struggle that followed, the Emperor fell and broke his knee cap.

The sailors watched the scene paralyzed with fear. The occurrence was one not easily forgotten. The Emperor howled with pain; his eyes started from their sockets; he foamed at the mouth. He swore terribly, and, in fact, displayed all the symptoms of madness.

The officers, after a brief consultation, carried him into a cabin padded with mattresses. Nobody was admitted but the doctor and the Empress, and men were necessary to restrain him till his leg was bandaged and a straight jacket was put on him. The crisis lasted three days.

The Michigan building at the world's fair will be at the intersection of two of the finest avenues in Jackson Park.

On the north is the art building and the beautiful park, filled with statuary, which surrounds it. On the west is another avenue with Oregon and Washington buildings. On the east is the Ohio site, and south Wisconsin, and the two fine state buildings to be erected by Illinois and California are less than four hundred feet south.

The Robinson-Rea Mfg. Company of Pittsburg, Pa., have been awarded a contract by the United States Iron and Tin-Plate Mfg. Company, Demmer, Pa., for a 600 horse-power piston valve engine, two tin-plate mills and several doubling and trimming shears.

The latter company also ordered two tin-plate mills from A. Garrison Foundry Company, about six weeks ago, which are to be completed about September 1, and which will be driven by an engine already at the works.

The new engine is to drive, besides the two tin-plate mills now ordered, a large sheet mill, which is already at the works, and two more tin-plate mills, a cold roll mill and sundry other machinery necessary in tin-plate works, and for which negotiations are now pending.

W. B. Scarle & Sons are building an all-iron tinning house for the company, and the Shiffer Bridge company are erecting an addition to the main building.

The Heine Safety Boiler Company, St. Louis, Mo., are now erecting a new battery of their water-tube boilers at the tin-plate works.—American Economist.

The World suggests that Mr. Cleveland, whose claim to the democratic nomination next year rests on the assertion that he (and he only) "can carry New York," make proof of the truth of that assertion by becoming candidate for governor at the election next November.

The September number of the North American Review opens with a brilliant reply to Goldwin Smith's paper, entitled "New Light on the Jewish Question," which appeared in the Review for August.

The author of "Goldwin Smith and the Jews" is Isaac Besht Beidavid, who shows himself to be a man of great learning and ability, as well as a skilled controversialist. An article which cannot fail to attract widespread attention is

"A Plea for Railroad Consolidation," by C. P. Huntington, the well-known financier and president of the Southern Pacific Railroad Company.

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, who has a wide reputation as a lecturer and preacher, writes with enthusiasm on the subject of "Cooperative Womanhood in the State," showing how much women are doing for themselves and the community by organization.

The great feat of Lieut. Cushing in blowing up the rebel ram "Albatross" is graphically depicted by the late Admiral Porter, in a hitherto unpublished letter written by him some time before his death to General James Grant Wilson.

The Hon. Charles K. Tuckerman, formerly United States Minister to Greece, furnishes a collection of fresh and vivacious "Anecdotes of English Clergymen." In an article entitled "Dogs and their Affections," Ouida writes con amore, and gives some most interesting incidents of the tenderness and fidelity of the dog, of which she is an enthusiastic admirer.

"The Ideal Sunday" is considered by the Rev. Charles H. Eaton, pastor of the church of the Divine Paternity, New York, who enters a plea for the Sunday opening of art-galleries, museums, and music-halls. Clara Morris contributes some entertaining "Reflections of an Actress," showing the attractions of the stage, as well as the severe discipline which stage people have to undergo.

Chapter I. of the inside history of the negotiations for the establishment of a naval station by the United States at the Mole St. Nicholas is furnished by the Hon. Frederick Douglass, who has just resigned the post of United States Minister to Haiti. "Is Drunkenness Curable?" is the title of an important symposium, the contributors to which are Dr. William A. Hammond, Dr. T. N. Crothers, Dr. Elon N. Carpenter, and Dr. Cyrus Edson, all of whom have special qualifications for dealing with this question.

There is the usual variety among the Notes and Comments, which include papers on "Our Dreadful American Manners," by O. F. Adams, "The Value of Vanity," by Junius Henri Browne, and "The Ideal University," by the Rev. John Miller, of Princeton, N. J.

"If the Afro-Americans were to colonize a state in Mexico, in five years they would own it and be as prosperous as are the Americans. Every nation on earth that is great to-day has achieved that greatness by immigration. The negro in Mexico, with his American training, could accomplish miracles."

So says W. H. Ellis, a Texan whose skin is "saddle-color," and he adds: "The concession which we have obtained from the Mexican government embraces lands in the states of Vera Cruz, Queretaro, San Luis Potosi, and Oaxaca. In cotton the colonists will have the benefit of a market price almost double that of the United States, and a half bale per acre can be grown."

Which makes his opening opinion easy to understand. The "miracle" which the Afro-American would first perform, if he colonized, would be the transmutation of the lands of this concession into "oro" in the pockets of Mr. Ellis and his associates; and it would probably be the last.

Tom Reed acknowledges that "turn about is fair play," and hopes that Mills may be speaker of the new house. He said lately: "I like Mills. He is a man of sincere convictions. I always found him a fair opponent, though I did have to 'call him down' when he and Rogers of Arkansas got to cawing andumping about the floor of the house one afternoon. I was only trying to hold down a rather turbulent and numerous minority to the bed rock of parliamentary forms from which similarly situated minorities had had been allowed to slip in the past. I was simply 'holding her nose against the shore,' if the metaphor isn't too strained, and I did it. Now, I say let Crisp or McMillan or Mills do the same thing. If the next speaker has 'the sand' he'll make us walk the chalk-line. The last election spoke with considerable vigor regarding some matters and the majority ought to hear the echo. But we'll make things interesting for them, nevertheless."

