

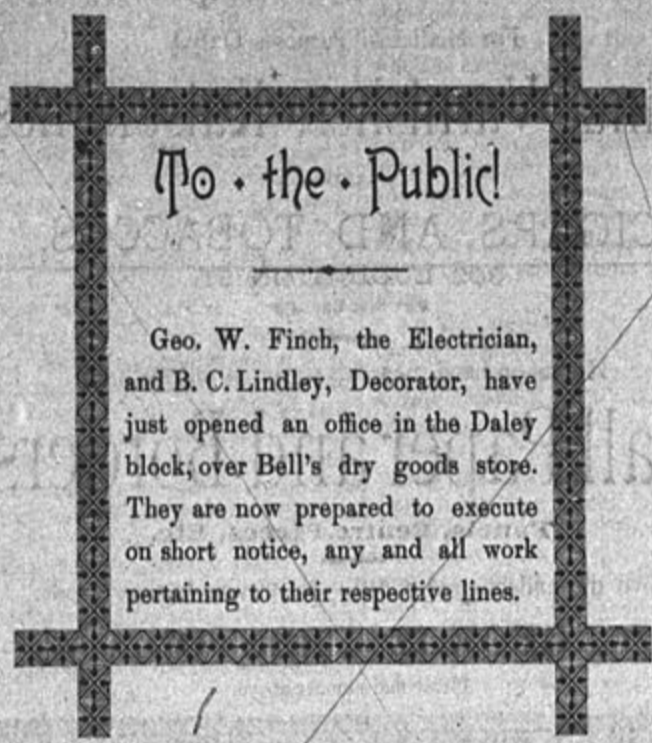
SEMI-WEEKLY IRON PORT.

VOLUME XXII, NO. 33.

ESCANABA, MICH., TUESDAY MORNING, SEPT. 1, 1891.

NEW SERIES VOL. I. NO. 35.

ELECTRICIAN-DECORATOR.



Geo. W. Finch, the Electrician, and B. C. Lindley, Decorator, have just opened an office in the Daley block, over Bell's dry goods store. They are now prepared to execute on short notice, any and all work pertaining to their respective lines.

CLOTHING-DRY GOODS.

GOOD-GOODS AND LOW PRICES

Call and see us as we have the most complete and largest stock ever displayed in the city. People wishing to buy.

Men's and Boys' Clothing

Should call and see us before buying elsewhere as we can

Save You from 33-3 to 50 Per Cent.

—AL O U R—

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT

Was never so complete as at the present time.

We have purchased so heavily that we are compelled to sell cheaper than any other store in the town to make room for the goods that are arriving daily. Call and convince yourself at

Kratze's : Double : Store.
608--610 Ludington Street.

TAILORING.

Abe Gluckstein,
MERCHANT TAILOR
LUDINGTON ST., ESCANABA.

NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS

NOW ARRIVING.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

FALL AND WINTER OVERCOATS.

AN ELEGANT LINE OF PANTINGS!

You are Invited to Inspect my Line Before Leaving your Measure Elsewhere.

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.

MURDER IN BAY DE NOC.

GEORGE MYERS SHOT BY JOHN ARMSTRONG.

ATTEMPT TO KILL MRS. ARMSTRONG.

The Murderer Apprehended, and Now in the County Jail Awaiting an Examination—The Particulars in Detail.

There lived last week on the Western shore of the Big Bay de Noc, each upon a farm, two middle-aged men, George Myers and John Armstrong, the former of whom was son-in-law of the latter. Ten days since Armstrong came to our city to purchase supplies but returned home without them, having (it is said) 'blown in' his money at one of the brothels near here. His escapade made trouble between him and his wife and she left him and took up her residence with her daughter Mrs. Myers, the two farms being two or three miles apart.

On the morning of Friday last Myers took her in his wagon and started for Armstrong's house, her purpose being to take thence her personal belongings. On the way and when about a mile from Armstrong's at a point where the road is a cut, with high banks, Armstrong lay in wait and fired upon Myers, his weapon being a .45-caliber rifle. The first shot missed but was so close that Myers recognized his danger and, with his hand on the side of the wagon box, was in the act of jumping out when a second shot was fired. That shot took effect, from the rear, striking Myers in the hip, passing downward through his body and coming out on the inside of his thigh, smashing the pelvis and inflicting a wound that resulted in his death on Saturday evening. Armstrong then snapped his rifle at his wife but to no purpose, he had exhausted his ammunition.

A neighbor, George Hardwick, came hither Friday afternoon and took out a warrant for Armstrong, and Sheriff McCarthy went over on Saturday morning and made the arrest. He was just in time; Armstrong, having ascertained that Myers' wound was mortal, had outfitted himself (with a pack of provisions and a double-barreled gun) for the woods and had started, but was overtaken, covered with the sheriff's gun before he could get his own to bear, and disarmed, and is now in jail. He was arraigned yesterday and the examination continued.

From those who know both men we learn that Armstrong was an inoffensive man except when in liquor and that Myers was at all times a good citizen, and we take occasion to suggest to our officers, city and county, that the pest-houses, from a visit to one of which grew the trouble which resulted in George Myers' death and the crime of John Armstrong were wiped out, root and branch. The work can not be too quickly nor too thoroughly done.

MYERS NOT DEAD.

The announcement of the death of Myers was premature. When the Welcome arrived yesterday at noon, he was on board and was taken to hospital. He is very low, and has but a chance in a thousand to recover, but that one chance will be made the most of and there is a possibility of recovery.

The Insurance Rates.

Mr. Hall, inspector of insurance for the Michigan bureau, has completed a re-rating of our city and his work takes effect. As a whole the rating is not changed; some buildings, owing to changes in surroundings or upon the premises themselves, have been advanced, but others (and an equal number) have been reduced for similar reasons, and the whole line of wooden dwellings gets a more favorable rating than before. The endeavor of Mr. Hall was to make the rates equal, not to raise them, as a whole, or to reduce them, and the agents say that he has made the most equitable rating they have ever had to work under.

Stoddard-Beyer.

Mr. W. W. Stoddard, who is in charge of the Iron Port printing house, departed last evening for Appleton, Wis., and on Thursday next will play a leading part in a matrimonial drama, his "leading lady" being Miss Sarah A. Beyer, of Appleton. After a brief wedding tour (we can't spare him long) Mr. and Mrs. Stoddard will take up their residence here and "Will" will again take his place among the presses; meanwhile we wish him all joy.

Action for False Imprisonment.

George Wiltse, who was arrested and confined in the city lock-up on the night of the rioting four weeks ago, has brought action against James Tolan, the deputy sheriff who made the arrest, for false imprisonment and it looks as though Tolan would have some work to do, to successfully defend. The capias was served on Saturday.

Wisconsin Land & Lumber Co. Mortgaged. P. Sawyer, E. Coleman and G. W. Mitchell, a committee of the creditors of C. J. L. Meyer and the Wisconsin Land & Lumber Co. propose the following plan for the liquidation of the claims of the creditors to the extent that such claims can be liquidated:

"The property of the Wisconsin Land

& Lumber Co. consists of a great plant at Hermansville, in the state of Michigan, and a large amount of lands in connection with the same. The assignee's inventory placed the value of this property at about \$340,000, on January 1, 1891. The assignee claims this is a safe inventory. This property is valuable if it can be worked together for the purposes for which it has been used. If sold at forced sale there will be an immense loss to the creditors and to all concerned, and the creditors would realize but a small percentage on their claims. The committee desires to save this loss, and after long consideration and examination have agreed upon the following plan with Mr. Meyer:

The property of the Wisconsin Land & Lumber Co. is to be mortgaged for the sum of about \$350,000 to a trustee or trustees for the benefit of the creditors of said company and of C. J. L. Meyer. These mortgages are to run for a term of one to ten years, with interest at five per cent. per annum, commencing October 1, 1891. First mortgage bonds are to be issued to the creditors of the Wisconsin Land & Lumber Co. for the face value of their claims, the creditors to charge no interest until October 1, 1891. These bonds will amount to about \$205,000. Second mortgage bonds are to be issued to the creditors of C. J. L. Meyer on the basis of fifty cents on a dollar of the face of their claims, no interest to be charged until October 1, 1891. These bonds will amount to a little more than \$140,000, and are to be paid after the bonds of the Wisconsin Land & Lumber Co. are paid, but the interest on both bonds to be paid annually.

The assignee of C. J. L. Meyer has nearly closed his work as such assignee, and can now pay about seventeen cents on a dollar. This will first be paid to the creditors of C. J. L. Meyer, and the last above named bonds will be for the balance, about 33 per cent. of their claim."

Police Court Echoes.

The riot cases—against Wiltse and O'Donnell—were again continued.

Wm. Cobey is "tough," very. Being in company with a pal and filling up at his expense he was not content, but when change for a V was within his reach grabbed and pocketed it. That severed the bond of friendship and Cobey was had before Squire Stonehouse on charge of larceny and, the charge being sustained by the evidence, he was called on for \$50 and costs with the alternative of sixty days in the cage. He took the days, per force; he neither had nor could get the currency.

One Perry fancied that Nick Riley could be intimidated by show of arms and threats of extermination and tried it on, unsuccessfully. Nick chucked him out and, when he returned during Nick's absence and unloaded more of the stuff upon the barkeep, made complaint—aggravated assault. The court gave him the limit of fine and as we write he is trying to raise the funds.

John Burns, who is certainly old enough to know better and to poor to afford such amusements, went for his family with an axe on Sunday last and was yesterday morning let off with a fine and costs amounting to \$12.00 on charge of drunk and disorderly. He left the court, with an officer, to skirmish for the money. The Delaware practice is the only proper one for such cases—a fine is no good as a deterrent and oppresses the family—the children go ragged and hungry because of it. "Forty save one, on the bareback," would cost nothing and would do some good.

Lily Bowman and Hazel Raymond answered roll-call yesterday morning, having been arrested the night previous, and were charged with keeping a house or houses of ill-fame. To the charge they entered denial, of course, and asked for continuance, which was granted, until Thursday next, Sept. 3.

Port List.

Arrived since August 27. With coal—Cormorant, Sheldon, Baldwin—3,610 tons. Light—Grecian, German, White Star, Lockwood, S. L. Watson, Chandler, Corona, Lyon, Saxon, Maryland, Schlesinger, Kaliyuga, Fontana, Josephine, Progress, Parks Foster, Corsica, Minnesota, Massachusetts, Drake, Townsend, Ed. Kelly, Narransett, Wall, Manchester, Cambria, Howland, Melvina, Wesley, Parker, Street, Rube Richards, May Richards, Isoco, Kent, La Salle, Briton.

Sailed since August 27. Grecian, German, Lockwood, Andrews, Columbian, Homer, Keith, Corona, S. L. Watson, Briton, Saxon, Corsica—Ashtabula, Maryland, Josephine, Minnesota, Massachusetts, Parker, Melvina, Howland, Merrimac—Chicago, Warrington, Macy, Flower, Wilson, Egyptian, R. Winslow, Chandler, La Salle, Isoco, Lyon, Rube Richards, May Richards, Schlesinger, Kaliyuga, Fontana, Drake, Townsend, Ed. Kelly, Parks Foster—Buffalo, Street—Fruitport, White Star—Elk Rapids.

Michigan Mining School.

A State School of Mining Engineering, giving practical instruction in Drawing, Physics, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, Shop-practice, Chemistry, Assaying, Ore Dressing, Metallurgy, Surveying, Mining, Mineralogy, Petrography, Geology, etc. Has summer schools in Surveying, Shop-practice and Field Geology. Laboratories, Shops and Stamp Mill well equipped. Tuition free. For catalogue apply to the Director, Houghton, Michigan.

GENERAL CITY JOTTINGS

CLEANED BY IRON PORT REPORTERS.

In Their Wanderings about the Municipality, and Condensed for Easy Reading.—Many Other Notes Briefly Chronicled.

A party of young folks spent the evening of Friday last at Sunset Point very pleasantly, going and coming in the Lotus and dancing while they tarried.

Mr. Wayman, agent for Millers' fire extinguishing apparatus, gave an exhibition of the efficacy of that apparatus, in the street, on Friday evening last. It worked, of course, and showed that quite a fire can be handled by the little machines and that fire can be put out without doing damage almost equal with water.

C. P. Smith and family have removed to Aurora Ills.

Hon. A. R. Northrup departed for New York on Sunday. He will be absent ten days or so.

Mr. Tiltonson, of the Westchester Ins. Co., was in town on Saturday last.

John Hartnett Sr., is visiting in Wisconsin this week.

Will Stoik goes to Madison, Wis., to study pharmacy, on Saturday next.

St. Anne's parochial school opened for the fall term on Monday.

The high school building has had extensive repairs and betterments—a new roof, new chimneys, and we know not what more—the sidewalks surrounding the grounds have been brought to grade and school will "take up" on Monday next.

Marquette is to have a new industry, a knitting mill which will employ 400 hands. "Citizens Association" brings it there. Escanaba has no "Citizens Association" nor any equivalent thereof.

Gladstone ore shipments reached 104,357 tons at the close of business on the 26th ultimo. At that rate they will amount to a quarter of a million tons before the season closes.

The fair at the opera house is immense, and should be remunerative.

E. W. Teetzel has opened a tailor's shop at 506 Ludington street.

Finch and Lindley announce a new departure in our advertising columns. If you need decorating or wiring call on them.

Parnell loses another point—the Firmman's Journal drops him and adheres to the "Nationalist" organization.

Leo XIII is preparing an encyclical on the different forms of government.

The Warden Furniture factory at Grand Rapids burned last week. The fire was started by the spontaneous combustion of greasy waste. Loss \$75,000—insurance half that sum.

The clerks in the Auditor-general's office gave the auditor-general a silver tea service last week.

John A. Johnson now has desk-room in the office of Geo. Gallup.

We hear that an action is to be brought against the chief promoter of the rioting during the first week of September. The courts will be busy indeed if the thing goes on.

If you missed the opening of the fair at the People's "mend your hand" by taking it in to-night; don't wait until others have bought all the nice things.

THE CHILIAN PEOPLE WIN.

The First Reports of the Fighting at Valparaiso were False.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 28.—Acting Secretary of State Wharton received the following cablegram to-night:

"VALPARAISO, Aug. 28.—A battle was fought near this city this morning. The government forces were badly beaten. Heavy loss on both sides. This city has surrendered to the opposition, but is in the hands of the admirals of the American, German, French, and English fleets for good order. No communication with Santiago. The opposition forces are now entering the city.

"McCREARY, Consul at Valparaiso."

The following dispatch, addressed to Mr. Pedro Montt, the principal congressional envoy, was received at the headquarters of the congressional party from Mr. Viel, the confidential agent of the insurgent party at Lima:

"Triumph complete. Valparaiso has surrendered."

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Aug. 28.—The firm of John D. Spreckles & Bros., of this city, received the following telegram direct from Valparaiso this afternoon: "Opposition defeated; Valparaiso in control of congressionalists."

The success of the congressional forces in that action and their possession of Valparaiso ought to and probably will put an end to the war, as it isolates Balboa entirely and makes the warships lately purchased by him powerless to aid him.

"A Brave Life Ended."

EDITOR IRON PORT.—The Thomas C. Lewis, whose death is spoken of as a "A Brave Life Ended" in the Mining Journal, a few days ago, was quite well known in Escanaba and Ford River and vicinity, as he was in my employ three years, a short time ago. Tom was one of the best men I ever had. Yours Truly,
O. B. FULLER.

News Suggests.

Of Adamant the Scientific American says "It is destined to revolutionize the busi-

ness of house plastering." For Sale by A. H. Butts.

Do not fail to see the fire exhibition to-night at 7.45. Ludington and Wolcott streets.

Asher will be here three days more. All goods must be sold before packing up. Do not fail to call on Butts for lime, brick, cement, building paper, etc., corner Ludington and Dousman streets.

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

New shelving, counters and tables for sale at Asher's.

Building materials of every description at Butts.

Asher will be here three days more. All goods must be sold before packing up.

"Adamant" leads all other plaster. See Butts.

Asher will be here three days more. All goods must be sold before packing up.

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

NEWS FROM ALL SECTIONS.

General Intelligence Prepared by The Iron Port Scissors Editor.

The Brush generators for the Calumet & Hecla company are on the ground; they are the largest and most powerful in the world, capable of developing over one hundred horse power. The company has waited over two years for them as the Brush people were not satisfied to send anything they had produced previous to these. At present electric power will be only used to work underground pumps; those in No. 11 shaft, South Hecla, will be first worked by electric power and if it proves to be an economical arrangement the system will be extended to the other portions of the mine.—M. J., 27th.

The United States government is suing the estate of Thomas Nester in Grand Rapids over some land titles. Yesterday, attorneys for the estate asked for permission to carry on lumber operations on this land, alleging that the trees had been damaged by fire and must be cut soon to avoid loss. The attorney for the United States charged that the petitioners had started the fires for the purpose of forcing the timber upon the market.

Three women, each with a horsewhip, attacked James Owen on the streets of Dundee and gave him a severe whipping. The husband of one of the women held Owen while the three plied the whip. Owen is notorious for peeping into windows.

A violent anti-Chinese crusade has been in progress in Missoula the past few weeks. A mass meeting was held at which it was resolved to boycott all Chinese and all persons employing or patronizing them.

Trainmen won their fight with the Erie road and the strike is off.

Railway employes in Nebraska are organizing for political action.

The Texans are not convinced that Gen. Dyrenfurth had anything to do with the Midland county rans.

The employes of the street railway company at Marquette struck for an advance in wages last week, and failed; the company was able to keep the cars going without the strikers and to get competent men to fill their places at the old rate.

Discharged navvies from the Huron Bay road are making trouble and spreading typhoid fever in Champion and Michigan.

There are some unpleasant complications in the affairs of the Huron Bay railroad company. At present work along the line has been suspended and the heads of departments summoned to Detroit for consultation. Chief Engineer Davis, who has assumed to represent the company in certain matters of credit seems to be between "the devil and the deep sea."—Herald, Negaunee.

By the derailment of a train near Statesville, N. C., forty persons were killed and twenty-five others were wounded on August 27.

S. C. Pomeroy, once U. S. senator from Kansas, died at Worcester, Mass., last Thursday. He was 76 years old.

The trial of "the Considine gang" for the abduction of Perrien, at Detroit, is on. Mr. Perrien identifies Billy Considine, positively.

Capt. Reid, the wrecker, has raised the Pontiac and will have her in dry dock in a few days.

Detroit's ten day exposition is open and drawing like a mustard plaster.

The dead in the wrecked building in Park place, New York, are near a hundred.

An old farmer named Baker died in St. Louis county, Missouri, last week. He was supposed to be poor but his heirs found \$17,000 hid in the hovel in which he died.

The department of the Interior has shut up the beer shops in the Indian territory. The tubbes will have to be content with ginger.

A "whirly gust" tore off roofs and did other minor damage at Newark, N. J., on the 28th, but there was no loss of life. Sudden and very heavy rainfall flooded eastern Vermont and the valley of the Hudson, in New York, on the 28th, carrying away bridges and stopping traffic by rail.

Jack Hogan, aeronaut, was drunk when he attempted a trapeze ascension at Detroit on Saturday last, and fell from a height of half a mile. He "never knew what hurt him."

Gen. Wells, of Vermont, will succeed Proctor as secretary of war.

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Owing to the generosity of the Canadian government and the New York state legislature, Niagara falls can now be viewed without charge from the new suspension bridge to a point on both sides of the river half a mile above them.

A five-year-old boy fell into deep water from a bridge in Seattle, Wash., and it was twenty-five minutes before men brought him to the surface with grappling irons. He was rolled over a barrel, and at the end of two hours was pronounced out of danger.

At Augusta, Ga., a negro aged 73, was battered to butt down the door of a saloon for a drink. With two or three lunges he drove his head against the door like a steel hammer and the panels were splintered. He then took his drink and walked off as unconcerned as if nothing had happened.

There is a tract in Levy county, Fla., in which three holes have been dug thirty feet apart, and each excavation has laid bare parts of the skeleton of a huge animal. The diggers take it for granted that the bones all belonged to the same creature, and are wondering what sort of beast it was whose remains underlie the county.

A stick of timber 111 feet long and four feet square has just made a safe railway journey from the state of Washington to Chicago. It weighed nearly 90,000 pounds, and three flat cars, each thirty-four feet in length, were needed to carry it. The once fine tree will be put to the base uses of a beer counter at the world's fair.

A hive of bees swarmed in a corset that had been hung out to air in North Atchison last week. The owner of the corset tried to coax the bees off by beating a tin pan, but they settled down to business, and she had to go without her corset until her husband came home at night and smoked the invaders off.—Atchison Globe.

The population of Chinatown in San Francisco is said to have fallen off nearly five thousand in the last six months. The streets once crowded have become deserted, and the many business firms located there have either retired from trade or have removed elsewhere. The Chinese attribute the change to diversion of trade to Seattle and Portland and the rigid enforcement of the Chinese exclusion act. A further decline of the noted locality is anticipated.

In Bodiga, Cal., not long since, a man lassoed a wild cow, he being on horseback, when the animal broke the lariat and made a dash for liberty. Not far off there was a large house, with the front door wide open. She rushed through the door, up the front stairs, through a narrow hallway, into a bedroom, out of the window, on to the roof of the porch, from which she leaped to the ground, striking with such violence as to break her neck.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The ocean tug Britannia engaged in a chase after a Maine vessel that is floating on the ocean with twenty thousand dollars' worth of mahogany in her hold. That vessel is the Wier G. Sargeant, owned by William G. Gower, of Sedgwick, and abandoned in a storm last March when about eighty miles off Hatteras. Since then she has drifted over two thousand miles, crossing the gulf stream three times. At one period of her wild cruise she went five hundred miles in twenty-one days. When last sighted, June 19, a part at least of the cargo was yet on board.

A young lady gave the following reason, says a Chicago paper, for rising very early on a railroad train: "Well, you see there were three other women on the car; I noticed that last night, and I knew if I didn't get up before they did I'd never be able to get into the dressing room for hours and hours, and would probably miss my breakfast. When one of them gets into a dressing room on a sleeper, she locks herself in and just takes her time, no difference how many may be waiting. I've been there before, and I just made up my mind to have the first chance at it for once. My! but weren't two of 'em mad when I came out!"

HOW TO MAKE GAS.

You Can Do It at Home With Coal and a Tobacco Pipe.

To make coal gas is very easy. Most schoolboys know how to do it at a few minutes' notice. Here is the process which I tried a hundred times or more before I was ten years old.

Get a little bit of bituminous coal—as much as the size of a walnut will answer. Pound it small, almost into dust, with a hammer or cobblestone. Take an ordinary tobacco pipe (one with a long stem is preferable) and fill it with the pounded coal, pressing it pretty closely with your thumb—I should have said nearly fill it.

On the top press down some tough clay, reduced to the consistency of putty being tempered with a little water. Then insert the pipe, filled with coal and closely covered with the tenacious clay, carefully between the bars of the grate, so that the clay on the top of the bowl may not be disturbed.

In a minute or two the heat of the fire evolves carburetted hydrogen gas from the coal in the pipe.

If the covering be compact and complete the gas flows out of the long stem of the pipe, which projects out of the fire, and you can immediately see and smell it.

The smell is that of escaped gas—which is so unpleasant and unwholesome when perceived and swallowed in a room—and the appearance is that of a thick smoke. Then apply a match to this vapor, which, being inflammable, instantly all is aflame—burning brightly until all the coal in the bowl of the pipe has parted with its gas. When this is done there is an end to the flame.

Take the pipe out of the fire, remove the clay cover of the bowl, and the residue remaining therein is coked.

Now, this is the distillation of gas from coal which lights our houses and streets—only at the gas works the vapor is submitted to processes which purify it, thereby producing a clearer and brighter light when burning. What is left after making the gas has a commercial value.—N. Y. Recorder.

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.

Stories of Confidence Men Who Were Made Victims Themselves.

"My experience is that there are no people in this world so easily taken in as professional sharpers and swindlers," said a veteran newspaper man to a Star writer. "When I was employed, some years ago, as a reporter on a great New York daily, the paper had struck a sort of advertising scheme in the exposure of cheats, and I, having manifested ability in that kind of work, was chosen by the city editor to pursue the subject. Very likely his selection of me was due in part to my unsophisticated appearance, inasmuch as I have always been accustomed to be taken for a clergyman and in my younger days for a theological student.

"However that may be, it was my duty in the performance of this business to go to see the swindlers—not as a reporter, of course, but in the guise of a victim. I was a person of a trusting and guileless nature with money to invest where it would fetch a fabulous interest; I wanted employment and had no objection to putting up a few hundred dollars in cash as security for my faithfulness; I desired to obtain a quiet divorce within thirty days and without scandal, and was willing to pay a good price for it, or what not. In any case my object was to get the sharpers to commit themselves and thus secure material for an exposure of them in leaded minion. There was never any difficulty about it. They were so innocent and trustful always that it positively made me feel conscious-stricken to delude them in such a cruel way. It was almost pathetic to see how unsuspectingly they swallowed the bait the moment it was put before their noses in the shape of a person of harmless and evangelical aspect, with superstitious wealth in his clothes. I remember well the remark of a gambler who ran a brace game on Ann street that I was compelled to expose in print. It did not cost me anything to play there while I was collecting my material in the shape of facts, because, knowing that the play was fraudulent, I made it my simple policy to bet steadily against the colors or numbers that were backed by the biggest wagers. The paper had given me fifty dollars to lose, but I was thus enabled to return the sum to the cashier, having about three hundred and fifty dollars of winnings left over for myself. But, as I was going to say, when the proprietor of the establishment was being dragged away to a dungeon cell, having been convicted on my evidence, and leaving a sorrowing wife to provide by taking in washing for a large family of innocent children, he turned to the policeman and said, with a break in his voice: "Pardner, I wouldn't o' minded this, but to be bilked and took in by a fool newspaper reporter, with a look like a catfish learnin' the shorter catechism—it's too much, that's what it is."

"But I never shall entirely forgive myself for the conscienceless manner in which I swindled two poor green-goods men on one occasion. I always shall think it an outrage that the police should have obliged me to give up the money; but, as the 'shilling shockers' say, I anticipate. It happened this way: A farmer out in Orange county got a circular from New York conched in the usual style and offering to supply him with counterfeit money of a sort impossible to detect at the rate of one thousand dollars for one hundred dollars in treasury bills. He sent it to my paper, and the city editor wrote to him at once to make arrangements for securing an engagement in the farmer's name with the green-goods people. This was readily managed, and it was determined by correspondence through the rural post office that the farmer should meet them at the Astor house on a certain day at two p. m.

"My disguise as the farmer must have been remarkably fine, for, coming down Broadway with grip-sack, linen duster and wide-brimmed hat, I was accosted at different points by three bunco men; but I did not want them, and so I let them escape. In the lobby of the Astor house I was received with a most flattering welcome by one of my green-goods friends. He bought two or three drinks for me and several expensive cigars, which so expanded my heart that I promised him unlimited pie and other rural delicacies any time that he might chance to visit Cranberry Center. The regular programme followed. He took me to a small third-story front room in a house on John street, where he introduced me to his partner, whose name was Robinson, and the two counted out five thousand dollars in bills, for which I was to pay five hundred dollars. What they showed me was real money, of course. According to the method invariably adopted in this sort of fraud they proposed to wrap up the five thousand dollars and exchange the package at the last moment for another just like it, full of paper, which I was to be permitted to carry away. Instead of submitting to this style of doing things, however, I suddenly picked up the bills from the table and thrust them into my inside pocket.

"That suits me and here's your five hundred dollars," I said, handing them five treasury notes for one hundred dollars each.

"You never saw two men so flabbergasted as they were in all your life. At first they tried to temporize, saying that they wanted to count the stuff again, and when that didn't produce any effect they locked the door and threatened to kill me. I was armed, but was anxious to avoid any tragic occurrence, particularly as I had the money. So I whistled—it was a hot summer day and the window was open—and within thirty seconds two police officers had burst into the room. My friends were taken to the lock-up, and subsequently were given a liberal term each in the state's prison. I have always felt that it was almost too bad to cheat them in such a way, particularly inasmuch as I afterward learned that the five thousand dollars was all they had in the wide world. I might have restored some of it if it hadn't been that the police, very wrongfully, as I consider, made me disgorge the four thousand, five hundred dollars, which represented my profits on my first and last purchase of green goods."—Washington Star.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

—During that three-months' night up in Greenland Mrs. Peary does not propose to sleep all the time. She will mount specimens, read, and also lead the musicals, which will be a famous feature of the trip, for every member of the Peary party plays a different musical instrument.

—Queen Natalie lately sent several very fine wreaths of laurel and evergreen, with bunches of white flowers, for the adornment of the graves of those who fell in the disorders resulting from her enforced expulsion; but the police refused permission to deposit them on the fresh tombs.

—In admitting the exceptional superiority of certain long words in forcibly expressing an idea, Herbert Spencer suggests that one cause of their advantage may be that a long word allows the hearer's consciousness to dwell upon the quality predicated a longer time than when a short word is used to express the same idea.

—It is said that this season the men at Bar Harbor carry dress to even more extreme fashion than do the women. They array themselves in tennis suits of bright and giddy color, and parade the Tow Path in caps of every shade and shape, while the gorgeous ties and unique canes they affect are more "conspicuous" than any toilets the women have exhibited.

—Carl Schurz has great, gaunt hands, but they are very artistic in performance and more delicate than the touch of a woman when they wander over the ivory keys of the piano. There is probably no amateur pianist in the country equally gifted with the German college professor, who, after a few years in this country, became a member of a president's cabinet.

—The most unhappy period of marriage, according to French divorce statistics, is for the period extending from the fifth to the tenth year. After that the figures drop rapidly. Only twenty-eight per cent. of couples seek divorce between their tenth and twentieth years of union. Only one pair in a hundred seeks to cut the knot after the period over thirty and under forty years.

—A Rhode Island man is having a serious time keeping track of his meals. He maintains that his first meal was his breakfast, and that his subsequent dinners, suppers and breakfasts should follow in order. Thus, when he has missed a dinner and supper on one day, the first meal of the following day was his dinner and the noonday meal his supper. His reckoning seems a little odd to his neighbors, but he is sure he is right.