A Lansing dispatch dated Monday evening, speaking of the statements of the representatives of the counties to the state board of Equalization, says:

"The hearing of the statement of county representatives was commenced by the counties in alphabetical order, and twelve counties were thus heard. The eagerness to have the valuation of each county decreased is so great that the state is shown to be an excellent one to emigrate from. Hardly a prosperous county is acknowledged at this early stage of the proceedings. This plea has become sufficiently stereotyped to be ludicrous. The session will continue nearly the entire week."

He understood; the rest did not:

On a recent rainy day Mrs. Lease got on a Wichita street car and was recognized by all the men who had seats, and they kept them to give her a taste of her own medicine. As she passed to the other end of the car a man looked up in a startled way and instantly rose to give her his seat. "Don't say the man next to him," that's Mrs. Lease. She believes in the equality of both sexes and all that. But Mrs. Lease took the seat and the man who gave it to her turned to the one who had addressed him and said, as he straightened up some: "Guess you don't know me. I am Mr. Lease."

The first of the large estates in Ireland to come under the operations of the Irish land purchase act which was passed by the government at the last session of parliament are those of Lord Lurgan, situated in County Armagh and county Down. An agreement has been entered

into between his lordship and 806 tenants living upon his estates, by which the latter agree to purchase the property under the provisions of the land purchase bill. The price agreed upon is \$235,000.

There are 806 men who will no longer "agitate" themselves or moved by agitators. The holdings average less in value than \$1,500, but each owner is by his ownership converted into a supporter of government, as surely as though he owned the whole estate. Lurgan can come to America and invest his cash and so everybody will be benefited.

The Journal of Finance has no "politics," that is no party affiliation, but the following paragraphs do not offend protectionists:

Later in the year too, it will be found that the McKinley law will have a beneficial influence upon the finances of the country. It means large production and limited importations. Already the custom house returns clearly indicate the turn in the tide of trade; importations have diminished materially, showing a dependence on home markets.

Our exportations, however, seem to be holding their own. With the large crops and strong foreign demand there is no reason why they should be less than in previous years, while, as soon as the plants are established for the manufacture of lines of goods which have hitherto been imported, there is reason in the view that our export trade in manufactures will be materially increased.

If we become, as is hoped, an exporting nation through the operation of this law and the policy of reciprocity, our goods must be largely if not entirely paid for in gold, and, as producers of that metal and importers of it, our currency will be established upon the firmest possible foundation. Money will be plenty and trade given an impetus which cannot fail to give our commerce a standing enjoyed by no other nation.

Battle Creek don't want to say a word about our mob. Last Saturday night the half dozen non-union men working in the Union School Furniture Company's foundry, who are fed and lodged on the premises to avoid trouble with the striking moulders, were escorted to a barber shop by the superintendent. A crowd of 2,000 howling men and boys gathered in front of the barber shop, and it was found necessary to summon the police to escort the non-union men back to the foundry. Several sticks and stones were thrown, and two policemen and the superintendent were struck, but not seriously injured.

The Republic Sun has stood still longer than did the sun over Hebron for Gen. Joshua to wipe out that bunch of Cannanites, but it has got a move on itself again. Who "Mont" has been doing while it tarried we know not but now that his energies are turned into their accustomed channel again he pays his compliments, in the old fashion, to the old gang; blows his horn as bravely as ever for "the state of Superior" and says the Sun will continue to shine as long as the people of Republic chip in enough to pay expenses.

J. L. Ray, a clerk employed by the bondmen of the defaulting treasurer of Arkansas to check up the books and see how much had been stolen, seeing how easy and safe such operations had been for the treasurer, stole \$100,000 himself. But the racket would not work for him, he was pinched before he could realize on his theft or hide his swag.

"The United States do not approach the question (Protective Tariff) from the same standpoint as ourselves. The object of their statesmen is not to secure the largest amount of wealth for their country, but to keep up, by whatever means possible, the standard of comfort among the working classes."—London Times.

John Long, of Monroe, La., is wasting stationary and postage. He sends us a request that we publish a list of "Bible Words" with his definitions, we would not do at our usual rate per line, as advertisements. He has a crazy idea, probably, that he has found something out, but he has not.

Gen. Miles has just inspected the military posts on the Canadian frontier—Wayne, Mackinac and Brady—but the newspaper men can't "work him" worth a cent; he is genial enough but says nothing out of which Osborn (for instance) can make boom for the Soo.

The Ishpeming firemen brought home from Ironwood every prize for which they were allowed to compete, and now the ordinary citizen of the hematite city takes off his hat when he meets a fireman, and suggests a call on Crabb.

The strikes at Omaha and Quincy have collapsed. They were ill-advised and the demands of the men were such that the question was of their abandonment or the closing of the works; they could not be granted.

In the Kaiser's cabinet on Monday last, it was decided that the import duties on grain could not be reduced. Hans may go hungry, but the Kaiser must have money to pay his soldiers.

Macmurray did not defend against the prosecution for libel before the justice and was mulcted, fine and costs, \$142.80. He then took appeal to circuit court and gave bail, \$200.

A thousand million dollars more than the price of the crop of 1890 is about the figure of the American farmers' roll this year.

The Press announces that Chiniquy is to speak at Ishpeming and says "woe to the man who tries to raise a rumpus."

HARDWARE.

NEW

HARDWARE STORE!

Now Ready for Business.

E. OLSON & CO.,

Wish to announce that they have opened a Hardware Store at No. 1103 Ludington Street and have a complete line of

LIGHT AND HEAVY HARDWARE

Including Carpenters' Tools of the Latest Makes.

AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED



Complete Line Of

Glass, Putty, Paints and Oils

We handle Coit and Co's Mixed Paints.

All kinds of Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Work given Prompt Attention.

E. OLSON & CO.

CLOTHING-DRY GOODS.

Midsummer : Sacrifice : Sale!

We are the People That Quote Low Prices

Down--Go Prices--Down!

Cost Not Considered, we Have Only One Thought and that is to

SELL! SELL!! SELL!!!

Don't Wait Longer. Buy This Week. We Never Before Made Such

FEARFUL CUTS IN PRICES!

The cost or value will not be considered—sell the goods is what we must do, the knife is at work cutting down the prices everywhere in our store. Come and see how we are giving goods away at

K R A T Z E ' S ,

608--610 Ludington Street.