—Salvini comes to the support of the emotionalists, who hold that an actor ought to experience all the feelings of the character which he represents. He says of Coquelin, who holds the other view, that he has always found him wanting in passion—an artist of the head rather than of the heart. "An artist must feel," he says, "but he must at the same time have his feeling under control. In the case of a true artist we ought to find slight variations in every representation no matter how often he has played the part. The man whose acting never varies always remains something of an automaton, no matter how great or beautiful his original conception of the role may be."

"A LITTLE NONSENSE."

—Minister Fred Douglass has a handsome home in Anacostia, a pretty suburb of Washington, and he says he would much rather live there than in Hayti.

—"What is the use? We can't make the car go any faster." "I feel as though I had been in a week." "What's that?" "Why, I just heard the conductor tell that man he'd been on this car three years."—Philadelphia Times.

—Plenty of Visitors.—Hyman.—"Your neighbors don't seem to call on you very often, Crawford." Crawford—"Oh, yes, they do. Six bill collectors and a deputy sheriff have been here already this morning."—Saturday Evening Herald.

—An Eye to Economy.—"If you must know, ma'am," said the doctor, "your husband won't live twenty-four hours." "Goodness gracious!" ejaculated the heart-broken woman, "and here you've gone and prescribed medicine enough for five days."—Philadelphia Times.

—He was a Specialist.—Miss Mabel (to young M. D.)—"And what particular branch of the profession do you practice chiefly, Dr. Shynseam?" Dr. Shynseam (a little sadly)—"At present, Miss Mabel, I am making a specialty of vaccination cases."—N. Y. Times.

—A certain elderly lady in the audience at the commencement exercises caused a ripple of amusement in her immediate vicinity. Reading the names of the graduating class, which, as usual, were in Latin, she exclaimed in a stage whisper to her friend: "Why, I didn't know they were all foreigners."—Lowell Journal.

—A Name to Conjure With.—"Could you publish a volume of poems for me?" "Certainly, sir," answered the publisher, "but the terms will depend upon whether your name is well known or not." "Oh, my name is one of the best known in the country." "And you so young? Pray honor me with it, sir." "My name is Smith."—Fliegende Blaetter.

—"How did your revival over at Apache Gulch pan out?" "Well," answered the Arizona evangelist, "it wasn't exactly a success. At the third meeting I happened to say that I believed Apache Gulch was the wickedest place of its size on earth. After that my words fell flat. It was the first time the town had ever been rated as first-class in anything, and they didn't care to lose the distinction."—Indianapolis Journal.

—It is related of the late Dr. Hodge, of the Princeton Theological seminary, that he once asked a student for the definition of eternity. The student, after some hesitation, replied that he used to know the definition, but had forgotten it. "Oh, my, my, my!" exclaimed Dr. Hodge, bringing his hand down forcibly upon the table, "what a calamity! The only man in the universe that ever knew what eternity is has forgotten."—Morning Star.

MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES, TABLETS, ETC., ETC.

ESCANABA Marble & Granite Company. 408 Ludington St. Escanaba, Mich. P. O. BOX 7.

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

Everything -- First-Class! ORDER BY TELEPHONE.

SULPHUR BITTERS The Greatest Blood Purifier KNOWN. This Great German Medicine is the cheapest and best. 25 doses of SULPHUR BITTERS for \$1.00, less than one cent a dose. It will cure the worst cases of skin disease, from a common pimple on the face to that awful disease Scrofula. SULPHUR BITTERS is the best medicine to use in all cases of such stubborn and deep-seated diseases. Do not ever take BLUE PILLS or mercury, they are dead-ly. Place your trust in the purest and best medicine ever made. Sulphur Bitters! Is your Tongue Coated? Don't wait until you are unable to walk, or breathe, and are flat on your back. Sulphur Bitters! Don't get some at once, if your stomach is out of order, Sulphur Bitters will cure you. The Invalid's Friend. Immobile? The young, the aged and tottering are soon made well by its use. Remember what you read here, it may save your life, or cure it. It has saved hundreds. Don't wait until to-morrow. Try a Bottle To-day! Are you low-spirited and weak, or suffering from the excesses of youth? If so, SULPHUR BITTERS will cure you.

DUFORT Escanaba Oyster House

AND Family Resort Restaurant, J. B. Dufort, Prop'r.

Furnished Rooms, with or without board, at reasonable rates. Sample Room in connection.

Big G is the acknowledged leading remedy for all the unnatural discharges and private diseases of men. A certain cure for the debilitating weakness peculiar to women. I prescribe it and feel safe in recommending it to all sufferers. J. B. DUFORT, M. D., DECATUR, GA. Sold by Druggists. PRICE \$1.00. Justin N. Mead, Agent.

DRUGGIST. GEORGE PRESTON, Dealer in— Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Pure Old Liquors For Medicinal Purposes Only, Paints, Varnishes, Kalsomines, —AND— CIGARS AND TOBACCOS, 302 LUDINGTON ST. He has on hand, new this season, a full stock of Wall Paper and Borders, Panels, Centre Pieces, Etc. GIVE THE UNDERSIGNED A CALL. No trouble to show goods. GEORGE PRESTON. Please find number above.

EPHRAIM & MORRELL. M. EPHRAIM. ROBERT E. MORRELL. Ephraim & Morrell, Merchant Tailors & Furnishers, HAVE REMOVED TO 420 Ludington Street, Where they offer the best of goods, the most perfect fits, the best of workmanship and prompt service. Give Them A Call.

HARDWARE. HEATERS TOOLS HEATERS! of any pattern or description wanted. For Woodsmen and Equipments for Camps. Logging Sleighs! Supply Sleighs! Chains, Etc. Hardware, Arms and Cutlery. 301 Ludington St. WALLACE'S 301 Ludington St.

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

BITTNER, WICKERT & CO. DEALERS IN Flour and Feed, Hay, Grain and Seeds. Southeast Corner of Ludington and Wolcott Streets. CHICAGO PRICES PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF FURS

THE TAILOR AND HIS RIVAL.

A Duel With New Suits Between Determined Men.

There is a fashionable downtown tailor, not many blocks from the post office, who recently fought a duel with clothes. He doesn't like to say much about it, but although it hurts his professional pride he is forced to admit that he was vanquished fairly by a man whose name he does not know. The contest lasted for only five weeks. It was watched with interest by the commuters who live in a small Jersey town and do business in New York.

This was the way in which it happened. The tailor is a fine figure of a man, and does not believe in some of those old saws about the blacksmith's horse going without shoes, and fashionable tailors wearing ready-made clothes. Indeed, this tailor prides himself on being one of the best dressed men in New York. For instance, he has a tie of different pattern for every day in the year. His clothes are of the latest style, though never extreme in cut, for he is a very swell tailor, and he detests "sporty" clothes.

Not long ago this same tailor rented a cottage for the summer in one of New Jersey's prettiest villages, possibly one of the Oranges. It need hardly be said that he became a commuter, and as such took in the other commuters who came in with him in the morning and went out on his train at night. He began to smoke a briar-wood pipe, because that is the distinctive mark of an Orange commuter. He didn't know many of the men by name, but he had a whist acquaintance with all of them. By all odds the best dressed man among them was the tailor.

Some of the Brick Church young men discarded plush ties after they had known him for two weeks, and the Montclair circle of young men's whist commuters put aside their Prince Albert coats for business wear. Then it was that the rival appeared. None of the other commuters knew him nor has any of them yet discovered his identity. He was undoubtedly a well dressed man. On the morning that he first made his appearance he sized up the tailor and the tailor sized him up. The other commuters agreed that honors were even. Each man looked at the other in that critical way that is popularly supposed to be the exclusive right of women. No words were spoken but the challenge had been passed and accepted. The next morning the tailor appeared with the same suit of clothes, but with a new tie and a new cane. The rival scored the first point, for he wore a different suit from the one of the day before, and it was every bit as swaggy in appearance. He was conscious of his superiority, and as he looked at the tailor there was just a suspicion of a get-on-to-my-clothes snicker around his eyes. The tailor felt hurt. It was the first rebuff he had received for many months. When he reached New York he ordered his cutter to map out half a dozen new suits of clothes for him from the best material in the shop.

Then his pleasure in anticipating his rival's crushing defeat was increased by the visit of a young Wall street broker, who liked to wear many suits in a summer of good cut, but whose income was of the three-suits-a-season style. Fortunately the broker and the tailor wore clothes of the same size. The tailor struck a bargain with the broker by which the latter agreed to take his clothes that he wore in the duel at half price. The broker protected himself later by selling these same clothes to his clerk at a still greater reduction. Then the tailor felt that he had his rival at his mercy. The contest began in earnest. Every two or three days the rival wore a new suit of clothes, and the tailor met him with a suit equally new. The commuters became so interested in this deadly struggle that they gave up whist and took to poker, because it did not demand such close attention. The tailor began to feel a certain amount of respect mixed with his hatred for his rival. He tried to discover his name and business. No one knew it, and the rival was known as "the other well-dressed man."

At the end of five weeks the tailor devoted a few minutes to a mathematical calculation. His dead loss on the clothes that he had entered in the contest was five hundred and fifty dollars. The broker told him he was going too fast and he could take no more of the tailor's clothes. The rival seemed to be as fresh as when he started, and when the weather became warmer he blossomed like a tropical plant. He was already several suits ahead of the tailor, and in the matter of ties and other minor details of his dress his display would have made a swell outfitter green with envy. The tailor thought it all over. He could never face that club of commuters again if he weakened. If he didn't weaken bankruptcy stared him in the face. It was the most critical crisis that he had ever faced. He solved it by giving up the lease of his cottage and moving to Brooklyn for the summer. The commuters missed the tailor, and in a few days the rival, finding that Brick Church was not inclined to enter the competition, dropped out of sight.

"Who that man was and where he got his clothes I don't know," said the tailor one day, "but he is made of the right stuff. I don't think I shall take a vacation this year; it is so easy to run down to the beach from New York when you feel like it."—N. Y. Sun.

UNCLE SAM'S MONEY FACTORY

How the Employes and Visitors Are Guarded and Watched.

Of all the places of public interest in the national capital this bureau seems the most attractive to strangers, who come from far and wide to see how the government makes money. After seeing how easy it is to strike off a few million dollars it may not be clear to the western rural mind why money should be so scarce up in his part of the country. It looks to the casual observer as if there were nothing to prevent any one about the place from pocketing two or three million dollars to take home with him after his day's work, or from taking an impression from one of the plates and printing at his own home money enough to meet his daily demands.

With all the thousands of plates from

which money is printed there, access to which would enable a man to all but bankrupt the government and to tax its credit to the very extreme; with all the possibilities for theft that access to such a place seems to open—that is, seemingly; it's one of the freest of government buildings to the public. Visitors enter without being challenged and are shown through without the consciousness of being watched. A polite guide shows them to the door when they leave, and they go their way rejoicing without knowing that they have for a time been prisoners of state. It is easy enough to get into the building, but no man, woman or child gets out without assistance.

That polite guide or that kind official who accompanies them to the door is their passport to go out, and, if alone, they would have to produce a written pass or remain prisoners until the proper passport were procured. No one has the experience of being detained because that is carefully looked after, so that the visitors are, not conscious of any restrictions placed upon them.

All the employes are prisoners during the day, having no freedom to leave the building until they have rendered a full account of all that has been placed in their keeping by the superior. In the corridor at the main door, where the watchmen sit silently all day, there is a metal plate set in a frame in the wall. In this plate there are twelve little round holes, one under another. Each hole is labeled with a name, as wetting-room, mess-room, vault, etc. Each hole represents one department of the bureau, and as long as the hole remains empty the watchmen will permit no one from that department to leave the building unless he has a special permit. When the force of one department are through work for the day and all have rendered their accounts straight, the superintendent in charge of that branch marches down at the head of the whole force and while they wait places a little straight key with a button at the end of it into the hole designated as his division. Then there is a loud ringing of an electric gong that sounds throughout the building, and the watchmen, seeing the key in the hole, permit the men to pass out. This is repeated as the day's work of each division is done. The last key to be put up is that of the custodian of the vault where the plates are kept, and when it is there the building is supposed to be empty except of watchmen. Any found in the building after that would have to remain there until there was an order from the proper authority to let him out.

The closing scene at the end of the day in this great money factory is interesting. In the morning each man and each woman has been given the proper assignment of work. The women are the counters, testers, wetters and helps to the pressmen. Each employe on taking the material for work, whether it is paper or plates, gives a receipt for it to the custodian. No one ever gives anything to any one else without a receipt. The paper on which the money is printed is counted as so much money, and every time it changes hands must be counted and receipted for. Even the girls who act as helpers and carry the paper from the wetting-room have to count it for their own protection and give a receipt to clear from responsibility the superintendent of that room. At the end of the day each must return in one form or another all that his receipts show him to have had during the day, and until he has a check showing that this has been done he cannot leave the room. When the paper and the notes and stamps have all been turned in by those working on them they are taken to the custodian of the vault, in whose presence everything is counted and checked off. Every scrap of paper, blank or otherwise, which was given out in the morning must be returned. This being done the custodian puts it all in the vault. Then the keeper of the inner door of the vault must pull that door to without as much as putting his foot inside the vault, and, while the rest stand apart from him so as not to see the combination, must lock it securely. The custodian of the vault then locks the outer door, which is provided with a time lock, so that, being once fastened, it cannot be opened before the next day at the hour set. This being done the custodian and his assistants are free to go after the key has been put in the board at the main door.

Then all the plates which have been in use and all those which are in process of engraving, and all rolls and parts of plates, have to be returned to the custodian of the plate vault. No man can leave the room until every bit of engraved metal has been returned to the custodian. If one of these plates should be missing not a soul would be permitted to leave the building until it was found. It is almost impossible for anything to go astray, as nothing changes hands, even for a moment, without the change being made of record. Each man takes sole responsibility for whatever he is charged with.

—Washington Star.

Stylish Shoes.

Russet shoes and simple black Oxford ties will be the correct thing for country suits or with the early morning costume, while for afternoons the foot may have its choice in the way of suede ties and slippers, low shoes of red and blue morocco, narrow-pointed slippers with huge rosettes of ribbon, which may be varied at the pleasure of the wearer. Candy-colored, glazed low shoes, which, by the way, suggest the glass slipper that Cinderella lost at the eventful ball, are also seen, but the one objection to these is that they make the foot appear to a disadvantage. The latest evening slipper from Paris is white kid or suede, embroidered in gold silk or beads and having a high heel of gilt.—Chicago Post.

—Pretty Cousin—"Your friend, Dr. Lancet, passed me down town to-day without even a bow." Ho—'03, well, you know, he's awfully absent-minded. He's so completely devoted to his surgical practice." Pretty Cousin—"But that's no reason why he should cut me."

PROFESSIONAL

F. A. BANKS,
Surgeon Dentist.
Corner Ludington street and Tilden avenue. Office hours, 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 and 6 to 7 p. m.

GAS ADMINISTERED.
Sign of the Golden Tooth.

J. H. TRACY, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office at Residence. Office hours, 9 a. m., 1 and 4 p. m.

REYNOLDS & COTTON,
Physicians and Surgeons.
Homeopathic school of practice. Office over Mead's Drug Store.