J. N. MEAD.

J. N. MEAD

NEVER WAS IN BETTER SHAPE TO DO--

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.

NEWS FROM ALL SECTIONS

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE BRIEFLY CHRONICLED.

The Iron Port "Scissors and Pencil Editor" Gathers in a Goodly Harvest of Interesting Matters Concerning Many Things.

Three convicts escaped from the Jackson prison last Sunday. They were John Bourke, of Detroit, twenty-six years for highway robbery; Dick Huntley, of Detroit, twenty years for burglary, and John Davis, of Kalamazoo, five years for burglary.

The four Kent county deputy sheriffs narrowly escaped with their lives from an annual Schwabenfest picnic gathering near Grand Rapids last Sunday. Free fights were plentiful. The deputies arrested a man and were immediately surrounded and stoned, their keys taken from them and the cuffs removed from the prisoner. Aid was sent for, but the picnic broke up before it could arrive.

James Anderson, an inmate of the Soldiers' Home, was killed by getting in front of the dummy engine on the street car line. He was drunk at the time, and death was instantaneous. He had been an inmate of the house since 1887 and was a veteran of the Twenty-fourth Michigan Infantry. His home was in Wayne county.

Notwithstanding the fact that the depression in the iron and tin-plate trade and closing of many of the works in consequence has caused a very appreciable falling off in the demand for coal, the miners in the Aberdar district of South Wales, where are situated extensive coleries and iron and tin works have gone on strike. The number of men who have quit work is placed at 10,000.

Annie Harkness, an aeronaut, giving an exhibition near Cincinnati, attempted a parachute descent from her balloon at a mile high. The parachute did not open—the rest can be imagined.

William P. Elliott, a Jerseyman, bitten by a rattlesnake and apparently dead, recovered consciousness when the doctor began to cut to find out how he happened to die, and is now getting well.

George Wright won a hundred-yard foot race at Norway last Saturday and a purse of \$1,000. His Norway backers raked down \$6,000 from Menominee and Iron Mountain folks.

Matsudo Sorakichi, the Japanese wrestler, died last Saturday, of consumption.

Two miners were killed in the Millie mine, at Iron Mountain, last Saturday night, by a fall of ground.

Commissioner Roosevelt has "gone through" the federal offices at Baltimore and condemns the practices therein, utterly. He demands the dismissal of twenty-five offenders.

A dastardly attempt was made to wreck trains on the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railway last Sunday between Sturgis and Burr Oak.

All the leading Grand Trunk officials, including President Sir Henry Tyler and General Manager L. J. Sergeant, were at Port Huron Sunday inspecting their property. It has been definitely decided to open the great tunnel on Saturday Sept. 19.

The Caro postoffice was burglarized Saturday night. Two mail bags were taken and the contents buried, containing all the Detroit mail for Caro Saturday.

The legislature has been accused of acting in the interest of the Standard Oil Co. in reducing the test of oil from 120 to 110 degrees. However that may be one thing is certain, namely that the reduction of the test works in the interest of the gas companies; no cautious householder but wants gas rather than the low-test kerosene, and our gas company is sought by such to lay more pipe than it had intended to this year.

THEVES, Aug. 17.—The city is astir in connection with the coming exhibition what is described as the holy coat, a garment said to have been worn by the Saviour. Preparations are being made on every hand for the influx of strangers which is expected when the relic is exposed. The vicar-general announces that each person seeking relief by touching the garment must beforehand petition the bishop for special permission to do so, and present a medical certificate describing the physical trouble.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—The wrought iron nail men of the Worcester and Staffordshire districts have struck against a proposed reduction of 10 per cent. in their wages. The strike affects no less than 9,000 men and may eventually affect other trades.

Jacksonville, Florida, lost a million by fire on Tuesday. Four of the large hotels and a convent were among the buildings destroyed.

John Costello, whose body was found in the Menominee river Tuesday, was probably killed by Mariette thugs with whom he was last seen alive.

Diphtheria is epidemic in Milwaukee. Germany must have American wheat to take the place of Russian rye.

"Old John," the porter of the Grand Pacific, died last week. Everybody knew him, and everybody liked him.

The Milwaukee death rate last week was the highest ever known there.

An acre of sheds in the railroad yards at Adrian was burned on Monday.

The sea serpent has lost its bearings, and turns up on George's banks instead of at Bar Harbor or Cape May.

The National Conservatory of Music of America (Nos. 126 and 128 East 17th Street, New York.) The annual Entrance Examinations of The National Conservatory of Music, Nos.

126 and 128 East 17th street, New York will be held as follows:

Singing—September 24th and 25th, 1891, from 9 a. m. to 12 a. m.; 2 to 5 p. m.; from 8 to 10 p. m.

Violin, Cello, Contrabass, Harp and all other Orchestral Instruments—September 28th, from 9 a. m. to 12 a. m., and 1 to 5 p. m.

Piano and Organ: September 29th, 9 a. m. to 12 m., and 2 to 5 p. m.

Orchestra—November 2d, 4 to 6 p. m.

Chorus—November 4th, from 8 to 10 p. m.

The object of the National Conservatory of Music being the advancement of music in the United States through the development of American talent, applications for admission into the classes of the Conservatory are hereby invited. It is expected that positive aptitude shall be shown by the candidates for admission, without regard to the applicant's stage of progress, and that his or her desire to receive the instruction imparted in the Conservatory shall be the outcome of a serious and well defined purpose. The successful candidates will enjoy the tuition of the best teachers that can be engaged, and, after graduation will be afforded opportunities of making known their accomplishments, thus securing engagement. The conditions of admission, as to fees, etc., (varying according to the classification of the pupil), are deter-by the Board of Directors. Instruction in all branches will be given free to students whose talent and circumstances warrant it. The course embraces tuition in singing, operatic and miscellaneous, solfeggio, stage deportment, elocution, fencing and Italian, piano, organ, harp, violin, viola, cello, flute, oboe, clarinet bassoon, french horn, cornet, trombone harmony, counterpoint and composition history of Music, chamber music, Orchestra and chorus.