F. L. PHILLIPS, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon
ESCANABA, MICH.

C. H. LONG, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon
Room 16 Seamer building, corner Ludington and Harrison streets.

D. R. C. J. BROOKS,
Physician, Surgeon and Pharmacist.
Rapid River, Delta Co., Michigan

JOHN POWER,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
Office over Goodell's new store, Ludington St. Will practice in all courts, state and federal. Collections, payment of taxes, etc., promptly attended to.

MEAD & JENNINGS,
F. D. MEAD. I. C. JENNINGS.
Attorneys at Law,
AND SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY.
Office in second story Bank building.

A. R. NORTHUP, LAWYER.
Practices in all Courts, Attends promptly to Collections, etc. Office on Harrison Avenue, east side, between Ludington and Thomas streets.

T. B. WHITE,
Attorney at Law.
Office 2d Floor No. 511 Ludington St., ESCANABA, MICH.

ROYCE & WAITE,
E. P. ROYCE. W. F. WAITE.
Attorneys.
ESCANABA, MICH.

C. D. McEWEN,
Attorney-at-Law.
Office 615 Ludington St. Second Floor.

EMIL GLASER,
Notary Public.
Prepares documents in either the English or German languages, takes risks for responsible Life, Fire and Accident Insurance companies. Sells tickets from any part of western Europe to any part of the U. S., buys and sells real estate, and loans money on real estate security. Office, Tilden ave., Escanaba.

A. S. WINN,
Dentist.
Office in the Carroll Block.
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

CHAS. E. MASON,
Counselor at Law.
Office in The Delta Building corner Delta avenue and Seventh street.
GLADSTONE, MICHIGAN.

FRED. E. HARRIS,
Contractor and Builder.
Work of all kinds promptly executed. Plans and specifications for buildings of all kinds. Office at residence on Ocken avenue.
ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

CITY CARDS.
JOSEPH HESS,
BUILDER.
Will contract for the erection of buildings of any description—for stone, brick or wood work. Or will move buildings. Terms easy and work performed in time and according to agreement.
Residence and shop on Mary St.

JOHN G. ZANE,
Civil Engineer and Surveyor.
Dealer in City Property, Farming and Timber Lands.
Township Diagrams, City Plats and General Map Work promptly executed.
Office 2d story Hessel's Building, 507 Ludington St., Escanaba, Michigan.

UNIVERSITY.
Lawrence University,
APPLETON, WIS.
Full Preparatory and Collegiate Courses, Ancient Classical, Scientific, Modern Classical. Courses in Music, Business and Painting.

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

NEW OBSERVATORY.
With complete outfit for practical work in the science of Astronomy.
Fall term begins Wednesday, Sept. 16. Examine for entrance and registration, Tuesday, Sept. 15. For further information address the president, REV. C. W. GALLAGHER.

LIBS. PLASTER, ETC.
Jas. Drush & Co.
—Wholesale and Retailers In—

Lime, Plaster, Cement, Hair,
BRICK, TILE, ETC.
Duncan St. near the East's house, Escanaba

ERICKSON & BISSELL.
Erickson & Bissell
—DEALERS—

GROCERIES

PROVISIONS

Canned Goods

And everything usually found in a first-class grocery.

FINE LINE OF

CIGARS

Smoker's Articles.

The Old Corner Grocery

Charles O. Collins,
GENERAL

Collection-Agency!

Accounts of Merchants and Others Solicited.

Prompt Attention
Given to all Business.

OFFICE Corner Ludington and Douman Streets—With Glebel.
MUSIC LESSONS.
Professor Joseph Hipp,
TEACHER OF

Vocal and Instrumental
MUSIC!
Also, Piano, Organ, Violin, PIPE ORGAN a specialty. Graduate of Stuttgart college of Music, Germany.
Leave orders at Bice's music store.

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.

MONEY TO LOAN.
LARS GUNDERSON
—IS PUSHING THE BUSINESS OF THE—

Security Savings & Loan Ass'n,
OF MINNEAPOLIS.

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

The Most Favorable Terms to Investors. Loans Made on Short Notice.

LUMBER
THE I. STEPHENSON COMPANY
GEORGE T. BURNS, Manager

LUMBER

Lath and Shingles,

Dressed Flooring, Wainscoting, Etc., Etc

ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.
TAILORING.
OLSON & PETERSON,

MERCHANT - TAILORS

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

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.

BITTNER & SCHEMMELE
PAINTING.

SIGN WRITER and PAPER HANGER
C. G. SWAN
Does all kinds of work in this line at reasonable prices. Fine decorations of public and private buildings a specialty, and satisfaction guaranteed.

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.

How it came about—the war now raging in Chili—and which party had right on its side we had never clearly understood. It is possible that we do not, yet, but Mr. William Hugh Roberts, who appears to know something about it, gives the following statement in the Washington Sunday Gazette, which shows the situation from the side of the Congressional party:

At the election for president in 1880, Senor Don Jose Manuel Balmaceda was the nominee for the liberal party, and was elected for a five years' term. He had a long and distinguished political career. He served his country as member of the lower house and cabinet officer. He had taken the lofty ground in his political life that no cabinet could exist after congress had voted a want of confidence in it, and that the acquiescence of congress was absolutely necessary to the cabinet's existence. In the first two years of his official life no president could have been more discreet and thoroughly in line with public opinion. He strengthened his party to such a degree that the conservatives—clericals it might be called—fell away to nothing. Commerce grew. The largest revenues the state had ever known were received without excessive or burdensome taxes. The vast riches of Chili—in guano islands and her niter beds—were made available to the state by the operation of foreign companies that paid a handsome royalty for the privilege of working them.

This was the peaceful and prosperous condition existing October 23, 1889. Then it was that the beneficent far-sighted President began to change into the breaker of laws he had sworn to support and to pave the way to the dictatorship he afterward boldly assumed. As Senor Balmaceda could not be elected again, he proposed to name the person who should succeed him, or, this failing, to hold himself on to the power by nullifying any attempt at an election and declaring that he must remain in office until his successor was duly elected and qualified. When Balmaceda began electioneering openly for the intimate personal friend whom he wished to succeed him, in order that he might still control the government, his conduct was so contrary to his cabinet's sense of propriety or dignity that the entire body resigned. This startled the country, but after consulting with the leading men of the republic on the 23d of October a new cabinet was selected which was in harmony with public sentiment. The congress being in session, manifested its approval of Balmaceda's cause by promptly enacting the legislation necessary for the maintenance of the government. But Balmaceda had some fool friends. He had to trust somebody, and those foolish friends declared that as soon as congress had enacted the appropriation bills, the President would dismiss the cabinet, selected to quiet the public mind, and put in one that suited him. This startled the country. If the president meant to be fair and just, why change the cabinet the people's representatives had approved? What did he mean anyhow? The excitable Latin race was boiling over. It soon became evident that the friends of the president had been right. The resignations of the cabinet were demanded in January 1890. Balmaceda then prorogued congress, appointed new ministers, his own servile tools, and proceeded to run things after his own fashion. There is a body in the Chilean congress called the "conservative committee," which is a check on the president—if he needs one. This committee composed of fourteen members, seven from each branch of congress. During the recess of congress this body has all the rights, powers, and privileges of congress vested in it. It has extraordinary powers in preserving the rights of the people and compelling a proper observance of the laws by all officials. It is a check on revolutionary actions.

The laws provide that the Chilean congress shall meet June 1, every year, for three months. It was evident by this time that Balmaceda meant mischief. Therefore, when congress met in June it passed, by a large majority, a vote of censure on the ministers. But in defiance of the uniform rule, since the government had been established they refused to resign. Then came the final touch. July 1 the law authorizing the annual collection of taxes lapsed, for it must be enacted each year. The government could not go without revenue. The house declared it would not re-enact the revenue bill unless the president at once appointed such a cabinet as congress—the representatives of the people—demanded. This was a strong censure. But it failed. There was but one other boat for congress to launch. The ordinary sitting of congress ends in ninety days. Important matters of municipal reform, such as giving the towns the right to elect their own officers, instead of receiving them from the president, had been promised by every member of both houses. The president would not call congress in extra session to pass these bills, for such a law would take much of his local power away from him. Meantime Balmaceda had issued orders regulating political meetings, which was virtually their suppression. January 1, 1891, saw the crowning act of dictatorship. Instead of calling congress in extra session as was his duty, for the appropriations expired December 31, Balmaceda issued a proclamation declaring that he was unable to carry on the government according to the constitution and therefore, by virtue of his own will would dispose of the public funds,

and run the army and navy without regard to the constitution, congress, or the laws of the land!

Then congress used its highest authority, which was never exercised before, but had been put into the constitution with regard to just such a contingency. An article of the constitution provides, that, "When ever the president of the republic is found unable or unfit to discharge the duties of his office, by reason of infirmity, absence, or other grave cause, congress in the exercise of the power vested in it, shall declare the office of president vacant." This was the last arrow in the congressional quiver. It did declare the office vacant. Congress then appealed to the people for aid. The navy of Chili, the best in South America, at once attached itself to the congressional party, as did the older and best educated officers of the army. This party holds four of the best states of Chili. The ministers of England, France, Brazil, and the United States have offered their services for the establishment of peace.

This is the Chilean case as fully as one can cover it in the limited space permitted. Why the United States has not recognized the congressional party—unless it is that in such recognition this country would be making a precedent which would compel our interference, by arms—it is difficult to understand. That the congressional party is right there can be no sort of question.

Oscoda County has a mystery and a horror. The following dispatch gives the horror and all that is known of the mystery:

GRAYLING, Aug. 27.—A story of the most mysterious and horrible features is told by Herman Grostick, a farmer who resides in Red Oak, Oscoda county. He arrived yesterday in a very excited state of mind. Living near him for about four years have been James Burns and a pretty girl, about 20 years old, who passed as his daughter, Alice. Burns tilled 40 acres of land apparently as a pasture. He seemed to have plenty of money and his little house was tastefully furnished. He and Alice seemed fond of each other. They associated little with their neighbors and received and sent no mail. Only rarely did they leave their home, and then only to Mio to secure clothing and provisions. Burns was about 40 years old and a well-read and cultivated man. He had a library well stocked with the best works of literature, and altogether the condition and manner of life of himself and alleged daughter were so much superior to those of farmers in Northern Michigan, and there was an air of so much mystery about them, that much gossip was created for miles around. Grostick says that in driving past Burns' home, on Tuesday, he noticed that the barn and house seemed closed unusually tight. A horse was heard to neigh from the barn, and hence Grostick inferred that the master was at home. He knocked at the door several times, but without receiving a response. His curiosity was aroused. Going to the barn he found that the horse was so famished as to have eaten through his tie-strap. The animal was feeding on the scattered hay on the floor, and had tried to gnaw the door open. The farmer burst his way into the kitchen and called Burns several times. Passing into a pretty little sitting room his nostrils were assailed by a most frightful stench, which rendered further progress almost impossible. Grostick persevered, however, and in a chamber upon a bed he found the bodies of the supposed father and daughter lying dead. The remains of Burns were fearful decomposed. The body of Alice was lying across him, and a piece of twine wound tightly about her neck showed that strangulation caused her death. Grostick fled in terror but returned and gently removed the body of the girl. There was no evidence that Burns had died of a wound or injury. He could find no note or message from the deceased to explain the mystery. The prevalent opinion is that it was a love affair between Burns and the girl, and that she was not his daughter; but the mystery with which they surrounded themselves cannot be explained. It is also believed that Burns died of natural causes, and that Alice committed suicide.

Russia will find a way to reopen "the Eastern question" whenever it suits her to do so. Just now she demands of Turkey, in lieu of certain millions of money which the Turk cannot pay, that the western end of the province of Rumania, between Servia and Montenegro, be given her to be divided between her Slav allies. Austria does not desire that these allies be strengthened nor does the Turk want to part with the territory. There may or may not result war, just as Russia shall elect.

The governor was at Houghton Thursday and has no doubt appointed a resident of one of the Portage Lake cities to the vacancy on the fair commission. The name given by Lansing and other papers was that of J. R. Cooper, but the copper country representative of the Mining Journal says that James B. Cooper, son of J. R. C., is the man, and we rather incline to the belief that Mr. Isler knows, or comes nearer knowing than anybody except Gov. Winans.

The tale told by the N. Y. World, that Gen. Alger had said that Mr. Blaine said that he was a candidate for the presidency, is plainly denied by both Mr. Blaine and Gen. Alger. The World must back down, the preponderance of evidence is against it. Nevertheless, the ticket may be Blaine and Alger, and it will be a ticket to win if it is.

Concerning the officers for Dickinson county the Range says "The appointments will be made as soon as the governor returns to Lansing, and with two

exceptions the appointees will be democrats. The selections are good ones." As to the report sent out by wire concerning Hugh McLaughlin it says "There was no foundation in [for] the report and it was evidently sent to the Journal by some one who sought in this underhanded way to do Mr. McLaughlin an injury."

The latest thing in the democratic circles of the "wild and woolly west" is a boom for Chief Justice Fuller for the presidency. Of course it is foolishness; the chief justice may not be a Marshall or a Chase, but he has too good appreciation of the place and dignity he now holds to let go of it for the chance of four years in the white house or a defeat that would leave him a back number indeed. All the same his boomers boom, and those who see the ludicrous side of the business make fun, as does the author of the following verses, to be sung the air of "Mr. Riley, who keeps the hotel."

"What Fuller in the white house! Is that our old friend Mel,
Of whose delightful daughters I have heard the people tell?
Is that the Fuller who has raised a family of girls
Of every type of beauty and of every shade of curls?"

"Why discuss his tariff or his monetary views,
Or whether close monopolist or farmer gets his dues?
I'm ready to support the man who first this flag unfurls,
Protection of our daughters and free coinage of our girls."

"What Fuller in the white house, with these girls as running mates!
Who talks of Indiana and New York as doubtful States?
Who stops to ask what parties or what principles are worth,
When female young America starts in to own the earth?"

"Health and success to you, fair maids, in every cherished plan?
May heaven bestow on each of you the noblest type of man—
The true American, a prouder name than prince or earl,
Who trusts that God will e'er promote free coinage of our girl."

Abijah Weston, of Painted Post, is among those who hold large blocks of stock in the earth and its fullness. He has so many mills that he has to keep them catalogued for fear of overlooking some of the less prominent. He owns enough pine to shingle the heavens and then run a fence around the horizon. He is venerable in years and bears the marks of age, but he keeps right on doing business as though it was necessary.—Free Press.

Among Mr. Weston's properties is Manistique.

The aggregate wealth of the United States as assessed for taxation in 1890, was \$24,249,589,804. The assessed valuation is, in all probability, less than one third the real value of the property, and the real wealth of the country in excess of seventy-five thousand millions, or more than \$1,100 per capita of our population, a rate of national prosperity achieved by no other people since the world began. The increase between 1880 and 1890 was more than the entire valuation of the country in 1850.

The democratic state administration is making a b-e-a-u-t-i-f-u-l record. In awarding contracts, especially, it shines, very much as John Randolph said his enemy shone—"like a rotten mackerel." It gave the contract to supply paper of a certain grade and quality to a Three Rivers democrat although there were two lower bids by responsible parties, and that for another kind to a Kalamazoo pet though one lower bid was presented. Dan. Soper bosses the job.