For further particulars, address, CHARLES INSLEE PARDEE, A. M., Secretary.

ABOUT PETTING.

Women Love It and They Might Get More of It if They Would.

The majority of women love to be petted, but not one in fifty is the happy recipient of petting, nevertheless.

I was much interested in a group of young women at Block island one summer. I boarded at the same hotel with them and we were on quite friendly terms before the season was over. One young married woman was brimful of self-help. When her handsome husband came up from the city on Saturdays I took particular pains to watch them. It was as I had expected. He seldom waited upon her; she seemed always to prefer helping herself. If he brought a shawl she immediately took it from him and vigorously swung it about her shoulders. If she wanted a chair she rushed and procured one. She would not give the man an opportunity to show the gallantry that I feel sure he possessed. "Little goose," thought I, "God helps those who help themselves," but men don't. Strange to say, I learned afterwards that no woman loved petting more than this same little wife, but for some unaccountable reason she could not resist the everlasting impulse to take care of herself.

A sweet girl, tall, slender and blue-eyed, was continually being waited upon. Over the rocks she was invariably helped by some kindly hand. Had she not been sure of the hand I am certain she would not have gone over the rocks. If her handkerchief fluttered to the ground the young gentlemen present were in danger of bumping heads in their mad desire to restore it to its fair owner, and I declare, in the absence of escorts, the ladies would stoop and lift it from the sand as a matter of course. Out fishing the very sea dogs themselves vied with each other for the sweet opportunity of baiting her hook. All her life she had unconsciously demanded petting and devotion. She was a lovely character, gentle, refined and sensible, but you could not be with her five minutes without feeling she was born to be waited upon. She has been married three years. Her husband is still her lover, and pets her to her heart's content.

Those women who complain of a lack of devotion on the part of their husbands did not commence right. They should have trained their lovers.

Young ladies, my advice to you is—be not only willing to accept the helping hand, but quietly demand it. A little appealing helplessness goes a great way with a man. It really doesn't pay to be too smart.—Ione L. Jones, in N. Y. Mercury.

News Nuggets.

Household goods for sale at a bargain. Apply at 707 Ludington street. 32 3t

Sixty sets of the R. S. Peale reprint of the Encyclopedia Britannica have been ordered by the citizens of Escanaba. Many have been received and (so far as known) have given entire satisfaction. They have been compared with the expensive edition and found to be, as represented, an exact copy. The agent will be in town a few days longer and orders left at Rathfon Bro's will receive prompt attention. 32 1t

Of Adamant the Scientific American says "It is destined to revolutionize the business of house plastering." For Sale by A. H. Butts.

Adamant, "you put in the water, we do the rest." For particulars see A. H. Butts.

Edwin Warren, vocalist and comedian, with Vreeland's Minstrels, Thursday, Aug. 13.

Special Harvest Excursion.

On Tuesday, August 25th, and Sept. 20th, 1891, special harvest excursion tickets will be sold to points on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, and Milwaukee & Northern R'y's, at one and one third fare for the regular first-class one way fare. G. H. HRAFFORD, 32 3t G. P. & T. A.

W. E. TYLER, Com'l Agt., Republic.

Half Rates to Minneapolis.

For the Annual Encampment of the Sons of Veterans of the United States, to be held at Minneapolis, Minn., August 24th to 29th, the Chicago & North-Western R'y Co. will sell excursion tickets to Minneapolis and return at one-half rates—one fare for the round trip. For dates of sale, limits of tickets, etc., apply to agents of the C. & N. W.

Sensible Just the Same. "The man that carries Ohio this fall cannot be counted out of the race next year, whether his name is Campbell or McKinley."

There is good, hard, common sense in that, it was said by the Detroit Free Press.

One Cent a Word

Notices 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.

\$300 REWARD—Will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the parties who are destroying the windows in the Norwegian Danish church on corner of Norris St. and Wells avenue. Parents are requested to keep an eye after their boys. All information entrusted to me will be held in strict confidence. LARS GUNDERSON.

FOR SALE—Ten cows, one horse, one milk wagon and the good will of a paying milk route. Inquire at the office of Iron Port. 32 3t

FOR SALE—Household goods, cheap. Apply at 707 Ludington street.

FOR SALE—Very cheap. Horse and lot on Ogden avenue near Smith Court. 31-2 G. M. WEST.

FOR SALE—For sale at a bargain one 10 1/2 feet x 4 1/2 inch fire box boiler. Apply at the Iron Port office 31-2t.

FOR SALE—\$50, half cash balance in thirty or sixty days, will buy a fire and burglar proof safe. Apply at Iron Port.

FOR RENT—A centrally located hotel, with or without furniture, accommodations for 30 to 35. Lease for five years if wanted. Apply to L. A. Cates, Iron Port. 31 3t

HORSES FOR SALE—A span of mares, in good working order. Apply at 418 Ludington street or to Peter Carlson, anywhere.

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 fooling, either. BRYNER, WICKER & 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. 15-3t

CIGARS  
PAUL W. GIEBEL,  
Wholesale and Retail

TOBACCONIST!  
MANUFACTURER OF  
Fine Cigars

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

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Cor. Ludington and Dousman.

FOR - SALE!  
One-half interest in a Lumber Yard in one of the best towns on the Menominee Range. Doing a Good Business; good reasons for selling. Address "Lumber Yard," this office.

RESTAURANT.  
MEALS AT ALL HOURS

D. BEAUVAIS' RESTAURANT.

FRUITS, CONFECTIONERY, NUTS, TOBACCO and CIGARS. CHARGES REASONABLE. No 707 Ludington Street.

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Northup & Northup,  
REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE

AND  
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.