Old Jubal Early is the admiration of all "befo' the wah" democrats. He has never been reconstructed. A southern writer says of him: "He still wears the Confederate gray and the old slouch hat of the Virginia trooper, and a breastpin upon which is a Confederate flag." Jubal should petition for a change of name. He is not "Early," but Late, and belongs among the back numbers.

It is of no use to be all the time "yumping on" Gov. Winans. He is doing the work to which he was called as well as he knows how, and he is not to blame for what he don't know. Let him alone and "yump on" the rascally organization that is responsible for his position and the "skeery" republicans that permitted his elevation.

The Iron Trade Review takes a very gloomy view of the ore trade of this year, saying that it is doubtful whether ore producers can deliver what they have sold and that with them the question is not how much money will be made on ore but how much will be lost on freight.

The Sun announces the resumption of work in the Republic mine. There is a good deal to be done to put the mine in order but the fire is out and the danger from gas over.

The premium list of the Menominee County Fair, which comes off Sept. 7-11, inclusive, is received and at the service of our friends. It was printed by Fifield, and a nice job he made of it.

New York republicans have decided upon their candidate for governor—Andrew D. White, president of Cornell. Tammany can't beat him; he is as good as elected now.

Cleveland and Ashtabula are handling a smaller proportion of the ore than heretofore, and Fairport, Buffalo, Erie and Toledo are gaining what they lose.

The Mining Journal does not like Billy Mahone, of Virginia, but we doubt if Billy knows it, or knowing, cares.

The reason for the visit to this peninsula of the State Board of Equalization

is given in a dispatch from Lansing. It taxed under the old law imposing a tax of one cent a ton on iron ore and 75 cents a ton on copper the counties which produce those metals would have paid the state \$109,377.48. Under the operation of the new law and the action of the supervisors (assessors) this year, the state was to lose money and the mining companies to save it, and the board did not think the legislature intended that, nor that its members could get an understanding of the matter in any other way than by a visit and personal inspection. As an instance, Calumet & Hecla saved \$6,817 by the change from specific to general tax; we don't wonder the board wanted more light on the subject.

Reports concerning the fighting at Valparaiso are utterly contradictory, each side claiming a victory, and the probability is that it has as yet resulted in nothing definite.

The frost of last week did some damage, no doubt, to the wheat of the north-west, but there will be plenty and it will be good, the frost came too late to injure it materially.

THE KISSABLE WOMAN.

She May Not Always Be Handsome, but She Is Always Charming.

Then there is the kissable woman: Her size, age, tints, features, disposition, character—one and all have seemingly nothing to do with her charm. All you are conscious of in her presence is the desire to take her in your arms and kiss her. She may be absolutely devoid of personal beauty, and not young, and yet nine men and a half and seven women out of each ten will want to kiss her if they are in her presence five minutes. Sometimes she is good and kind and unselfish, and possessed of beauty; and then she is always breaking hearts without meaning to do so, and winning love she cannot return, and incurring criticism she does not deserve.

She sees more beautiful women giving more encouragement to men than she gives, and indulging in far more desperate flirtations without causing any such disaster as she causes by one kind, sweet smile; and she cannot understand it all, at least not until she has had all sorts of trouble out of it. But the fact is, that the men who are quite hardened to flirtations with the merely beautiful women, lose their heads in an insane desire to seize the kissable girl in their arms. Women who do not possess this charm, and who play a bold game of flirtation without incurring any such risks and dangers, find it impossible to explain the effect of the kissable girl upon her admirers. They think she must be a very deep and adroit siren at heart, while, in fact, she is often frankness personified. She is inclined to become somewhat selfish, however, as time passes in her love of admiration, and to take as her natural right more love than belongs to her. But she is never malicious or intentionally unkind. She feels sorry for her lovers after she has won them, and she never wounds another woman if she can help it without a too great sacrifice of the love and devotion which is her native element. She is full of love herself, and her friendships are inclined to be as ardent as the loves of the "handsome" woman. Her rejected lovers become her friends almost always, and her husband worships her and finds her a better wife than she was a sweetheart. If she marries a man strong and tactful enough to keep her entire heart she becomes a great favorite with her own sex, for women have always been inclined to adore her when they were not jealous of her influence over men.—Cleveland Leader.

Only One Good Way. The man who wants more money will find no royal road to the wealth he covets, no patent method for its acquisition. He must give something for it to make it honestly his own, and the man who sets himself earnestly to do this will find that all financial systems will bend to his conquering will. The gambler, whether he plays his game in the exchange, at a faro table, in a policy shop or with smaller stakes in private circles at bacarat and progressive euchre, will find the issue precarious and unrewarding. The way to get more money without any loss of peace or self respect is to earn it by toil of brain or sinew, and the funds thus acquired have no gnawing teeth. All other wealth eats like a canker.—Forum.

"In Sweden you could get a competent hired girl for fourteen dollars a year," says an exchange. Bring the same girl into the free atmosphere of America and she would soon be demanding four dollars a week and three evenings out.

Pimples, Headaches, Loss of Sleep, a Weary Feeling, Pains in Body or Limbs, Want of Appetite, Eruptions. If you suffer from any of these symptoms, take

DOCTOR ACKER'S ENGLISH BLOOD ELIXIR

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.

46 West Broadway, New York.

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

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

Installment 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.

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.

EAT YOUR DAD.

Said Adam unto Seth, his son: 'My boy, the world has just begun, The late unpleasantness with Cain Gave Eve and me unmarried pain, And that misfortune with the snake Was a most bitter pill to take; But still, my son, the world is new, And there is work enough for you. Go in to win, my trusty lad, Go in and try to beat your dad.'

DID BOTH OVERHEAR IT?

Whispers in Church That Brought About a Reconciliation.

It was nearly service time on Sunday morning, and the church bells were tolling their cheery welcome on the frosty air. Pious souls, clad in furs and velvets and other forms of modern purple and fine linen, were hurrying to reach the scenes of their devotions. Foster Millard was not a pious soul, and he did not hurry. He was not sure that he was going to church at all, and he sauntered leisurely along, with his hands in his overcoat pockets and his big collar turned high around his throat.

Arnold in front of her?" asked somebody. "Why, sure enough, it is!" said somebody else. "I thought she jilted him a year ago."

"Hush, he will hear you!" "They must have made it up. Queer, isn't it?" The choir began to sing again, and the people all rose. Millard heard no more. Edith held her prayer book up to him, and they read the responses out of it. Like those flashes of previous existence that the philosophers talk about, it all came back to him—instantly, indefinitely and yet familiar. How often he had heard that smooth, full voice, reading the same old, sweet words of the Episcopal service. He seemed to take up the thread of life a year back, as if the year just passed had been a dream from which he was now awakening.

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

A new method of annealing small pieces of steel is to heat them as slowly as possible, and, when at a red heat, put them between two pieces of dry board and screw them up in a vice. The steel burns into the boards, which coming together form an air-tight charcoal bed. When cool the steel is found to be thoroughly annealed.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

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 our here to make it right at a moment's notice.

P. M. PETERSON.

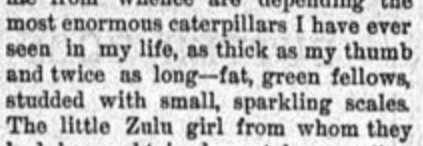
"Not even Edith," said Millard, solemnly. "Well, then," said little sister, "I'll tell you. Edith's last bean doesn't come here any more, and I guess she wants another one."

"Oh!" said Millard. "Yes, and I thought perhaps if you knew you would come some more. I do wish you would. You don't snub me like the rest." "What on earth are you two talking about?" asked Edith, coming into the room at this point. "Don't you tell," whispered little sister. "Of course not," said Millard, gravely. "We were talking about the weather," he continued to Edith. "Your sister says it is not as cold as it was."

CHILDREN CRY FOR PITCHER'S CASTORIA.

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

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



WHY IS THE W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY? It is a seamless shoe, with no laces or wax thread to hurt the feet, made of the best fine calf, stylish and easy, and because we make more shoes of this grade than any other manufacturer, it equals hand-sewed shoes costing from \$4.00 to \$5.00.

FOR GENTLEMEN FOR LADIES

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY?

It is a seamless shoe, with no laces or wax thread to hurt the feet, made of the best fine calf, stylish and easy, and because we make more shoes of this grade than any other manufacturer, it equals hand-sewed shoes costing from \$4.00 to \$5.00.

\$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, the finest calf shoe ever offered for \$5.00; equals French imported shoes which cost from \$5.00 to \$12.00.

\$4.00 Hand-sewed Welt Shoe, fine calf, stylish, comfortable and durable. The best shoe ever offered at this price; same grade as custom-made shoes costing from \$5.00 to \$6.00.

\$3.50 Police Shoes; Farmers, Railroad Men, seamstresses, smooth inside, heavy three soles, extension edge. One pair will wear a year.

\$2.50 fine calf; no better shoe ever offered at this price; one trial will convince those who want a shoe for comfort and service.

\$2.25 and \$2.00 Workingman's shoes are very strong and durable. Those who have given them a trial will wear no other make.

Boys' \$2.00 and \$1.75 school shoes are worn by the boys everywhere; they sell on their merits, as the increasing sales show.

Ladies \$3.00 Hand-sewed shoe, best imported shoes costing from \$4.00 to \$5.00. Ladies' \$2.50, \$2.00 and \$1.75 shoe for Misses are the best in the world. Stylish and durable. Caution.—See that W. L. Douglas' name and price are stamped on the bottom of each shoe.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

—SOLD BY—

E. HOFMAN.

gave a select dance at Company I armory. The feature of the event was that the young women went after the young men and escorted them to the hall. They secured three large drays and, after stretching a rope on the pins around the sides, the young women got on the drays and went after their escorts. After securing all the gallants the drays paraded through town to the hall where the dance was held."

The death of a young man in Lyon county, Kan., by a stroke of lightning from an almost cloudless sky was certainly very remarkable, but a case of the same kind occurred in 1880 on the prairie midway between Clinton and Bloomington, in the same state. A young man was riding on a gallop, when a bolt was seen by residents near by to dart straight downward from a cloudless sky. The horse with his rider were found very shortly after with a small, round hole passing through the head and body of the man, and thence through the horse into the ground.

A cross-town car was swinging along its route the other night when a portly, well-dressed man caught the car without stopping it. As he drew himself upon the front platform he handed a cigar to the driver, and the driver turned the reins over to the passenger and stood back against the door with his hands in his pockets. The passenger was a well-known horse dealer, fond of driving, but getting few chances to indulge the taste. He said he had sold twenty-seven horses that day, but had not driven one. To make sure of one pull of the reins every day he caught that particular car and drove it for a mile on his homeward way.—N. Y. Sun.

This That and Tother. We have it from reliable authority that Governor Winans will recommend the discontinuance of the branch states prison located at Marquette, he claiming there is plenty of room at the institutions of this description in the lower peninsula. He looks upon the upper peninsula branch as an extravagance that should be stopped.—Iron Ore.

The Unarder Etruria which arrived at New York Saturday, had her decks swept by a huge wave running in an otherwise calm sea, and one man killed and four laid up with broken bones.

Senator Blackburn, of Kentucky, was struck with apoplexy on the 28th. He came through alive and may recover.

The victorious Chilians have no use for our minister to Chili, Patrick Egan, and he will have to come home.

Governess— "Now, Pauline, tell your grandmother and me how long it is since Rome was founded." Pauline—"Two thousand six hundred and forty-four years." Grandmother (mechanically)— "Dear, dear, how time does fly!"

"He is good to his wife, they say." "Yes, he was always selfish." "Where does the selfishness come in there?" "Why, don't you see! He is good to his wife so that she shall be good to him." —Exchange

Several young women of this city

Meales are the chief food of the Kafirs, but they rejoice at an occasional opportunity of feasting off a tough "trek" ox—no matter if he has died from natural causes—albeit their glimmering of religious superstition forbids them the use of animal food. They loathe fish as we should loathe eating a snake; but, on the other hand, their fancies for certain tidbits run in a curious direction. One afternoon a spray of glittering green foliage is brought to me from whence are depending the most enormous caterpillars I have ever seen in my life, as thick as my thumb and twice as long—fat, green fellows, studded with small, sparkling scales. The little Zulu girl from whom they had been obtained wept because "we had taken away her food." I flatly declined to try a caterpillar or two, whereupon a native eagerly selects a couple of the finest, pinches off their tails, manipulates glove fashion the wriggling creatures one within the other, frizzles them before the fire, and finally daintily devours the nauseating morsel with the lingering enjoyment of an English schoolboy eating a fine fresh strawberry.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Several young women of this city

Several ingenious prisoners in the jail at Marion, Ind., by means of a hose connected with the natural gas pipe, projected a flame against the inner side of the outer wall. When the stone was thus made red hot, cold water was applied, and huge slices were peeled off until the wall was breached. Then the prisoners reported progress to the sheriff. None of them wanted to escape, and they explained that the mischief was done to show the authorities how easily one could be planned.

A young lady of Jackson, Miss., reading an account of a violin sale in New York, was struck by the high prices brought by some Stradivarius violins, and, remembering that her father had an old fiddle stowed away somewhere about the house, proceeded to hunt it up. To her delighted surprise she found on the inside of the instrument the inscription: "Stradivarius, 1737." She is persuaded that she has found a fortune and is diligently investigating the value of the ancient violin.

A Crawfordville, Ind., correspondent writes to the Indianapolis Journal: "Several young women of this city

Several young women of this city

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 our here to make it right at a moment's notice.

P. M. PETERSON.

gave a select dance at Company I armory. The feature of the event was that the young women went after the young men and escorted them to the hall. They secured three large drays and, after stretching a rope on the pins around the sides, the young women got on the drays and went after their escorts. After securing all the gallants the drays paraded through town to the hall where the dance was held."

The death of a young man in Lyon county, Kan., by a stroke of lightning from an almost cloudless sky was certainly very remarkable, but a case of the same kind occurred in 1880 on the prairie midway between Clinton and Bloomington, in the same state. A young man was riding on a gallop, when a bolt was seen by residents near by to dart straight downward from a cloudless sky. The horse with his rider were found very shortly after with a small, round hole passing through the head and body of the man, and thence through the horse into the ground.

A cross-town car was swinging along its route the other night when a portly, well-dressed man caught the car without stopping it. As he drew himself upon the front platform he handed a cigar to the driver, and the driver turned the reins over to the passenger and stood back against the door with his hands in his pockets. The passenger was a well-known horse dealer, fond of driving, but getting few chances to indulge the taste. He said he had sold twenty-seven horses that day, but had not driven one. To make sure of one pull of the reins every day he caught that particular car and drove it for a mile on his homeward way.—N. Y. Sun.

This That and Tother. We have it from reliable authority that Governor Winans will recommend the discontinuance of the branch states prison located at Marquette, he claiming there is plenty of room at the institutions of this description in the lower peninsula. He looks upon the upper peninsula branch as an extravagance that should be stopped.—Iron Ore.

The Unarder Etruria which arrived at New York Saturday, had her decks swept by a huge wave running in an otherwise calm sea, and one man killed and four laid up with broken bones.

Senator Blackburn, of Kentucky, was struck with apoplexy on the 28th. He came through alive and may recover.