Patronize Home Institutions!  
Hard Times Demands that Every Dollar Earned in Escanaba be left at Home. Outsiders can do no better by you than Home merchants, therefore do not buy a PIANO OR ORGAN  
Before this Fact has been Proven to You by Calling Upon  
- P. M. PETERSON, -  
He Handles the Leading Makes of these Instruments Including the

Woodward & Brown, Clough & Warren, Crown,  
—AND—  
Smith & Barnes Pianos, and Clough & Warren Organs.  
Which can be Bought at the Lowest Prices on the

INSTALLMENT PLAN!  
Or a Liberal Discount will be Allowed on Cash Transactions.  
ONE FACT we wish to make prominent, viz: We will not be undersold, and fully guarantee every instrument sent out by us to be exactly as represented. We are not here to-day and away to-morrow; if our instruments fail to fulfill the guarantee we are here to make it right at a moment's notice.

→P. M. PETERSON.

THE CHILDREN FROM SCHOOL.

Out come the children from school all alive, And every one has on leaving their hair...

NANNIE'S PICNIC.

How It Brought a Great Joy to Hazel Duncan. Hazel Duncan put on the last white velvety layer, spread more icing and sprinkled on feathery, grated cocoanut...

face cut the celery into cunning little squares. Her busy brain revolved Nannie's words over and over again. It was true, every bit of it. The poor girl had worked away steadily for almost a year now...

boys came forward and escorted her to the seat of honor in the large new hammock. She was quite overwhelmed with attention for awhile, her genius as a cook being the principal theme of conversation...

USE DR. CRAIG'S ORIGINAL KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE. Here We Go! Prices Go Down. HOUSE FURNISHINGS! GEO. COOK'S Farm Produce. M. L. MERRILL'S. FRESH: GOODS. AGENTS, ATTENTION! LIVE, RELIABLE AGENTS. The Escanaba Man'g Co. FURNITURE!

J. F. OLIVER, ALL KINDS OF Anthracite, Bituminous & Blossburg COAL. Builders' Hardware, LIME AND HAIR. Sash, - Doors - and - Blinds, Garden and Farm Tools. POOL'S GARDEN FOR SALE! THIS GREAT BARGAIN THE CASH TO PAY POOL'S GARDEN. Flour, Feed, Hay and Grain. Choice Brands of Flour. J. JEPSON, 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.

**MOTHER'S CROSSNESS.**

A Remedy For One of the Worst of Household Infirmities.

Nothing seems to burn into the memory and heart of a child as an undeserved punishment, however trifling the matter may seem to the adult inflicter. In some children of the sunny, hopeful type the wave of indignation and helpless, unspoken protest against unjust correction passes away and leaves apparently no trace. In other children, with more sensitive natures or more rebellious dispositions, unjust words of reproof kindle fires of rage, which smolder with sullen persistence under the ashes of seeming forgetfulness, ready to burst out violently and unexpectedly. If this seems an overdrawn picture one has only to think backward to one's own childish days, and to recall the time when careless treatment by an elder first taught us to be bitter, unforgiving, resentful. Time has doubtless softened the resentment, given a calmer, truer poise to the nature, and supplied such tender memories of those who wrought the wrong that the anger has melted away. But time can never remove the remembrance.

A child's sense of justice is as keen as his heart is tender, and this is one of the qualities most necessary to a noble character; a quality that must be blended with truth and honor and self-sacrifice to give the right balance to dispositions which would otherwise work harm. A child's justice is always tempered with mercy to those he loves, and when in the home he is justly and tenderly dealt with, he learns little by little that higher sense of justice toward all with whom he comes in contact. When his own small rights are carelessly and continually thrust aside, he, too, learns to play the brigand, to invent devices to achieve the might which he has learned makes right.

The stately figure of Justice with her eyes bandaged is not the ideal for which a true mother strives. She sees the same womanly being, the same calm face, to be sure, but the arms are stretched forward with loving gesture, and her uncovered eyes are radiant with winking light.

At no time in her busy days is an intelligent mother so apt to fold the arms and close the eyes of maternal justice as when she is cross—simply and undoubtedly cross. This crossness is chiefly caused by fatigue—weariness of mind and body and sometimes of soul. With tired nerves and weary body, she cannot endure the common demands made upon her, and ill-temper follows. She sows bitter feelings and repels loving attention with her irritable, hasty words. Broadly speaking, no mother has any right to get so tired. She cannot afford it. It takes too much out of her life and too much out of her children's lives. Such a condition can more frequently be prevented than is generally believed.

The careless or shallow woman says: "I was overworked. It made me cross," and she considers that admission the sufficient reason and excuse for any amount of similar indulgence. The religious or sympathetic woman worries over it, prays over it, sheds bitter tears—and then the trouble repeats itself. The remedy lies near at hand. Let a mother find out what makes her cross, and then let her avoid the cause if possible. If social pleasures weary her, let them be decidedly lessened. If there is too much sewing, too much cooking, or too many household cares, lessen them. If economical efforts cause the severe strain, stop economizing at such a cost. That is the worst of wastes. Let the first economy be of that precious commodity, a mother's strength. Even the extent of one's religious and philanthropic work should be carefully examined, and if the trouble lies there, calmly and wisely dismiss some or all of it from the list of duties, for "what doth it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" It is surprising how easily seeming interests or needs can be spared without injury to the home life whenever the thoughtful woman seeks to find them, and surely one of the worst of household influences is mother's crossness.—Agnes Ormsbee, in Harper's Bazar.

**STEEN AND ITS VICTIMS.**

Antwerp's Ancient Prison in Which Awful Deeds Were Done.

Tourists who land from steamships at Antwerp, the quaint Flemish capital, pass by the Steen prison on their way to the hotel. This historical edifice is believed to have existed from the foundation of the burgh. In other words, it is nearly thirteen centuries old. It was the seat of the inquisition in Flanders and more than seventy-five thousand lives were sacrificed in agony and shame within its subterranean chambers.

In an article on this house of horrors and the other sights of Antwerp a writer in the Illustrated American says the average tourist will first visit the celebrated cathedral. Then he will inspect the great pictures of Rubens and finally he will visit the famous prison.