The victorious Chilians have no use for our minister to Chili, Patrick Egan, and he will have to come home.

Governess— "Now, Pauline, tell your grandmother and me how long it is since Rome was founded." Pauline—"Two thousand six hundred and forty-four years." Grandmother (mechanically)— "Dear, dear, how time does fly!"

"He is good to his wife, they say." "Yes, he was always selfish." "Where does the selfishness come in there?" "Why, don't you see! He is good to his wife so that she shall be good to him." —Exchange

Several young women of this city

Meales are the chief food of the Kafirs, but they rejoice at an occasional opportunity of feasting off a tough "trek" ox—no matter if he has died from natural causes—albeit their glimmering of religious superstition forbids them the use of animal food. They loathe fish as we should loathe eating a snake; but, on the other hand, their fancies for certain tidbits run in a curious direction. One afternoon a spray of glittering green foliage is brought to me from whence are depending the most enormous caterpillars I have ever seen in my life, as thick as my thumb and twice as long—fat, green fellows, studded with small, sparkling scales. The little Zulu girl from whom they had been obtained wept because "we had taken away her food." I flatly declined to try a caterpillar or two, whereupon a native eagerly selects a couple of the finest, pinches off their tails, manipulates glove fashion the wriggling creatures one within the other, frizzles them before the fire, and finally daintily devours the nauseating morsel with the lingering enjoyment of an English schoolboy eating a fine fresh strawberry.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Several young women of this city

Several ingenious prisoners in the jail at Marion, Ind., by means of a hose connected with the natural gas pipe, projected a flame against the inner side of the outer wall. When the stone was thus made red hot, cold water was applied, and huge slices were peeled off until the wall was breached. Then the prisoners reported progress to the sheriff. None of them wanted to escape, and they explained that the mischief was done to show the authorities how easily one could be planned.

A young lady of Jackson, Miss., reading an account of a violin sale in New York, was struck by the high prices brought by some Stradivarius violins, and, remembering that her father had an old fiddle stowed away somewhere about the house, proceeded to hunt it up. To her delighted surprise she found on the inside of the instrument the inscription: "Stradivarius, 1737." She is persuaded that she has found a fortune and is diligently investigating the value of the ancient violin.

A Crawfordville, Ind., correspondent writes to the Indianapolis Journal: "Several young women of this city

Several young women of this city

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 our here to make it right at a moment's notice.

P. M. PETERSON.

gave a select dance at Company I armory. The feature of the event was that the young women went after the young men and escorted them to the hall. They secured three large drays and, after stretching a rope on the pins around the sides, the young women got on the drays and went after their escorts. After securing all the gallants the drays paraded through town to the hall where the dance was held."

The death of a young man in Lyon county, Kan., by a stroke of lightning from an almost cloudless sky was certainly very remarkable, but a case of the same kind occurred in 1880 on the prairie midway between Clinton and Bloomington, in the same state. A young man was riding on a gallop, when a bolt was seen by residents near by to dart straight downward from a cloudless sky. The horse with his rider were found very shortly after with a small, round hole passing through the head and body of the man, and thence through the horse into the ground.

A cross-town car was swinging along its route the other night when a portly, well-dressed man caught the car without stopping it. As he drew himself upon the front platform he handed a cigar to the driver, and the driver turned the reins over to the passenger and stood back against the door with his hands in his pockets. The passenger was a well-known horse dealer, fond of driving, but getting few chances to indulge the taste. He said he had sold twenty-seven horses that day, but had not driven one. To make sure of one pull of the reins every day he caught that particular car and drove it for a mile on his homeward way.—N. Y. Sun.

This That and Tother. We have it from reliable authority that Governor Winans will recommend the discontinuance of the branch states prison located at Marquette, he claiming there is plenty of room at the institutions of this description in the lower peninsula. He looks upon the upper peninsula branch as an extravagance that should be stopped.—Iron Ore.

The Unarder Etruria which arrived at New York Saturday, had her decks swept by a huge wave running in an otherwise calm sea, and one man killed and four laid up with broken bones.

Senator Blackburn, of Kentucky, was struck with apoplexy on the 28th. He came through alive and may recover.

The victorious Chilians have no use for our minister to Chili, Patrick Egan, and he will have to come home.

Governess— "Now, Pauline, tell your grandmother and me how long it is since Rome was founded." Pauline—"Two thousand six hundred and forty-four years." Grandmother (mechanically)— "Dear, dear, how time does fly!"

"He is good to his wife, they say." "Yes, he was always selfish." "Where does the selfishness come in there?" "Why, don't you see! He is good to his wife so that she shall be good to him." —Exchange

Several young women of this city

Meales are the chief food of the Kafirs, but they rejoice at an occasional opportunity of feasting off a tough "trek" ox—no matter if he has died from natural causes—albeit their glimmering of religious superstition forbids them the use of animal food. They loathe fish as we should loathe eating a snake; but, on the other hand, their fancies for certain tidbits run in a curious direction. One afternoon a spray of glittering green foliage is brought to me from whence are depending the most enormous caterpillars I have ever seen in my life, as thick as my thumb and twice as long—fat, green fellows, studded with small, sparkling scales. The little Zulu girl from whom they had been obtained wept because "we had taken away her food." I flatly declined to try a caterpillar or two, whereupon a native eagerly selects a couple of the finest, pinches off their tails, manipulates glove fashion the wriggling creatures one within the other, frizzles them before the fire, and finally daintily devours the nauseating morsel with the lingering enjoyment of an English schoolboy eating a fine fresh strawberry.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Several young women of this city

Several ingenious prisoners in the jail at Marion, Ind., by means of a hose connected with the natural gas pipe, projected a flame against the inner side of the outer wall. When the stone was thus made red hot, cold water was applied, and huge slices were peeled off until the wall was breached. Then the prisoners reported progress to the sheriff. None of them wanted to escape, and they explained that the mischief was done to show the authorities how easily one could be planned.

A young lady of Jackson, Miss., reading an account of a violin sale in New York, was struck by the high prices brought by some Stradivarius violins, and, remembering that her father had an old fiddle stowed away somewhere about the house, proceeded to hunt it up. To her delighted surprise she found on the inside of the instrument the inscription: "Stradivarius, 1737." She is persuaded that she has found a fortune and is diligently investigating the value of the ancient violin.

A Crawfordville, Ind., correspondent writes to the Indianapolis Journal: "Several young women of this city

Several young women of this city

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 our here to make it right at a moment's notice.

P. M. PETERSON.

→P. M. PETERSON.

MILLIONS AT SEA.

Millions of dollars are being shipped to and from across the ocean. In one little tightly locked room on many of the large ocean steamers there frequently goes over a treasure large enough to buy the entire steamer and its fittings several times over.

Contrary to the general notion, a shipper of gold does not go to the sub-treasury in New York to get a consignment of gold simply because the government keeps its supply there for the payment of its legitimate obligations.

Amatus Lusitanus knew a person who fainted whenever he saw a rose, and hence always kept his house when they were in bloom. Scaliger mentions a similar case in regard to lilies, and Bayle about honey. Bayle himself turned pale at seeing water-cresses.

HISTORICAL ANTI-PATHIES.

The Particular Aversions of Old-Time Notables. "I like to see cats about, but if one rubs against my flesh it almost sends me into fits, and nothing could make me touch one voluntarily," remarked a young lady recently.

Joseph Scaliger and others could never drink milk. Gardan was disgusted at the sight of eggs. A king of Poland and a secretary of France bled at the nose when they looked at apples.

Amatus Lusitanus knew a person who fainted whenever he saw a rose, and hence always kept his house when they were in bloom. Scaliger mentions a similar case in regard to lilies, and Bayle about honey.

FORTUNE-TELLING.

A Kind in Which Much Reliance May Be Placed. Despicable as the practice which goes by the name of fortune-telling is, there is a kind of fortune-telling which is not only possible but easily practiced upon correct principles.

Cannocks and Britisners.

There is nothing in common between the people and the newly arrived Britisners. In fact the Englishman just fresh from the old country is regarded in Canada as a foreigner, and experiences the curious sensation of being practically an alien in a land over which floats the union jack.

Profitable Sea Dream.

Turning dreams to commercial account is the peculiar advantage possessed by a Maine sea captain, a native of Phippsburg. He asserts that on the night preceding his arrival in any port he invariably has a vivid dream.

Too Expensive.

She—Oh, how delightful it would be to drift on like this for ever and ever! He (who has hired the boat)—Not at seventy-five cents an hour.—Judge.

In dry air at 92 degrees sound travels 1,142 feet per second, or about 775 miles per hour; in water, 4,900 feet per second; in iron, 17,500 feet; in copper, 10,875 feet; and in wood from 13,000 to 16,000 feet per second.

A mule in Anstell, Ga., is said to be so old that its age has been forgotten. It is put, however, at about fifty years.

"Come, Nellie, don't be a baby. Crying won't mend your doll." "Well, mamma, will laughing mend it?"

WHAT BRINGS HAPPINESS.

The Views of Two Great Men on the Subject. In an interview with Henry M. Stanley, the great African explorer, during his recent visit to this country, I said to him: "Mr. Stanley, you have achieved much fame, and have received many of its awards, and doubtless you have enjoyed many moments of happiness in consequence of the favors and honors bestowed upon you in acknowledgment of your heroism and successful services, and on other occasions also.

I hurriedly recited to Mr. Stanley the fact that Napoleon the Great, in the zenith of his fame—after he had had the opportunity of drinking at every cup of earthly bliss—that he, the most famous soldier the world has produced, was asked the very same question I was propounding to the most famous traveler and discoverer of all ages.

Mr. Stanley dropped his head in the attitude of meditation and anxiety and in apparent interest at my utterance; and after a moment's reflection he said: "Well, now, that is a matter to which I had never given any serious thought. Nor do I remember the Napoleon incident to which you refer. Yes, I was happy at my marriage, very happy indeed. But the fact is, I have always experienced the very highest pleasures when I had the consciousness of having best discharged my duty."

Mr. Stanley's "duty"—or his idea of duty—as he expressed it in another connection, has been always embraced in his sense of responsibility to and his work for commerce and civilization and Christianity. His reply to my question is the noble answer of a noble man.

Here is, briefly, what Napoleon said in response to the question, what or when had been the very happiest moment of his life: It was not when he had attained to the consulship, nor was it when he was proclaimed emperor, and crowned with the most brilliant and imposing ceremonies and the most gratifying honors ever bestowed upon sovereign.

Napoleon's highest happiness was in the joy he experienced in bringing happiness to others—and before the gall of selfishness had embittered his future career of greatness.

And Stanley's greatest happiness is measured in his conceptions of his duty to his fellow man and to Christianity.

The principle underlying the words of these two famous men is the same thing essentially, even if there is a difference in the expression of the idea—the crystallization of unselfishness.—M. V. Moore, in Detroit Free Press.

The Typical Modern City.

Paris is the typical modern city. In the work of transforming the labyrinthine tangle of narrow, dark and foul medieval alleys into broad modern thoroughfares, and of providing those appointments and conveniences that distinguish the well-ordered city of our day from the old-time cities which have grown up formless and organless by centuries of accretion—in this brilliant nineteenth century task of reconstructing cities in their physical characters, dealing with them as organic entities, and endeavoring to give such form to the visible body as will best accommodate the expanding life within, Paris has been the unrivaled leader.

One of our lady readers handed us the following, with the request that we publish it: "The ladies of St. Helena have resolved they will not wear the new style of demi-train skirt, considering it inconvenient, dirty and unhealthy. Any lady found sweeping the streets with her skirt will be tabooed by the intelligent women of this community.

The Season's Marketing. Housekeeper—What a lot of empty strawberry boxes you have. Dealer—Them's potato baskets, mum.—Good News.

A Georgia editor, who is also a real estate agent, a building and loan association director, and attorney-at-law, clerk of the town council, and pastor of the village church, was recently called upon to perform the marriage ceremony.

These Celebrated ENGLISH Pills are a Positive Cure for Headache, Biliousness, and Constipation. Small, pleasant and a favorite with the ladies. Sold in England for 1s. 6d., in America for 25c. Get them from your Druggists, or send to W. H. HOOKER & CO., 48 West Broadway, New York.

"Do you shave yourself all the time?" asked the barber. "No, I stop occasionally for meals," said Jimplan, savagely.—Truth.

Advertisements. USE DR. CRAIG'S ORIGINAL KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE. Crown Plasters and Pills. They are the only safe Remedies to use for those afflicted with Bright's Disease, Liver Complaint and Urinary Affections.

Here We Go! Prices Go Down. HOUSE FURNISHINGS! GEO. COOK'S. Now is the time to Buy. Remember we exchange New Goods for Second-Hand Furniture.

BUTTER, EGGS. Farm Produce. M. L. MERRILL'S. WEST LUDINGTON ST.

AGENTS, ATTENTION! WANTED, LIVE, RELIABLE AGENTS. To canvass for a quick selling, reliable, household article for daily use.

The Escanaba Manf'g Co. OFFICE and BAR ROOM. FURNITURE! Screen Doors and Windows, Odd-Sized Sash and Doors, and Window Frames, Etc.

Special Furniture to Order. DOCTOR HACKER'S PURE PINK PILLS. These Celebrated ENGLISH Pills are a Positive Cure for Headache, Biliousness, and Constipation.

SWART DETACHABLE LINK BELTING. The Best. Now the Cheapest. REDUCED PRICE LIST of Drive Belts & other specialties for Steamers, Corn-crushers, Wash-machines, etc.

J. F. OLIVER, ALL KINDS OF Anthracite, Bituminous & Blossburg COAL. AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. By the TON, CARLOAD or CARGO. Office on Merchant's Dock. ESCANABA, MICH.

Builders' Hardware, LIME AND HAIR Sash, - Doors - and - Blinds, Garden and Farm Tools, Heavy and Shelf Hardware at Low Prices, By W. W. OLIVER, Carroll Block, 408 LUDINGTON STREET, ESCANABA, MICHIGAN.

THREE LOTS FOR SALE. 150 FEET FRONT WITH A TWO STORY COTTAGE. FOR : SALE : CHEAP! A Part must be Ready Cash, \$2,000 may run 5 years at 6 per cent.

Flour, Feed, Hay and Grain. Choice Brands of Flour. Mail orders Given Attention. ED. DONOVAN, ESCANABA.

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

Hart's Line Time Table. For Sale Cheap! A desirable residence lot, 82x140, at the corner of Tweedie and Fannie streets. Apply to Louis Jepson or at this office. 30-9

The Flowers of Egypt.

The flowers which bloomed in the valley of the Nile fifty centuries ago bloom there still, unchanged even in color. There are to be seen there blue sprays of larkspur, which loving hands laid upon the bodies of those who died a thousand years before Abraham and Sarah went down into Egypt.

Musical Cookery.

That the Germans are the most musical people in the world any one would be quite willing to believe after reading a certain cook book which was published recently in Berlin, and which contained the following very explicit directions for cooking eggs "to a turn": "Take the required number of eggs, put them into boiling water, then place yourself at the piano and play a polka allegro moderato. At the end of the last movement the eggs will be done."

The Mistake of a Nervous Man.