A narrow street leads to a broad archway and a porte-cochere, through which one enters the prison of Steen. A very ancient castellated structure it is, with a tower at two of the corners, and flying buttresses, embrasures, port-holes and varied rough ornamentation. The prison of Steen is believed to have existed from the earliest history of the burgh, and to have been established in the seventh century, when, perhaps, it may have received its name to distinguish it from the general architecture, or, "de Heeren-Steen," as it was known in the most ancient days, "residence of the seigneur," and was the equivalent, perhaps, of our "manor house." As early as the twelfth century a feudal edifice is known to have existed on the spot and to have been old at that time. Three centuries later it had fallen into decay and was restored, although, doubtless, on the original foundations. Its architecture presents features of a good deal of elegance and grace.

Here, during the period which plunged the low countries into a condition whose bloody souvenirs are only equalled in horror by those of the later French revolution, were enacted scenes of

crime and torture from which the disclosure the mind shrinks in a mass of doubt and distrust that such things can be possible to human nature. After passing the portal of this prison of horrors, leaving the apartment of the concierge on the right, the visitor, being first furnished with a lighted candle, proceeds straight forward, and turning to the left, begins to descend the massive stone steps which lead to the cell and underground apartments and passages of the prison of Steen.

On the right, as you leave the foot of the staircase, is a large room, now bare, as we have said, of every article of furniture. Walls, floor and ceiling are of stone, though to discover this fact you must carry your candle to within a few feet of either, so dense and thick and black is the darkness with which you are surrounded. The air is heavy and oppressive. Some unseen and unimagined horror appears to occupy the place. Walking with careful footsteps it is observed that the floor declines toward the center. A blow upon it with a cane returns a hollow echo from beneath. In the very middle there is a little aperture in the stone, through which can be measured its thickness at this point. It is only a few inches. The stone floor has been worn away by the footsteps, the tramping march to the grave, of those thousands who have yielded up their lives here in this scene of terror and of crime. The room in which we stand is the council chamber. Yonder stood the desk, or table, raised upon its dais, where sat the judges. Here the struggling prisoner, gasping, clutching, struggling in the hands of the men-at-arms, was piled with impossible questions, leading only to the certain sentence of torture or death.

Leaving this room, with its memories of vile hypocrisy and fiendish chicane employed in the alleged service of God and of religion, we enter a long passageway, which, passing the staircase, leads to another room of about the same size at the other end of the building. Here were carried to completion and fulfillment the decrees of the council. Here the writhing, miserable victims, male or female, were brought for the execution of their sentence. This was the torture chamber. Here no light entered, save that which was made by the torches of the attendants, while air sufficient only for existence came through passages connected with the exterior. Here at the left was the rack. Yonder in that corner was the bronze figure, modeled after a human being, known as "The Maiden's Kiss," the whole front of which was a door, whose interior was lined with spikes, and within which the victim of this final torture was thrust, the door being closed upon his few and feeble cries, his anguish and his death.

Those holds in the ceiling held great iron hooks from which ropes, with pulleys attached, swung, while between the ceiling and the floor the form of the poor tortured creature was drawn joint from joint, bone from socket, until insensible, or until a shrieking consent to recant or disclose was the signal for his release. Over on that side of the room stood the iron framework upon which the victim was bound while the soles of his feet were burned with slow fire. There was the thumb-screw. Just beyond stood a vat wherein certain victims were subjected to the slowest and most merciless death by drowning. A stone still stood, in another corner, on which the tortured wretch was seated and held while boiling oil was poured down his throat. The formidable thickness of the walls stifled the groans and cries of the miserable victims. All of these instruments of torture which we have described exist to-day in one of the upper rooms of the museum above those in which they were employed.

Facing the foot of the staircase, the visitor sees before him a square, massive half-door of wood, rising from a height in the stone wall about that of a man's waist. Opening this it swings on hinges toward you. Your candle is nearly blown out as a damp gust of air comes out of the darkness beneath. Hither, when the soldiers and attendants had wreaked their will upon them, when their frail humanity finally resented unto death the fearful agonies and the tortures to which they had been submitted; hither were brought those mangled and dislocated and bleeding victims, and through this aperture in the wall their bodies, crushed and mutilated and dead, were flung to the rushing stream beneath, to be carried away down to the sea. More than seventy-five thousand in fourteen years—men, women and children, the flower and beauty of the population of the low countries, of those to whom we owe the universities of Leyden and Louvain, to whom was due the immense strides of commerce and manufactures prior to this period—more than seventy-five thousand of these lives were sacrificed in agony and in shame within the subterranean chambers of the prison of Steen.—Chicago News.

The Reputation Not the Man.

The reputation is not the man. Yet all true reputation begins and ends in the opinions of a man's intimate friends. He is what they think of him, and in the last result will be thought so by others. Where there is no solid merit to bear the pressure of personal contact, fame is but a vapor raised by accident or prejudice and will soon vanish like a vapor. But he who appears to those about him what he would have the world think of him, from whom every one that approaches him in whatever circumstances brings something away to confirm the loud rumor of the popular voice, is alone great in spite of fortune. The malice of friendship, the littleness of curiosity, are as severe tests as the impartiality and enlarged views of history.—N. Y. Ledger.

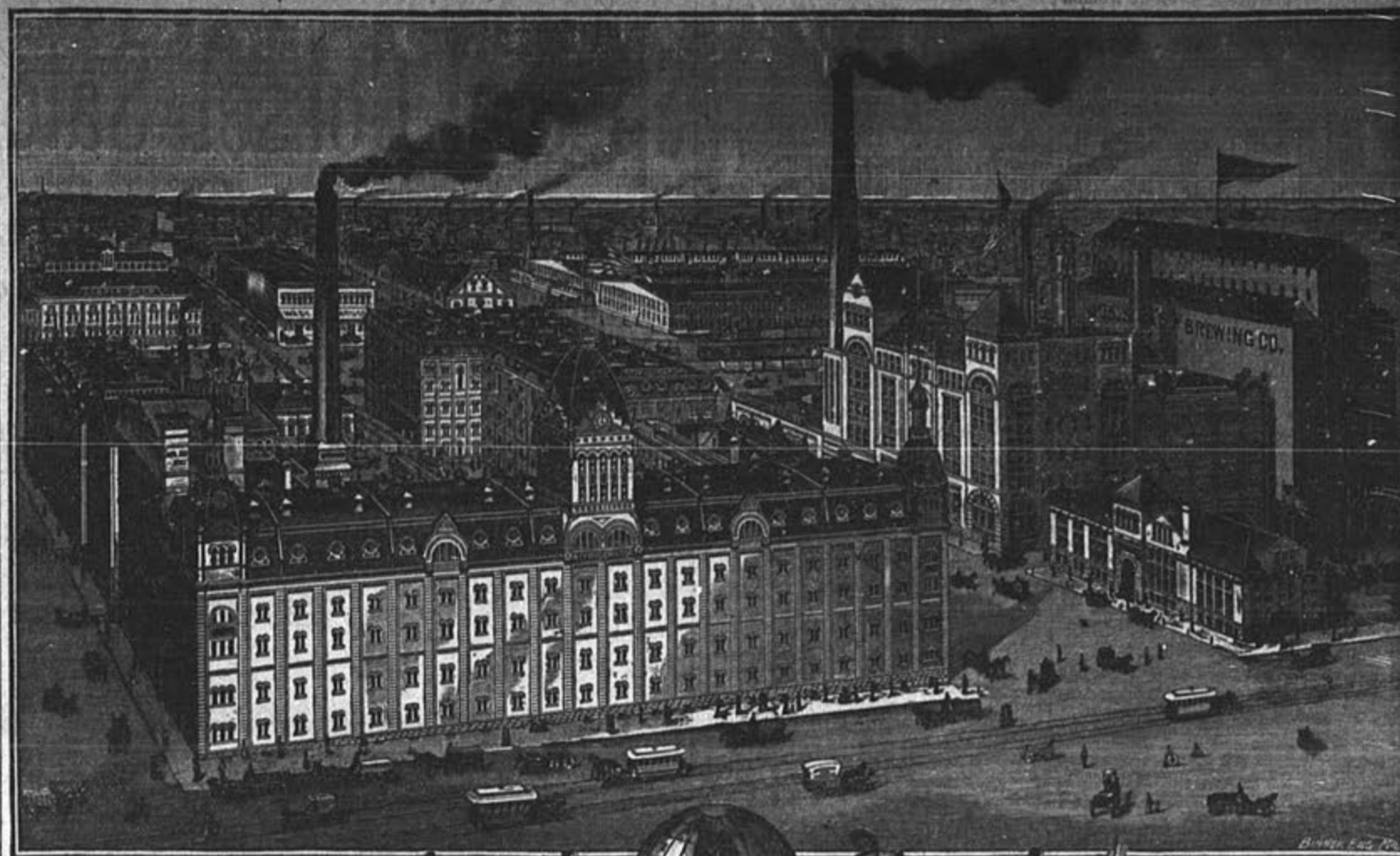
"I see by a scientific paper," said the star boarder, "that butter is very sustaining." "Yes," murmured Daggett, "this ought to hold a twenty-pound dumb-bell."—N. Y. Telegram.

—Buz—"Mamma, is grandma my sin?" "Your sin? Why, no." "Yes, she is; for the Bible says: 'Be sure your sin will find you out,' and she always finds me out."

HENRY UHLEIN, President.

AUGUST UHLEIN, Secretary.

ALFRED UHLEIN, Superintendent.



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- "SCHLITZ-BRAU,"



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- "SCHLITZ-PORTER."

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ANNUAL CAPACITY: ONE MILLION BARRELS OF BEER.

Schlitz Beer is sold the World over and has a world-wide reputation for being the best; it is warranted to be pure, wholesome and palatable, and brewed from the choicest Hops and Barley-Malt.

Apply to L. D. MCKENNA.

ELLSWORTH.

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And in Short Anything that can be made Useful.

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**FRESH FRUITS**

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Saddlery, Buggies and Carriages.

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CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, NOTIONS, ETC.

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Picture Frames Repainted, Hanging, Graining and Calcining. Baggy Painting a Specialty.

First-Class Work Guaranteed.

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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.

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

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—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.

STEAM LAUNDRY.

**• ESCANABA •**

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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.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

An English county court judge gives it as his experience that "more untruthful evidence is given by women ten times over than by men."

The crucifix which Christopher Columbus wore when he discovered America is reported to be in the keeping of the Sisters of Loretto at Durango, Col. An inquiry will be set on foot in regard to the authenticity of the relic, and if its genuineness is established it will be exhibited at the world's fair at Chicago.

It is claimed that John Rockefeller could give every man, woman and child in the United States two dollars each and still have left the modest sum of \$1,000,000 with which to start a peanut stand.

William Waldorf Astor could do the same thing, while our own dear Jay Gould could give \$1.60 each and then have left \$3,000,000 with which to sink a well for more water.

Mme. Chaussonnet, claiming to be a daughter of the Empress Eugenie, is creating something of a sensation in Paris by telling a highly dramatic, even if imaginative tale.

The princess of Wales adds to her various accomplishments, which include practical dressmaking, a technical knowledge of carpentering, brass hammering, etc., and she spends some time teaching in the school she has established on the estate.

The inheritance of great wealth has not destroyed young Adam Forepaugh's love for the glitter and spangles of the circus. Though his income is now greater than the president's salary, the son of the great showman dons the pink tights at every performance and rides in the hurdle race with all the interest of a ten-dollar-a-week supe.

A blush is defined by Dr. T. C. Minor as a temporary erythema and calorific effluence of the physiognomy, etiologized by the perceptiveness of the censorium when in a predicament of unequilibrium from a sense of shame, anger or other cause.

Dr. Carl Theodor, Duke of Bavaria, has performed more than two hundred operations upon the eyes of visitors to Meran. During his residence there, which has ended, he treated 900 persons.

Advertisement for Dr. Acker's English Blood Elixir, describing symptoms like pimples, headaches, and loss of sleep, and offering a cure.