A nervous little man sat in one of the cross seats of a Third Avenue "L" car the other day, back to back to a young woman of the "sweet girl graduate" species. The little man felt a piece of cloth tickle his neck, and thinking the ends of his cravat were sticking out, he began to stuff the cloth down between his collar and waistcoat.

John Hamilton Brown, the inventor of the segmental wire wound cannon that bears his name, for the trial of which congress has lately appropriated \$10,000, lives in Greenville, N. J., where he is constantly busy in his shops over his inventions. Capt. Brown will be remembered as the long range rifle shot who, with his own standard military rifle, made the best score at one thousand yards at Wimbledon, with the American team in England in 1884.

SOUTH AMERICA.

Why That Country is So Far Behind the United States.

From time to time, numbers of people are seized with a craze to emigrate to some portion of South America, under the hallucination that certain prosperity awaits the settler in any part of that country. The fertility of its soil, the delightfulness of its climate, the fabulous richness of its mines of gold, silver and precious stones are set forth in glowing terms, and the fairy tale is believed until the deluded emigrants arrive at their destination. Then they are speedily disillusioned, and after struggling a few years against the adverse circumstances of their environment, they either die, or return to the United States broken in fortune and in health.

A correspondent, who has been tempted to try his fortune in the southern half of the western hemisphere, but who seems to have thought it best to set with circumspection, wishes to know why the fertile countries of South America advance so slowly in wealth and population. That is a very interesting question. In all that continent, which is nearly as large as North America, there are but twenty-six millions of inhabitants, while North America contains almost three times that number. Brazil, for example, which is about as large as the United States, and was settled sooner, contains only about ten millions of people, and nowhere exhibits anything like the prosperity which has marked every period of our own history.

The principal reasons of this difference are three in number. In the first place, nature herself in South America interposes mighty obstacles to the purposes of man. Vast plains exist, which, in the rainy season, are covered with luxuriant verdure, and in the dry season assume the appearance of a desert. The forests, owing to the fertility of the soil under a tropical sun, are so dense and tangled as almost to baffle the efforts of the pioneer to remove them. The principal rivers, which are the largest in the world, are more like flowing seas than navigable streams. The Plata, for example, is one hundred and thirty miles wide at its mouth, and is full of strong, irregular currents. The Amazon, too, which is four thousand miles in length, and navigable for one-half that distance, is, in many places, so wide that the navigator has to sail by the compass. The mountains, also, are precipitous and difficult of access, and contain thirty active volcanoes. All nature, in fact, is on a prodigious scale, and the very richness of the soil is frequently an injury rather than a help to man.

In the next place, the Spanish and Portuguese, who settled this continent, drawn thither by the lust of gold, were little fitted to wrestle with the obstacles which nature placed in their path. Lastly, the Spanish and Portuguese governments, narrow, bigoted, ignorant and tyrannical, for three centuries cramped the energies of the people and oppressed them by merciless exactions.

People who are thus oppressed for centuries lose heart and manliness of spirit; they sink into ignorance and superstition; they learn to be content with lives but little raised above the life of brutes, and so become incapacitated for prosperity. When, early in the century, owing to the heroism and virtue of Simon Bolivar, the yoke of Spain was thrown off by the finest provinces in South America, the long-oppressed inhabitants were unable to profit by their liberation. They were totally unaccustomed to self-government; they had no conception of the binding obligations of public law or private agreements; they were not amenable to the influence of enlightened public opinion; they were incapable of restraining their provoked passions for the purpose of securing lasting future good, and so they have gone on from revolution to revolution, without stable governments, or steady industry, or thrifty commerce, and are now but little in advance of their condition half a century ago.

It is useless for citizens of the United States, who all their lives have been accustomed to obey and revere the laws which their fathers and themselves have made, to seek for a satisfactory home among people who have but crude ideas of the sacredness of public law and private obligations.—N. Y. Ledger.

BREAD BETTER THAN GOLD.

Pathetic Incident of the Ill-fated Donner Exploring Party.

During the closing days of December, 1846, gold was found in my mother's cabin at Donner Lake by John Denton. I remember the night well. The storm winds were shrieking in their wild mirth, we were sitting about the fire in our little dark home, busy with our thoughts. Denton with his cane kept knocking pieces off the large rocks used as fire-irons on which to place the wood. Something bright attracted his attention, and picking up pieces of the rock he examined them closely; then turning to my mother, he said: "Mrs. Reed, this is gold." My mother replied that she wished it were bread. Denton knocked more chips from the rocks, and he hunted in the ashes for the shining particles until he had gathered about a teaspoonful. This he tied in a small piece of buckskin and placed in his pocket, saying: "If we ever get away from here I am coming back for more." Denton started out with the first relief party, but perished on the way, and no one thought of the gold in his pocket. Denton was about thirty years of age; he was born in Sheffield, England, and was a gunsmith and gold-beater by trade. Gold has never been found on the shore of the lake, but a few miles from there in the mountain canyons, from which this rock possibly came, rich mines have been discovered.—Century.

—Too Honest.—"I haven't any use for that man," said the conductor. "What's the matter with him?" "Asked me to punch a ride out of his ticket I'd missed when he went to town on my train three weeks ago. Keep your eye on him. He'll be starting to Canada some day."—Chicago Tribune.

HOUSEHOLD BREVITIES.

—A nice dessert dish of chocolate is made by creaming together two ounces of butter with two ounces of sugar, the yolks of three eggs and three ounces of grated chocolate, adding last the well beaten whites of the eggs. Bake in a battered mold.—N. Y. World.

—To test the purity of linen goods, wet your finger and touch it to the under side of the linen. If it is pure and unmixed with cotton it will show through at once; if mixed it will take longer to become damp, and if it contains no linen at all it will not show through at all.

—To take iron rust out of white goods pour a teaspoonful of boiling water, stretch the goods tightly across the top of it, then pour on a little of the solution of oxalic acid dissolved in water and rub it with the end of a spoon or anything. If it does not come out at once dip it down into the hot water again.—Old Homestead.

—Spiced Cookies.—Two eggs, two cups sugar, one cup seeded raisins or currants, three-fourths cup butter, one teaspoon each of cinnamon, cloves, nutmeg, mace and allspice, three table-spoons water, two table-spoons baking powder. Use flour to make a soft dough. Roll it thin and bake in a quick oven.—Housekeeper.

—Potpourri.—Fry slightly a piece of veal, then mince it very fine, mix then some egg plant, a few Lima beans, a little corn finely cut, a little onion, mushroom, tomato, potato and parsley chopped fine. Mince all together with a lump of butter, put it in a pan and fry it. All the vegetables must be previously cooked. If you have cold chicken, lobster, crab, etc., mince and add to the dish.—Detroit Free Press.

—Indian Light Cake.—One pint of Indian meal, one pint of milk, two eggs, one teaspoonful of butter, salt to taste, one teaspoonful of dissolved saleratus. Mix the butter and salt with the meal; boil half the milk, add the dissolved saleratus and the eggs, after they have been well beaten, to the remaining half of cold milk. Pour the boiling milk over the meal and let it cool. Then add the cold milk and saleratus. Bake it in a shallow pan.—Boston Budget.

—In dwelling houses lighted by gas a frequent renewing of the air is of great importance. A single gas burner will consume far more oxygen and produce more carbonic acid to deteriorate the atmosphere of a room than six or eight candles. If, therefore, when several burners are used, no provision is made for the escape of the corrupted air and for the introduction of pure air from without, the health of those inhabiting such an apartment must necessarily suffer.

—Boiled Rice.—Wash half a pound of rice, throw it into one quart of boiling water containing two teaspoonfuls of salt and boil it fast ten minutes; drain it in a colander, saving the water to use with broth next day; meantime, grease the pot with sweet drippings, put the rice back in it, cover it and set it on a brick on the top of the stove, or in a cool oven and let it stand ten minutes to swell; be careful not to burn it. The addition of a very little butter, sugar, molasses, nutmeg, lemon juice, or salt and pepper, will give it different flavors, and vary the taste.—Springfield Republican.

COMBINATION GOWNS.

Suggestions For Making Neat and Dressy Costumes.

If possessed of a striped plaid or checked skirt that is in good condition, and the bodice to it worn out, just make it into a fan-plaited back, or one triple box-plait, with a plain front and sides, and a bias ruffle gathered and doubled at the top to form its own heading, which reaches to the back width on each side. For the bodice have a coat basque of one of the darker shades in the skirt, using either light-weight cloth, camel's-hair or Henrietta, with an edging round the neck, wrists and lower part of the basques, or hip pieces of gilt and silk gimp. The basque may be made very dressy by adding a small square or V-shaped plastron of crepe in plaits, which may be white, or one of the light shades of the skirt. A coat basque of black silk or lace skirts. One of light-cream brocade makes a lovely evening dress for a matron, and may give several changes by wearing it with different skirts.

Coats and pointed basques of plain woolen goods are worn with sleeves and skirts of figured materials. Sleeves, basques and a bias skirt border of bengaline, faille or silk brocade, will trim up an old-fashioned Henrietta so that its owner will scarcely know it. Correspondents asking about remodeling old silk gowns will be safe in adding the brocade, a trimming of tinsel and silk cord and a plastron of white or light-colored crepe, which may be strapped across with the passementerie. If the dress is for a young lady, it is a pretty idea to cut the basque low in the neck and fill out with a yoke of China silk, snurh or crepe, edging the low neck and wrists with tinsel galloon. This is equally stylish for a dressy woolen gown intended for the house. Entire skirt fronts and sleeves of figured material are worn with basques and plaited back of plain fabric.

Smoking Chimneys.

It is curious to note how often simply opening the window in front of the stove will stop a smoking chimney. This shows that the smoking was caused by an insufficient supply of air. Sometimes simply fanning the fire vigorously will stop the smoking. Nothing is more annoying than a smoking chimney. Two openings in the same flue will cause this trouble, therefore it is necessary to make separate flues for every fire. A tree above the level of the chimney-opening may stop the draft; this can be remedied only by cutting down the tree.—N. Y. Tribune.

Wrongly Censured.

"Are you aware sir," said the man in the rear, fiercely, "that your umbrella is poking me in the eye?" "It isn't my umbrella," replied the man in front, with equal fierceness; "it's a borrowed one, sir."—Jury.

AT THE TICKET WINDOW.

An Example of Some of the Scenes Enacted Thereat.

A writer, himself a ticket-seller, reports a scene which he witnessed not long ago while seated in a large railway station. The 11:40 train was about due to leave when two women hurried up to the window, and the taller of them called for two tickets to C—. The man at the window took them from the case, and as usual called out the price—sixty cents.

The tall woman stopped her search of her purse, and looked up in amazement.

"Sixty cents!"

"Yes'm, and you'll have to hurry if you want to catch this next train."

"I didn't think the price was so much as that."

"The tickets are thirty cents each."

"Oh, of course!" she said, with a sigh of relief; "but I only want one."

"Excuse me," said the agent, "I thought you asked for two."

"Yes, but the other lady will pay for hers."

The agent said nothing, though he might have said that he could hardly have been expected to know that the customer who called for two tickets was to pay for only one of them.

By the time the transaction was completed, it was past 11:40, but the train had not gone. The two women left the window, but immediately came back again, out of breath.

"Are these excursion tickets?" they cried.

"No."

"Oh, but we wanted excursion tickets."

"Then give me fifteen cents more, each of you, and I will change your tickets."

One of the women in her hurry dropped her purse and spent several seconds in picking up the scattered change. Before she had found her fifteen cents the train drew out of the station.

"The train has gone!" frantically exclaimed the short woman.

"When is the next train for C—?" asked her companion.

"Oh! Oh!" cried the short woman.

"Now, you see, we've got to wait here an hour and ten minutes just because you didn't give us the right tickets," said the tall woman, glaring at the ticket-seller.

"I beg your pardon, I gave you what you asked for."

"Of course we wanted to come back."

"But I didn't know it."

"Did you suppose we wanted to live there forever?" asked the short woman.

"It is hardly my place to suppose at all, madam; I must give people what they ask for."

"I shouldn't mind your stupidity if we didn't have to wait here more than an hour on account of it."

With this they turned their backs and flounced away.

"Madam," cried the agent after the tall woman, "you've left your change."

And so she had. In her excitement she had left four dollars and eighty-five cents upon the widow-shelf, to be pocketed by the first passer. She did not even thank the man for calling her back.

A few minutes later the writer of the sketch passed near the two women in the waiting-room.

"What a groggy fellow that ticket agent was!" he heard the tall one say.

"Yes," answered the other, "ticket agents are all alike. I never could understand why they are always so disagreeable."

It was no wonder they were provoked; but it does seem a little strange, as the teller of the story remarks, that the ticket-seller—the only one of the three who had not made a mistake, and who had not lost his temper, and the only one who had been civil—should in the end have been called groggy and disagreeable.—Boston Transcript.

Georgia's Meanest Man.
The stingiest man in Georgia lives in Wilcox county. He has been married eleven years, and during that time has only bought one sack of flour and one seventy-five cent calico dress. He lives at home, and the spinning wheel is still at work in his house. It is all right if a man wants to live this way, but to put a woman where she can't talk about the styles and never know the pleasure of wearing a new hat is too cruel.—Rochelle (Ga.) Recorder.

ELLSWORTH.

THE BEST
—IS THE—
CHEAPEST!

—BUY—

• ELLSWORTH'S •
STICKEY
FLY-PAPER!

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

INSURANCE.

INSURE WITH
JOHN A. JOHNSON

REAL ESTATE

—AND—
Fire Insurance

AGENT.
615 LUDINGTON ST., SECOND STORY.

GROCERIES

P. M. PETERSON

STILL ON DECK
WITH A COMPLETE LINE OF

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS

CROCKERY,
GLASSWARE,
NOTIONS, ETC.

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

West Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.

PAINTER-DECORATOR.

AUG. CARLSON
Practical House Painter.

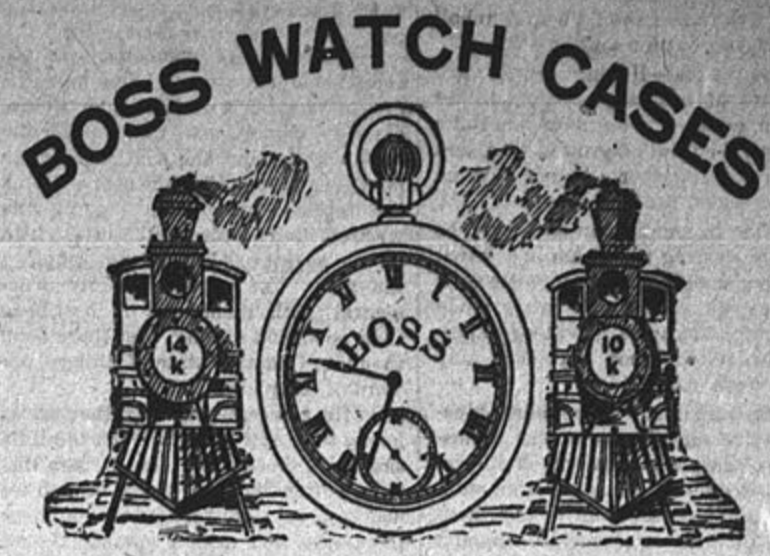
Picture Frames Repaired, Hanging, Graining and Calcomining, Buggy Painting a Specialty.
First-Class Work Guaranteed.
414 Georgia Street

HARNESS.

F. D. CLARK,

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

JEWELRY.



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

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, Choclates, and a complete line of Bottled and Canned Goods. Fruits, Vegetables and Provisions. *Finest line of Domestic and Key West cigars. Tobaccos, wholesale and Retail. Mail orders given prompt attention.

A. H. ROLPH,
509 LUDINGTON STREET.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

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



Crockery
—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
STEAM & LAUNDRY!
516 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich.
CAPACITY --- 10,000 .. PIECES .. PER .. DAY.
The Latest and Most Improved Machinery for Washing, Drying, Starching, Ironing and Polishing.

HOTELS AND FAMILIES
having a large quantity of work can secure special rates. Satisfaction both as to Price and Quality of work, or no charges.
Work Called for and Delivered to any Part of the City Free of Charge.
Agents Wanted in 11 towns within a radius of 100 miles from Escanaba.

FOOTWEAR.

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

GAGNON'S.

DRY GOODS--SHOES.

HOUSEHOLD BREVITIES.

All fresh meat should be put to boil in hot water, but for soup in cold. Drop Cakes.—Having grated two cocoanuts of ordinary size, add to the pulp an equal amount of sugar, three eggs, half a cupful of ground rice, and beat all well together. Bake as for the cookies.—Good Housekeeping. Butter in small quantities may be made by stirring the cream in a bowl; and this is done every day by some good housekeepers, who prefer butter made of sweet cream, and are willing to perform this extra labor that they may have it fresh daily. Berry Pudding.—Three pints blueberries, five cups flour, one pint molasses, one teaspoon soda, one-half teaspoon salt, one-half teaspoon cinnamon. Roll in a buttered mold or pan three ous. Half of this receipt is enough for a small family.—Boston Budget. A cure for bunions is said to be the pouring of as hot water as the patient can bear, from as great a height as possible, upon the apex of the swelling. The greater the elevation of the kettle from which the water is poured the more effectual the remedy. For fruit sherbet crush a quart of fresh fruit to a paste, add the juice of an emon and two pints of water, as preferred. Let the mixture stand for an hour, then strain to remove seeds; add granulated sugar to taste, and stir until dissolved. Pour over cracked ice in smlers, and drink when quite cold.—N. Y. World. Grape Catsup.—The juice of twelve pounds of grapes; boil well and skim. fugar, eight pounds; vinegar, one quart pure cider; black pepper, one tablespoonful; cayenne pepper, one tablespoonful; mustard, one ten-cent box; cinnamon (pulverized), two ounces; cloves (pulverized), one ounce; salt, one teaspoonful. Boil thoroughly; bottle and seal.—Demorest's Monthly. If you want to send milk off in bottles, with a basket of dinner or a traveler's lunch or for the baby's tea, first put into the bottle if, one pint, two tablespoonfuls of lime water, or if a quart, four tablespoonfuls. It will keep sweet, even in hot summer weather; and if you will wrap the bottle in a wet cloth and then in a dry one, it will keep cool into the bargain. Scouse.—Take cooked, or uncooked scraps of meat. Cut into very small pieces and put into a stew pan with the bones (chopped), pepper and salt, a good quantity of onion, double the quantity of raw potatoes and cold water to cover. Simmer gently for about three hours. Remove the bones, and serve the scouse very hot. A profitable way of using up cold meat.—Detroit Free Press. Water Souchy.—Plaice, flounders, or any fresh water fish are good for a souchy. Boil the fish; stand aside the best looking and boil down one or two to pieces in the liquor, of which there should be about two quarts; boil in it also a bouquet of parsley. Pulp the fish which is boiled down, and chop the parsley fine. Return them to the liquor, heat the fish in it, and serve it in a deep dish accompanied by thin slices of brown bread and butter.—Boston Herald. A delicious way of serving ice cream is to fill watermelons with that delicious dainty. The fruit must be cut in halves, and the seeds taken out before the iced cream is put in, and a piece of the pulp should accompany each helping of cream. Another novel idea is to cut a ripe pineapple into neat little round slices, on each of which is placed a spoonful of iced cream. This cannot be conveniently eaten without a dessert knife, but is a delightful combination in very hot weather.—Boston Budget.

REARING CHILDREN.

Firmness the Grand Essential in Their Management. Hood says of his "Irish Schoolmaster" that he "spoiled the rod and never spared the child." Of the two, perhaps it is better to spoil the rod than the child, but it is not necessary to spoil either. Firmness is the grand essential in the management of children. Nothing unreasonable should be required of them, but that which is reasonably required should be rigidly expected. The rules laid down for their government should not be harsh or severe, but they should be like the laws of the Medes and Persians—absolutely imperative. No "coaxing ways" of the cunning little creatures for whose good they are framed should ever induce a parent to violate them, or to waver in their enforcement. No promise made to a child should ever be broken or evaded. Boys and girls know how to observe, and are more prone to imitate the weaknesses and vices of their teachers than to emulate their virtues. If you break faith with them they will fib to you, justifying themselves to their little consciences by your example. They will tell you as much if you push them hard. Never, therefore, attempt to terrify them by threats which you do not intend to execute, or to stimulate them by promises of reward which you have no thought of fulfilling. A dotting, over-indulgent mother is the most cruel enemy a child can have. The insane kindness of such mothers has ruined thousands of sons and daughters who, under proper management, would have been a comfort and a credit to their parents. Compromises may sometimes be expedient in politics—although that is doubtful, if any wholesome principle is waived or sacrificed; but in family government they are always unwise. All this, it may be said, is so true that it is trite; yet, in view of the lawlessness of the children of this generation, it cannot be too often reiterated.—N. Y. Ledger. Advice as to Iced Tea. If you must drink iced tea fill a glass with cracked ice, but leave room enough on top for three spoonfuls of powdered sugar and the juice of half a lemon. Then pour in the hot tea from the pot. Don't use tea which is already cold and has stood for some time. Cold tea is not tea at all. It is tannic acid and the alkaloid known as theine. Oolong makes the best iced tea.—Buffalo Express.

INDIAN WOMEN OF DAKOTA.

Their Marked Peculiarities and the Slavish Lives They Lead. In the frequent wanderings of the Indian it is the woman who finds the fuel and carries it on her back to kindle the fire and cook the food for the "noble red man"; she who plies the ponies, makes and breaks camp, taking the tepees down and loading the wagons, and performs all work which we are accustomed to see performed by the men. The man is merely ornamental with them, and it has been their condition so long that there is no thought of another state of things nor word of complaint. On the reservations, when they are at home, they now have for each family a small log house, and the women like them better than the tepee, though we nearly always see a tepee standing near the house, and also a summer house built of poles and green boughs, the same being used as sleeping apartments during warm weather, it being impossible for them to abandon entirely their free, out-door life. There is a strange fascination in their free, wandering life, and those who have in any way been associated with them, have been impressed with the fact that it is much easier to fall into their ways of living than to convert them to ours. In the way of work it is wonderful to see the beauty and originality of the designs of their artistic work, which consists chiefly of bead-work on buckskin or covering bottles of all shapes with their many-colored beads. They tan the buck-skin themselves and some are adepts at the art. Among them we find excellent glove-makers, and we also to our cost find them usually very keen, shrewd traders, having profited by their advanced civilization in the one particular at least of learning the value of a dollar. Under all circumstances we find them greatly opposed to speaking the English language; not even when they understand it perfectly will they utter a word of it. The older women, of course, are without education, except in a few instances where they have acquired, by the aid of some educated younger person, a knowledge of reading in the Indian language. Their amusements are few. They have a great fondness for dancing and bathing. In public they are quiet and retiring in manners, but in their homes use more freedom of speech and action. There have been essential changes in the marriage customs in these days of churches, schools and missionary workers. Formerly the bride was purchased by the groom for ponies, cattle or groceries, the amount paid varying according to the purchaser's wealth, or the bride's worth or social standing, and now though they are married in accordance with the rites of the church of which they are members, we cannot say the morals have improved greatly or that they are truer to the marriage vows. In their religion they are earnest and reverent worshippers. At one agency we visited there are three denominational churches, supported mainly by the home missionary societies, each church presided over by a resident minister. The Episcopal, Presbyterian and Catholic churches have a large membership each. The Episcopal services seem to have more attractions for their rude natures than a less formal service.—Kate Carnes, in Chautauquan.

THE FUTURE OF PARAGUAY. Distaste of the Population For Work an Obstacle to Progress. As regards the future of Paraguay, there can be no doubt that the country has great natural resources, and that it could be immensely and rapidly developed by the introduction of European colonists. It is probable, too, that the English capitalists will in the near future manifest greater and greater interest in Paraguay, and that a part of the interest hitherto monopolized by the Argentine republic will be transferred from the discredited country to the new paradise in the interior, where the conditions in general are not unfavorable, as we have already seen. Furthermore, if we admit that progress is desirable, and that it is good for men to toil and earn their bread by the sweat of their brows, and abstraction being made of humane and sentimental considerations, it might be argued that the war almost of extermination which the Argentinians and the Brazilians waged against the Paraguayans was a blessing for the country and for humanity, inasmuch as it destroyed thousands of useless creatures, and left the ground clear for new energy. The native element cannot be counted upon as an auxiliary in the amelioration of Paraguay. The Metis, the Guarani, and the other Indian races that form the actual population, together with a small criollo class, cannot be induced to work except under the hand of a despot like Lopez, or by an ingenious and paternal system of communism, such as the Jesuits established in the old colonial days in their missions on the Alto Parana. After the expulsion of the Jesuits, it may be remembered, most of the Guarani Indians whom they had civilized and exploited retired to Paraguay, were their descendants have remained to the present day, but, of course, lost in the masses. These natives refuse to work in a regular manner.—Theodore Child, in Harper's Magazine.

—In olden times if a person accused of a crime refused to plead he was condemned to the "forte peine et dure." He was stripped, taken into a dungeon, and laid on the floor, with a sharp stone under his back. On him was laid a door, whereon were piled heavy weights, as much as he could bear and more. The first day three morsels of bad bread were given to him, the second day three draughts of stagnant water, and so until he died. If a prisoner was convicted his estates were confiscated; to prevent this confiscation many prisoners suffered this punishment. In this country a man, called to plead to an indictment of witchcraft, stood mute, and is said to have been pressed to death at Salem, Mass., in 1692. —The pickpocket is a living example of the truth that in order to succeed in life one should keep in touch with his fellows.—Boston Courier.

ALWAYS IN THE LEAD. WE HAVE TOO MANY SHOES

—WE ARE NOW RECEIVING DAILY OUR— FALL STOCK —OF— DRESS GOODS Including Silks, Flannels, etc., and will show The Largest and Most Complete Line Ever Brought to Escanaba. Do not Buy Until you Have Seen Us. ED. BRICKSON

ALWAYS IN THE LEAD. WE HAVE TOO MANY SHOES

And in Order to Reduce the Stock we Offer for a Few Days LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S In Kid or Pebble Goat, Spring or Solid Heel Way Down. A \$2.50 SHOE FOR \$1.90. Ladies' Oxford Ties, Former Price \$2.00, go at \$1.40. Complete Line of Other Footwear Equally Low. ED. BRICKSON.

CATARRH

GOLD IN HEAD. Try the Cure. Ely's Cream Balm Cleanses the Nasal Passages. Alleviates Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste, Smell and Hearing. A particle is applied into each nostril and is absorbable. Price 50c. at Drugists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 54 Warren St., New York.

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.

"A LITTLE NONSENSE."

—An able financial article—a hundred dollar bill.—Washington Star. —Taking an Unfair Advantage.—Rambo—"That's a curious kind of a sign across the way." Baldwin (reading it)—"Step inside for the best mint julep in the city." Rambo (with alacrity)—"Thanks, Baldwin. I go you!"—Chicago Tribune. —The agent for a patent hair restorer received this testimonial: "Dear Sir: A few days ago I accidentally spilled some of your 'hair hatcher' on the corn husk bed at my boarding house and when I returned home I found a hair mattress." —Philadelphia Record. —When Atchison young people of an economical turn of mind become engaged, they stop sitting in the dollar seats at the opera house, and take seats in the seventy-five cent row. After they are married the husband goes alone and takes a dollar seat.—Atchison Globe. —She Remained.—Mrs. Dikink—"I am afraid I'll have to dismiss our new French maid." Mrs. Van Wick—"Indeed! Why?" Mrs. Dikink—"I notice that she always has a smile when my husband speaks to her." Mrs. Van Wick—"I have noticed that, too, but he always speaks to her in French."—N. Y. Sun. —Little Annie had been having trouble with her lessons, and had turned for assistance to her big brother. He did the sums for her, handed her the paper and resumed his reading. She was soon back at his side, however, and he inquired: "What's the matter? Aren't they all right?" "Oh, yes, indeed! They are ever so nice; but won't you please put a few mistakes in so that the teacher will think I did it!" —Chicago Post. —In a town up north an ex-judge is cashier of a bank. One day recently he refused to cash a check offered by a stranger. "The check is all right," he said, "but the evidence you offer in identifying yourself as the person to whose order it is drawn is scarcely sufficient." "I've known you to hang a man on less evidence, judge," was the stranger's response. "Quite likely," responded the judge, "but when it comes to letting go of cold cash we have to be careful."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat. —A Long Way Round.—Lady of the House (to new page-boy fresh from the country)—"Now, Adolphus, I want you to take Endymion out for his afternoon walk; and, as you have not seen many of the sights of London, you had better go along the Embankment and see Cleopatra's Needle. You know it is very old—so that Moses probably saw it when he led the Israelites out of Egypt." Page-boy (with astonishment)—"Lor' now, mum, to think that he should have come all this way round!" —Funny Folks. A Young Women's Christian association, similar in all its workings to the Young Men's Christian association, has been organized at Dayton, O., with one hundred and three members. The Irish Presbyterian Zenana mission has now seven missionaries in India and three in China, all of whom are doing good work, and its income last year was about three thousand three hundred pounds sterling. —In Philadelphia.—Patient—"Doctor, I must get away from here. I want more quiet and rest." Doctor—"Good God! You're lost—lost!"—Harvard Lampoon.

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. FLORAL DESIGNS and cut flowers for all occasions. Theodore Nettle, Green Bay, Leave orders with Mrs. George English. 34 St. FOR RENT—Five rooms in Sumer block, over Erickson & Bissell. Rent reasonable. Apply to John Sumer or this office. 33-4t. WANTED AT ONCE—Any person who has a house and lot to sell at a reasonable figure, part cash, balance on a short time, will do well to call at this office. 33t. \$25.00 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—Household goods, cheap. Apply at 707 Ludington street. 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. Gates, Iron Port. HORSES FOR SALE—A span of mares, in excellent working order. Apply at 713 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. 13-3t. BRYNER, WICKERY & Co Escanaba, June 15, 1891. A BUSINESS CHANCE—A good mill—with a 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. 4t.

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. 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.

PAUL W. GIEBEL,

TOBACCONIST! Fine Cigars The Celebrated "La Flor de Soto" and "Arabella" a Specialty. MANUFACTURER OF Fine Cigars

SMOKERS' ARTICLES OF ALL KINDS. Cor. Ludington and Dousman.