LEGAL.

First publication August 7, 1891. DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by Nos. Daust of Escanaba Michigan to Julien Edoin of the same place, dated September 15th A. D. 1885, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, for the County of Delta and State of Michigan, on the 17th day of September A. D. 1886, in Liber G of Mortgages, on page 41 on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of Fifteen hundred and sixty seven dollars, and 24 cents of principal and interest and an attorney's fee of thirty five dollars provided for in said mortgage, and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, Therefore, By virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and the statute in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given that on Monday the 17th day of November A. D. 1891, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, I shall sell at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the court house in the city of Escanaba (that being the place where the Circuit Court for Delta County is holden), the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage, with ten per cent interest, and all legal costs, together with an attorney's fee of thirty five dollars, covenanted for therein, the premises being described in said mortgage as all that certain lot piece and parcel of land situate in the City of Escanaba in the County of Delta and State of Michigan, and known and described as follows:

The west twenty (20) feet of Lot number one (1) of Block number Twenty six (26) of the village (now city) of Escanaba according to the recorded plat thereof.

JULIEN EDWIN, Mortgagee. A. R. NORTHUP, Attorney for Mortgagee.

First publication August 14, 1891. ORDER OF HEARING.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss. County of Delta, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County held at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on the 14th day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

Present Honorable Emil Glaser, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of William Furlong, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Ole Langstad, praying, amongst other things, for reasons therein set forth, that the administratrix of said estate may be authorized and required to convey certain real estate in said petition, and the same be sold in pursuance of a certain land contract alleged to have been made by said deceased in his life time.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 14th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court then to be holden at the Probate office in the city of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Semi-Weekly Iron Port, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, for four successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate.

WHEREAS, default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage, dated the 3rd day of July, 1890, executed by Alexander Gratton to Emil Fillion, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the county of Delta, in Liber "D" of mortgages, on page 314, on the 16th day of December, 1890, at ten o'clock A. M. And where as the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of \$110.30 of principal and interest, and which with the statutory costs of foreclosure is the whole amount claimed to be unpaid on said mortgage, and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the said power of sale, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described, at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the court house in the city of Escanaba, in said county of Delta, on the 17th day of October, 1891, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day; which said premises are described in said mortgage as follows, to wit: All of that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Bark River, in the county of Delta, and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to wit: Being known as lot No. two (2); situated on the south west side of C. & N. W. R. R. at Shafter, said lot being fifty feet by One hundred feet, and on which stands a log house, all being in the South East quarter of the North West quarter of section twenty (20) Township thirty nine (39) North of Range twenty four (24) West.

Dated July 15th, 1891. EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate.

MEAD & JENNINGS, Attorneys. 22-137 Mortgagee.

First publication August 7, 1891. ORDER FOR HEARING.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss. County of Delta, ss. At a session of the probate court for said county, held at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, on the 3d day of August in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

Present, Hon. Emil Glaser, judge of probate. In the matter of the estate of Sarah Jane Beach, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Charles E. Brotherton, the Administrator of the estate of said Sarah Jane Beach, deceased, praying for the assignment of the residue of said estate to Eliza A. Beach, the mother and only surviving parent of said deceased, she being the sole heir at law of said Sarah Jane Beach, deceased.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 7th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and the legatees and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court then to be holden at the probate office, in the city of Escanaba, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Iron Port, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate.

First publication Aug. 7, 1891. NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE, MICH., July 20, 1891. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Menominee county, at Menominee, Mich., on September 16, 1891, viz:

Theodor Dirkman, Hd., application No. 3381, for the W 1/2 of n 1/4 and n 1/2 of s 1/4 sec. 29, 19, 38, n 1/2 W. 1/2.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

William Cory, Phillip Arnold, of Powers, Mich.; Thomas Kittleson and Antone Webber, of English, Mich. Geo. A. Rovce, Register.

First publication Aug. 7, 1891. NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT MARQUETTE, MICH., July 20, 1891. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Menominee county, at Menominee, Mich., on September 16, 1891, viz:

Isaac Bastain, Hd., Application No. 3378, for the E 1/2 of n 1/4 and e 1/2 of s 1/4 sec. 35, 19, 38, n 1/2 W. 1/2.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Charles D. Snyder, Dan Mahoney, Christian Bastain, and Burnette Augustus, all of Nadeau, Mich. Geo. A. Rovce, Register.

Special Corset Sale! Special Handkerchief Sale THIS WEEK. A \$1.50 corset goes for 49 cents. A 45 cent corset for 25 cents and so on. ED. ERICKSON

Special Handkerchief Sale THIS WEEK. One lot, choice for 5 cents. Another lot, choice for 10 cents; still another lot for 25 cents. ED. ERICKSON.

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

ANNUAL CLEARING SALE! AT THE FAIR. The Fair Dry Goods and Clothing House AT AND BELOW COST! We are compelled to reduce our stock to make room for an immense line of FALL and WINTER GOODS which will soon arrive. "THE FAIR." B. SALINSKY, PROPRIETOR. ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

BOSS WATCH CASES ARE THE BEST. FOR SALE BY C. J. CARLSON, DEALER IN Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, SILVERWARE, ETC. GLAVIN BLOCK, ESCANABA, MICH.

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 100-100 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.

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. FOOTWEAR.

SUMMER FOOTWEAR! Ladies and Gentlemen ARE INVITED TO CALL UPON G. F. PETERSON And inspect his Complete Line of SHOES, SLIPPERS, ETC. A handsome line of Walking Shoes at the lowest prices. Remember we are headquarters for footwear of every description.

LEGAL. PROBATE NOTICE. STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss. County of Delta, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate court for the county of Delta, made on the 2d day of August, A. D. 1891, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of William Furlong, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate court, at the Probate office, in the city of Escanaba, for examination and allowance, on or before the 1st day of February next, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on Monday, the 1st day of February next, and on Monday, the 15th day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days. Dated, Escanaba, Michigan, August 2d, A. D. 1891. EMIL GLASER, Judge of Probate.